

# MR. DENVER by beyondlocks Chapter 21

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Jacob William

"Why are you here.. in the middle of the night?" I turned to see Catherine holding her cup before she sat beside me putting her legs into the pool too.

"I can't sleep." I wasn't lying, there's a lot going on inside my head.

"The wedding?"

"Yeah and some work." I nodded as I looked up to the sky. The moon shined brightly tonight and it made me a little calm for some reasons.

"You can tell me if you have something in mind." I turned to her and she smiled nodding as she raised her cup a little. I turned back looking at the pool with the reflection of the moon on it.

"I'm fine, I just can't sleep."

"I'm a little bit curious, how did you end up in the mafia world?" I knew she will ask me this topic one day and I chuckled.

"It was just weeks after my parents pa\*\*ed away. I was trying to distract myself from the grieve of my parents pa\*\*ing away by going to the clubs getting drunk and basically just trying to fight people when Kristopher found me." I sighed remembering everything again inside my head.

"He was offering me work and I accepted it without knowing that it was a really dirty work." Catherine put her hand on my shoulder patting it and I turned to her.

"I met Ian and Lucas there. We were trained to be a mafia in Russia and at that time my grandfather thought that I died already because everyone thought that someone killed me and buried my body somewhere but I wasn't. We trained for 1 year when it slowly killed me because the grief was still there. I was becoming a monster at that time and Kristopher loved my spirit."

"But as the time goes by.. He loves Ian and Lucas more because they are obviously older, smarter and stronger than me. I started to have a lot of mental breakdowns and Lucas saw that. He started to send letters to my grandfather to arrange my freedom. After almost 2 years, Lucas helped me to run away and my grandfather was the one who picked me up. He was so happy to see me again after thinking that I was dead."

"Kristopher hated the fact that Lucas helped me to run away but my grandfather gave him millions and Lucas got a lot of punishment because of me. I owed him a lot that's why I helped him after he successfully killed Kristopher and come back

to the US as a free man." I smiled remembering when I hugged Lucas in Seattle. He was my savior and I owed him a lot.

"Everything happens for a reason and it's not your fault." She said and I laughed dryly.

"Even you were afraid of me.."

"I didn't know what to expect, I mean.. I never thought my future husband used to be a mafia." I smiled hearing that 3 words 'my future husband'.

"Killing isn't in my blood, he trained me to be one but I can't do it myself." I said truthfully.

"I believe you, you're just cruel when you work.. that's all I know." I chuckled and turned to her. He tilted my head a little bit seeing her looking up to the sky with the moonlight shining on her.

"We're going to get married soon.. how do you feel?"

"I don't know actually, never in my life that I would imagine to get married with someone that I don't love." She said as she looked down to the pool.

"Did you love Eden?" I asked curiously.

"I did, I thought we will spend the rest of our lives together but I was wrong." She let out a dry laugh.

"He's a d\*\*k then." I said simply and she turned to me chuckling.

"How about you? You never found love? Not even once?" She asked as she raised her eyebrows and I shook my head.

"I was busy working and I don't think I'm capable to be a boyfriend or a husband.. let alone be a dad." I laughed.

"You never know because you never try." She said as she leaned her head to my shoulder looking up to the sky.

"We're not backing out from this marriage right?" I asked her.

"No.. you?"

"Why do we get married in the first place when we will end up having a divorce later?" I asked after thinking about Ian and Nate's words. Catherine sat up straight and turned to me.

"We want to make the elders happy and if our relationship doesn't work out.. we can tell them the truth." She said.

"You were crying a few days ago because you changed your mind.. what's with you today?" I looked at her confuse and she sighed.

"To be honest, I don't know what I want. We do deserve to find our happiness and find the one by ourselves but.. we don't have a choice." She said and I nodded.

"Do you still want Eden?"

"No." I was happy to hear that answer for some reasons and I leaned slowly to her. Our lips met and I slipped my hand to her cheek to deepen the kiss. I hugged her and she circled her arms around me.

"You okay?" She asked as she patted my back.

"Yeah." No.. I'm debating what I should do at this point for our happiness and for our future.

"I think you're tired, you should go to sleep." She said and I chuckled.

"You too, we're awake at dawn." I said as I caressed her hair.

"Come on.. let's go." She released the hug and I nodded. I got up and then I helped her to get up. She took her cup and we walked inside the house. She put the cup into the sink and we walked upstairs together. She was going to her room but I caught her hand.

"Do you want to.. sleep together? Not in that way.." I said and she nodded. We walked into my room and fell asleep in each others arms right away.

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Catherine Ashton

"Which one do you like the best?" I asked Jacob.

"I like the chocolate one and the red velvet one." He said as he pointed the two cakes with the fork. I nodded and I looked at the cakes in front of me, completely confused which one to decide because everything is so good.

"How about you?" Jacob asked me.

"I like the chocolate and this one." I said as I pointed at the vanilla cake.

"We can mix the two if you want." I turned to Melinda who's in charge to help us with the cake tasting.

"Really? Well.. what do you think?" I turned to Jacob and he nodded.

"Please don't make it too sweet though.. The chocolate one is a little bit too sweet." I said and she wrote it down right away.

"Anything else, Ms. Ashton?"

"No. How about you babe?" I turned to Jacob.

"I'm good with everything that my fiance chooses." Jacob smiled at me and I nodded. We finished the cake tasting and decided to go to the waterfront dining. Jacob booked a table already for us and I'm so excited.

"So.. what other wedding things that we need to do?" Jacob asked as he started the car.

"Invitations.. I will see the designs tomorrow. Do you want to join?" I asked and he turned to me shaking his head.

"I'm sorry, I have a meeting waiting for me. Will it be okay if you go alone?"

"It's okay." To be honest.. I want him to come. He drove away from the cake tasting place. He turned on the music and I looked out to the window thinking about a lot of things.

Tomorrow, I will be choosing the invitations design and then it will be send to all the guests by next week. The wedding is getting closer and more faster than I thought. Suddenly I felt a little fear.. I know I kept going back and forth about this decision but it's for my own good. It's for my own happiness and future.

"Catherine?" I turned to Jacob and I raised my eyebrows.

"I'm sorry.. can you repeat it again?" I asked and he laughed.

"What?" I was so confused with the situation.

"I didn't say anything, I'm just calling you because you're spacing out." He laughed and I smacked his arm.

"What are you trying to tell me?" I hissed and he was still laughing.

"Our marriage life will be so much fun."

"Oh yeah?"

"Yeah.."

"Why is that? So you can tease me everytime?" I said as I crossed my arms.

"That.. yes and I mean you're the only person who understands me." He said as he pointed his finger at me.

"Because I used to be your secretary?"

"Well you're the only person who doesn't understand me.."

"Because I used to be your boss?" He smirked confidently. Is he loving the fact that I don't understand him?

"Yes.. a bad one."

"I'm not bad, Catherine. I'm just being professional."

"Professional? You're just mean." I hissed coldly.

"Hey.. before I have you as my secretary, every girl was begging for my body and it's not a good thing. I thought you're one of them but you ended up normal."

"Excuse me?"

"You're normal, honey." He smiled at me and I rolled my eyes but ended up chuckling in the end.

"Are we here?" I asked as he entered a parking area.

"Yup, I bet you're going to love it." He said and I smiled nodding. I can see the water already and as soon as he stopped his car, I got out. I love the smell of the water, is it weird?

"Let's go." Jacob said as he locked the car. He took my hand and we walked towards the restaurant beside the water. I love the view so much that I could stay here for hours.

"Do you like it?" He asked and I nodded. We decided to sit on the outdoor side of the restaurant because I love to see the view so much. The waitress came with the menu and I turned to Jacob.

"I trust you to order the food for me." I said and he smirked. I turned my head to the water and got up from my seat. I walked towards the side of the water admiring the beautiful view.

"Beautiful, isn't it?" I jumped to see a man standing on my right out of nowhere.

"Yes." I answered.

"I'm Joseph." He said as he put his hand in front of me.

"And I'm Jacob, her fiance. Nice to meet you." I turned to see Jacob shaking his hand with Joseph. Joseph immediately left the scene and I turned to Jacob.

"He's just.. trying to talk to me and you're being a mean man again."

"He's trying to hit on you." Jacob said and I shook my head.

"Not every man who came to me wanted to hit on me, Jacob. Maybe he's trying to ask something.. you never know." I said and he shook his head.

"You are mine.. do you forget that?" He asked as he raised my left hand pointing at the ring. I chuckled and he gave me a peck on my lips.

"I know when a man is hunting his prey."

"Is that so?" I smiled and he circled his arms around my waist.

"Yeah.. and I think you should carry a board on your neck telling that you're not single.. or should I buy bigger ring?" He leaned closer to me.

"It's called jealous, Jacob." I said and I kissed his cheek.

"Maybe.. now let's go sit down and enjoy our evening." He said as he put his hand in front of me and I took it.

"You're jealous." I teased.

"You'll never know, beautiful."

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Tim Ashton

"I told you that Jacob will never back out from this marriage, he's too attached to Catherine now." I said confidently and Joseph laughed from the other side.

"You're right and you know what? They often have a sleep over at each other's room." He said making me smile evilly as I took my cup of coffee.

"Catherine has a soft heart, I kept faking my sickness everytime we missed her and this time.. she won't back out." I said and I sipped my coffee slowly.

"She finished picking the invitation and we're almost there, Tim." Joe said and I can't help but nodding even though he can't see.

"We need to take a step further, Joe." I said as I put down my cup of coffee.

"What is that?"

"Let's unleash the beast in Jacob." I smirked as I leaned my body back.

"How can we do that?"

"I'll let you know this evening after I ask my son for the schedule." I said and Joe agreed right away.

Jacob Williams

"How's the wedding preparation?" Brad asked me as he put my coffee in front of me.

"Well, I think it's going smoothly. Why?" I asked as I put down my files to turn my attention to him.

"Are you sure about this?" He asked and I nodded.

"Yeah.. I kinda like her actually. She's fun to be with.. not boring."

"So you're falling in love?" He gave me a teasing look.

"Nope, there's a difference between like and love, buddy." I said shaking my head not liking his statement.

"What is that Jacob?" At the same time, my phone rang on my table. I gestured Brad to wait as I got up from my seat. I walked towards my table and saw my grandfather's name on the screen. I sighed before I decided to pick it up.

"Hello."

"Jacob, do you have any plans to go to LA?" He asked.

"Why? Catherine will come back tomorrow here tomorrow anyway. Why should I go to LA?" I said because she said that her grandfather told her to come back to deal with some work.

"Oh really?" He sounded unsure and it made me feel a little bit anxious.

"Why? Did something bad happen?" I asked as I turned to Brad and he raised his eyebrows.

"Nah.. I don't think it's necessary.. you can go back to your work." He said and then ended the call. I looked at my phone disbelief and decided to call Catherine because I'm damn anxious here.

"What's wrong?" Brad asked and I gestured to him to wait. I tried to call Catherine a few times but she didn't answer. I kept calling and calling.

"Hello?" I looked at my phone screen to check if I'm calling Catherine and it is Catherine's phone.

"Who's this and where is Catherine?"

"Oh.. she's drunk."

"What?!" There's a fire burning inside me knowing that she's drunk and with a damn guy in one room.

"Who are you?"

"Who are you?" He asked me back.

"I'm her fiance! Who the hell are you?!" I bursted angrily.

"What do you mean fiance? I'm her fiance, Eden." My eyes widen and I found myself punch my own table. I ended the call and walked towards the door.

"Where are you going?" Brad asked.

"LA."

"This late? Why?" He asked but I ignored him. I put on my leather jacket with a lot of things going on inside my mind. I dialed my grandpa's pilot to get ready and then I called my grandpa's secretary to tell them to get ready to go to LA.

"Is this love?" Brad bluntly said out of nowhere.

"Don't mess with me right now, Brad." I hissed as I opened the door.

"It's love, my brother!" I heard Brad said loudly from my office as I walked towards the lift.

"I can't believe.. that you went back to LA just to see your ex, Catherine." I hissed.



Brad Reed

"He left.. already." I said to Joe, Jacob's grandfather.

"Good job, Brad. Thankyou.."

"Anything. What's your next step?" I asked curiously.

"He won't be able to fly to LA tonight.. because I used the jet to New York now and I made sure that there won't be any flight left for him to go to LA." He laughed and I can't help but chuckled.

"You're evil, Joe."

"Well.. he needs a little push, Brad."

"Right.. and he kept saying that he likes her but it's not love." I'm exposing my bestfriend but it's for the best.

"Don't worry.. he'll chase after her."

"You're so confident about this, Joe."

"I gave him a choice to marry her in a month or in a year and not only that.. but I asked him to ask Catherine for it but he never asked her or even give me the answer for that choice." I laughed hearing it.

"He's totally.. whip."

"There's a next step for you, Brad." Suddenly Joe said.

"What is it?"

"Don't lend him your private jet.. let him go crazy until next morning." Joe said and at the same time Jacob called me.

"He called me.. just this second." I said looking at his name in amus\*\*\*\*t.

"Pick it up.. and you know what to do." Joe said and he ended the call. I picked Jacob's call and tried so hard to not laugh.

"Hello."

"I need your jet.." He said as soon as I picked the call.

"Didn't you call your pilot earlier?"

"We have 3 pilots and it turns out my grandfather is currently going to New York taking the jet with him." He sighed but I can tell that he's damn anxious.

"Sorry to tell you that my mom used the jet this morning to go to Korea." I said completely making things up.

"Your mom hates Korea."

"She doesn't hate Korea.. she hates it because her favorite actor died in the movie that she's been-"

"I don't want to hear that now.. I need a jet!" He bursted angrily and I tried so bad not to laugh in this situation.

"Sorry, there's nothing I can do." I said and he immediately ended the call.

## MR. DENVER by beyondlocks Chapter 24

[/ MR. DENVER by beyondlocks](#)  
Jacob Williams

As soon as I landed in Los Angeles, I went straight to her house. Her grandfather greeted me right away when I arrived even though it's late at night. I borrowed my other friend's jet to go to LA.

"Jacob, what brings you here?" Tim asked.

"I had a meeting earlier and I thought why not go visit Catherine. I hope you don't mind." I smiled politely and he patted my back nodding.

"Of course.. I mean you're going to be a part of our family so you can come here anytime you like." He said.

"Thankyou.. is Catherine home? She doesn't answer my calls."

"Oh.. she just got home and she's so drunk." He said and I checked the time. It's almost midnight.

"How come you haven't slept, Tim?"

"I'm currently watching Fast and Furious." He said as he pointed at the living room.

"Oh.. I see."

"If you go upstairs and go to the second room on the right.. it's Catherine's room." He said and I pointed at the stairs asking him with my eyes if it's okay to go upstrais.

"You can go.. make sure to open the door quietly because everyone's asleep already." He said and I nodded.

"Thankyou so much, Tim." I said and he gestured me to go upstairs. I quickly walked upstairs and opened the 2nd door on the right slowly without knocking because I know she's dead drunk.

My eyes widen to see Catherine sleeping like a ninja. She was sleeping in a really weird pose. I slowly closed the door and I sighed. I can't believe that I came here just because she saw her ex.

I picked up her bridal style fixing her sleeping posture because if she kept sleeping like that.. I bet she will have a sore neck tomorrow. As I put her down, she opened her eyes and her eyes widened when she saw me.

"Jacob?!" She jumped a little when she saw me.

"Surprise?" I said in a sarcastic tone. She looked around as she ran her hands through her hair.

"Having fun with your ex?" I asked in a pissed tone and she turned to me completely confused.

"What?" She said as she leaned back to the head of the bed. She held on her head and I bet she's having a bad headache.

"What are you doing here?"

"I was around." I said completely lying and she turned to me, raising her eyebrows.

"You're in Toronto this morning and you never mentioned that you will come to LA." She said as she laid herself down and closed her eyes.

"Who's with you earlier?" I asked curiously.

"Why should I tell you?" She asked and I sat down on her bed. I took her hand pulling her closer to me.

"I'm your fiance.. did you forget about that?"

"I drank with my brother, Cameron." She said and I shook my head.

"You're lying."

"What do you mean? I know who I drank with and you said I'm lying?" She asked disbelief.

"I kept calling and calling you earlier."

"I drank with my brother! What's wrong with you?!" She bursted angrily and I let out a scoff.

"You were with Eden!" I bursted back.

"Eden? Why are you bringing Eden?"

"You were with Eden earlier? I called you and your ex answered." I hissed and she looked at me like I'm nuts.

"I was drinking with my brother, Cameron." She said looking at me like I grew 2 heads.

"What?"

"You're nuts, Jacob. My head is hurting and I can't believe that you came here just to give me a crazy lecture." She hissed and I sighed.

"But.. you-"

"I was with my brother and maybe he's drunk when he answered your call." She said as she buried her head under the pillow.

"You're not lying to me right?"

"What if I do? Besides.. we're not in that level of the relationship." She said and I turned my attention to the ground. She's right and I felt completely like a fool. I checked the time.

I got up from the bed and walked towards the sofa near the window. I let out a deep sigh as I ran my hands through my hair. I was acting so bizzare earlier.

"What were you thinking?" I said to myself as I sat down on the sofa.

"Yeah.. what were you thinking?" I turned to see Catherine walking towards me. She was a little bit tipsy but she's not completely drunk. She opened the curtain that shows the beautiful moon in the sky. She suddenly chuckled and threw herself on me.

She sat on my lap laughing, making me completely confused. She circled her arms to my neck and I looked at her raising my eyebrows.

"Are you jealous, Mr. Denver?" She looked at me with her seducing eyes and biting her lips.

"Jealous? No." I denied.

"Really? I thought you're so jealous that you flew from Toronto to LA right away."

"Why should I?" I scoffed even though I just did that. She clapped two times and the lights turned off that second. She giggled as she pulled me closer.

"I thought you were so jealous, Jacob. Ahhh I was wrong then.." She started blabbering weird things.

"You're drunk."

"Eden did call me earlier.. he knew about our future wedding." She laughed and my heart started to burn again. How dare he!

"What did you tell him?"

"I said.. I said.. that he's stupid and then I ended the call." She laughed.

"Good.. you need to block his number." I said and then she crashed her lips to mine. After she kissed me, she giggled and I still can smell alcohol on her.

"Jacob William had a farm.. eee aaaa eee aaaaa yooo."

"Funny, Catherine." I said as I carried her to the bed.

"Now sleep.." I said as I pulled the blanket up to her chin.

"Where will you go?" She asked.

"Sleep beside you." I said and she giggled.

"Okay." And then she fell asleep. I let out a deep sigh and closed my eyes. What did I come here? I was going to turn off the side bed lights when my eyes landed on the engagement ring. She put it on the table again and I took it.

Please don't tell me that she's starting to reconsider the marriage again?

## MR. DENVER by beyondlocks Chapter 25

[/ MR. DENVER by beyondlocks](#)  
Jacob Williams

"Good morning, Jacob." Tim patted my back as he sat on the chair beside me with his tea.

"Good morning, Tim." I smiled to him and he looked down to my hand.

"What's wrong with the ring? Is it too big?" He asked.

"Nope, Catherine took it off and put it on the table beside her bed. I'm just admiring it." I said as I leaned my body completely to the chair.

"If you think that she's trying to back off, she won't." Tim said and I turned to him. He's smiling at me as he picks up his cup of tea.

"You can't blame us for thinking about it, Tim. I'm sorry for being so straight forward but.. this is an arranged marriage and we both don't love each other." I said and he chuckled nodding.

"Even though the invitations are out, you both still can back out. Joe and I only want the best for you both and at the end of the day.. The marriage is yours and Catherine's choice." He said and I looked up to the sky.

"I don't think you both will let us back out easily." He added.

"Now you're letting me have a second thought." I said without looking him.

"Go ahead have one."

"You're so confident about this, Tim." I turned to him and looked at him suspiciously. He shrugged and sipped his tea again.

"Oh I am.. I've been on your shoes too, Jacob. I was arranged with Catherine's grandmother too."

"You fell in love?" I asked.

"Yeah.. it's hard to let her go." He said smirking at me.

"What if our marriage don't work? We'll end up divorcing and hate each other." I let out a sigh.

"Stop thinking about what the future have for you, enjoy it now. Why are you trying so hard to predict everything?"

"Marriage is a big deal." I said straight forward completely.

"Then let's cancel the marriage." My body froze when I heard Catherine's voice. I turned to her and she's already looking at me with her cold eyes.

"Okay.. I'm outta here. I'll let you two settle this out." Tim said as he got up from his seat slowly. Catherine sat down on her grandfather's chair and let out a dry laugh.

"I'm sick of this.. conversation, Jacob."

"Of what? Going back and forth about the marriage?" I asked in not so friendly tone.

"Let's just not get married." She said and I let out a dry laugh.

"Why? You're going back to your ex?" I turned to her and looked at her coldly.

"I'm not! Geez.. why do you keep repeating that question?"

"Well.. then.. we don't have any reason to stop this marriage." I said looking at her seriously as I got up from my seat planning to go inside to cool my head down.

"You're the one who's having second thoughts!" She bursted and I turned to her.

"Then why is this ring on the table then? You're reconsidering this marriage right?" I said as I showed the ring to her and she sighed looking at me disbelief.

"You're a\*\*uming things too fast." She said as she showed me her ring finger. She has a bandage on it and it made me speechless.

"You kept doubting me when I'm starting to believe in you to go for this marriage. I was cooking yesterday, practicing to make pasta for you but the oil burned my fingers yesterday.." She hissed as she showed me her burned fingers.

"I thought.."

"Yes.. you thought." She glared at me big time.

"How about Eden?"

"My brother, Cameron, was playing around. There's no more Eden. Why are you being so dramatic?!" She got up from her chair planning to go inside but I pulled her and sat her on my lap.

"No Eden?" I asked again and she pushed me away trying to escape but I wrapped my arms around her tightly.

"I'm a very jealous man, Catherine." I said while looking straight to her eyes.

"Yeah.. you're very possessive and a liar that you decided not to tell me about our grandfather's decision." She said in a cold tone and my eyes widened.

"What?"

"You heard me, Jacob. Joe told you to choose right? If we want to get married in a month or in a year and you never even ask me that." She said and I loosen up my arms around her. She turned to me and she crossed her arms in front of her chest.

"How did you know about that?"

"You don't need to know about it and I've decided to postpone the wedding."

"No!" I said completely not agreeing.

"I want to learn about the company and I bet you will be busy to move your company to New York. Besides.. we can still think about the marriage."

"No.. we're going to get married in 2 weeks whether you like it or not." I said seriously and she shook her head.

"Go find another bride then, I'm not marrying you in 2 weeks. Who knows we might find someone else along the way and end up falling in love.." She smirked and I grabbed both of her wrist forcing her to look me in the eye. I'm not letting her take a look at someone else as long as I'm alive and she's not going anywhere.

"We're not going to postpone the wedding, Catherine. We will get married whether you like it or not." I said seriously and she scoffed.

"What? What are you going to do if I don't want it?"

"So you really don't want to get married?" I asked as I let her wrist go and she raised her eyebrows.

"What if I say.. I don't want to."

"That's fine by me.. but you have to give me one thing then." I said smirking when that idea came out from my brilliant brain.

"What is that? Money? Share?"

"No.. I want a heir."