

# MR. DENVER by beyondlocks Chapter 12

Jacob William

I'm back in New York this morning and I went straight to my office to work. Edna gave me some details about my schedule and I started to check on some contracts and files before going on a meeting.

"I need my coffee." I pressed the intercom to Edna and I leaned my body back to my chair. I closed my eyes and it automatically gave me a replay of the kiss yesterday. It's been hunting me since last night, that's why I have eye bags.

I didn't expect her to kiss me because I thought he was only going to teach me not to be awkward but her lips were so addicting. Her lips tasted like cherry and it made me want more. It was hard not to see her lips every time she talks and not to mention that I can see her body clearly under that drenched white tank top.

"What's wrong with me?" I asked myself.

You can't be imagining her lips, Jacob. Your head will continue making weird scenarios in your head like she's in your bed. I smacked myself and got my sense back to work again.

Edna gave me my coffee and I drank my ice latte right away. I focused back on my work and went for a meeting. The meeting was 2 hours long and for the first time, I felt so bored and all I wanted now was to go to LA to see Catherine. That sounds so clingy. We just met again 2 days ago and I'm already turning into a clingy a-hole.

We both agreed to meet again in Toronto in 2 days to plan the wedding because the wedding is a month or I can say it's 28 days left. Our grandparents said that they will help us find the venue and everything.. All I needed to do with Catherine was to decide her wedding gown, the food and the people that we want to invite.

My grandpa asked me to propose to her too. He told me to find a beautiful ring for it and I don't like the idea of it. We're not real and I don't need to propose to her.

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I kept working until 9 pm today because I need to distract myself from all the thoughts that's going around in my head. After work, I went to the gym straight away to clear my head from the thoughts of getting married in 28 days and the fact that I want Catherine on my bed.

God, Jacob.. she was your secretary 5 years ago so stop acting like a crazy man. For 2 days, I kept myself busy with work and exercising so I won't get into trouble and I did it. I went back to Toronto after that to plan the wedding and I will be staying for 3 days before going back to New York again.

"Hey grandpa." I greeted him as I sat down right across him in the living room.

"When will you start moving to LA? What do you want me to help?" He asked a heavy question right away. I let out a sigh and one of our maids gave me a gla\*\* of water.

"Are you serious? I just got here and you're attacking me with that questions?" I looked at him disbelief and he gave me a flat face.

"Oh you're here." I turned my head to see Catherine and I nodded. She walked to the kitchen and before I can get up to go to her, my grandpa gave me a serious look.

"You're going to get married in less than 4 weeks, Jacob. You're not going to leave Catherine everyday just to work in New York and Toronto back and forth." He said completely serious and I looked at him gesturing him to calm down.

"Moving a company takes time so please don't rush it. I'm working on it and you should be chill." I said and he sighed. He gestured me to go to Catherine. I got up from my seat and walked towards the kitchen.

My eyes caught her talking to the maid asking for ingredients and that amused me. I walked in and she saw me but she continued to talk to the maid.

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"So.. what's our plan for today?" I asked her as I opened the fridge to get something out.

"Wedding dress fitting in 30 minutes, do you want to come or..?" She asked and I took out a bottle of green juice. I walked towards her and I nodded. She turned to me looking at me weirdly and my eyes landed on her lips.

"So?"

"I'll come. Is that our schedule for today?" I asked as I opened the juice bottle.

"No.. you have a meeting at 3 and then a dinner with Mr. Annoying." She hissed coldly acting like my secretary and I laughed.

"Why are you being sarcastic today babe?" I asked and she glared at me automaticly.

"I'm on my moon day so don't expect me to be nice." She said and I started to drink my juice. She looked down on her note and I finished the juice quickly.

"So.. have you listed who you're going to invite?" She asked and I shook my head.

"Jacob, you have to give the list to me soon." She said.

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"Babe, chill. Why are you taking all of this seriously? I mean.. relax. It's our wedding, you don't need to rush things." I said and she sighed.

"I wish I can fast forward time, I hate planning all of this when it's not even a real wedding." She said in a sad tone.

"Relax." I said trying to ma\*\*age her shoulder.

"That feels nice." She moaned and I quickly get out of there. She's making me more insane if she keeps that act out.

"Be ready in 30 minutes, we're going to the wedding dress shop." She said before going upstairs and I gave her a smile. She walked upstairs and I turned to my grandpa.

"Be nice to Catherine, she's not like other girls that you slept around with." He warned and I looked at him annoyed.

"I'm treating her well, grandpa."

"I hope you do because she's easy to slip away from your grip if you don't take care of her." He smirked and what does that mean?