

## Fired by him -5

Ava's POV

I'm sitting in my living room watching a movie with Noah by my side asleep as he let out the most adorable snores ever, leaning closer to him I kissed his forehead. After the movie ended I switched it off and carried Noah to our room. Laying Noah on the bed I myself got on the bed and hugged Noah.

What happened today was... I have no words for it. When Carter said those words I just couldn't take it.

He really triggered me, like okay I disrespected him but he kept insulting me which is just rude.

Yawning of tiredness I turned off the bed lamp and tucked me and Noah in bed as the darkness took over.

~~~~~4 days later~~~~~

Beep.

Beep.

**Beep.**

Groaning I reached over to my phone and turned off the alarm, it was 5:50 am. Pushing the covers off of me I made my way to the bathroom, I did my normal morning routine went along. Then I woke up Noah and currently we are finishing our breakfast.

"All set Noah?" I asked smiling at Noah to which he was putting on his bag. "Yesh" he replied in a cute voice. "Aww you're so cute" I exclaimed pinching his cheeks earning a frown from him.

"Then let's go." I said as I grabbed my things and so did Noah. I also quickly checked the mailbox if I received any letters and to my unluckiness there was a letter and it said we haven't paid for this months rent and if we don't pay in a day we'll get kicked out.

That's fine I can try and ask my manager for my salary a bit earlier than usual

Soon we were heading off to Noah's school.

I dropped off Noah at his school and was walking to the bakery.

I had a weird feeling that today was going to be bad.... really bad.

After 15 minutes I was in front of the bakery, taking a deep breath I pushed the door open.

As I went to the counter where I work people were whispering to each other while looking at me.

Huh? Why are they whispering? At me?

I saw Sophie in the distance and I went over to her. "Hey Sophie." I waved cheerfully at her to which she just glanced around nervously. "Hi Ava." she waved back with a scared expression. "What are you doing here?" She asked me, catching me off guard.

"What do you mean? What's wrong Sophie?" I asked her back confused. She opened her mouth to say something but stopped as we heard a throat clearing behind me. I knew who it was so I spun around to come face to face with Mrs. Gibson. "Good morning Mrs. Gibson." I greeted her as usual.

"Hello Ava. I need to talk to you" she said sternly I was really confused by now.

I nodded my head for her to continue.

"I heard that you disrespected one of our most important guests last week" she said,

I nodded remembering Carter.

"Yeah Mrs. Gibson I'm really sorry I didn't know who he was." I said sadly with guilt lacing my words. "I know but I have to be honest with you. Carter Nicholson came over yesterday to say something" she said.

"What is it?" I asked curiously and her reply made me shocked.

"I'm sorry but you're fired"

I started to get teary at her words. "Please Mrs. Gibson don't fire me please" I begged.

I can't get fired now! How will I pay my bills?

She shook her head disapprovingly and pityingly, "I'm sorry honey, but my bakery will get a bad name and worse he can shut down the shop in a second" she explained.

Tears were flowing out of my eyes not stop.

"Now. I'm gonna ask you to leave" she said as she pointed towards the door. I looked at Sophie she looked sad for me and mouthed a quick sorry.

I glanced at Mrs Gibson for a few seconds processing my mind on what just happened.

I wasn't gonna ask her about the payment because I knew she'd deny, so without any choice I walked out the door. I sat on the pavement and put my head into my hands.

I can't believe it, I lost my job. I haven't got any money left. How am I going to have a house to live in and for Noah's education?

I will start looking for another job but it's difficult.

It's all because of Carter Nicholson. Because of him I might not have a roof to live under... I need to find a solution. I'll just go over to him and confront him on asking why he would want to fire me. I got up and walked a few feet away from the pavement.

Tears falling from my eyes I walked further into a random place. After a while of walking around I calmed down. Until I reached a huge building.

It had a giant board saying:

Nicholson enterprises.

Blood started to boil in me.

Is this is where he works?

Without thinking I stormed into the enormous building but stopped when I admired the amazing decor everywhere. I came back my senses and began to walk towards the reception table. The stood a woman about in about her late 20's standing there with a huge smile.

"Hey how may I help you?" she asked nicely.

"Hey can I see Mr. Nicholson please?" I asked her kindly returning the smile. "No. I'm afraid not if you don't have an appointment" she said with a frown etched out on her face.

"Please I really need to talk to him." I pleaded clasping my hands together. "I'm sorry but you need to get out or else I'm calling security." she said with an angry look. I still kept on pleading her until she called the security. And soon they came over to me and were dragging me out.

"Please leave me." I struggled against the guards who were pulling and pushing me in the direction of the entrance door. They chose to ignore me despite all my pleas.

"I need to speak to him!" I shouted catching everyone's attention. The security stopped dragging me as a loud familiar voice was heard.

"What is going on here?"

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**How was that chapter?**

**What do you think will happen?**

**I'll see you in the next chapter,**

**Until then bye :D**

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