

# MR. DENVER by beyondlocks Chapter 10

Jacob William

I walked towards the kitchen to get water and I saw Catherine currently on the phone with someone. I took my water and I looked at her raising my eyebrows.

Last night, my grandpa insisted Ashton stay at our mansion. I hate the idea but I can't complain about it. She's staying in the room right across the hall and I know the elders obviously tried to arrange it that way.

I drank my water and started observing her again. How can she turn into a completely different person in a blink of an eye? She was calm, kind and really caring when she was my secretary but when she's Catherine, she's fierce, tough and really proper. It was weird to see that, it was like seeing 2 different people instead of the same person.

She ended the call and she walked into the house again. She saw me and she smiled.

"Morning.." She said and I almost choked on my water.

"Morning." I answered.

"What's your plan today?" She asked as she walked towards me.

"No plans, why?" I asked as I poured water to my gla\*\* again.

"When will you go back to New York?"

"Tomorrow." I answered and she nodded.

"Why?"

"I'm planning to go back to LA when you're not here because I need to learn more about my company. I'm taking it over soon." She said and I nodded.

"You're agreeing right?"

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"Agreeing to what?"

"The arranged marriage." She asked, completely curious and I don't know what's going on in her head that she's really into this. I don't get it.

"Yeah." I answered and she smirked.

"Do you need coffee? You tend to be grumpy if you don't drink your coffee." She said and before I could answer that, my grandpa walked in.

"What a great future wife you have there, Jacob. You know I always know you two are meant for each other." My grandpa said.

"Do you want coffee too, Joe?" Catherine asked my grandpa.

"Oh it's okay, I'm good. I'm going to feed Jody first." He said as he walked out to the garden to feed his parrot, Jody.

"What's your intention on this arranged marriage?" I asked as I turned my body to her. She was busy making coffee and she turned to me.

"My grandpa is not in a good condition, this is the only way that I can make him happy."

"He doesn't seem weak or sick to me." I said because he's not. He looked so healthy and he even trolled us yesterday.

"You didn't see him when he was in the hospital, it broke my heart instantly besides.. we've known each other for 5 years already. I mean.. I've known you for 5 years so I don't think it will be hard." She said confidently and she continued to make the coffee.

"When you met Brad, you didn't like the idea of this."

"Because it's Brad, I don't know him. It turned out the real Jacob is you so.."

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"Are you planning something, Catherine?" I suspiciously still don't understand why she's agreeing to this beside her grandpa's condition.

"I'm not."

"This is frustrating me." I said as I ran my hand through my hair. Catherine gave me the cup of coffee and I drank it slowly.

"Tell me what you really want." I said looking at her eyes and she looked at me confuse.

"I have no other intention." She said and I sighed.

"We need to talk, get ready and we're going out." I said and she nodded. She walked upstairs and I quickly finished my coffee. I walked up to my room and jumped into the shower. I quickly put on my black tee and my black leather jacket along with my denim jeans.

I walked out and waited for Catherine downstairs. I played with my phone when suddenly I heard her walking downstairs. I got up and turned to her. My eyes widen and I can hear my heart beating weirdly. She was wearing a white tank top with denim shorts and a jean jacket. She looks.. so be-

"Let's go, where are we going?" She asked and that popped my bubbles. I gestured her to follow me towards the garage and I decided to take my Tesla today. I got into the car and opened the garage door with a remote. She got into the car and put on her seatbelt.

"Where are we going?" She asked again.

"Park, we're going to stroll around." I said and she looked at the sky.

"I think it's going to rain." She said.

"We'll be back before it happens." I said and she nodded.

"So why did you runaway to New York? Did your family force you to take over the company?"

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"Yeah, that was one of the reasons. I just want to have my own work experience before taking over the company. I just want to be independent first." She answered as I turned on my playlist in a small volume.

"How about you? You have 2 companies now. This explains why you never want me to follow you to Canada." I chuckled and nodded hearing her statement.

"It's a long story, why I changed my name and built my own company. Maybe you'll know about it as we get to know each other but now I have to merge the 2 companies together." I said.

"I see."

"I never thought that you're a billionaire's granddaughter. I mean I can't believe it still." I said honestly as I glanced at her.

"Acting and hiding for 5 years wasn't easy but I did it."

"So who's the real you? Catherine or Dakota?" I asked and she chuckled.

"It's Catherine, this is the real me. A little bit sa\*\*y, b\*\*\*\*y and I have a rock as my head." That made me laugh.

"Hey! Are you mocking me with that laugh?"

"It's a compliment, you're being too honest, Catherine." I said chuckling with her.

"Dakota is my middle name and she's just innocent, pure, calm, and caring. Catherine is a little wild, b\*\*\*\*y, chic, sa\*\*y and just straight forward. Sorry for lying to you but I had to." She said and I nodded.

"I hid mine too so.. we're even."