Getting on -9

Ava's POV

Once me and Bina, the maid had a tour of the house I went to my room, and currently I'm in my bed playing with Noah's hair staring into space as he slept like a baby. I discovered that this house has 11 bedrooms, 10 bathrooms, a pool, an indoor gym, a huge kitchen and a beautiful living room. Which is a ridiculous amount of rooms for a man living on his own.

Sighing I looked at the clock, it was 7:00 pm,
I got of the bed slowly trying not to wake Noah up, and then I went into my walk-in closet which already had my and Noah's clothes hanging, and to be honest everything was organised, I'm glad cause I can tell I wasn't gonna be able to to all that.

I got out comfortable clothes and headed to the shower for a long shower. When I got out of the shower I wrapped myself in a towel on a nearby rack and dried myself. Then I applied body lotion, once I was done that I wore my clothes.

When I got out I saw Noah wide awake on the bed, I went up to him. "Hey Noah." I said as I crawled into bed with him. "Avee are we at our new home?" Noah asked.

I wouldn't say home but I don't wanna hurt his feelings....

"Um yeah I guess we are." I pinched his cheeks and he made a cute frown, and I laughed as he giggled. A knock on the door interrupted us,
"Come in" I said politely, the door slowly opened and there appeared a cheerful Bina.

"Ava its time to have dinner" she said smiling at me then her gaze fell on Noah. "Hey you must be Noah." She grinned, Noah snuggled into my right arm. "Sorry he's very shy" I said.
"It's okay I just want to let you know that dinner is ready." she said still at the door.

"Okay we'll come in a bit... is Mr.Nicholson here yet?" I asked as curiosity got the most of me. "Yeah he's in his study, I need to let him know too." she said. "Okay then see you" I smiled. "See you Ava." she smiled back and closed the door behind her as she exited the room.

I turned to Noah. "Let's eat dinner." I say happily. "Yay!" Noah said bouncing up and down on the bed, I laughed.

Soon me and Noah went downstairs into the kitchen. I spotted Bina arranging the plates at the huge dinning table, and Noah went up and sat on one of the chairs. "I'll help." I said grabbing a few plates from her. "No I'll do it." she insisted and tried to take them o me but I was to quick and I placed them down and put some glasses down as well.

"Hey can I help you in cooking a er?" I asked since I would get bored in this house, however Carter said he's going to let me be his secretary but I really don't know. "If you want to but of course Mr. Nicholson won't agree." she said.

"He doesn't need to boss everyone around like he owns the place." I said making us both laugh.

Suddenly a deep voice cleared it's throat behind me. Bina froze and lowered her head,
I turned around ever so slowly to see him.

Carter's POV

I was home finally, so I went straight into my study, as I was going there I heard giggles and laughs coming from the room opposite to my study. I almost forgot that Ava is here now.

Whenever she laughs I feel that she truly laughs even though her life isn't the best her laughs are still as beautiful as ever, I can't have that type of life, I just can't, or else people would just use me...

I turned to my study and went in, a er an hour a knock came in the door. "Come in." I said not looking up from the laptop. My maid appeared, "Mr.Nicholson dinners ready."

"Yeah I'll be there in a few." I said. She nodded and scurried away. A er a few minutes I closed my laptop and headed downstairs for my dinner. As I approached the kitchen I heard people talking, I peeked through the door.

"I'll help." Ava said as she grabbed the plates from the maid. "No I'll do it" the maid made an attempt of getting the plates but failed as Ava already placed them down.

"Hey can I help you in cooking a er?" Ava asked. "If you want to but of course Mr. Nicholson won't agree." the maid said.
"He doesn't need to boss everyone around like he owns the place" they both laughed, a smile appeared on my face.

I slowly went into the kitchen and cleared my throat to get their attention. The maid stopped laughing as she spotted me and lowered her head down. Ava realised that and turned around slowly.

Once she did she stood still and lowered her head down too. Noah was sitting on the dining chair watching and hiding behind Ava.
"I'm sorry Mr. Nicholson" the maid apologised.
Ava took a step closer to me.

"No I-I'm sorry it was me, I apologise for saying that" she kept her head down.

I don't know why they are apologizing.

I just walked to the dining table and sat at the head chair, Ava sat on my le and Noah sat beside her. She looked down the whole time as the maid was serving us. I decided to break the silence. "Tomorrow you need to be ready by 7:00 so I can drop us o at my company."

She nodded in response. "What about Noah?" She asked me quietly looking at Noah.
"Well I'll tell my driver to drop him o at school." I said and she smiled brightly
as the rest of the dinner went in silence.

A er dinner I headed upstairs until her voice stopped me. I turned around to her gray eyes and to see that she was carrying a sleeping Noah. "Thanks for everything I appreciate it." she said grinning.

'No problem." I say and I couldn't stop a smile spreading on my lips looking at her grin. We stared into each other's eyes for a while, until she broke it and headed to her room while I went to mine.

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