

Not feeling well - 27

Ava's POV

It has been a few days since the ball, everything was back to normal, except that me and Carter never really talked unless it was business related and he's put security around me which I don't know the reason to. He would put them to keep his eye on me. I tried to ask him why but he would give me one worded answers and end the conversation right there.

Currently I'm at work, in my office scheduling his meetings and stuff. He has a meeting at 12:30 pm and one at 3 pm, that's it for the day. Sighing I placed my head on my desk. I feel like I have a serious headache and fever. I keep sneezing and coughing, altogether I feel tired and exhausted, so my eyes started shutting by themselves.

We haven't talked about that day, as in when he said he had feelings for me. But I did want to, I want to ask him what was his reason for pushing me away even though he knows his highness wouldn't say anything.

BEEP.

Jolting up from my deep slumber I groaned and grabbed my office phone. "Yeah." I rubbed my forehead as the stinging pain came back.

I wasn't in the best position to answer a call now. "Arrange dinner for me at 6 and bring me some coffee." he said.

I shook it off. "Y-yes sir and where would you like the dinner at?" I asked rolling my eyes at his tone. "Golden dinner and reserve it under my name, and don't roll your eyes at me ever again." he said calmly but my eyes fell out of my head, he can see me?

"W-wait you can see me?" I asked my eyes roaming around the room for any cameras.

"Please do your work." And he hung up the phone. I frustratingly put the phone back and arranged his dinner quickly.

I wonder who the dinner is for, is it for a girl?

A twist of jealousy panged to me. I have no clue why. I'm not his girlfriend or anything but I feel sad when he is with any other girl.

Yeah maybe I should mind my own business...

I sneezed again for the 39th time today and yeah I have been counting. I stood up and hurried out the door to bring his coffee cause god knows what he'll do if I'm late on bringing his coffee. I mean seriously can't he get it on his own?

Once I reached the cafeteria I prepared his coffee and went up to his office, the elevator broke so had to climb the stairs, my life's going great! Later I got up the stairs and headed to his office, then knocked on his door and waited patiently for him to allow me in. My head was spinning so much but I remained my balance. I opened the door when I heard a faint come in.

I opened the door to see Jacob and Carter standing at his desk talking about something.

They're attention turned to me as I walked in towards Carter's desk. "Oh hey Ava." Jacob waved at me with his huge smile, and yeah Carter agreed to Jacob and Bina so it bought us closer like close friends.

"Hey Jacob." I waved back at him smiling as well. Carter cleared his throat getting our attention. "Sorry." I muttered and placed his coffee on his table, and the dizziness came back to me, so I stumbled a bit whilst turning around to leave the office.

"Ava you alright?" Jacob asked coming over to me trying to help me balance myself. "Yeah just a little dizzy." I replied and held his arm for support. "I'm pretty sure you don't, you look so pale Ava, you need rest" he said gripping my shoulders so I can stay up. "Can I go home Mr Nicholson? I feel sick." I asked turning towards Carter.

"Yea but have you finished your work?" He asked so I nodded lightly not having strength in my body. "You can go." he said curtly. I furrowed my eyebrows in confusion as to why he was acting like this.

I turned around and let his office to mine but I didn't miss the whispering between Jacob and Carter. I packed my stuff but the strength in my body was dropping. I felt like I was about to faint, so I sat in my chair and put my face and hands on the desk and groaned in frustration.

I didn't understand why I was this sick. I was eating alright and nothing was wrong with me, maybe cause of the lack of sleep I've been getting but I have been sleeping on time...

My eyes closed slowly as I fell into a slumber.

Carter's POV

That devil has called me asking me to meet up for something she has to discuss about, so I told Ava to arrange a dinner at Golden dinner and asked her to bring me a coffee, although she looked very sick and pale when I saw her.

She looked as if she'd fall down any moment, I wanted to go over to her and hold her but that would lead to more danger for her. I'm trying to avoid her, but I can't it's so hard, it's not fair on how I can't even tell her how much I like her.

Jacob left a while ago as I had my meetings but Ava didn't show up since she went home cause she was sick. Jacob told me to take care of Ava. I told him about my feelings towards her and he is making a whole fuss about it like he would make kissing sounds when she would tell me that she's finished my task.

It was 4 pm and I finished my work and I have to get ready for the stupid dinner with Julianna. I've told her I was working on getting Asher out but she would threaten me. I am making people work on her whereabouts so I can track her down, but they've got nothing. I'm trying so hard not to get Asher out of jail cause it hurt Ava, and I can't do that.

I packed my briefcase and headed out my door and past Ava's office to see her door wide open. I didn't understand why it was open so I went in and saw her hands and head sprawled across the desk. I rushed towards her worriedly and nudged her, why was she here when she said she would go home.

"Ava" I said but no response. "Ava" I called again but she just moved slightly groaning. "Ava get up" I said and she turned her head to face me, and it was red. I placed my hand on her face and she was burning.

"We got to get you to the hospital" I said, she hummed in response. I was very worried, what even happened to her. I gently carried her, and went out the company straight to my car. I buckled her in the passenger seat holding her hand tightly as I drove to the hospital, once I have arrived there I carried her calling for a doctor and soon one approached me.

"What's the problem sir?" a man with light brown hair and hazel eyes came over to me, he was wearing a doctor's coat. "Can you please check her? I think that she's sick." I asked frantically with Ava still in my arms. "Okay sir follow me with the patient." he said while walking away with me following him.

Soon we arrived at the room and I placed Ava on the bed in the room. "Sir I'll check her and can you leave the room please?" the man asked. I nodded and turned towards Ava lightly kissing her forehead and getting out of the room. I sat in one of the chairs outside the room.

I waited for the doctor to come out the room for the results, my hand were shaking for Ava's results. I should've cared about her cause she looked so weak in the office. I should've talked to her. I'm so careless.

The doctor came out of the room writing something on his notepad. I ran over to him. "How is she Doctor?" I asked the doctor. "Sir can you tell me the patient's name?" He asked looking up at me. "Ava Winston, Why is she alright?" I asked scared for his answer as he wrote down her name on his notepad.

"She is completely fine now but has she been sick throughout some time?" He asked me. "Yes s-she looked very sick t-today I should've taken care of her" I trembled. "She is very weak and the iron in her body has decreased." he paused before saying something that froze my heart in confusion. "She's been food poisoned."

How? She was healthy a few days ago and now how has she been food poisoned? I had security around her always, even in her office just in case. I shook my head. "How? I-I don't know how this happened" the doctor sighed. "She maybe it happened by what she eats, just let her rest for now as Sir is unconscious." he said and I nodded as my mind headed off to Ava. "Okay then you can see the patient now and pay the bill at the reception." he said and walked off.

I open the door and walked to Ava's bed, she had pipes connected to her hand. I went down on my knees and held her hand. "I'm sorry." I apologised even though I knew she wouldn't hear me.

"I should've taken care of you, how did this even happen?" I asked her but of course she wouldn't and me since she is unconscious. I kissed her hand softly and kept on apologising to her.

Did Ava do this to herself? Or was it by accident? She would never do this to herself, unless did I hurt her by my words that day?

I shouldn't've called her those words, she confessed that she like me too that day but I remembered what that stupid devil would do and I had security watching over her but I got no complaints from them.

But then my phone rang interrupting me from my thoughts. I fished out my phone from my pocket and saw the caller. Julianna.

I answered the call, "What now?" I whispered angrily at her across the phone. "Now now Coco I just called to ask you how Ava is, I'm thinking the poison didn't affect her too much." she said bitterly and I froze. "What do you mean?" I asked too much. "Oh I poisoned her food." she laughed then I got to realisation.

It was Julianna all along.

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How was that chapter?

Any ideas on what will happen?

Any thoughts?

I'll see you in the next chapter,

Until then bye :D

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