

You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 426

You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 426 The Other Side Of Damian

It was the Damian and Wrenna's wedding night.

After seeing his rowdy friends off, Damian didn't return to his room.

Instead, he sat on the couch in the living room, took off his necktie, and lit up a cigarette.

Meanwhile, Wrenna, whom Damian treated as his sister since they were young had become his wife now and was waiting upstairs.

The little girl, who loved pestering Damian, became his wife as she turned twenty.

"Damian?" Wrenna called out as she stood upstairs.

Damian could tell that she had just taken a shower, for her hair was still wet. Also, she was in her pajamas and looked slightly anxious.

Upon hearing Wrenna's voice, he instantly put out his cigarette and strode upstairs.

Then, he held her shoulder and asked gently, "Why have you come out? I mean, you haven't dried your hair yet. Let me do it for you—"

His gentleness made Wrenna feel a lot calmer.

While Wrenna sat on the side of the bed, Damian began to dry her hair gently and skillfully.

After a while, Wrenna asked smilingly, "Did you practice doing it by blow-drying Leia's hair before?"

"Well, have you forgotten that I blow-dried your hair as well?"

Wrenna blushed upon hearing it.

How can I ever forget it?

Wrenna always played in the Tyson residence when she was still a kid. There was a time when she dirtied her hair accidentally and had to take a shower.

It was the first time that Damian helped blow-dry Wrenna's hair since he happened to be at home. Wrenna was overjoyed and would never forget that episode.

Back then, Damian merely treated Wrenna as his sister; now, Wrenna's dream of becoming Damian's wife had finally come true.

Sometimes, she would doubt if everything that was happening to her was true.

As Wrenna fell silent, Damian couldn't help but chuckle, thinking that she had probably forgotten about it.

After dry-blowing her hair, Damian put the hairdryer back and went to the bathroom. Wrenna stood up nervously and circled the bed a few times. Besides, once Damian turned on the tap, she instinctively felt that the water droplets fell on her body.

Once the tap stopped running, Wrenna took off her pajamas and lay on the bed. Then, she quickly grabbed the blanket to cover her entire body, leaving only her shy eyes uncovered.

Damian came out from the bathroom in his usual pajamas. His eyes sparkled inexplicably upon seeing the little girl on the bed.

Slowly, he lifted part of the blanket and got in bed.

After Damian switched off the light, Wrenna dallied toward Damian with a rustling sound.

Then, she mustered her courage to hug him and said gently, "Damian..."

Damian heaved a sigh quietly.

The next moment, he turned sideways and hugged Wrenna, who covered herself with the blanket.

Patting her shoulder, he said gently, "Wren, let's get some sleep."

Wrenna pursed her lips and widened her eyes, trying to adapt to the darkness and see Damian's face.

As Damian felt helpless, he only lowered his head to kiss her forehead.

"Wren, you're still young. Besides, both of us are tired today."

"I'm—I'm not young anymore—"

“Yes, you’re not young. After all, you’re now Mrs. Quigley,” Damian replied perfunctorily with a smile on his face.

“Be good and get some sleep. We have to catch the flight tomorrow morning. If we’re late-”

“Sure, let’s sleep now. Good night.”

Wrenna didn’t want to miss their honeymoon, for she had made preparations a few months in advance and identified the places that they would visit.

Even if nothing happens tonight, we still have plenty of time during the honeymoon.

As such, Wrenna stopped talking and fell asleep in Damian’s arms soon.

Damian chuckled as Wrenna fell asleep. Besides, he could feel that Wrenna was naked under the blanket. As such, he took a deep breath to calm himself down.

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After packing up their stuff early in the morning, Damian returned to the bedroom and woke Wrenna up.

She really loves to sleep.

Damian initially thought he had to spend quite some time to wake Wrenna up. However, once he called her name, she jumped up from the bed and opened her eyes.

Feeling dizzy, Wrenna murmured, “Damian, I’m coming...”

Meanwhile, the blanket slid down the moment she stood up, revealing her soft and naked body.

Damian’s countenance changed upon seeing it.

He immediately wrapped her body with the blanket and said, “Wren, it’s time to wake up. We have to go on our honeymoon today.”

Wrenna became more sober in an instant.

“Oh—honeymoon.”

Yes, he’s right.

After getting out of bed, she casually put on some clothes from the wardrobe and wanted to leave the house right away.

“Let’s go, Damian. We mustn’t miss the flight.”

Damian shook his head and pushed Wrenna into the bathroom. Then, he fixated her before the mirror and caressed her hair. “We still have time. Freshen up and go downstairs to have breakfast.”

With that, he left the bathroom.

Overwhelmed by happiness, Wrenna grinned happily, as though she was still immersed in a sweet dream.

I’m so blessed to have married Damian and will go on our honeymoon soon. Besides, Damian is so gentle to me.

“Hehehe…”

Wrenna laughed like an idiot. After a while, it came to her mind that she had a flight to catch. Hence, she immediately stopped daydreaming and freshened up.

When Wrenna saw a set of perfectly matched clothes on the bed, she couldn’t help but feel blessed.

Then, she put on the clothes while humming happily.

Wrenna skipped downstairs and went to the dining room. Much to her surprise, Damian was nowhere in sight.

Cora called Wrenna Mrs. Quigley when she saw Wrenna in the dining room. The next moment, Wrenna couldn’t help but hold her blushed face excitedly.

“Mrs. Quigley?” Cora said smilingly, “Mr. Quigley went out to answer a call. He reminded you to finish breakfast. Besides, the car has arrived.”

“Alright, I’ll finish breakfast now.”

As Wrenna gobbled everything up, she forgot to maintain the elegance she had learned since she was young.

After having breakfast, Wrenna sat in the living room to wait for Damian.

Given that Damian began to take the helm of Tyson Corporation a few years ago, Wrenna understood that he would always be busy.

Since they were engaged for a year, she had gotten used to waiting for him.

Sometimes, she had to wait for Damian for a few hours in Tyson Corporation's guest lounge. Also, she used to wait for him in a restaurant for several hours, even though Damian was the one who asked her for the dinner date.

Nonetheless, Wrenna thought it was part of her sweet memory, for there was nothing wrong to wait for her loved one.

Moreover, she was unoccupied most of the time and didn't mind waiting.

Wrenna propped herself up on the couch and rubbed her legs against the wool carpet. Besides, she occasionally tilted her head and puffed her cheeks out to entertain herself.

After a while, Damian finally came back and said apologetically, "Wren, I'm so sorry. I have to deal with some important things all of a sudden."

"Oh? Well... it's fine. Damian, please go ahead. I don't mind changing our honeymoon date."

Damian felt that Wrenna didn't look disappointed or angry at all but only gazed at him smilingly.

Feeling guilty, he added, "Well, you can still board the flight. If I can't make it, I'll take the next flight. Don't worry because someone from the hotel will pick you up, and I'll be there as soon as possible. I'll not miss our honeymoon."

Wrenna accepted Damian's arrangement willingly while flashing him a carefree smile.

"Sure, I'll wait for you over there."

Damian reached out to caress Wrenna's hair and lowered his head to kiss her forehead. He couldn't help but chuckle when Wrenna blushed.

After Wrenna got into the car, Damian gave some instructions to the driver. Feeling reluctant to part with Damian, she held the car door and stuck her head out of the window.

Damian lowered his head and kissed her pink lips gently.

While Wrenna blushed, he grinned and said, "I'll be there soonest. Wait for me."

Few days later, Wrenna got off the plane and came back alone.

It turned out that Damian didn't go on the honeymoon with her in the end.

Although Wrenna had stayed in a hotel abroad for three days, Damian still repeated the same remark over the phone—wait for him.

Despite her disappointment, Wrenna understood that Damian had to deal with some tricky problems in the company. Hence, she was thoughtful and told Damian that she didn't mind. After that, she canceled their reservations for rooms and restaurants and came back alone by plane.

Once Wrenna got down the plane, she felt that the air in D City almost froze her.

She almost forgot that springs in D City were peculiar. The sky was bright three days ago before she left; yet, it became extremely cold now.

After that, she hailed a taxi to go home instead of troubling Damian.

When Wrenna got home, she immediately had some hot soup and took a hot shower to warm herself. After that, she sat in the living room idly.

Cora said that Damian only came back to change his clothes and left in no time. Thinking that Damian would have left some dirty clothes in the bedroom, Wrenna decided to get the clothes for Cora to wash later.

When Wrenna was checking the pockets of his shirts, she saw a name card.

Stella Lane, phone number, 134—

Wrenna knew that Stella was an important woman in Damian's life, but no one was allowed to mention her.

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You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 427 More Beautiful Than Flowers

It was already midnight when Damian got home.

Indeed, he was extremely occupied in the past few days.

After taking a shower in the guestroom downstairs, Damian sat in the living room instead of entering the master bedroom.

Cora told him that Wrenna had come back alone from abroad.

As such, he felt guilty and dared not disturb her as she was sleeping.

In the end, Damian decided to sleep in the guestroom downstairs.

The next morning, Damian went upstairs to get his clothes.

His lips curled into a smile upon seeing the sleeping beauty.

When he went downstairs, Cora happened to have finished preparing breakfast and came out of the kitchen.

“Mr. Quigley, I took these out from your pocket when I was collecting your clothes. Can you check if there are any important things you’d like to keep?”

Damian realized that a few name cards were among the things retrieved from his pockets.

A moment later, his eyes flickered upon glancing at the name card at the top.

“Well... I don’t need them. Please get rid of them.”

As such, Cora threw everything into the dustbin.

“Cora, tell Mrs. Quigley that if she wants to go out, come to my office after lunch. I can take her out in the afternoon.

He thought he would be free after dealing with the remaining stuff in the morning.

Cora replied smilingly, “Mrs. Quigley will be happy to hear it. After all, I’m sure you know that she loves spending time with you.”

Damian smiled without saying anything.

Deep down, he knew that Wrenna loved spending time with him and felt guilty that he couldn’t fulfill her wish to go on their honeymoon.

Wrenna woke up in the late morning and had breakfast dispiritedly.

Once Cora relayed Damian’s message, Wrenna was excited and spirited. She stopped having breakfast and ran upstairs instead.

“Mrs. Quigley, there’s no need to rush. You can go to the office after lunch.”

“Indeed, there’s no need to rush. Anyway, I just want to choose my clothes...”

Cora couldn’t help but chuckle upon hearing it. She felt that Wrenna was adorable even after she got married.

Wrenna took out all of her clothes to match them. As she couldn’t decide, she dragged Cora upstairs to help her choose something nice.

To Cora, Wrenna looked gorgeous regardless of what she wore.

However, Wrenna was not satisfied and thought she had to buy new clothes.

Later, Cora suggested, "Mrs. Quigley, since Mr. Quigley and you just got married, I think red is the best color!"

Intrigued by Cora's idea, Wrenna put on the red dress with a white cardigan. After looking at herself in the mirror for a while, she finally felt satisfied.

"Thank you, Cora."

"Mrs. Quigley, everything looks good on you, particularly when you wear a red dress."

Do all older people like bright colors?

"Really? In that case, I should buy a few more red dresses."

Besides her tailor-made wedding gown, she seldom wore any red clothes ever since the wedding.

Upon listening to Cora, Wrenna suddenly felt like buying more red clothes.

Perhaps, I can wear red dresses throughout the year!

Besides, she felt that the red dress matched her fair complexion well and made her look gorgeous.

"That is settled then!" Wrenna said to herself in a delighted tone.

Before Cora came to her senses, Wrenna was ready to depart.

"Oh? Mrs. Quigley, don't you think it's too early? I mean, you'll have to wait for Mr. Quigley for a long time if you go now."

"It's okay. I'm more than happy to wait for him."

After taking a few sips of the milk, she delightedly asked the driver to start the car.

Once Wrenna entered Tyson Corporation, everyone called her Mrs. Quigley instead of Ms. Jackson.

Wrenna grinned and greeted everyone until she arrived at the top floor.

Soon, Damian's secretary Johannes greeted her warmly and said, "Mrs. Quigley, Mr. Quigley is still in the middle of something. Nonetheless, he said that after dealing with his work in the morning, he will have time to take you out in the afternoon."

Wrenna nodded smilingly and replied, "Yes, I understand. By the way, there's no need to tell him that I'm here. I'll wait in the guest lounge."

As she was familiar with the guest lounge, she walked up to the lounge by herself.

Later, Wrenna asked several boutiques that she always visited to send pictures of all the red dresses available. After picking the ones she liked, she asked them to pack up and delivered them to her house.

Wrenna made up her mind to wear red dresses throughout the year to immerse herself in the joyful atmosphere.

Then, Wrenna took a few selfies and shared them with her friends on social media.

In a good mood. Ready to go out with Hubby this afternoon...

In no time, the pictures received a lot of likes and comments.

Nonetheless, Wrenna didn't reply to the messages except those sent by her family members.

Just then, Clarissa gave Wrenna a call directly and said, "Wren, are you guys having fun? Is it cold in Frosa? By the way, you might catch a cold if you're scantily clad. Remember to keep yourself warm while having fun!"

Wrenna couldn't help but stick out her tongue upon hearing that.

My goodness. I forgot to tell our parents that we didn't go on our honeymoon.

"Mom, it's not that cold, and everything's fine here. Mom, we have to visit the next destination. So sorry, but I've to get going."

"Hahaha. Alright, I won't delay you further. We're going on a trip as well. Your mom is so excited that she forgot to tell you in advance."

"It's okay. Have fun!"

Wrenna patted her chest to calm herself down upon hanging up the phone.

Since Wrenna and Damian got married, their parents decided to go on a trip together. It was probably the reason that they didn't feel something was off about Wrenna.

Wrenna felt slightly disappointed because the honeymoon was halted. However, she was worried that Damian would be chastised once both their families found out.

As such, she decided that the best course of action was to keep it from them for the time being.

She immediately deleted her pictures to avoid letting the cat out of the bag.

Still, it was too late.

Leia sent Wrenna a message that read...

Are you in Tyson Corporation? Why?

Knowing that she couldn't hide it from Leia, Wrenna explained briefly and emphasized that it wasn't Damian's fault.

However, Leia only replied with a brief and concise "Okay."

Wrenna believed that Leia wouldn't tell the elders about it.

After that, she waited for Damian in the guest lounge for another three hours.

Damian was informed that Wrenna had arrived after he finished doing everything. When he arrived at the meeting room guiltily, Wrenna's eyes widened and beamed in excitement.

"Damian."

Damian put on an apologetic smile and said, "I'm sorry to keep you waiting again."

Wrenna shook her head and replied, "It's fine. I'm not busy anyway. Besides, I'm more than happy to wait for you here."

She came up to Damian to hold his arm and gazed at him. "Shall we make a move?"

"Sure."

After they went downstairs, Damian got behind the wheel while Wrenna sat in the passenger seat.

As Damian was driving, Wrenna tilted her head to gaze at him in excitement and shyness.

Damian had gotten used to the way she looked at him.

After a while, he asked, "Wren, where would you like to go?"

"I don't mind. You can drive me to any place you like."

Damian chuckled upon hearing it. At that moment, he had no idea where they should go.

After they got engaged, they only went to restaurants and watched movies together most of the time.

As Damian was clueless, a thought suddenly flashed through his mind.

“Let’s go to Cherry Blossom Road.”

“Great!”

Cherry Blossom Road was the road next to the wall of a school in D City. Given that cherry blossoms bloomed during early springs, Damian thought the timing was best for couples to take a stroll there.

Since it wasn’t a holiday, many people would still be at work at that hour. As such, the road was quiet and not crowded.

Holding Damian’s arm as she walked, Wrenna enjoyed the stroll very much.

Why am I so happy even though we are only taking a stroll?

“Hahaha...”

Wrenna tried to hide her laughter but failed.

Damian glanced at her and asked, “Wren, why do you seem so happy?”

“Well... it’s because the view here is beautiful! Damian, can you take a photo of me?”

“Sure.”

Damian took out his phone to take a photo of Wrenna. Suddenly, Damian was startled when he saw a petite figure behind Wrenna.

Since Wrenna had waited for a while, she asked, “Are you done, Damian?”

“Yes, I’m done.”

Wrenna ran toward Damian and held his arm. Then, she wanted to check the photo.

“Wow... it’s so beautiful.”

Damian chuckled and asked, “Are you referring to the cherry blossoms?”

Wrenna pursed her lips and argued, "I'm beautiful. To be exact, I'm more beautiful than the flowers."

Damian pinched her cheek gently and chimed in, "Yes, Wren is the most beautiful woman."

Satisfied with his response, Wrenna stuck out her tongue mischievously.

When Damian shifted his gaze, Wrenna suddenly tiptoed and kissed Damian's lips gently. She blushed instantly and took a step back shyly.

Gazing at Wrenna in her red dress, Damian's heart skipped a beat.

A few seconds later, He walked up to Wrenna, held her head, and lowered his head to kiss her lips.

The atmosphere got even more romantic as the cherry blossoms fell on them. Meanwhile, a lady was watching them from afar with mixed feelings.

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You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 428 He Is My Dream Man

Throughout their journey back home, Wrenna rested her chin on her hand, smiling shyly. She was still savoring the moment they had together.

When Damien looked over at her, her face turned red and she looked away, hiding her face in her hands.

This was the first time they had such close interaction. This explained why Wrenna was having a hard time getting over it.

Although it had been a year since they got engaged, they had never done anything more than just holding hands or giving each other a simple kiss on the forehead. Damian had never kissed Wrenna in the lips—not until when she went to the airport on her own during their honeymoon. Even then, it was just a peck, but this time, it was different.

This was Wrenna's first kiss. A real kiss.

Besides, Damian did not leave after they kissed, so Wrenna found it difficult to calm herself down.

Once they got home, she leaped off the car and ran inside. Behind her, Damian shook his head smiling.

Ring! Just as he was about to go inside after parking the car, his phone rang.

“Damian...” A sobbing voice came from his phone right after the call went through. “Please tell me you didn’t do it on purpose. You can’t do this to me... You knew that’s the place we had our first date. Why did you do that?”

Damian’s countenance changed upon hearing the woman’s voice.

“I’m sorry. There must be some misunderstanding, Ms. Lane.”

Damian ended the call. He did not even give her a chance to speak.

He remained outside the house and decided to smoke a cigarette.

Wrenna was dismayed when she saw him smoking from beside the window.

She was about to dart downstairs when Damian turned back and spotted her looking at him.

He shot her a smile and she decided to just stay where she was.

She only went down when Damian came into the house.

“Damian...” she said carefully with a soft voice, “I really miss the noodles you made the last time. Can you make some for me?”

Although it was just noodles with tomato sauce, Wrenna really liked it when she first had it at the Tysons. Damian even made the noodles from scratch back then. That was why Wrenna had a deep impression of the dish. She had always thought it was the tastiest food in the world.

“Of course. I’ll make it right away.”

“I’ll help you,” Wrenna said, following him into the kitchen.

When Cora saw both of them coming in, she went back to her room to leave the two to their own.

Wrenna felt a little headless staring at the facility in the kitchen.

“Um... I’ll get the vegetables ready.”

She went over to the refrigerator and took out some tomatoes before washing them over at the sink.

After cutting them, she put them all on a plate and looked at Damian for further instructions.

“You can just wait while I cook. I don’t want you touching all these knives.”

A warm bliss budded in Wrenna’s heart. She nodded quietly and sat down at the kitchen table while Damian busied himself.

She watched his every move as he cooked as if she was trying to memorize every bit of his action. She felt she was the happiest woman in the world.

It did not take long for Damian to finish making the noodles. Wrenna was already getting impatient waiting to taste the food.

“It looks so good I can’t bring myself to eat it.”

Her compliments left Damian speechless. “Enough talking. Let’s dig in. I’ll make this more often if you like it.”

“Really?”

“Yeah. Just tell me whenever you feel like having it.”

Wrenna’s eyes sparkled in excitement at his promise. Damian chuckled and flicked her forehead.

“Just eat.”

“Alright!”

Wrenna picked up her cutlery and ate without saying a word, taking her time to enjoy the best food in the world.

When she finally finished the whole bowl of noodles, she already had a food baby sticking out. She was so full she had to take some medication to help with her digestion.

She let out a satisfied sigh and rested her head against Damian’s shoulder.

“Don’t get me wrong. The food is impeccable. It’s just that I ate too much.”

“You don’t have to keep explaining yourself, Wren. I’m not angry.”

Damian was actually more concerned about her having indigestion.

Wrenna misread his facial expression thinking he was offended that she found his food to her distaste.

Damian just realized that Wrenna was always walking on eggshells when she was at his place and he did not like it. In fact, it bothered him to see her like this. She was constantly paranoid about landing on his bad side.

He pulled her into his arms and spoke gently. "Wren, can you stop being like this? Why are you always afraid that I'll get angry with you? You weren't like this before. I want you to just do whatever you like here. I want you to open up to me and share your emotions with me. I'm not just like a brother to you. I'm also your husband. We're spending the rest of our lives together. How long do you have to keep acting like this?"

Wrenna fell into silence as she listened.

"Wren?"

"Um, alright. I'll do as you said."

Damian tilted his head and looked down at her only to find her putting her hand on his chest as if she was having a good time lying in his embrace.

A smile broke out on his face.

He decided to just let her off the hook. He figured that if he treated her better, she would become more comfortable around him one day.

Now that they were married, there was no reason why Damian would not treat her well. To him, marriage was a lifelong vow. Since he had made this decision, he would stick to her till the end.

They still had forever to spend together, so it would just be a matter of time before she became at ease around him.

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When Wrenna woke up the next morning, she found Damian beside her.

She shot up immediately and looked at him as if she was afraid he would be gone.

"Morning," Damian greeted her.

"Morning..."

"Since we missed our honeymoon, should we just go on a trip when you're on semester break?" Damian suggested.

“Yeah, sure.”

She nodded her head sheepishly, still struggling to open her eyes.

“You should just go back to school and attend classes for now.”

“Okay.”

Damian reached out and ruffled her hair tenderly and then planted a kiss on her forehead. “Come on, go wash up. I’ll send you to school.”

Wrenna was a sophomore in the Department of Art at her university. If Damian had not reminded her, she had completely forgotten that she still had to go to classes.

She had already applied for leaves for their honeymoon, but it was not like she could stay at home forever. Besides, Damian would never agree to her skipping classes. He did not want her to be left behind.

Everyone at her dormitory was surprised to see her. Three of her friends attended her wedding earlier on, they were not expecting her to be back so soon.

“Well, something came up at Damian’s company, so we didn’t go on a honeymoon. We’ll just go in the next semester break.”

“What? That’s a bummer. What happened at his company though? I can’t believe work is more important than you. Don’t tell me there’s no one else to solve the problem at his company,” Dora complained.

“Don’t be so judgmental. Damian’s the president of his company. Of course, he has to be there when something happens.”

Linda sure was the more rational and understanding one among them.

Another roommate, Xandra, let out a yawn listening to them. “What’s all this buzz about, huh? It’s no big deal though. It’s not like a man can completely stop working after he gets married. I’m sure Damian cares deeply for Wren, else she wouldn’t fall for him in the first place.”

“Calm down, people. Damian is a responsible man. He can’t just leave his company behind like that. He will never shirk from responsibility,” Wrenna came to his defense.

The three girls rolled their eyes listening to Wrenna go on and on about all the commendable qualities of her husband.

They knew that to Wrenna, Damian was the perfect man. Never had she set eyes on any other men.

When Xandra fully woke up, she sat up on her bed and gave Wrenna a sweet smile. "But Wren, seriously, what is your next step now that you're married?"

Wrenna had always wanted to marry Damian ever since she was a kid. Back then, she never once thought this dream would come true. She had always felt inferior before Damian.

Little did she know, her dream would actually come true one day when she turned twenty. She got married to the man of her dream.

Everyone in her dormitory knew of her childhood dream. She kept nothing from them ever since they became roommates.

When they eventually found out what kind of a person Damian was, they all encouraged her to pursue her dream, but truth be told, before Wrenna could do anything, they had already got engaged.

After that, they got married once she turned twenty.

Wrenna fulfilled her dream just like that.

"Huh? My next step? What do you mean?"

Wrenna was at a loss.

She had no idea what Xandra was talking about.

"I don't have anything planned though. We'll probably have a family together. I want a son and a daughter. I hope they take after Damian. He's way smarter than I am. I only wish I can be good enough for him. I'll do my best to be the best wife and best mother."

"Is that all?"

"Yeah."

Xandra nodded lazily and stretched her arms on her bed. "That can do. It's a simple life."

"Yeah, it's a simple life. That's all I want. After all, it's not like I'm super talented. I can't be an artist like you. Make sure you don't forget about me when you become famous one day. I will be there for your art exhibition," Wrenna said to Xandra before turning toward the others, "I also have high hopes for the rest of y'all. I'm sure both of you will be successful one day. As for me, I'll be the best wife for Damian."

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You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 429 Put Him To The Test

After Wrenna and Xandra finished class, they went back to their dormitory together.

A few students from the house next door came over after they found out she got back, asking her if she had any clothes or skincare products she wanted to give away.

Wrenna had already gotten used to this. She did not mind it at all.

When they asked her for things, she went back to her room and picked a few items of clothing. These were all spare ones that she kept at the dormitory. She still had a lot at home.

Wrenna was never stingy with her friends. Sometimes, she would even give away brand new items with their price tags still attached, but her kind gesture was never met with appreciation.

"Wren, you shouldn't be so nice to them. You know they never say thank you even after getting things from you."

Wrenna shrugged at Xandra. "I know, but I don't care. It's just some clothes anyway. There's no point getting into a fight over something like this. I don't need those things anyway."

"Yeah, but do you know how they've been talking about you behind your back?"

"Ah, they can do whatever they like."

"Fine. All you care about is Damian."

Hearing this, Wrenna shot Dora a sneaky smile and hugged her tight.

"You know me so well, Dora."

Xandra scoffed looking at the two girls. "What about me?" she cried, going over to hug both of them.

The three laughed out loud at one another.

When Wrenna's phone rang, a smile lit up her face and she darted out of the room.

Her roommates knew it must be Damian.

Right after she disappeared out of the room, Dora looked up at Xandra as she munched a mouthful of snacks. "Xandra, are we really not telling her?"

"It's not a big deal. We just saw Damian with a woman. They didn't do anything anyway. They were sitting opposite each other. They probably met up to talk about work or they could actually be friends. We don't have to make her worry about something so innocuous."

"But I don't think that's what that woman thinks though. I can tell from the way she looked at him."

Linda stood up and knocked Dora in the head. "Since when can you read people's minds?"

"Ouch! Hey! I can't read people's minds, but I've got my sixth sense. I can feel that woman sees Damian differently. We all know Damian's a big shot. It only makes sense if that girl is into him."

"So you know it's one-sided, eh? That's the girl's issue. Damian chose Wren. That's all that matters. Damian is not the kind of guy to cheat. I'm sure the woman's love is unrequited."

Dora nodded slowly. "Okay, I have to say that makes sense, but that woman looked attractive too. She's older than Wren too."

"Can you just shut up and eat your food?"

Dora looked down and shushed. They had no idea that Wrenna overheard them. She came back because she left something behind, but when she heard them talking about Damian, she stood outside and listened silently.

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This bugged Wrenna even until dinner time. She kept stealing a look at Damian throughout dinner.

Her action was so obvious that there was no way Damian did not realize it.

When he could finally not hold it in anymore, he put down his cutlery and looked at Wrenna in the eyes.

"What's the matter, Wren?"

She smiled and shook her head. "It's nothing. I'm still getting used to the fact that we are married."

“Huh?”

“Yeah, I can’t believe I married you. By the way, I’ve been giving this some thought recently.”

“What is it?”

“Since I don’t have a lot of classes this semester, and you know how I have zero talent when it comes to drawing, do you think I should learn how to cook instead?”

Wrenna wanted to give it her best shot to be the best wife for Damian.

Knowing Clarissa was a good cook, Wrenna took it on herself to live up to her standard. She wanted to go to classes to learn how to cook.

“Culinary classes?”

Damian was taken aback by her sudden suggestion, but Wrenna already had her mind fixed on it.

“Exactly. I don’t even know how to make the dishes you love.”

“You don’t have to cook for me. That’s why we have Cora with us. You just need to focus on your studies.”

“Is that a no?”

Wrenna had disappointment written all over her face.

“Well, not that I don’t agree with it. You can do it if you want to. You just need to make sure that you can juggle everything in one go and that the place is safe.”

Wrenna nodded enthusiastically with a bright smile on her face.

“Don’t worry, Damian. I’ll keep you updated. I’ll make sure I become the best cook.”

As they always say, the way to a man’s heart is through his stomach.

Damian did not seem to catch Wrenna’s hidden message. He just smiled and nodded.

“I’m sure you’ll nail it.”

Wrenna was elated when she got the green light from Damian. She had completely forgotten about what she heard earlier on.

All she could think about was Damian.

She had absolute faith in him.

After having dinner together, Damian went back to the company to work. Wrenna, who had had a long day, struggled to stay awake waiting for him in her bed.

She kept telling herself to wait for him to come home, but she gave in to slumber in the end.

When she went to university the next day, she was still hung up on the fact that she dozed off the night before.

“What’s the matter, Wren?”

Wrenna was usually a chirpy girl. When Dora saw the frown on her face, she went over to ask if anything was bothering her.

“Don’t tell me it’s about Damian.”

Wrenna nodded at first but shook her head right after. She sat on her chair and her blushed face in her hands.

After some time, she looked up and smiled awkwardly.

Dora watched her in confusion as she munched on her snacks. When she saw Linda coming back from the laundry room, she pulled her aside and discussed among themselves what was going on. Dora even sent Xandra a photo of Wrenna smiling at herself.

What’s wrong with her? Is she day dreaming?

Xandra sent back a voice message. Dora laughed out loud when she heard it. Wrenna whipped her head around and glared at her. “Hey! don’t you know I can hear that? Nothing’s wrong with me. I’m just thinking.”

“Tell us about it then! We might be able to help.”

Wrenna shook her head in determination, but her friends drilled their gaze into her harder.

“Okay. Fine.” Wrenna finally caved. She looked around uncomfortably as she muttered, “Well, ah... em... to be honest... we haven’t... we haven’t...”

“Haven’t what?”

Wrenna could not bring herself to say it, but before she needed to struggle any further, her friend beat her to it.

“You guys haven’t slept together?”

A flush shot up Wrenna’s face. She moved her shifty gaze elsewhere, looking for a place to hide in embarrassment.

Dora and Linda hurried to close the door and moved their chairs closer to Wrenna. “Is there something wrong with you? Or him? Is it a physical or a psychological barrier?” one of them whispered.

“Um…”

“Come on!” they urged in unison.

Wrenna grunted and wriggled in her chair. “There’s nothing wrong with us. At least that’s what I feel. Damien said I’m still too young for that.”

“What? You’ve obviously hit puberty! Your boobs are even bigger than mine.”

Xandra, who had been listening to their conversation through a phone call, finally interrupted. “But you’re already an adult though.”

“Exactly. Don’t tell me Damien actually has some problem that you don’t know about and he’s just using your age as an excuse. He’s a young man too. No one will say no to his wife. Most men won’t reject their women’s advances unless there’s something wrong.”

Now that Dora put it that way, Wrenna began to worry.

“Really…”

“Nothing is impossible. Why not you make a move and put him to the test? You guys had better consult a doctor sooner if there’s a need.”

“Huh?”

Wrenna stared at Dora in disbelief.

Meanwhile, Linda was trying to keep a straight face. She nudged Dora and asked her to stop teasing Wrenna.

“Stop sounding like you have a lot of experience. Don’t listen to her, Wren. You should just talk openly to Damien about this.”

“Do you think she’ll even have the guts to ask? There’s no way she’ll do it. It’s just like asking her to ask Damian to sleep with her. She won’t do it.”

“But you still can’t just jump to a conclusion and say that he has a problem!”

The two were about to start a heated debate when Xandra asked to talk to Wrenna over the phone.

“You know what, Wren. I agree with Dora. You should put him to the test.”

“What... but how?”

“Did you wear the clothes we bought together?”

A brief silence followed. “Um... Well... I was thinking about wearing it during our honeymoon, but we didn’t go in the end, so...”

“Wear it tonight then. Wear that and go into his room.”

“Okay...”

Wrenna nodded reluctantly and hung up. When she was done talking, Dora and Linda had already ended their argument.

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As planned, Wrenna went home earlier and requested Cora to set up a candlelight dinner.

When she found out that Damian was not coming home for dinner, Wrenna was disheartened, so she went back to her room and waited for him.

Time ticked by as she waited in anticipation. Wrenna had put on her sexy lace lingerie and was sitting on the bed looking at her phone.

When she heard Damian’s car pull up at the garage, she put down her phone immediately and lay down in bed, but she sprang back up again and went over to sit on the couch.

She reclined on the couch and closed her eyes as if she was sleeping. The moonlight shone on her skin, creating a clear contrast against the black lace wrapping around her body. When Damian pushed the door open, he froze at the door at the unexpected view.

You’ll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 430

You’ll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 430 I Will Stay With Him No Matter What

Wrenna's heart thumped furiously although she seemed calmly asleep. Her eyelashes batted subtly as she waited for Damian to approach her.

She had butterflies in her stomach ever since she heard the door open. She was not sure if the air-conditioner was cold enough since she started sweating as every second passed.

It took a good one minute before she heard Damian move at the door.

Her body heated up in thrill and panic as she sensed him walking over and finally stopping in front of her.

Wrenna frowned and opened her eyes slowly as if she just woke up.

She grunted softly and blinked her eyes at him.

"You're home?"

Speaking, she stood up and went to give him a hug.

Everything stood still. Damian did not even hug her back.

Wrenna's arms tightened around his waist. "Damian...?"

Is he not going to do anything?

Does he really have sexual dysfunction?

Wrenna was already thinking about going on therapy together at this point.

Just as her mind was wandering, Damian lifted her off the ground and put her on the bed before pulling the blanket over her.

"Wren, I still have some work to do. What about you sleep first?"

Wrenna was really disappointed. She did not expect Damian to turn her down so blatantly. She felt it was her fault that he did not find her attractive.

"Sure, don't work too late..."

Damian smiled at her and planted a kiss on her forehead before he left.

Right after he disappeared out of her sight, Wrenna grabbed the blanket in her arms and a deep frown carved on her brows.

He must be really frustrated he has to face this alone.

It must be hard for him to come to terms with this. He's so perfect. Did I hurt his ego by tempting him?

Wrenna was feeling guilty. She told herself that she would never leave him no matter what.

Her thoughts were so jumbled up she did not sleep well that night.

After Damian left for work the next morning, Wrenna surfed the web for more information regarding couples facing problems with their sex life.

She figured it would be best to keep this from her friends. Damian might feel indignified if she were to share such private information with her friends. She should just solve the problem on her own.

What should I do if my husband can't get hard?

She found all sorts of answers to her question.

Some people made snarky comments, while others encourage professional consultation.

Although this was the best advice she got, Wrenna still felt bringing Damian to the hospital would hurt his feelings, so she switched off the laptop and went to the hospital herself.

She waited at the area designated for male patients, but soon realized she was the odd one out. After all, she was a young woman.

She felt ashamed, but quickly straightened her back and sat down as if there was nothing wrong with her action. She would do anything for Damian.

She braced herself and held her head high as she waited for her turn. She felt like she was on the most important quest of her life.

A small smile curved on the doctor's lips when he saw a young lady coming in.

"Excuse me, I think you should register at the counter for female patients."

Wrenna shook her head shyly and sat down.

"I'm here on my husband's behalf."

"Well, I figured." The doctor smiled widely.

“Does he feel bad about it? It’ll be better if he comes in person though. We can run a diagnosis and see if it’s physical or psychological.”

“Um... What about you tell me what are the symptoms for each case? He’s too busy, so I’m doing some research on my own. You can explain to me and I’ll verify it. I really don’t want him to feel hurt.”

The doctor and nurse looked at her understandingly. Wrenna was still a young woman and chances were she just got married.

This must be a huge blow to her.

“Alright. I’ll brief you on these two situations then. I’ll give you some pamphlets later so you have something to refer to after you go home.”

“Thanks.”

The doctor proceeded to brief her on sexual dysfunction among men and the consultation ended.

When Wrenna left with the nurse, the latter asked her quietly, “Do you know about this before you got married? I know of couples who file for divorce after they found out about it.”

“I won’t do that. I will stay with him no matter what.”

“You should really reconsider. You’re still young, so you probably haven’t realized the importance of having a healthy sex life. Not a lot of patients who come for therapy end up having their problems solved. Trust me on this. If your husband refuses to get treatment, you should just give up on your marriage. You still have a good life ahead of you.”

Wrenna begged to differ, but she did not say it out

The nurse kept babbling and did not even give her a chance to speak her mind.

Regardless of what she said, Wrenna had already made up her mind. Nothing would separate her from Damian.

When she finally made it back to school, her friends gathered around her wanting to know how things went yesterday.

Wrenna dismissed them by saying she ended up turning in early.

After class ended, she went home right away and buried herself in all the materials the doctor gave her.

Never had she gotten so serious about something. She was not even close to being this assiduous when she was in high school. She never liked studying, but she enjoyed looking at Damian studying.

To get to the bottom of this health condition, she even borrowed some books from her school library and started doing some serious research.

As for Damian, he did not even realize what Wrenna was up to. Cora had told him that Wrenna had been busy studying in the morning. She told him she had been spending her time at the library and that she slept early after she got home.

As for her roommates, they all thought Wrenna was studying extra hard to become a better version of herself for Damian.

Soon, Cora realized that Wrenna had been asking her to cook a certain type of soup that helped to improve their sexual life.

“Mrs. Quigley, are these for yourself?”

“Oh, no. Damian has been working a lot lately. It’ll be good for him to have something healthier.”

Wrenna felt bad for lying.

Cora, on the other hand, saw through her and said no more.

This went on without Damian’s knowledge until he realized he had been having trouble sleeping lately.

He sat up in his bed and turned toward Wrenna, wondering if something was wrong with himself. For days, he had found her irresistible.

His body was always heaty although he had taken a shower a few times in just one night. However, regardless of what he did, the same thing would happen the next night.

There was a night when he finally got to sleep soundly, but he had a wet dream. In his dream, he was making love to Wrenna passionately without holding back.

The dream was so vivid he could not even look at her in the eyes the next morning, so he just left for work without even having breakfast.

When he finally made it to the office, his nose started bleeding during a conference.

He fell into deep thoughts thinking about all this after the conference.

“Is everything okay? I heard Johannes saying you had a nosebleed this morning? You’d better get it checked though. It can turn out to be something serious.”

A playful voice came from Damian’s office door. It was Burnham Stewart.

He was dressed in a long black robe as if he was a clergyman. If it were not for his youthful face, people might have really mistaken him for a priest.

“Come, let me take your pulse.” Damian looked at the doctor from the corner of his eyes and did as he was told.

Burnham raised his brows in bewilderment when he felt Damian’s pulse.

Damian felt uneasy reading his unfathomable facial expression.

“Stop all the suspense and just spill the beans.”

A hearty laugh followed on the doctor’s side. When Burnham finally stopped laughing, he assured Damian that it was not some terminal illness.

Seeing him giggling nonstop even after giving a diagnosis, Damian chased him out of his office.

“Get out if there’s nothing else.”

Burnham turned around and surveyed Damian’s face.

“Damian, you know you should just satisfy your wife now that you’re married. Don’t tell me you guys are not doing it because your wife is too young.”

Damian shot him a death glare and Burnham immediately backed down.

“Alright, I won’t probe. Just make sure you don’t take too much of it. You don’t need that much to spice up your sex life. I’m pretty sure you find your wife attractive enough already.”

His remarks put a frown on Damain’s face. He darted his gaze around and finally smiled in resignation.

“What’s so funny?” Burnham asked when he saw him smiling.

Damian quickly resumed his composure. “What brings you here?”

“Oh, I’m thinking about having a gathering. Do you want to join us?”

Damian gave him a questioning gaze.

“Alright, fine. Stella’s coming too.”