

MR. DENVER by beyondlocks Chapter 9

Kyle Denver

"The wedding is in a month and Catherine will be staying here in Toronto until then. We will have the wedding here before the two of you move to LA for good." My grandpa said in a serious tone. I looked at him completely not liking the idea that he just gave us.

"We'll give you two a time to talk now." Tim Ashton said. He and my grandpa walked out the room leaving me with Catherine or should I say.. Dakota, my ex-secretary. She moved to the seat in front of me and we both looked at each other completely speechless.

"I never thought we will meet again in this way, Mr. Denver." She said and I started to observe her more since she's sitting in front of me right now. She dyed her hair blonde and the way that she dressed completely different when she was my secretary. She was proper and I can see her by the way she sits down.

"So.. Can you explain what's going on here? Why are you not Dakota? You're a freaking billionaire's granddaughter, Dak- Catherine!" I bursted completely not understand the situation.

"It's a long story, Mr. Denver. Long story short, I ran away from my family after graduating from Harvard and I went into your company. I was uncomfortable to have my real name because people know who Ashton is so.." She tried to explain but she was a little nervous.

"Oh God." I said, sighing.

"How about you? You're Kyle Denver or Jacob William?" She asked and I looked at her.

"I'm both, you can call me either way. You can call me Kyle or Jacob but I prefer Jacob in front of people in Toronto. Don't call me Mr. Denver, you're not my secretary anymore." I said in a cold tone because I'm still processing the situation.

"Why did you send Brad?" She asked.

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"Because I don't want this arrangement!" I bursted completely frustrated because I have to agree to this arrangement or else my grandpa has another plan in his agenda.

"So what are you going to do about it?" She asked.

"Are you agreeing to this?" I asked her and she shrugged. I looked at her disbelief and I got up from my seat. I walked towards the window to calm myself down.

"We can't back out from this arrangement, Jacob. You know that." She said and I turned to her.

"We can keep it going but remember.. you're nothing, Catherine. You'll just my little decoration everywhere I go, just like when you're working with me but the difference is.. your t**le is my wife." I said to her in a really cold tone. She looked at me bored and she drank the gla** of water in front of her slowly.

"I don't really mind. I mean you'll be working in New York and I'll be in LA so.."
She shrugged and I raised my eyebrows.

"So you don't mind about the marriage thing? I thought you said that you're not liking the idea." I asked looking at her a little bit sus***iously.

"I don't but if your idea of marriage is that.. I don't mind. I mean we can get a divorce if we want to. We can end it easily because we don't have anything that will tie us together." She said and I sat down in front of her again.

"Are you sure? Don't you say that you will take love seriously? And how you don't have any luck for love?" I asked as I crossed my arms in front of my chest.

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"In the end of the day, it won't work. Why are you trying so hard to make me change my mind? We can't back off from this arrangement. We will get divorce one day so.. chill." She said calmly and I leaned back to the sofa.

"Do you have a boyfriend? Ex? Or.."

"Why do you want to know that?" She asked, looking at me narrowing her eyes.

"Well.. I want to know. I don't want my image to be ruined just because you have a secret boyfriend or a crazy ex." I said and she shook her head.

"Don't worry, I was too busy in someone's office setting up schedules and running errands." She said in a sarcastic tone and I just ignored her. She got up from her seat.

"Anything else, Mr. William? Do you need your coffee? You're getting grumpy." She smiled evilly at me and I shook my head.

"Don't worry, I won't tie you down or be a crazy wife for you if that's what you're worrying about. We can buy a house together and then we can split it in half after we get divorce. I won't use any of your money too so we won't be ranting out each other when we're having our divorce. Anything else?" She smiled sweetly at me.

"No."

"Oh.. you can bring your mistress as long as you won't get caught. Don't do it in the house too.. I won't care." She said.

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"Wow.. I can't believe you're so into this." I said letting out a sarcastic chuckle.

"I don't want to fight my family, my grandpa's condition is not that good so.. I rather agree to this then seeing my grandpa get sad that might shorten up his life." She said and she took her bag before walking towards the door.

"Catherine." I stopped her.

"What?"

"My grandpa is smarter than you think, he's not easy to be fooled." I said warning her.

"We can act in front of him, don't worry. I'm staying here for a month and I bet we can fool anyone for a month." She said confidently which made me a little uneasy.

"What's your plan?"

"We'll practice for it, don't worry." She said and then she walked out the room. I took a really deep breath and let it out. I'm still frustrated and still shock about the situation.

I can't believe that the girl I'm marrying is.. my own secretary.