

MR. DENVER by beyondlocks Chapter 26

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Catherine Ashton

I think I have an ear problem out of the blue. Did I just hear Jacob right? He wants an heir? I was speechless after he said that and I felt like my brain froze suddenly.

"A.. a- a heir?" I stuttered as I looked at him disbelief and he nodded.

"A heir.. I want an heir and after that I'll leave you alone. You can go free roam around the world seducing any man you want." He said completely in a cool tone and I looked at him disbelief. Is this really the Jacob that I know? I never thought he would have this crazy idea. I mean he didn't even tell me about the plan for the marriage and now he's.. giving me this sick idea?

"Seducer any man? Do you think I'm a s*** or something? And besides.. I won't give you an heir and why should I? You can easily pay a woman to sleep with you and boom.. she'll get pregnant in no time." I hissed completely wanting to slap his handsome evil face.

"Nah.. I want good genes, Catherine. I'm not picking random girls to carry my future heir. I want him or she to have good genes and.. I see you have it." He said as he caressed my arms. I pushed his hands away and he let out an evil laugh.

"Wow.. this is your true color huh?"

"Nah.. it's because you're playing with me and now.. the choice is yours, my lady."

"I'm not marrying you and I will not give you an heir." I said as I got up from his lap.

"Feel free to do that.." He said as he took out his phone from his pocket. He dialed someone and he put it on a loud speaker. My eyes widened when I saw the called ID and he smirked widely.

"Hello, Mr. Denver. Do you need anything?"

"I want to fired Tommy, Wesley, Edna, Kezia and-" I rolled my eyes when he's trying to thread me by firing my close co-workers.

"Did you roll your eyes at me?" He asked and I nodded.

"I'm firing them, Catherine." He said and I looked at me straight into his eyes.

"I'll recruit them right away here, I bet they will be more happy to see me and work with me." I smiled as I crossed my arms in front of my chest. He ended the call and he got up from his seat.

"Smart woman.. That's why I need your genes." He whispered to my ear as he put his hand on my stomach. I glared at him and he chuckled.

"Give me a heir.. and I'll leave you alone. We don't need to get married, Catherine." He said as our face just an inch away.

"I'm not giving you a heir, Jacob. You're sick.. and I can't believe that I'm seeing your true colors now." I said and he suddenly gave me a peck on my lips.

"Let's go to Toronto, honey. We have a wedding to prepare." He smirked and then he walked inside. I looked at him disbelief and I sat down to calm my a** down. He's insane and I can't believe that he's doing this to me.

I took out my phone from my pocket and sent a message to one of my close friends. I walked back inside and saw Jacob talking with my grandfather and my dad. I walked upstairs and to get my bag.

I walked downstairs and looked at the 3 men who were already looking at me waiting for me to tell them where I'm going.

"I have a nail appointment." I said and Jacob got up from his seat walking towards me. I made my way out to my car and Jacob slipped his arms around me from the back.

"Where are you going?" He asked as he gave me a kiss on my cheek.

"Nail appointment.. are you deaf?" I hissed and he chuckled.

"I'll let you go if you give me a kiss." He said and I turned to him glaring.

"Let me go.. I'm already late." I said as I tried to wiggle out from his grip.

"I won't let you go until you give me what I want." He said and I turned my body fully to him. I cupped his face and kissed his lips. He wrapped his arms around my waist pulling me close and deepen the kiss.

"That's enough." I said as I pushed his chest away.

"When will you be back? Let's go to Toronto together." He said as he pulled me closer again.

"In 2-3 hours.. I'm doing my hands and toes." I said flatly as I opened the car door and pushed him with my other hand.

“Okay then..” He said and I got into the car. I started the car and drove out from my house. I smirked big time knowing that I’m going to escape from that crazy man. I quickly drove my car towards the airport and parked my car. I ran into the airport and buy a ticket to Texas to see my friend.

I need to get away for awhile before I deal with Jacob because I need time to think. Everything is starting to get messy and I don’t want to deal with it. I got into the plane and flew to Texas. My friend, Gina, from university picked me up at the airport.

“Hey!” I hugged her briefly and got into her car.

“Long time no see.” She said as she closed her car door.

“I’m sorry for contacting you all of the sudden.”

“Hey.. you can call me anytime and you know I’ll be ready for you.” She said and I chuckled.

“So what’s wrong?” She asked.

“Just need to get away for awhile, I have a lot of things going on in my mind.” I said honestly and she nodded.

“Well you can stay at my place as long as you want.”

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Jacob Ashton

I knew something was sus***ious, she ran away. It was so positive that I don’t need to confirm it. I saw it in her eyes when she left the house. I sat down alone beside the pool as I thought about this.

I’ll just cancel the wedding because it’s the best for the both of us. We want different things and I know that by marrying, the both of us won’t get anything.

I like her.. I do but I don’t want to chain her into this marriage. I think she still likes her ex-fiance and there’s no doubt that she doesn’t like me. I got up from my seat and walked inside to find Tim’s studies.

“Hi. Are you busy?” I said as I walked into his studies.

“No.. come in, Jacob.” He said and I sat in front of him.

"Uhm.. I don't know how to say this but.." I took a deep breath and looked straight into his eyes.

"I want to get out of this wedding." I said and he smiled nodding.

"Very well then.."

"Wait! You're not mad?" I asked him confused and he shook his head.

"No." He said simply as he took off his gla**es.

"Because I think Catherine is still hesitating and maybe she's still not over her ex."

"Well.. I respect your decision and besides you tried to be with Catherine all of this time. I'm a little bit disappointed though because I really like you for Catherine and you both really suit each other." He said and I nodded.

"Well.. she ran away and I know she's out there with someone because she's sick of my guts." I said and he laughed.

"That's Catherine for you.. she always tries to run away if she has the chance. She's just confused with everything."

"Yeah." I nodded.

"I thought you liked her." Tim said and I nodded.

"I do.. I like her a lot. I never thought I would like someone either but I do like her but I don't want to tie her down when she doesn't even want this. She still wanted to work and she still has her dreams so.. I don't want to be in her way." I said truthfully even though I told her that I will force her to get married and even asked her for an heir but after thinking a lot about this.. I think I'm done fighting with her.

Me and Catherine kept doubting about the marriage and I bet there will be no answer to that. I hate to say this but marrying each other will start a chaos and I bet we will end up divorcing each other. I don't want to hurt her either so.. I think this is the best time to back out.

"Okay then.. you should talk to Catherine about this."

"Well.. I don't think I need to because she ran away because she's sick of me so.. I already bought a ticket to Toronto tonight. I will cancel all the invitations and all the wedding related things once I got there. Catherine doesn't need to take care of everything because I will." I said as I felt my heart aching a little bit. I really like Catherine but if I don't back off now.. I won't be able to go away from her because I know I like her so much.

"Very well then.." Tim said nodding and I got up from my seat to hug him. He got up and he gave me a big hug as he patted my back.

"Very well.. take care of yourself, Jacob." He said as he patted my shoulder. I smiled and nodded. I walked out from the door and walked towards my room to pack.

Tim Ashton

I laughed so hard when Jacob left the room. I took my phone and dialed Joe's number. Joe picked up in no time and I decided to tell him the happy news.

"Jacob came to me and broke off the wedding." I said to Joe.

"And.. why are you laughing? It means we failed, Tim." Joe said in a disappointed tone.

"Catherine ran away this afternoon to who knows where."

"What? That serious? She must have hate him." Joe is clueless.. and I found myself tapping my head completely frustrated.

"They both like each other, Joe. I can guarantee that.. it's just the timing. Let's just let them go to have their own life and then we can make a new move again." I said and Joe chuckled.

"Oh.. really? But why she ran away though?"

"I overheard their conversation earlier that Jacob wanted a heir from her so they don't have to get married and Catherine's pissed." I laughed.

"Jacob asked that? I need to teach tha-"

"It means he really likes her.. wanting an heir means tying her down, Joe. Why are you so clueless?" I let out a sigh.

"This is a little bit confusing but okay.. so what do we do now?" Joe asked.

"Let's give them time.. we'll play them again once the time is right." I smirked big time.

"So we have to cancel the wedding? All of it?"

"That's why I'm calling you.. instead of canceling it.. let's postpone the wedding. Help me to postpone everything but let Jacob know that you already cancel it all." I said.

"Okay okay.. that's a really good idea."

"Good.. because I know a tiny bit in Catherine's heart.. she was hoping for Jacob to come and look for her."

"You're crazy, Tim. I bet you will do this to Cameron too one day." Joe said in a concern tone.

"Oh you know I already have one in mind." I chuckled.

"I hope your plan works because I really want Catherine to marry Jacob." Joe said in a worried tone.

"Don't worry, I'm confident about this. They're meant to be together but let's just let their fate lead them this time." I said confidently.

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Catherine Ashton

I looked outside the window as I crossed my arms in front of my chest. It's been a long day after a long list of meetings. I let out a deep sigh as I looked down to the busy streets of Los Angeles.

I turned my body around and sat down on my chair looking at the article in front of me. It was about Jacob who successfully opened up his wings in the oil industry. I leaned back to my seat and I can't help but feel a little sad again.

It's been 2 years.

After I got back from Texas, I found out that he left. He left me with the news that he cancelled the wedding. I didn't know how to react at that time hearing about the news from my grandfather. I felt like the world around me shattered right in front of my eyes, I was disappointed, I was so mad but I can't do anything.

We weren't a match in the first place even though I'm a little bit attached to him already.

I like him, there's no denying it but somehow we kept having a situation where we have to go back and forth with the wedding. So.. I decided to just let it go without asking any explanation from him.

I went on with my life even though a small part of me wanted to see him every second. I've always thought of him every night and there's no denying that I miss him.

Running away to Texas was one of the biggest mistakes that I've ever made in my life. I shouldn't have left. But.. even though I'm regretting it now.. there's no turning back.

"Ms. Ashton, you have to catch a flight to New York." I looked up to see my secretary smiling at me, gesturing to me to drag my a** to the airport. I nodded and I got up from my seat.

I walked out from my office with my bag and went downstairs getting into my car and left to the airport. I looked blankly outside and let out a sigh.

Everytime I go to New York for work, I always make time to go to Valentino restaurants. Why? Because that restaurant is facing the Denver office. Not only that.. They have a rooftop and from that rooftop, I can see his office clearly.

I miss him but I don't have the courage to see him.

My phone rang and I looked at the caller ID. It's Eden and I pressed the green b***on.

"Hello." I answered.

"Hey.. where are you? I was hoping to go grab dinner together."

"I'm going to New York, I have an early meeting in the morning tomorrow." I said with no energy.

"Are you going to see him?"

"No.. I'm not." I sighed.

"It's been 2 years, Catherine." He said completely concerned.

"I'm not in a mood to talk, I'm tired." I said and ended the call. I closed my eyes and decided to rest for a while. My secretary woke me up when we arrived at the airport. I got out and the airport staff greeted me right away. They helped me bring my stuff and walked me inside to check in.

I checked in and walked towards the lounge because I still have time before the boarding time. I sat right beside the window and looked at the airplanes lining up blankly.

"Long time no see." I turned to see Brad a.k.a Jacob's best friend.

"Hi.. long time no see." I said and he sat on the chair beside me facing the window too.

"How are you?" He asked and I turned to him briefly.

"I'm good, how about you?"

"Well.. I'm good, just been busy." He answered and there's a silence after that.

"How is he?" I asked as I crossed my arms in front of my chest.

"Why don't you ask him yourself? It's just one call away." He said and I turned to him shaking my head.

"Forget it." I said in a cold tone.

"Will you come to the charity event tomorrow?" He asked and I sighed.

"No."

"You should check Jacob's girl." I bit my lips after hearing it completely pissed with Brad's statement.

"When will you get married?" Brad asked and I turned to him raising my eyebrows.

"What?"

"With Eden." He said and my hands turned into fist.

"Did Jacob tell you that?"

"Nope.. I saw you in France 2 months ago so I'm just a**uming."

"I'm not dating him or marrying him." I hissed.

"Why did you leave him?" Brad asked and I turned to him.

"He lied to me about the marriage arrangement and he even asked me things that.. he's crazy." I said as I turned back to see the airplanes.

"He did that because he wanted to tie you down. He likes you."

"He doesn't like me.. he only wanted a heir to continue his company."

"You know that's not true." He's right.

"Do you miss him?" Brad asked and I found my head nodding.

"It's weird if I say I don't.." I said as I got up from my seat planning to move to another place. I turned my body and I froze to see Jacob standing there looking at me with unreadable expression.

"Brad.. let's go." He said and Brad stood up. My lips were frozen and words were stuck on my lips.

"Let's go." Jacob walked away first and Brad followed him. Brad looked at me apologizing with his eyes and I closed my eyes before I found myself sitting down on again.

I got up and quickly walked towards Jacob preventing him to go into the plane by holding on to his suit. He turned to me and raised his eyebrows.

"I.. I'll see you in New York." That's the only words that came out from my mouth. I let him go and he walked into the airplane without saying anything.

I stood there completely.. confuse and.. it felt like a dream because everything happened so fast.

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Catherine Ashton

I looked at the ballroom blankly debating should I go inside or go back to the hotel. Why am I here in the first place? Just to see Jacob? I was going to take a step back when somebody poked my shoulder. I turned to see Brad smiling at me.

"He's in there.." He said and I nodded.

"You need to talk to him." He added.

"I don't think we have things to talk about, Brad." I said and he pushed me into the ballroom. He pointed at Jacob who's currently talking to someone with a beautiful blonde girl in his arms.

"He has a girlfriend." I said as I turned to Brad.

"You know him well, Catherine. You worked for him for years."

"But that's years ago.. he might have changed." I said and Brad shook his head.

"Just go and talk.. you both deserve to know what's good what's poppin' right?" He chuckled trying to lift the mood a little bit. I nodded and I took a really deep

breath before walking towards Jacob. I was so nervous that I kept holding on to my dress tightly.

As I was going closer to him, the girl in his arm kissed his cheek and walked away. I took this opportunity to walk to him. When he saw me, his eyes turned cold and I wanted to take a step back and just run away but I can't.

"Hi." I smiled.

"Just tell me.. what do you want and then you can leave.." He said in a cold tone.

"Can we talk.. alone?" I asked and he nodded. He gestured to me to go first and I led him out from the ballroom. I walked towards an empty hallway and he stood in front of me waiting for me to spill everything.

"I.. I just want to say sorry for what happened 2 years ago." I said in a really nervous tone, I couldn't even look into his eyes.

"Okay." He nodded and then he looked at me again waiting for me to continue but I was speechless to see his reaction to my statement.

"Okay?" I asked him again.

"We both moved on right? So.. I'll accept the apology." He said but I still see the coldness through his eyes.

"You moved on?" I asked and he just shrugged.

"I.. I'm sorry for-"

"2 years ago, I was so excited to get married to this wonderful woman named Catherine Ashton. I was ready to risk everything from moving my business from New York and Toronto to LA and then I'm ready to risk my heart for her. I was ready to settle down and I'm ready to have a future with her but I guess she didn't see that." He bursted in an angry tone suddenly and that surprised me. I can feel that he was hurt so bad and I was the cause of it.

"I'm done with it, Catherine. I'm over it already so.. I just hope that you don't comeback into my life again. I accept your apology and I'm already happy now." He turned his body but I caught his arm.

"But I'm not.. I want you.. I miss you.. and I want us to be together. 2 years is enough for us to grow, Jacob." I said and he turned to me again.

"Enough? Enough for us to grow? Did you hear yourself? I was in love with you, Catherine. I was so in love with you!" He bursted and that shut me up. My heart was in pain hearing it and I regret all the things that I did 2 years ago.

"I was trying to tie you down.. That's why I kept holding on to the marriage and even ask you for an heir because I wanted to tie you down." I can see sadness in his eyes and it was so clear that I.. broke this man's heart.

"Why didn't you tell me?"

"You were busy with your own worlds, you worried too much.. and you kept telling yourself that the marriage won't work."

"But you doubt about it too?!" I bursted back remembering the day that he came to my house in LA completely angry at me for talking about Eden.

"I doubted it because you kept backing up with the marriage. The ring.. Eden.. your work in LA and everything. Besides you never want this in the first place.. you kept talking about divorce again and again when I'm trying my best to keep up with you." That hit me good.

"Do you think for 2 years I'm only busy with work and settling down my company? No, Catherine. I was crazy.. I wanted you so much that my heart can't even handle it." I looked at him disbelief and I found my eyes filled with tears.

"You ruined me enough, Catherine. I'm done.. I'm backing out from this love s***." He said as he raised his hands up.

"I'm sorry."

"I'm happy now and I hope you're too." He said as he walked backwards. I was going to stop him but he walked away. Tears came out from my eyes like a waterfall. My legs were so weak that I can't even stand straight. I supported my body by leaning my body to the walls.

"There there.." I looked up to see Brad and he slowly pulled me into his arms hugging me. I cried my heart out and I felt my chest hurt so much. My heart.. my mind was in pain.

"I don't know what he just said but.. I hope you can understand him, Catherine." Brad said as he patted my back.

"I hurt him.. I hurt him, Brad." I said and Brad hugged me tighter.

"There there.." He tried to calm me down.

"I'll take you back to the hotel." He said and I nodded. I wiped my tears and he lead me to his car. As soon as I got inside, I put on the seatbelt and he got into the car with a black box in his hands.

"He was planning to give you this when you're going back with him to Toronto 2 years ago.." He said and I opened the box slowly. It was a really beautiful necklace and there's a small letter next to it. I opened the letter and my heart shattered.

Catherine,

I hope you like the necklace.

I can't wait to get married in a week.

I know this might be a present out of the blue but I'm ready to have a crazy life time experience with you.

I.L.Y

*side note.. the L is like not love so.. don't get too excited.

"He was so excited for the wedding, Catherine. The second that you left that day, he called me telling me that you left. He was heart broken and as he arrived in Toronto.. he got into a car crash. He went into a coma for almost a month.. we almost lost him.."

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Jacob William

"Mr. William, your best friend is here." My secretary announced and I nodded at her to let him in. I stopped whatever I'm doing and I got up from my seat. Brad did call me to have lunch together so I'll just go out and meet him in front of the lift.

I put on my suit and the door opened. Instead of Brad coming in, it was Catherine.

"Hi." She waved her hand awkwardly and I looked at her coldly.

"I think I have to-"

"I brought you your favorite steak." She said as she showed me the paper bag.

"What are you doing here?" I asked and she walked towards my table. She put the steak but I stopped her. She turned to me and she looked straight into my eyes.

"I'm going to win you back." That got me speechless and mad at the same time.

"What? You're going to ask me to marry you?" I bursted and she nodded.

"Yes! I'm going to ask you to marry me.. I will drag you to the church if I have to." She said and I let out a scoff.

"I guess your grandfather didn't tell you huh?" I smirked.

"What?"

"I'm going to marry someone else in 2 weeks and I'm positive that my grandfather sent you an invitation." I said and Catherine gulped nervously.

"No! You can't marry anyone but me!"

"Look at you, Catherine. Your time is up.. it was 2 years ago." I was mad.

"I'm sorry." She held onto my arm but I pushed her hands away.

"I accept your apology so just get lost!" I bursted angrily but my heart was hurting a lot inside. I wanted to cry remembering the moments that we had and the accident that hit me in Toronto. She was my first love and I never thought it will end like this.

They say that first love will never die and they're right. It's still there and that's why I need to get rid of it.

"Jacob.. please."

"Why now? Huh? Why now?" I asked her and before she can answer, I walked out from my office.

"Go get security and bring that woman out from my building. I don't want her to enter this building ever again." I said to my secretary and she nodded. I went into the lift and go down to the lobby.

"Kyle? I was going to surprise you with lunch." I turned to see my fiance, Mandy.

"Let's go.. I'll explain later." I said as I grabbed her wrist. We got into my car and I drove away from my office building.

"What's wrong?"

"Catherine, she's here." I said and Mandy clapped her hands big time.

"Really? She's so sweet." She squealed and I shook my head.

"Are you really my fiance?" I hissed coldly.

"I am your fiance but I don't love you and you don't love me so.."

"You should act like one." I said and she chuckled.

"She's going to win you back right?" Mandy asked curiously.

"You and I are going to get married, Mandy."

"Are you sure?" She asked and I can't believe she asked that.

"You don't want your money?"

"Don't need to worry about that.. my superman is on his way." She said as she crossed her arms in front of her chest.

"I can't believe this." I scoffed.

"You still love her anyway, why are you playing hard to get?"

"I don't want her to get into my life again, I'm a mess when she's around." I said honestly.

"It's called love, Kyle Denver."

"Just.. do you thing.. you're my fiance and you should act like one." I hissed and she smacked my arm.

"How can I act like one when we both love other people? We both just helping each other out." She said and I just shut my mouth.

"Don't you want to get back with her?"

"No.. I don't want it." Lies.

"Really? Isn't this the right time for you to be happy?" She asked and I stopped the car when the red light show up. I turned to her and sighed.

"I don't know what I want.. She left me when I was really excited to marry her and-"

"I understand how you feel because I know that feeling very well. But you should know that it takes two to tango. When a relationship doesn't work out, it's because the both of you not only her or only you." She said and she smiled widely at me.

"I want you to be happy, you deserve it. You helped me a lot too and you don't have to marry me either." She added and I turned back to the road.

I got out from the car and looked at the sea in front of me. I closed my eyes and let the breeze hit my face. My head and my heart were struggling so hard when I saw Catherine. I miss her.. I do and there's no denying it. I still love her after 2 years wanting to erase her from my own memories.

We both were rockheads and we weren't mature enough at that time.

"I always wonder.. what is it like when a man loves a women? Now.. I can witness it with my own eyes." Mandy said as she sat on the sand. I walked towards her and sat beside her.

"What do you see from it?" I asked.

"I'm jealous. Catherine is lucky to have a man who loves her so much. No one ever loves me." She said as she looked down to the ground.

"Someone will come.."

"Well at least you're not denying that you love Catherine so much." She let out a chuckle.

"Then stop running away, Mandy. Running away won't solve any problem." I said and she turned to me.

"I'm just trying to get my inheritance."

"Money is not everything when you lose everything you love around you." I said and she laughed dryly.

"Are you sending me back to UK?"

"Amanda Estelle." I warned her and she chuckled.

"Don't call me that.."

"Stop looking at other person when someone who loves you is right in front of your eyes." I said remembering her friend, Logan.

"Well.. at least I have to leave America witnessing you and Catherine back together first." She smiled and I patted her head.

"That's my girl."