

Feeling Guilty-6

Carter's POV

I was in a meeting with my company's biggest enemies Beathns enterprises for a deal and just then I got a notice that someone's at the reception wanting to talk to me.

I shook it of cause it probably is some person trying to get my attention, and obviously because my biggest competitors are here so finally I denied. I continued talking just to be stopped once again by my phone.

"Excuse me" I excused myself annoyed and angry because I can tell everyone is laughing about it. I really don't want to lose this deal it can ruin my reputation. "Is everything fine?" My best friend and business partner, Jacob asks me. I nodded furiously and exited the room.

"What is it" I snapped to the receptionist on the other side of the phone.

"Sorry for disturbing you again, sir. Just there is this woman and she said she isn't leaving the building until she speaks to you.

I sco ed. "Just tell the person to get out of here. I'm in a serious meeting here."

"I'm sorry but she is not calming down sir" she rambled. I took in a sharp breath and hung up the phone.

Who would want to talk to me at 9:00 in the morning?

I was soon in the elevator going to the ground floor. The doors finally opened and shouts can be heard.

What's going on?

I walked further to that direction and see that my workers were crowd around the incident. I saw a bunch of guards surrounding and dragging the person out however I couldn't see him or her because of the guards surrounding him or her.

Another shout was heard and it sounded like a woman's voice. "I need to speak to him!"

Who was it?

"What's going on here?" I said loudly getting the attention of the guards. "Sir this woman is saying that she wants to talk to you" one of the guards said. "Who is it?" I asked as they stop dragging the woman and move away from surrounding the woman.

Once they all had moved aside they're heads hanged low as I glanced at the woman, who's back was facing me. I cleared my throat making her spin around. Once she did I was shocked.

The person standing in front of me was none other than Ava Winston. I clenched my jaw as my hands fisted by my sides. She was wearing a white stripped t-shirt and a red pencil skirt. I must say she looked very beautiful but for some reason she had an angry expression on her face. "What are you doing here?" I asked.

"Do you realise what you have done to me?" She asked in her angelic voice breathing in and out fiercely as her eyes glossed over. I was confused until I realised had why.

Wait. Does she mean about me telling her manager to fire her? Good at least she is fired cause if she wasn't I would of closed down that damn shop.

"What?" I asked as innocent as I can to annoy her. "You got me fired" she shouted as anger laced her words and she was frowning.

I just laughed at her face I mean she looked adorable but I still am glad she has no job.

"You know, you should have known that if you mess with me you're gonna have to pay the price. I mean look at you. You have no job now." I said and chuckled at my choice of words.

"Because of you I might not even have a place to live or even have money. I have to take care of my brother but now we both can't even a ord food." She kept on crying and crying until her legs gave up. She then fell onto the floor breaking down into more tears.

I stood still like a fool as I could only hear her sobs and not noticing the hushed voices of my workers whispering. I was feeling guilty of doing that to her. I'm not gonna lie but seeing Ava on the floor made me feel guilty.

"My life is crumbling before my eyes. I need to find a new job but can't cause it's nearly impossible."

"You know what, if anything happens to me or my brother you're the fault for it."

She cried and with that she ran away out the entrance doors of the building leaving me frustrated and guilty.

I feel bad for her. I still made her get fired, knowing that she won't get any other job.....

Footsteps approached from beside me. "What happened?" Jacob asked. I explained the whole story to him as we walked back to my o ice.

"So you got her fired and now she has no place to live in?" He asked me making me groan as I sat down in my o ice chair. "You can say so." I replied hu ing.

"Why did you do that? she just didn't know who you were." he reasoned me. "Yeah...." is all I said not knowing what to say.

"What about the meeting? What happened?" I asked as I panicked. "They are going to reschedule the meeting later since you were to busy." he said rolling his eyes. "So what are you going to do about her?" He asked. "I really don't know" I muttered in a low voice.

I mean I can get her back into the bakery but then again I think she'd just not go. I fell guilty for what I did, hmm.... what job can or will she do?

An idea flicked onto my mind as I faced Jacob who was munching on a chocolate bar.

This man never stops eating does he?

"I have an idea" I said. "What is it?" He asked dumbfounded and took another bit of his chocolate bar. "Get the driver to drive us to my sister" I ordered and he frowned. "Huh?" He asked confused and I replied.

"You'll see."

Ava's POV

I ran out of the building as fast as I could. I checked my phone for the time and it was almost 2:00 pm, I decided to collect Noah from his school.

I walked all the way to his school and waited until the bell rang. A er a few kids came out I finally saw Noah with a big smile coming towards my way. I knelt down and put my arms out as he came and hugged me.

"Hey Noah how was school?" I asked caressing his back. "It was good I made a new friend today!" he examined jumping. "That's nice." I tried to keep my mood happy but I still was sad knowing that I'll be kicked out of my apartment by tomorrow.

"Okay then let's go home." I said to Noah and he nodded adorably. I leaned down and kissed his cheek then grabbed his hand as we walked home.

Once we reached the apartment I checked the mail again and there was a note from the landlord about kicking us out tomorrow. I sighed as tears came to my eyes.

We will have no house to live in... I barely have any money but I can a ord to buy a little food for Noah, and I can ask if we can stay in Sophie's house. But she also is struggling with money and all I would be is a burden on her. Noah is important for me now I'll protect him and I'll do anything for him.

A er we ate our dinner I went into mine's and Noah's room and started to pack up my clothes and his clothes as well as other items. A er a while I was finally done packing our stu into cardboard boxes. I had a quick shower and changed into my shorts and shirt as well as Noah in his pajama.

Now I'm laying in bed with Noah by my side.

"Avee why are you packing those?" Noah asked pointing towards the boxes curiously. "Umm....well we are going to move houses tomorrow" I lied as tears sprang to my eyes once again.

"Yay! we're moving." Noah said excitedly. I hugged him tightly in my arms afraid that if I let go he'll disappear. He's only what I have got le. "Noah I love you no matter what I'll be there to protect you." I kissed his forehead. I pulled up the covers. He smiled and soon fell asleep. However I didn't.

I can't get a job and I can't even take care of my brother..... Carter Nicholson got his revenge. Only if my parents were here we'd have an amazing life.

I was lost in my thoughts but then the door bell rang. I checked the time and it was 10:30 pm.

Who is ringing the bell at this hour?

The door bell rang again. Sighing I pushed the covers o of me and headed towards the door as the coldness of the air hit me and I shivered.

I opened the door and froze as the person I most dreaded appeared in front of me.

Carter.

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How was that chapter?

What do you think is Carter's idea?

I'll see you in the next chapter,

Until then byee :D

Continue reading next part