

# MR. DENVER by beyondlocks Chapter 2

Dakota Lennix

I put Mr. Denver's luggage to the back of the car and opened the door for him to get inside. After he got inside the car, I ran to the other side and got in. The driver, Julio, drove away from Mr. Denver's mansion right away.

"You have 2 days, Dakota." He said reminding me again that I should go back to New York again to check on the construction.

"Yes, Mr. Denver." I answered right away.

"I think this is your 4th time saying that your grandfather is dying. Is this some kind of joke?" He asked completely annoyed. I understand that he's mad hearing it again and again but I never lie to him, I mean.. lie to him.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Denver, but this time he's in the hospital with machines attached to him. I think this time his condition is getting worse and worse." I said and he sighed.

"If I found out that you're lying, you will be fired." He said coldly and I gulped nervously. I don't want to lose this job, I love this job. I love being a secretary even though my boss is.. cray cray but I can manage him now.

"Yes, Mr. Denver." I said.

Let me tell you a little bit about my boss. His name is Kyle Denver and he's a workaholic. He's 30 years old and sinfully handsome. Don't be fooled by his appearance, he's a devil inside a human body so don't get your hopes up because he's not your type of man to begin with. Sometimes he dates women or maybe sleeps with them but nothing serious.

I heard from the previous secretary, he's been working non-stop for 9 years. I mean.. I cried on my first week working here. He's crazy. He likes to make all his employees work on weekends and big holidays. He made me work on Christmas and he didn't give a s\*\*\* that I have friends that wants me to have dinner together.

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I've been working with him for 5 years. I know everything about him that sometimes I think he's my boyfriend. I mean I don't even have time to date and I'm always stick to him almost everyday for 24/7. Cray cray right?

When we arrived at the airport, the employees from the aircraft were already waiting for him. Tommy stopped his car and I quickly got out of the car. I opened the trunk and took out his luggage. One of the employees took his luggage from me and he smiled.

"Have a safe flight, Mr. Denver." I said smiling sweetly and he just ignored me. He walked with the aircraft employees inside the airport. I opened the trunk again and took out my own luggage.

I turned to Julio and bid my goodbyes to him. I walked into the airport and started to line up to check in. After successfully checking in and going through security.. I walked towards my gate. I sat down on one of the empty seats when suddenly my phone rang. I picked it up right away knowing that it's my lil' brother.

"Hey."

"Are you on your way here?" He asked and I sighed.

"Yeah, is he really dying?" I asked and my brother sighed.

"I asked the doctor yesterday and yeah.. grandpa's condition is not good. His heart is getting weaker and weaker everyday."

"I only have time until tomorrow so.. I ca-"

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"He said he's going to announce something important for the both of us."

"I bet it's the same old thing." I said as I took out my chocolate bar.

"You know it's not going to work." He said, completely pissed.

"Don't worry, just focus on your study. I'll be the one who will find a way out." I said as I ran my hand through my hair.

"I think you've done enough already."

"Let's just hear him first and then we'll talk about it again."

"Okay, I'll see you later." I ended the call and ate my chocolate bar savagely. I took a really deep breath and let it out slowly. Once I arrive in LA, everything will turn into a s\*\*\* show.

When I heard that we could board the plane, I got up from my seat and walked towards the gate. They checked my ticket and let me inside. I got into the airplane and sat on my seat. I buckled up my seatbelt and decided to sleep because I've been sleeping for 3 hours everyday lately so I need to recharge myself first.

I fell asleep for the whole 6 hours flight and didn't even wake up once. The air stewardess had to wake me up too. I got up and found all of the pa\*\*engers

already left. I apologized to the air stewardess and walked out. I waited for my luggage and walked out from the airport.

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"Ms. Ashton." I turned to see 3 bodyguards walking towards me and I looked at them bored.

"Can you not call me that?" I was completely pissed. I bet my dad set this up.

"Sorry, Ms. Lennix." One of them said and they took my bag and my luggage. They led me to the car and opened the door for me. I got inside and the two guards immediately sat down beside me sandwiching me.

"Where are we going?" I asked.

"Straight to the hospital." The driver said and I sighed. I gestured to them to go. I took out my phone and decided to call my brother again.

"Where are you?"

"Hospital. We're waiting for you." He said.

"Okay." I ended the call. I closed my eyes and started to calm my s\*\*\* down. Everytime I'm back in LA, something will happen and I don't know whether it's going to be a good thing or a bad thing. I'm not ready for this and I just wish my boss would suddenly call me so I can just get out of here.

LA, please be nice.