

MR. DENVER by beyondlocks Chapter 5

Dakota Lennix

I looked at my daily journal that I put into my box sadly and I looked around my office that's completely empty now. I brought my last box out and closed the door. I felt so heavy leaving this place and I don't know how I feel either. I walked towards my boss' office and knocked on his door two times. I put down the box and walked inside.

Mr. Denver was currently busy reading some files and when he saw me entering. He gestured me to sit down on the chair in front of his desk.

"I'm disappointed, Dakota. I can't believe you suddenly just throw all your responsibilities like this." He said as he turned to me.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Denver. It's something that I can't control. I have to go back to LA as soon as possible because I don't want to risk anything." I said seriously and he started to look at me coldly.

"You know that I'm depending on you for my work all the time and I just want to say that we don't end it in a really good terms, Dakota."

"I'm really sorry, Mr. Denver. If I can stay, I will stay but I can't. It's a really emergency situation and I can't avoid it." I said and he sighed.

"When will you go back to LA?" He asked.

"Tonight, Mr. Denver. I really need to leave New York as soon as possible." I said and he nodded. He suddenly opened his drawer and he gave an envelope to me. I looked at him confused and he gestured me to open it.

"You worked for me for 5 years and I think you deserve it." He said and my eyes widen when I saw a check inside the envelope.

"Mr. Denver, I think it's too much. I already received my salary earlier." I said and he shook his head.

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"You said your grandpa is sick so.. I just want to help and you earned that." He said genuinely and I smiled.

"Thankyou, Mr. Denver." I said and he nodded gesturing me to go.

"Thankyou so much once again, Mr. Denver." I said as I stood up. I walked out from his office and looked down to my box that's sitting waiting for me. I put the check into the box completely not planning to take it because I don't need to

take his money when my family has a lot of it and I don't want to take that as a chance for me to just take his money.

I took out my phone and called Eric, my bodyguard slash personal assistant that my dad sent me. I asked him to bring the car to the lobby because we're leaving for LA now. When I picked up the box, suddenly Mr. Denver came out. He was surprised that I'm still here.

"Why are you still here?"

"Do you need anything?" I asked.

"Coffee." He said and I put down my box planning to go to make him coffee but Mr. Denver held my wrist preventing me to go.

"Let me do it myself, just go." He said and I turned to him. I smiled and I gave him a hug. I felt his body tense up and I quickly released the hug.

"I'm sorry, I just.. I love this job and the idea of quitting still.. I'm sorry and thank you once again, Mr. Denver." I said nervously. I quickly took my box and ran away to the lift. I pressed the button and walked inside. I pressed the L button and closed the door real quick.

I let out a deep breath and I sighed big time. My phone rang and I took it out from my pocket. It's Cameron and I quickly answered the phone.

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"Hey." I said as I held the phone with my shoulder. I picked up the box and walked out from the lift. Eric saw me and he immediately helped.

"You're coming to LA tonight?" He asked.

"Yeah, why?"

"Just asking, I never thought you will end up things in New York this quick." He said and I sighed. Eric opened the door for me and I got inside.

"Yeah but it's better to go back faster. I don't want to mess this up, I have to take over quickly." I said and I told Eric to stop by at McDonalds to buy dinner before going to the airport.

"Yeah I understand but you know that grandpa is going to arrange marriage you right? I heard that that guy will come to LA tomorrow." He said and I closed my eyes sighing big time.

"I hate this idea so much. It doesn't make any sense."

"I know but I guess you will see that guy tomorrow." He said.

"I don't have any other choice."

"Catherine, if you don't want to do this, it's okay." He said and I found myself shaking my head even though he can't see it.

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"No, just do your own thing.. it's not that I don't want it. I just don't want to have that t**le now. It's not that I want to have fun or I want to stay in New York working under someone but.. you know why."

"Yeah, I understand. It's been 5 years-"

"I know, that's why I've decided to go home now. It's time.. but this idea of arrange marriage s***s." I said.

"Yeah.. I know but I suggest you should see the guy first. I bet he's not that bad."

"Yeah, I'll try. I'll see you later on." I said.

"Okay, see you." I ended the call and put my phone back into my bag. I looked outside the window and I took one last look at the times square.

"It's time.. You're back to Catherine Ashton now, you're no longer Dakota Lennix." I said to myself.

"Ms. Ashton, I got a call from your grandfather that you're going to Las Vegas instead of Los Angeles. He said he wants you to meet someone there before going back to LA the next day." Eric said and I sighed.

"Okay, tell him that I will go to there." I said and he talked to someone with his ear piece again.

"Great.. just great."