

You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 431

You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 431 I Am Married

Damian need not say a word. His stare was enough to put Burnham in place.

"Damian, she's already gotten over it. It's true that she was sad after you got married, but she still hopes both of you can stay as friends. We all know how close both of you were. It really doesn't matter what happened between the two of you. You guys can still remain as friends."

Damian did not reply but read the documents in his hand. He completely ignored Burnham and the latter had no idea what Damian was thinking at all.

"Come on, man. You know how difficult her life was in the past few years, so just go easy on her. You should just meet up with her and talk things out. You can't avoid her forever, right? I don't see why you should give her the cold treatment unless you still have feelings for her."

Damian finally put down the document and looked at Burnham.

"I really don't understand, Damian. If you still like Stella, why did you marry Wrenna?"

"Burnham Stewart, don't put words in my mouth."

"Fine, I'm sorry. We're meeting up at the same place tonight. I'll take it as you still like her if you don't join us. If that's the case, you should just get a divorce sooner."

With that said, Burnham left.

Burnham wiped his sweaty palms and heaved a sigh of relief right after he got out.

Those people really owe me a big one for making me do this.

I swear I'll never do this again.

Burnham went to the club early that evening. This was where this group of friends usually met. They even had a private lounge to themselves.

When he arrived, Colton was already there.

"What is it this time?" he asked Colton, "Don't you give me this look. I've already had enough in the morning. You guys should stop making me talk to Damian about things like that."

It was not difficult to tell Colton Jennings apart from his peers. He had a chiseled jaw and well-defined features, and he could easily pass for a multiracial person if people had not heard him speak.

“I didn’t ask you to do it.”

“Yeah, I know, but still. I can’t just sit and watch our friend suffer alone.”

Colton snorted at him.

“Stella is not our friend. She’s your…”

“Are you serious? She’s not your friend? Don’t tell me you think it’s her fault too. I would go abroad as well if I were her.”

Colton smirked with his brows raised and said no more.

Burnham felt like he was being ridiculed, so he just scoffed and turned away.

It did not take long before Damian and Stella arrived.

“Oh, you guys came together?” Burnham teased.

When he saw Damian’s stern face, he instantly stopped and talked to Stella instead.

“Hi, Stella. It’s been a long time. You’re just as pretty as ever. I think it’s good you went overseas though. Look at you now. The world is your oyster and you’re all equipped with what it takes to be successful. It’s way better than just depending on a man.”

Stella got into a huge fight with Damian when she decided to go abroad and they broke up because of that.

Burnham was all for Stella on this issue. To him, a man should not be so selfish as to demand his partner to stay with him wherever he was. Given Stella’s talent, it would be a total waste to not study abroad. He could not wrap his head around why Damian insisted on her staying, so much so that he even broke up with her.

Now that Stella became successful, she looked so much more confident compared to Wrenna, who was too timid.

Burnham preferred Stella over Wrenna. He thought Stella was a better choice for Damian because Wrenna’s whole life revolved around Damian and only him. Nevertheless, Damian had already married Wrenna regardless of how she felt.

Burnham was sure that Damian’s marriage would be the biggest regret for both Damian and Stella.

"Thanks, Burnham. You're not bad yourself either. You're a doctor now," Stella said, smiling at him.

Burnham smiled back and gestured at her to go over to sit down beside him.

"I know right. I'm a successful doctor now, but you know what. Someone totally has no regard for me. They think I'm just a nobody, but hell, I come from a family of doctors. Just wait till they have to beg me to treat them," Burnham complained, stealing a look at Colton and Damian, but the two did not seem perturbed at all.

They sat next to each other and started talking about a totally different topic.

"I agree with what you said. People seem to favor the new policy, so I think that's good."

"Yeah, I think that was a smart move from him."

Stella sneaked a peep at Damian and got mesmerized.

He looked different from when they parted ways. He was not a young boy anymore. Those years they spent apart had added a hint of elegance and maturity to his bearing.

He had become a luminary in his sphere and she had heard of all his feats. To Stella, he had become a more enigmatic and attractive man.

Stella never once regretted her choice of leaving him, but now that she saw him again, a small voice in her heart told her that she just lost the most important thing in her life.

She wondered if she could ever get it back.

"Congrats on your marriage."

Stella decided to break the ice.

"Thanks," Damian replied tritely.

Stella did not know how else to continue the conversation given his cold attitude.

"Ms. Jackson is a lucky woman. I remember she used to follow us around when we were younger, saying she wants to marry you. I was so jealous back then. She didn't like me either. She even tried making things difficult for me a few times. Now that I think of it, we're all so childish back then."

"Wren did that to you? She looks so innocent though, but regardless, everybody knows she likes Damian. It's only natural that she doesn't like you."

"Oh, really? What did Wren do to you?" Colton was shrewd.

Stella evaded his question with a smile. "It's no big deal. It's all in the past. She was still a kid."

Despite how Stella was hoping to dismiss Colton's question, Damian refused to let her sweep things under the carpet. He shook off the ashes on his cigarette and spoke, "Tell me what my wife did to you, Ms. Lane. It's better to just bring things to the light so I can go home and ask my wife to apologize to you if there's a need."

Stella was caught in a tight spot. Tears welled up in her eyes.

"Damian... do you have to do this to me?"

He gave her a composed smile. "I'm just asking you a question, Ms. Lane, or did Wren not do anything to you, to begin with? From what I know, she is a forthright and sincere person although she came from an affluent family. It's just not her style to do anything underhanded. I'm sure you remember wrongly."

"Fine. I'm sorry I made things up. She's perfect. I shouldn't have tarnished her good name."

Stella started crying. "I know Wrenna is always perfect in your eyes. I'm always the bad person. She's the one who snatched you away from me. She's the one who has everything now, and I'm the only one that's suffering. Can't you at least be nice to me? Do you have to torture me like this?"

"Damian, you went overboard."

Burnham was quick to defend Stella. "There's no reason why she should make up something that happened years ago. Wren can be rude sometimes. How do you know if..."

"Burnham Steward. Watch what you're saying. She's my wife," Damian cut him short.

"So you really think I lied to smear her reputation?"

Stella looked up at Damian with tears running down her eyes.

"You can ask Ms. Jackson yourself and see if I was lying."

Damian stood up and got ready to leave.

"You know full well if you're lying. I'm leaving. Our relationship has already ended nine years ago. I'm a married man now. I don't think it's appropriate for me to meet another woman outside."

Having said that, Damian picked up his coat and left without turning back.

Colton also got up and went out with him, leaving Burnham and Stella behind.

“Hey! You guys can’t do this!” Burnham shouted.

Colton looked back coldly at him. “You’d better know who you’re siding with and who are your real friends.”

Burnham did not know if he should leave.

Stella was balling her eyes out crying like a baby.

Burnham wondered what he did to be caught in a situation like this. He never had to choose between friends and women.

This was way trickier than the most complicated sickness he had ever face.

“Um... Stella... Don’t cry. Damian’s already married, so you should just give up. You’re smart and pretty. I’m sure you’ll meet someone better. First loves are not meant to last. Just be grateful he is part of your memory, okay? Things won’t always go our way, so we have to learn to accept them.”

Burnham’s words fell on deaf ears.

Stella was still crying and he had no other choice but to stay back.

When she finally collected herself, her eyes were already puffy and red.

She shot Burnham a rigid smile. “I’m sorry I put you in a difficult position. I shouldn’t have let my emotions get the best of me.”

“It’s okay. I understand.”

“Thanks. Let’s go.”

When Burnham dropped her off at her home, he decided to just add on to what he said earlier on.

“Stella, it’s time you get over Damian. You’ll find someone else in the future.”

Stella forced a smile at him and went into her apartment.

Behind her, Burnham shook his head in resignation and drove off.

Back at her apartment, Stella sat alone in her empty house and poured herself a glass of red wine as she pondered about her life.

She had always wanted a life like this in the past, but now that she got it, she felt like she had attained all the success at the price of something she loved the most.

You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 432

You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 432 I Believe In You

After Damian got back to Jackdaws Mansion, he lingered outside for a smoke before going in.

"Good evening, Mr. Quigley. Would you like something to eat?"

"Sure. Something simple will do. Thanks," Damian told Cora as he took off his coat, "Where's Wren?"

"Oh, she's studying. She has been working so hard lately."

"I see."

Damian was confused about the sudden change.

Now that he thought about it, he had a gut feeling that Wrenna was hiding something from him.

After he got changed, he went around the house looking for her.

She was hiding in the guestroom reading when he found her.

Damian wanted to go in straight, but the door was locked.

This made him even more curious.

"Who's there?"

Wrenna's nervous voice came from within.

"It's me."

"Oh, Damian! Hold on!"

Wrenna scrambled to keep all her books before going over to get the door.

Right after she opened the door, she pushed Damian out and closed the door behind her.

“Have you eaten?” she asked quickly, “Let’s have dinner together.”

She pulled him away from the room toward the dining area.

Damian eyed the disconcerted girl and smiled. Her behavior confirmed his doubts, but he just went with the flow and had dinner.

“I heard you’ve been reading a lot lately. What are you reading? I wonder what kind of books you like.”

Damian knew Wrenna was never good at studies. In fact, she never loved studying.

Reading comics or some romance novels was the best she could do.

Her family even had to pull some strings to get her into university just so she could graduate with an art degree. They simply had to get her a university degree, but Wrenna regarded studying as a chore.

That was why her recent behavior sparked Damian’s curiosity.

Wrenna got restless when Damian asked her a question. “Nothing much. I’m just reading for my classes. Do you want some soup?”

Damian raised his brows and a glint shone in his eyes.

He had been having a lot of soup lately, but he never once asked what he was drinking.

He had always thought that Wrenna was just looking out for his health.

“What soup is this actually?” Damian decided to fire the burning question in his mind.

He spotted how Wrenna’s expression froze for a second.

“Um... Just something good for you.” “What’s inside?”

“Well... I’m not sure actually...”

Wrenna’s face was turning red. She stuttered and could not even finish a sentence.

Damian knew someone like her was inherently incapable of doing anything bad.

He chuckled and drank up his soup before smiling at her.

“You don’t have to make this anymore.”

Wrenna blinked her eyes at him. Did he find out?

Don't tell me he's angry.

"I'm sorry, Damian," she said softly, "I really don't mean to make you angry."

Damian was not expecting her to apologize. He had no idea why Wrenna was on the verge of crying. He still had not fully understood the situation.

He got up and walked over to her. Damian pulled her into his arms and coaxed her like a child.

"Why are you apologizing, Wren? I should be the one saying sorry. The soup tastes nice. I shouldn't have turned you down. Please forgive me, will you? Come on, don't cry."

He lifted her chin and kissed the girl on the corner of her lips.

Wrenna was stunned.

Wait... I'm the one at fault here... Why is he apologizing?

Damian could not help but smile looking at her reaction.

He dipped his head and kissed her again, but this was not enough to satiate him.

After all the soup he had been taking over the days, Damian felt an urge to touch her. Their kiss went on for a long time until Wrenna finally pushed him away.

They sat back down and had dinner quietly. Wrenna was so embarrassed she did not even look at him.

As for Damian, he seemed to be in a phenomenal mood.

When the time came for Wrenna to take a shower, she went upstairs while Damian remained downstairs reading through his emails.

When he saw Cora coming out of the kitchen, he called on her.

"Cora, what's the soup Wren asked you to make?"

"Well... It's a soup people drink to increase sex drive."

Damian finally understood what was going on.

He looked at Cora blankly and dashed upstairs to the guestroom.

He unlocked the door and pulled out some books from under the bed.

He was utterly speechless.

When Wrenna came out after a shower, Damian was already looking at her books.

She was terrified.

Damian looked at her drily, waving the books in his hand. "Pathophysiology Of Sexual Dysfunction?"

Wrenna's face turned pale. She broke out in cold sweat as she clenched her hands tight.

"Wren, don't tell me you..."

"No! I never thought there was anything wrong, Damian. I was just reading for fun."

Wrenna was so disoriented she over-explained herself. It was obvious what was going through her mind.

Damian was at a loss for words.

He put down the book and rubbed his forehead in agony, looking at the guilt on Wrenna's face. He figured she must have felt she left a huge dent on his ego.

Dang it. There's nothing wrong with me.

In fact, Damian felt a blazing desire in him being fanned aflame.

Calm down, Damian Quigley, calm down.

He looked at her calmly with a serious face.

"Wren, there's nothing wrong with me. I'm totally..."

"Yes, I know. I believe in you, Damian."

She looked at him with such determination in her eyes, but Damian still felt he had to say something.

"You have to believe me, Wren. I just think we're..."

"What?"

Wrenna was genuinely curious about what Damian had to say, but Damian suddenly felt like there was nothing else to explain.

"It's fine. Don't let this bother you. I'm totally fine. You don't have to read these anymore. You should go back and rest now," he assured her, waving his hand.

Wrenna bit her lips and nodded.

"Yes, Damian. You're totally fine."

It's okay, Damian. Nothing will change my love for you.

She gave him a warm smile before leaving. "Goodnight, Damian. Don't sleep too late."

Damian frowned at her unexpected enthusiasm.

Although he could not tell what she was thinking, he had a bad feeling about it, but Wrenna really stopped all her strange behavior after that night.

She did not make him any more soup, nor did she wear some sexy lingerie to wait for him. Damian thought this chapter had finally come to an end.

When the Tysons and Jacksons came back from their family trip, two months had passed.

Clarissa brought home with her tons of gifts. She bought a lot of skincare products, bags, and jewelry.

She knew Wrenna was crazy about these, so she bought a few fitting to her style.

Wrenna was over the moon when she saw all the presents. She thanked Clarissa sweetly as she dabbled in her new gifts.

Clarissa smiled fondly at the girl.

"Wren, I should give Damian a good scolding for bailing out on your honeymoon. I should ask him to bring you on a holiday once every year. I should really put him in place. He's married to you, not to his work."

Although Clarissa was approaching her sixties, she still looked healthy and strong. Thanks to her religious skincare routine, she aged gracefully and people could tell she was a dashing woman when she was younger.

Wrenna circled her arms around Clarrissa's and spoke tenderly to her. "Don't blame Damian for that, Mom. He wanted to go on a honeymoon too, but he still has to make sure everything is okay back at the company. I really don't mind it. He already told me that we will go on a trip when my semester break begins."

Clarissa held Wrenna's hands and sighed. "You should be more assertive. You can't just let him take advantage of your gentleness. I will always have your back if he bullies you."

"Don't worry, Mom. Damian's really nice to me. I will never leave him."

Clarissa felt bad for Wrenna.

Everyone knew Wrenna loved Damian since she was young. When Damian proposed that they get engaged and get married eventually, Wrenna was the only one who was happy about it. The rest of the family did not agree to it.

They knew Damian did not see Wrenna as a woman. Despite how good he was to her, she was always a younger sister to him, but they ultimately agreed to their marriage because they could not bring themselves to hurt the girl.

Clarissa relented when Damian gave her his word that he would honor his marriage vow. He told her that he would try to love her.

As for Yaala, she had absolute faith in Damian that he would give Wrenna what was due her.

They hoped that after the couple got married, time would add love to their marriage.

You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 433

You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 433 The Whole Family Knows

Everyone gathered around the table as dinner time approached.

Clarissa was glad to see Damian and Wrenna getting along well. They seemed much closer after two months into the marriage.

After dinner, Damian went aside to talk to Matthew while Wrenna stayed with Clarissa.

"Mom, I've just registered for culinary classes. I've only attended a few classes so I'm still learning. I'll make you and Dad some really nice food when I'm good at it."

"That's great! What have you been learning? Are the classes interesting?"

"Yeah, they are. I'll do my best and make sure Damian loves my cooking."

"Ah, now I see what you're trying to do. You want to keep your man hooked."

“Yeah. Do I have your support?”

“Of course! A lot of women want to be successful in their careers, but there are also women who want to be homemakers. I think both are equally respectable.”

Wrenna felt contented getting assurance from Clarissa.

“Thanks for being so supportive. I once told my mom that I was afraid she’d think I was not good, but this is truly what I want. I just want to stay at home and take care of Damian. I want to make sure he’s well-fed, he goes to work feeling happy, and that he does not worry about everything at home. This is enough for me.”

Wrenna grew up a pampered girl. Henry wanted his daughter to live like a princess. He did not want her to worry about anything. Regardless of who she married, he would see to it that she lacked nothing.

Wrenna herself was not an ambitious person either. She was not academically inclined, and nor did she have any hobbies other than drawing when she really felt like it. Unlike her friends and other women, she had no intention of being a career-oriented woman.

Besides, no one expected her to be one in her family, so she lived as she wished.

Clarissa liked the fact that Wrenna had a simple life.

“No way. I’m sure your mom will never think like that. You’re the best daughter she can have.”

“I know. My dad always says my mom doesn’t really mean it when she nitpicks me. She has a heart of gold. That’s why she married my dad,” Wrenna replied, laughing.

Clarissa believed so too. Back then, Yaala only agreed to marry Henry after she gave birth to Wrenna. Even when they got married, Yaala was even crying during the wedding.

After dinner, Damian drove Clarissa and Matthew back to Zen Highlands.

Clarissa had asked Damian to send them back earlier on because she wanted to talk to him.

There was no one else at home other than the family when they arrived. “Damian, I heard that Stella’s back.”

Clarissa went straight to the point. Her tone was a little harsh. She did not sound as gentle as she used to be.

Damian caught her deterrent glare and smiled uncomfortably.

“Mom, you don’t trust me, do you? Wren and I are already married. This is a lifetime promise, and I have given her my word to be loyal to her. I’m your son. You should know me better. I take marriage seriously.”

“But you don’t love her.”

Clarissa pointed out the truth blatantly.

Damian was caught off guard. “I’ll try to love her, Mom,” he sighed.

“Damian, I warned you before you got married that you shouldn’t ruin your whole life just because of a woman, but you told me you’re still able to love someone else other than Stella, and I still trust you. I know you’re not so selfish as to ruin Wren’s life because of another woman, but I still have to say this again. Since you’ve already promised to love Wren, you will have to do your best. Even if you cannot bring yourself to love her, you still have to stand by her and protect her forever. If you fail to do so, I’ll deal with you before the Jacksons even do anything.”

“Mom, I give you my word. I promise I will love and protect Wren for the rest of my life.”

“That’s good.”

The hard look on Clarissa’s face was gone by now. “Wren is a good girl. You’re everything she has, so you guys should have a child after she graduates. She will be so happy.”

Damian looked away and nodded.

“Alright.”

After assuring his mother that he would be faithful to his marriage vows, Damian drove home as the moon crept up into the dark sky.

Jackdaws Mansion was not far away from Zen Highlands. Damian built this house for himself after he was financially capable.

He also built Jade House for Leia. It was situated behind Zen Highlands, where his parents stayed.

He once told Clarissa that he wanted to buy her all the jewelry and bags she wanted and that he would take up the responsibility of bringing her sister up, and Damian did exactly that.

He covered Leia’s living expenses and everything else she needed.

It only took Damian fifteen minutes to reach Jackdaws Mansion.

When he reached home, Wrenna was video calling Leia.

“Yeah, Dad and Mom just went home. Did you just wake up? Are you even eating? You don’t look well. Do you want me to send you something nice?” Wrenna bombarded her with questions when she saw Leia.

Although Leia was a smart student, she was good at nothing else other than academics.

Even Wrenna, who was younger than her, had to take care of her.

It had already become her habit to look out for Leia.

“I’m fine. Don’t worry,” Leia said with a tired voice.

She leaned closer to the screen and looked at Wrenna carefully.

“By the way, you guys didn’t do it, right?”

“Huh?”

“Make love.”

Wrenna was shocked. Leia stared at her for a long time until Wrenna finally snapped back to reality with her cheeks flushed, but Leia was quick to catch on.

She spotted the fleeting worry in Wrenna’s eyes and she instantly knew what was going on.

Leia frowned and was about to probe further, but Wrenna said Damian had just gotten home and hung up after that.

“Damian, you’re home.”

Wrenna stood up and looked at him lovingly. It warmed Damian’s heart seeing the eagerness in her eyes.

Damian told himself that even if he could not love Wrenna, he did not mind living with her forever.

He walked up to her and pulled her into his embrace before giving her a kiss on the forehead.

“Mmm, I’m back.”

Wrenna put her hands on his waist and rubbed her face against his chest, smiling away blissfully.

When morning broke the next day, Damian got up early to go for a run, but before he could even leave the house, Clarissa was already at the door.

There was hurt and anger written all over her face.

She did not sleep a wink after getting Leia's call yesterday.

She could not believe Damian could do this to Wrenna.

"Mom! Good morning! What brings..."

Slap!

Before Damian could even finish his sentence, Clarissa had already slapped him hard in the face, but she broke down and started crying right after that.

She pulled her son into her arms and cried her heart out.

"Why didn't you tell us earlier, Damian? Do you really think we will mind? How could you do this to Wren? How could you hurt her just because of your ego?"

Clarissa lost control and lashed out at Damian.

As a mother, she was heartbroken when she found out that Damian was impotent, but she could not accept the fact that she took advantage of Wrenna's love for him and married her knowing he could not have a child, despite how much she disapproved of his behavior, he was still her son.

There was no way a mother could watch her child suffer and not feel anything.

Just when Damian was still wrecking his head trying to understand what was going on, Matthew came in.

He rushed over and pulled Clarissa away from Damian.

"Consult a doctor and see if you can get well. If not, get a divorce and we'll apologize to the Jacksons together," Matthew said in a serious tone.

"What are y'all talking about?"

Damian felt as if he was zapped by lightning early in the morning.

His parents were treating him as if he just committed the gravest sin.

"Damian, you don't have to keep this to yourself. Leia has already told us about it. Have you ever gone to the hospital to get treatment? Or is there no hope anymore?"

Clarissa was torn and helpless.

Damian's eyes twitched as he looked at his parents in utter confusion.

Now, what did that girl tell them?

He took a deep breath and tried to calm his parents down. "Mom, Dad, I'm fine. There's nothing wrong with me. What did Leia tell you guys?"

"You're fine? Then, why didn't you sleep with Wren, huh? Even Leia could tell what is going on. She was video calling Wren yesterday and she said she saw it all from Wren's expression. Damian, you should at least try and see if you can fix it. We can even look for the best doctors overseas. You really shouldn't do this to Wren."

Damian mustered all his efforts to refrain from swearing.

"Yes, Mom. It's true that Wren and I haven't done it, but it doesn't mean there's something wrong with me, okay? What about you guys leave first and we talk about this later?"

Oh my... I can't believe this.

"Then, why are you guys not sleeping together?" Clarissa was adamant about getting to the bottom of it.

Matthew saw Damian was on the brink of losing it already, so he pulled Clarissa away.

"What's wrong with you, Matthew? I need to know if he's telling the truth!"

Matthew did not answer her but just drag her into the car.

Damian had an urge to call Leia and teach her a good lesson as he watched his parents leave, but on second thought, he figured it would be useless. She would just respond curtly as she always did.

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You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 434 Meeting Of The Love Rivals

The lazy Leia was unaware that her prediction just made everything more awkward than necessary.

That said, she had always been oblivious to the nuances of relationships, so the only problem she could ever think about would be regarding the man's body.

However, Damian took some time to calm himself down and act like it never happened. After all, Wrenna did nothing wrong.

When he got back, he got a call from Clarissa.

“Damian, are you really okay? You’re not lying to us, right? If you are, tell me the truth. I can take it.”

Those words stunned Damian for a split second before he ended the call abruptly.

That made Clarissa very upset, so she turned towards Matthew.

“Look at this boy. He’s growing up to be such a rebellious child. All thanks to your bad genes,” blaming the child’s rudeness on her partner.

Matthew was still the dashing old man he was and had a well-kept figure. He placed his arm around Clarissa’s shoulder in a calm manner.

“Yes... it’s all my fault.”

“Hmph. That’s a fact. But is he in any trouble?”

“I don’t think so.”

After all, Matthew was a man too. He would be able to sense it if there was trouble. He could see from Damian’s reaction that it was not a big deal.

“Are you sure? Why doesn’t he sleep with Wren then? Don’t tell me the boy... “

Clarissa suddenly thought about Stella and her face instantly darkened.

“Alright now.” Matthew patted Clarissa’s back. “Damian knows what he’s doing. Don’t worry. Let the two of them handle it. It’s not good for you to be butting in too much.”

“I... “

Clarissa wanted to say more, but she figured Matthew was right. Meddling in their son’s affair was not something wise.

Finally, she let out a heavy sigh.

Wrenna, on the other hand, was oblivious to what happened in the morning and still sound asleep.

Before Damian left, he went to his bedroom to see the girl’s sleeping face, which was lightly flushed with her mouth slightly open.

It looked like he wanted to wake her up and talk to her. But he eventually gave up the notion and smiled helplessly.

Instead of saying anything, he caressed her head for a brief moment before he shook his head and left.

After that, Damian sent a message to Leia as soon as he got in the car.

He condemned her for interfering and misjudging the situation. He told her that he would withhold buying clothes and accessories for her for the month.

Before that, Damian bought presents for his sister and his mother every month regularly, and it would always be the latest style and designs. It was his promise to them.

That said, only Clarissa would show interest in those things sometimes. To Leia, they were just things that her brother bought for them. She never actually thought anything about it as long as they were usable.

All in all, Damian could not bear to punish his sister, so he chose something she did not mind as a punishment so he could send a message.

After all said, he was still a loving brother.

When Wrenna woke up, it was already noon. It was a bad habit of hers ever since the few days after her marriage to Damian.

She would always get called out by the teachers in class as she was just a typical sloth.

After she grabbed a bite, Wrenna got back to school just in time to catch Xandra right as class finished and gave her an awkward hug, feeling a little guilty.

"Xandra, did the teacher take attendance? Was I caught? He usually doesn't do that, right? Hehe."

Xandra gave her a side-eye. "Aren't you just coasting until graduation, Mrs. Quigley? Why do you worry about attendance? You're guaranteed to graduate after all."

Wrenna stuck out her tongue at Xandra and let go before laughing out loud.

"You're not wrong about that. Oh well." Wrenna shrugged it off. "By the way, I'm going to a cooking class this afternoon. Would you like to join me? There's no class in the afternoon, right?" "No, thanks."

“Alright then, Miss Adams. I’ll go on my own. Haha…” Wrenna turned towards Dora and Linda. “What about you two? It’s easier to grab hold of a man’s heart if you get good at cooking!”

“Umm… Wrenna, I don’t think there’s a correlation between how much a guy loves you and how well you can cook. That’s an outdated saying from the olden days where the only thing women could do was cook at home. No one cares about getting married in this day and age.”

“I care! I want to be a great Mrs. Quigley!”

“Sure, you’re the minority, but do whatever makes you happy.”

Hearing that, Wrenna nodded delightfully and remarked, “Definitely!”

She had a brisk smile on her face as she knew that everyone was entitled to their own opinions. She did not want to impose her ideology onto others since she was happy with how things were at the moment.

Wrenna’s tilted her head while she sat at the table, gawking at the thought of Damian, wanting to cook delicious food for him to gain his favor.

“Hehehe…”

She could not help but giggle, causing the people around her to shake their heads as they saw what was going on. They were all used to it at that point.

Everyone knew she was thinking about Damian.

“Oh, God. The school forum is blowing up,” Dora remarked, but only Linda was interested as she leaned over to take a look.

“Woah, that’s a beauty for sure. Is she the new teacher?” “She’s only teaching here occasionally.”

“What’s her background?”

“I have no idea, but she’s definitely someone important. There’s no way she can become a teacher at her age otherwise. I heard she came back from overseas and that she accomplished some amazing feats in the industry. Sounds impressive enough, although we know nothing about economics.”

“That’s awesome! Women should all be like her, live their own lives. She’s young, beautiful, and talented. How incredible is that? I will become a woman like her one day.”

Meanwhile, Wrenna was uninterested in the topic and stood up.

“I’m going to have lunch with Damian,” she said.

She figured there was still some time left for lunch and decided to try her luck to see if Damian was available.

So, Wrenna picked up her bag and left her friends cheerily.

“Take care, Mrs. Quigley.”

Wrenna waved back in response as she jogged away.

Coincidentally, when she arrived at Tyson Corporation, it was lunch break. Hence, she walked straight through the lobby and hopped into the elevator with a bright smile on her face.

“Hi, Johannes,” she even greeted the familiar secretaries and gave them some snacks.

“Mrs. Tyson!”

Everyone had strange expressions on their faces when Wrenna showed up.

“What’s up?” Wrenna raised an eyebrow. “Is Damian busy? If that’s the case, I’ll wait for him at the usual spot. You guys carry on.”

“Umm... Alright then, Mrs. Tyson. Let me escort you there.”

“It’s fine. I can go there myself. It’s not like I don’t know the place, right?”

Wrenna skipped and hopped her way towards the guest lounge beside Damian’s office. However, she could not resist stopping by the office because she wanted to see his surprised expression.

“Isn’t it time for Damian to eat? It’s getting late,” she turned to ask Johannes.

Before Johannes could answer her, the office door opened. Wrenna’s face lit up but immediately darkened when she saw who came out.

Stella Lane! Wrenna froze in place.

Her mind went blank as she looked at Stella.

Stella saw Wrenna’s vacant expression and approached her with a smile.

“It’s been a while, Wrenna.”

Wrenna was quiet. There was a sullen pout on her face as she looked past Stella and walked into the office. It was then that Damian saw her, and she pushed him back into the room before he could say anything. After that, she proceeded to slam the door shut, cutting everyone off from the outside.

Eventually, their eyes met, and Wrenna snapped back into reality, oblivious to why she did all that.

She was at a loss as she realized her actions were a little overboard while feeling scared and helpless at the same time.

Wrenna's mixed feelings were written all over her face while Damian slowly approached her and held her hand, seemingly understanding what was going on.

"What's wrong, Wren?"

Wrenna lowered her head and bit her lips, not wanting to look at him.

"She... Why is she here?" She could not help but asked.

Isn't Stella overseas? Why is she here? How long have they been meeting?

Wrenna was upset.

She recalled the time she heard Dora talking about Damian meeting with some woman alone and guessed it was Stella.

Were they meeting each other even during our honeymoon? Is she back to snatch Damian away from me?

Wrenna had so many questions in her mind, but she could not put those questions into words.

"She's here for official business," Damian explained.

He did not want Wrenna to dwell on the matter and pulled her to sit on the sofa. "Are you hungry, Wren? It's getting late. Let's have lunch together, okay? What would you like to have?"

At that moment, Wrenna no longer had any appetite as her mood was thoroughly spoiled.

But despite that, she still forced out a smile and answered, "Sure."

"Let's get seafood then, okay?" Damian smiled.

“Okay.”

Truth be told, she was not a fan of seafood.

So, Damian picked up his coat and held her hand outside. However, Stella was still there, as though she was waiting for them.

Seeing her, Wrenna’s hand immediately tightened around Damian’s and dragged him away, leaving Stella behind without paying her any attention.

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You’ll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 435 Begging For His Love

Then, they went to a restaurant near the Tyson Corporation building. Wrenna was still very annoyed.

She had questions, but dared not ask Damian.

She was afraid that she might receive an unacceptable answer.

Hence, after the food arrived, Wrenna kept her head low and kept on eating. She was quiet but did not give Damian the chance to say anything either.

She was worried that he would tell her how Stella was back and that he was still in love with her.

Maybe that is the truth.

Wrenna had a hunch that she did not want to confirm it.

At this point, she was just lying to herself, doing her best to act like she knew nothing and keep the peace of her seemingly hopeless relationship.

She was determined to protect her marriage and never get a divorce.

Never.

“Wren, is... “

“This is so good, Damian! We should come back again!” Wrenna raised her head and interrupted Damian.

Her face was pale, but she still had that forced smile on it.

With that, Damian forced himself to swallow whatever he wanted to say and agreed, "Sure."

After that, Wrenna immediately buried her head into the food once more, even though she could hardly taste anything.

The tension in the air was relieved only when they were done with the food after Damian headed back to the company.

Wrenna, on the other hand, went home with the driver and ended up not going to the cooking class.

She could not calm herself down because she kept thinking about Stella.

Then, she looked at the time, thinking that she should go and see Leia for some advice. But the time was not right as Wrenna knew Leia was still on her break.

Do I just sit here and do nothing?

Suddenly, she thought about Damian's friends. They all knew each other back then and knew about Stella and Damian's relationship.

Hence, she immediately contacted Burnham.

Soon, she arrived at a shop near the hospital and waited for him. And when Burnham got there, he was panting heavily, covered in sweat as he quickly sat down.

"What happened, Wren? Is there anything you need me to do?" he asked after gulping down a glass of water.

Burnham was one of Damian's good friends, so he treated Wrenna like a sister.

Who would have thought that she would actually become Damian's wife?

He was a little in awe at how things turned out and thought about the stubborn Stella.

"Burnham. Do you know that Stella is back?"

Burnham froze up. "So you found out."

He had an awkward smile on his face. "Umm... Well, we're old friends, so we knew that Stella came back after completing her studies. It's pretty normal. Hehehe. Where did you see her?"

'At Damian's office.'

“Oh... “

Burnham was curious but felt the awkwardness right after hearing that.

Yikes. That’s rough.

Burnham thought as he pictured the scene at the office in his mind.

“Umm... Wren. You know what they’ve been through, right? Even if Damian’s married, they can still be friends. It was just a simple meeting between friends. It’s not a big deal. It’s the same as our gathering last time. A normal gathering of friends and nothing else. I assure you.”

“Last time?” Wrenna’s face paled.

Seeing that, Burnham realized that he spilled the beans and felt even more awkward.

Meanwhile, Wrenna put up a bitter smile and said softly, “Yes, they were really close. There’s no way they wouldn’t contact or meet each other.”

“Wrenna?” Burnham was worried, seeing her lowering her head.

She quickly brushed her hand across the corner of her eyes before taking out her phone.

“Burnham, can you tell me how to contact Stella?” she asked.

“Huh? What are you going to do?” Burnham got caught off guard. “Wrenna. Stella and Damian are just friends now, and you’re his wife. Why don’t you forget about it?”

That said, Wrenna looked determined.

“Burnham. If you don’t tell me, I’ll go ask someone who will.”

“Why are you being so stubborn?”

“I’m not. It’s just that... “

Wrenna needed to act that way in order to protect her marriage.

“Wrenna. I don’t think there’s a need for you to meet Stella. You and Damian are married, for god’s sake. What are you afraid of? Things aren’t going to change even if you did. What’s yours will be yours, and what’s not will... “

Wrenna clenched her bag with everything she got, turning her nails white from the pressure.

She was biting her lips with her head still down before she repeated herself.

“Burnham. If you’re not going to tell me, I’ll find someone else.”

Wrenna stood up and left.

Burnham watched as she left, shaking his head as he called Damian.

“Hey, Damian. Wrenna just came to see me, asking for Stella’s contact number. I didn’t give it to her, of course. But why are you so careless? You should be more cautious when meeting Stella and not let Wren find out. That said, you shouldn’t be doing this. At least get a divorce so the both of you could be free,” Burnham said while leaving.

When he mentioned divorce, he saw Wrenna in front of him once again and immediately paused.

At the same time, Wrenna’s expression darkened before she turned around and left.

This time, it was for real.

Damian had ended the call as he did not want to entertain Burnham any longer.

As for Burnham, he froze in place with the phone still held at his ear, not knowing whether to tell Damian about it.

It’s fine, right? Wren needs to know sooner or later.

...

Despite all that, Wrenna still got hold of Stella in the end.

And it was as she suspected.

“Wrenna. Damian and I are really in love. You’ve seen it before, how he even went against his mother for me. This is something you can’t deny. And I too, love him dearly.”

“But, Damina and I are married.” Wrenna was doing her best to hold in the rage and fear she felt as she responded to Stella with a trembling body and gritted teeth.

“But he doesn’t love you.”

Stella’s statement felt like a huge blow for Wrenna, and there was no way for her to refute it.

“He’s my husband. We’re married,” she repeated over and over again.

Stella smiled as she noticed Wrenna was trying to act tough.

“Wrenna, you’re a good lady. We all know that you’ve been in love with Damian since a long time ago. But he only sees you as his sister. He only married you because his mother liked you, and you know how much he loves his mom. We all know that. There’s no love between the two of you. This marriage is destined to fall apart.”

“I’m not getting a divorce.”

“Are you going to slave Damian along in this shackle of marriage forever? If you love him so much, why let him suffer like this? Wrenna, why not let him be happy? He’s happy with me.”

“I’m not getting a divorce, never. Damian will love me. He will.”

“Ha! He did not fall in love with you after so long. What makes you think a few more months would make any difference?”

Wrenna was getting battered and bruised by Stella’s words, hurting inside. But Stella was reveling in it.

“Shut up!” Wrenna roared. She could not take it any longer.

However, Stella got up and stood right in front of Wrenna, looking down on her trembling body.

She felt victorious.

In the end, she’s still just a pitiful girl that no one loves.

“Wrenna Jackson. It’s very pitiful of you to be latching on to a man who doesn’t belong to you nor love you. Are you constantly begging for his love? Well, you’ll never get it since he’s a loyal man. If he loves me, he’ll only love me for the rest of his life. It doesn’t matter if you get a divorce or not. I’m fine with you defending your loveless marriage, but Damian’s mine. I love him, and I’m willing to wait for him, as long as he loves me and as long as we can be together forever.”

“Shut up! Just shut up!” Wrenna screamed and pushed Stella to the floor like a maniac.

Stella did not expect that the shy and timid Wrenna, who was always following behind Damian back then, to go berserk like that.

There was a flash of rage in Stella’s eyes, but it quickly turned into tears as her expression softened.

“Wrenna. Why are you doing this? I know you’re married. I didn’t do anything either. So why must you target me like this? What did I do wrong?”

“You’re a bi***, Stella Lane.” Wrenna stared furiously at Stella.

“You... “

Their conversation ended all of a sudden as Damian had appeared out of nowhere.

As soon as Wrenna saw him, her pupils constricted as fear filled her gaze.

“Damian.”

Both the ladies said his name at the same time, but one sounded like she was caught doing something bad while the other sounded like she was being bullied.

Damian looked at Stella, who was on the floor, before turning his gaze towards Wrenna.

“Damian, I... “

She wanted to explain, but stopped herself as she did push Stella onto the floor because she could not hold in her temper.

In front of Damian, that temper was gone in an instant. What was left was only guilt.

“Sorry, Damian. I’m sorry.”

Damian approached her and said, “It’s not me you have to apologize to. It’s Ms. Lane.”

“I... “

Wrenna could not believe that Damina was siding with Stella.

She felt deeply wounded. Her eyes were red when she raised her head as she looked at Damian’s blank expression.

“Sorry, Ms. Lane.”

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You’ll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 436 Do You Love Me

Stella just sat there, looking very pitiable as she wanted Damian’s affection.

However, Damian did not do anything after he asked Wrenna to apologize.

There was no expression on his face.

Stella knew Damian's temper, so she did not wait for Damian to help her and stood up on her own. That said, she swayed a little as she seemed to be feeling weak.

But even so, she gathered herself and kept her calm before facing Damian.

Nevertheless, Damian merely wrapped his arm around Wrenna's waist and said, "Let's go home, Wren."

That caught Wrenna off guard, and she raised her head to look at Damian before taking a glance at Stella. She immediately nodded as she was eager to leave.

As soon as they got outside, Stella caught up to them and said, "Damian, I hope you can clear things up with Wrenna."

But despite hearing her, Damian ignored her and continued walking. However, Wrenna froze up, feeling restless even after she was shoved into the car.

On the way home, no one said anything.

Wrenna was afraid that Damian would bring up divorce or separation if she said anything.

So, as soon as they arrived home, she immediately jogged her way upstairs. Before Damian could catch her, she already packed up some of her stuff and was leaving.

When she reached the door, Damian grabbed her hand.

"Where are you going, Wren?"

"I want to go home. I miss my parents."

Wrenna pried open Damian's hand with all her strength and continued walking.

Damian merely sighed and followed her.

"I'll drive you there."

"No!"

Wrenna bit her lips and looked pitifully at Damian. The girl that never once refused Damian now had a strong sense of determination in her eyes.

She did not want to see nor hear him.

On the other hand, Damian immediately turned soft after seeing those eyes of hers.

“Alright. Let the driver send you over then.”

Wrenna turned around and hopped in the car before Damian leaned forward and gestured for her to lower the window.

He looked sincerely into Wrenna’s eyes and noticed that it was a little red. It was like Wrenna was trying really hard to hold the tear and sorrow. Her face was pale, and her body all tensed up. Her fingers were squeezing into the bag in her hand. Damian could not bear seeing her like that.

He reached out his hand and grabbed Wrenna’s fingers.

“Trust me, Wren.”

Wrenna lowered her head and looked at their overlapped hands.

She did not know what to say.

After that, Damian slowly let go of her hand, and the car drove off.

On the way to her parents, Wrenna finally gave up and started crying a river. Her cry was so loud that it actually affected the driver’s ability to drive.

However, before she reached the Jackson family, Wrenna stopped crying and decided to change her destination. She wanted to go back to school.

Wrenna got back to her dormitory with bloodshot eyes, and her dormmates asked immediately about what happened.

Nevertheless, Wrenna just kept on crying.

Truth be told, sometimes, people merely need a shoulder to cry on.

So, Wrenna cried her lungs out with all her friends by her side.

After letting it all out, she looked at her friends with a pitiful gaze, and Dora quickly passed her a glass of water.

“Drink some water. Take it slowly.”

After finishing the huge glass of water, Wrenna finally squeezed out a smile.

“I... “

She was just about to speak but realized that she lost her voice from all the crying.

“Don’t say anything,” Xandra said. “We all know this has to do with Damian somehow.”

Wrenna nodded, but shook her head after that.

“What was that?” Dora was a little impatient. “A yes or a no?”

Wrenna was quiet for a long while before finally speaking with her hoarse voice, “I’ve never told you guys about how Damian had a first love years ago, right?”

“Oh god. First loves and exes, those are definitely hurdles to one’s relationships.”

Hearing that, Wrenna’s pupils constricted, obviously affected by what her friend just said.

Her nails turned pale from the sheer force at which she clenched her fist.

“So what?” Xandra said calmly. “I don’t think the first love is the issue here. It’s Damian’s attitude towards it. Is he still in love with his first love?”

Wrenna’s expression darkened.

“No way! Wrenna, I always thought that you and Damian were getting along just fine since you’re childhood sweethearts! I mean... how could he be in love with another woman? You... “

Linda yanked at Dora, signaling for her to stop talking.

“Are you sure Damian’s still in love with her?” Xandra asked bluntly.

Wrenna bit her lips as she did not know whether to say yes or no.

Then, all of them looked towards Xandra. She was the smartest out of all of them, and she had never disappointed them.

“There are only two choices right now. One, you and Damian continue your wedded lives and work hard to make him fall in love with you. Since you’re already married, might as well take advantage of the situation and not give the first love a chance. The second option would be to divorce if he no longer loves you. Find someone who will. But of course, I know you’ll never choose the latter.”

Wrenna nodded her head affirmatively. “Xandra, I’ve loved Damian for so many years! I don’t want to give up! Damian wants me to trust him. I don’t think he’s someone who

would do things behind my back. Since he married me, he's never going to divorce me. I know that he promised his mom that his marriage is a lifetime affair just like the other Tysons. So, he's not going to bring that up if I don't bring it up. I've thought about it back then. As long as we're married, I'm going to try my hardest to make him love me, no matter how long it takes."

"That's the spirit! We can't let that shameless couple... No, that sl** get her way! Even if it means dragging them both down with you."

"Right. I'm not going to get a divorce."

Wrenna bit her lips. She was determined to not give up.

"Did you cry because the first love said something to you?"

The smart Xandra seemed to have figured out what happened.

"F***. That girl is shameless!"

At that moment, Wrenna felt a little more at ease after her friends comforted her.

Her facial expressions were more animated as she puffed up her cheeks and said, "Yeah! She's that shameless. She even acted all weak and soft in front of Damian, just like those wicked side chicks in movies, trying to paint me in a bad light in front of him. She's so evil!"

"Yeah, it sounds like she's a manipulative girl with a head filled with schemes for sure. She's definitely trying to cause a rift between you and Damian. That way, Damian would be more biased towards her, causing you to suffer. And when you can't bear it any longer, you'd give up, and... "

"Hold it right there!" Wrenna did not seem to like what she was hearing.

"Dora, I'm not that stupid. I won't fall for it. Besides, Damian's a smart guy as well. He would definitely see right through her tricks."

"Hmph. Do you think it's that easy? You're too naive, Wren. He's a man! They become idiots in front of their first loves."

"He won't. Stop saying that! I'm going to get mad if you don't."

Wrenna was not having it. She could not allow her friends to slander Damian like that.

Hearing that, Dora pursed her lips. "Sure. Your Damian's not stupid, but you are. Can you deny that?"

"I'm not stupid at all," Wrenna argued, even though she knew that she was not the brightest.

Linda snickered. "Wrenna, you're not actually stupid. You're just too naive. We're worried that you might be no match for that first love of Damian's."

"Don't worry. I too, have my ways of handling things." Wrenna pouted with a mean glare.

Nevertheless, in her friends' eyes, the way she displayed her self-confidence was rather humorous, to say the least.

"That's cute, Wrenna. But don't you worry. You have us as your advisors! Three brains are better than one, as they say."

"Thanks guys."

Everyone smiled in response.

Right then, Wrenna's phone rang. It was Damian, but she did not pick up immediately.

"Wren," Xandra spoke. "You need to learn how to express your feelings for Damian and your emotions too."

So, Wrenna bit her lips, nodded and proceeded to pick up the phone.

She walked to the balcony while listening to Damian's voice.

"Wren, are you back in school?"

"Yes."

"Okay. I got it."

"Damian. I didn't tell my parents about our fight. You don't have to tell them either."

Wrenna was afraid that her parents would chastise him if they found out.

Despite everything that happened, she still cared about Damian.

That said, Damian was a smart guy, so he understood Wrenna's intentions.

He wanted to say something to her but realized that the only on his mind was his concern for Wrenna.

"Damian, I... "

Wrenna wanted to ask something, but she stopped herself before anything came out. She was still too afraid.

“What is it?”

“I... I’m not going to agree to a divorce, Damian. Your mom told me you promised her that this marriage will be the only one you’ll ever have and that you’d never give up on it. Am I right?”

“That’s right, Wren,” Damian answered in a low voice. “I asked you to trust me on this. I have taken everything into consideration before I married you, and this marriage will be the only marriage I’ll ever have. We’re not getting a divorce.”

“Okay.” Wrenna decided to trust Damian.

As long as we’re still married, I’ll continue to do my best to acquire Damian’s love.

“Damian, do you love me?” she suddenly asked.

At the other end of the call, Damian got caught off guard by Wrenna’s question and was speechless for quite a while, unable to answer.

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You’ll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 437 Develop Over Time

That said, Wrenna did not want to hear his answer.

“Damian, it’s okay. I’ll do my best. I’ll make you fall in love with me, eventually,” she said with a shivering voice and forced out a smile.

She quickly wiped away the tears that seeped out from her eyes.

“Wren, I... “

“I’ll stay in the dormitory for the next few days, Damian. But don’t worry. I’ll be back soon. I still have to make you fall in love with me after all.”

Damian let out a deep sigh.

“Alright. If you need anything, ask Cora to send them to you.”

“Okay, I will.”

With that, silence ensued, but Wrenna was reluctant to end the call until Damian ended it. Only by then did she frown at her phone.

It took a while before she got back into the dorm.

“How was it? Did he say anything? Did he apologize? Or did he show his hand?” Dora was clearly the most passionate one amongst them about it.

Wrenna shook her head. “No.”

“No? No, he did not apologize? Or no, he didn’t show his hand?”

“Yeah. Damian doesn’t need to apologize. He did nothing wrong after all. He did not show his hand either because there’s nothing to show. There’s nothing going on between them. I think the girl intentionally said those things to trigger me. I’m not falling for it again. Since Damian didn’t say anything, whatever she said was moot.

As she was saying that, Wrenna made a decision in her head. She decided that she was going to trust everything Damian said from then onward.

“That’s it?”

Dora was not satisfied with the outcome of the call, and Linda also thought things should not be that easy.

“Wren, what did Mr. Quigley say? Do you actually believe him? Who knows? He might just be coaxing you.”

Wrenna shook her head immediately. “He’s not. Damian’s not the sort of guy. If he really wanted to be with her, he wouldn’t have married me in the first place, or he would’ve just asked for us to break up immediately. Things wouldn’t turn out like this. Damian is an honest guy. He wouldn’t lie to me.”

The girls looked at each other as they listened to Wrenna.

Why does she sound like she’s proud of that?

They knew Wrenna was not going to listen to what they said, so they turned toward Xandra seeking help.

“What are you looking at me for?” Xandra raised an eyebrow.

“Xandra doesn’t need to say anything,” Wrenna said. “Was I wrong? I know you two think I’m dumb, and I’ll get bullied. But don’t underestimate me. I grew up with Damian, so I know what kind of person he is. As long as we don’t get a divorce, I won’t get

bullied. As for his first love, I could always just tell his mom about it if I really can't handle it. She'll help me settle it for sure."

They all went quiet.

Is that okay?

"Is his mother that powerful? Will she side with you?"

"Of course, she was the one that disapproved of their relationship back then. Did it not work out? She's the best in-law anyone could ever have. Beautiful, elegant, and has a good temper. She cares about me more than my mom."

"Tsk. I wish I had an in-law like that."

"But you don't..." Wrenna said with a smug face.

She felt that the dormitory was definitely the place to be for her to pick herself up.

At night, she lay on her bed with a facial mask on her face as she played games on her phone, completely forgetting about Damian.

It was rare for her to do something like that. She did not have to think about Damian nor let him affect her mood.

Meanwhile, Dora was chatting with some boy from school via text. Both Linda and Xandra were reading with their feet in a footbath.

And after losing a few rounds on her game, Wrenna decided to stop playing.

She looked at the three, who were all quietly doing their thing, and felt bored. Suddenly, she asked, "Hey guys, can you help me come up with a way for Damian to love me? I already registered for the cooking class, but it hasn't started. Besides cooking, are there any other ways? You read a lot of romance novels, Dora. Do you have any advice?"

Back then, she never spoke directly to her dorm mates about how Damian did not love her.

But now, things were out in the open, so there was nothing left to hide as she sought out ways to obtain Damian's love.

Dora raised her head and said, "Wrenna, you're a beautiful young lady with all the right qualities. If a man doesn't love you, it's on them. Maybe you're just not Damian's type. If that's the case, there's no changing that."

"I don't think so." Linda had a different opinion.

"I think the best way to do it is to let the feeling slowly develop and bloom. You and Mr. Quigley have not been living together for long. It takes time for you two to better understand each other, and by then, he'll definitely see how great you are and fall in love with you."

Dora chuckled when she heard that. "Develop over time? Well, something's definitely going to develop. It just might not be love."

Everyone seemed to understand what she meant.

Wrenna flushed and chose to ignore her.

"Nonsense. Linda's right. I need to be with him more. Even though we grew up together, we never spent much time with each other. We didn't even see each other much during the time of our engagement. He was always busy with work. Moreover, there was some distance between us. But now that we're married, we'll get to see each other more often."

As Wrenna spoke, it dawned on her.

"Wait. I need to go back. I can't waste a single second."

She wanted to spend time with Damian as much as possible.

Damian was swamped with work during the day, so Wrenna did not see him. It was a great waste of time if she did not see him during the night because of their argument.

Thus, Wrenna immediately got up, put on some clothes, and called the driver to come to fetch her.

No one could stop her as she was convinced.

"That woman might take advantage of the situation if I'm not home right now. I can't let that happen. Not even for one night," she said as she grabbed her coat and ran out of the dormitory.

The person in charge of the dorm was startled by the commotion and was rather unhappy. But when she saw Wrenna, her expression changed.

It was because Wrenna always brought her gifts and did favors for her, so the lady had a bias towards her.

So, she opened the door for Wrenna and watched her go out. It was late at night, so the school was practically dead silent. However, all Wrenna could think about was Damian. She did not even consider how dangerous it was at night.

Luckily, after a few minutes, the car arrived at the school gate, and Wrenna got out without a hitch.

That said, it was not the driver in the driver's seat but Damian.

"Damian!" Wrenna was surprised to see him when she got in the car.

Damian turned around and looked at her as she smiled. She was wearing pajamas under her coat and even had bunny ears on her head.

It was obvious that she came out in a hurry.

"Why do you suddenly want to go back? Is there an emergency?" Damian asked.

He figured Wrenna would not have called otherwise.

Hearing that, Wrenna was suddenly at a loss for words.

She looked really awkward as she did not want to tell Damian she was afraid that Stella might take advantage of the situation.

"I... I can't sleep in that bed."

Her excuse was a little far-fetched.

"That's right. The bed at home is way more comfortable."

After that, Damian started the engine and slowly drove home.

On the way back, it felt like time flew. Wrenna did not even get the chance to talk to Damian before they reached home.

"It's late. You should get some rest," Damian said when they got back.

"Are you not sleeping?" Wrenna grabbed Damian's arm. "Where are you going?"

Damian lowered his head and looked at Wrenna's hand, holding tightly onto him.

"Wren. I need to take a bath first." He smiled.

"Oh... Okay. I'll go back to the room then."

Wrenna blushed and immediately ran upstairs like she was a little rabbit making its escape.

After Damian bathed, he came into the room while Wrenna lay in bed. That said, she was merely pretending to be asleep.

Then, she felt the bed sink a little behind her, followed by a sense of warmth.

The lights quietly switched off, and Wrenna could feel the breathing behind her. So, she mustered up her courage, bit her lips, and turned around, rolling right into Damian. Then, she reached out and wrapped her hands around his chest, all while keeping up the act of her being sound asleep.

Nevertheless, Damian did not push her away. Instead, he wrapped his arm around her shoulder and slept like that.

Wrenna was secretly smiling.

I'll have sweet dreams tonight.

...

In the morning, Damian was the one who sent Wrenna to school, and she was in an excellent mood because of it.

Doesn't this mean that Damian is actually trying to make things work as well?

The moment Wrenna arrived at the dorm, Dora yelled, "Wrenna, we're attending the young and beautiful teacher's class today! Are you going? I want to become an independent woman, just like her!"

"No. I'm not interested in being an independent woman. I want to be Damian's woman."

"Tsk... You guys made up after just one night? Good for you. But you really should've used this chance to give him the cold treatment. Going back like that is so embarrassing."

"It doesn't matter. Damian and I are fine with it."

"Well, we are not in her shoes," Xandra added.

"Yeah. Xandra's right. Just go! By the way, Xandra. Do we have class later?"

"Oh? You actually remember that you're a student?"

Wrenna smiled apologetically in response.

"I remember. Come on now, let's go," Wrenna said and dragged Xandra out of the room.

The class they were attending was located at the Department of Art. And Wrenna practically slept through half of it.

After class, they met up with Dora and Linda at an intersection.

“Wow! Ms. Lane is amazing! She’s my role model from now on!” Dora exclaimed with her fist clenched and sparkles in her eyes.

“How so?”

You’ll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 438

You’ll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 438 She Has An Admirer

Dora introduced Ms. Lane in more details.

“She came from a poor single-parent family but was determined not to give up on herself. The obstacles she faced became her ladder to success. She received a scholarship from a university overseas. During her time there, she assisted her lecturer with many challenging topics, thereby increasing her income. After she graduated, she received a job offer from an Anglandur corporation to be their department manager. However, she rejected the offer and returned here to be the CFO of a local corporation. She’s even giving lectures at the university occasionally. The reason for her return is for the man she loves, which is so romantic despite her being a Ms. Independent. She is such an admirable and romantic person.”

Wrenna smiled. “She seemed amazing and loyal for her to let go of such an excellent opportunity for a man she loves.”

“Right? I think so too. Hmm... how does the man she loves look like with her being so perfect.”

Wrenna chuckled. “She’s such a perfect lady. The man that loves her must be admirable as well.”

“We thought the same, then she revealed he was brilliant when someone had asked about him. He is young, handsome, comes from a wealthy family, and treats her well. Most importantly, they both love each other deeply. What a fairy tale.”

Xandra asked, “Is this a class or a gossip session? This lecturer must be really bored if she answered all these unrelated questions.”

“Nope. We were curious about her. Ms. Lane had wanted to be friendly with us, so she answered many of our questions. Don’t even think about slandering my goddess.”

Xandra rolled her eyes at Dora's reply and ignored her childish behavior.

Wrenna laughed.

The cafeteria during lunch hour was full of people. As they were about to finish their lunch, Jayden approached Wrenna with a dazzling smile.

"Wrenna, I have a basketball match later in the evening. Come watch me play."

Wrenna rejected him instantly. "I won't go."

"Why?"

"No reason. I just don't want to go."

Damian was the only one in her mind. She had zero interest in watching other guys play basketball.

Everyone on campus knew Jayden liked Wrenna. Wrenna has always claimed to have someone she likes, but no one had seen the said person before.

And so, Jayden had persistently wooed Wrenna despite her claims of liking someone else. He had never taken her words seriously.

It doesn't matter if she likes someone else. I like her, and that is all that matters to me.

She had repeatedly rejected Jayden that it was almost a routine for him.

He laughed and ruffled Wrenna's head gently. However, Wrenna annoyedly slapped his hand away.

"Jayden, don't cross the line. I'm married, so keep your distance from me."

"Married? So what if you're married? You can get a divorce."

Wrenna insisted again, seeing his doubt. "It's true that I'm married. They had all attended my wedding. You can ask them."

"That's not important."

Jayden merely smiled. "I love you. I hope you can come and watch me play. I don't care whether you like me or not. You should know I have always loved you."

"Woah..."

Touched by his words, Dora clutched her chest.

She only stopped smiling after getting an elbow from Linda.

Wrenna was displeased with Jayden's words.

She only needed Damian's love. Admiration from others wouldn't bring her any benefits. There were merely nuisances and burdens.

Wrenna would hate it if Damian caught wind of this and misunderstood her.

Hence, Wrenna was irritated at Jayden's declaration.

She stopped eating and stood up, then left. The rest followed her lead and quickly returned to their dorm.

Back in the dorm, Jayden was the last thing on Wrenna's thought. Now, she really wanted to attend the cooking class.

"Dora, come with me. Learning to cook is very important."

Dora pondered about it. "All right then. I'll accompany you, seeing as you're so lonely and pitiful."

Wrenna embraced Dora happily. They quickly packed up their bags then headed to a cooking class near the campus.

Wrenna hadn't expected so many people to attend the class. There were many young girls and married ladies. She and Dora knew the reason for the crowd once they took a seat.

Their culinary instructor was a young and handsome guy.

Dora was in her fangirl mode while Wrenna was worried.

Does such a good-looking guy have the skills?

She was there to learn, not to fangirl over a guy.

Once class began, she noted the instructor did possess some skills. So she focused on learning while others were fangirling over his looks.

Wrenna managed to prepare a dish under the instructor's guidance. He had a taste and approved of it.

Wrenna was ecstatic and was eager to head home to make it for Damian.

As for Dora, she was still following the instructor like a lost puppy. Wrenna tried her best to tug her along but failed.

When Damian had returned home that night, he noticed Cora wasn't in the kitchen.

"Mr. Quigley, you're back."

Damian heard the sounds coming from the kitchen and arched his brow. Cora chuckled. "Mrs. Quigley is preparing dinner. She said she learned how to cook earlier this evening, and the instructor had praised her skills, so she was all excited to cook for you."

Damian nodded as the corners of his lips curled. He headed upstairs to change out of his office attire.

When he came down, Wrenna still wasn't done yet. He didn't head toward the kitchen and instead started working on his laptop in the living room.

Damian felt the dinner was taking quite some time to prepare.

He was surprised, so he turned to peer.

At that time, Wrenna was carrying the dish toward the dining table.

"Damian, you're back. You're just right on time. I just finished. Come eat."

Damian set his laptop down and rose with a relaxed expression. He wore a combination of white and gray showing off his tall and lean figure.

He inherited his handsome features from his parents. A subtle smile from him held Clarissa's warmth.

Wrenna was rather excited about her work; however, Damian wasn't even surprised by the two dishes on the table.

"Did you prepare both of them?"

"Yep, I did. Hurry up and try them."

Wrenna's face was slightly flushed. She was too embarrassed to tell him how she spent a few hours just preparing the two dishes. She also felt bad for all the food she wasted.

However, she knew it was worth it looking at the final product.

Wrenna watched Damian take a bite with much anticipation. She observed his every expression intently.

“It’s delicious, Wren.”

“Really? I’m so glad.”

There were thousands of sparkling stars shining brightly in her eyes as she smiled.

Damian could see his reflection in her eyes. Her intent focus warmed his heart.

She has been looking at me with the same intense gaze since a few years ago. I have caught glimpses of it before, but I didn’t really look at it.

“Damian, hurry and eat then.”

A sense of satisfaction bubbled within Wrenna as she stared at the man she loves eating the food she made for him.

I wish that every day forward with Damian would be just like today. Preparing breakfast for him in the morning, chat with him, then send him off to work. If there aren’t any chores at home, I’ll hang out outside. Then, have lunch with Damian. When I get back in the evening, I’ll prepare dinner then cuddle with him as we watch a movie or chat with him. It’s a simple but heartwarming married life. It’s what I have envisioned.

“The culinary instructor is so good-looking. Dora went with me and ended up fangirling. There were so many girls there. I highly doubt they’re there to learn how to cook, but I went there intending to learn. I’ll give it a try for a while. If the culinary instructor’s skill is not up to my expectation, I’ll change class. I’m not there to fangirl over any guys. You are the most good-looking one in my eyes.”

A handsome culinary instructor?

Damian nodded somberly.

“Nowadays, there are many marketing methods such as this to attract people. But in reality, the instructors didn’t have any skills. You can consider changing to another class.”

“Do you think so too? Then it looks like I’ll have to look for another place then.”

Damian smiled. “You can learn from Cora if you really like cooking.”

“You’re right. Why didn’t I thought of that?”

“There’s no need for you to attend a culinary class then.”

“Yep. I won’t go then.”

Wrenna laughed at how she had not seen a clearer picture earlier.

“You’re so thoughtful.”

She gave Damian a silly smile, and he shot her a smile too.

What handsome instructor? He and his skills can’t be trusted. It’s just for marketing purposes. I’m not worried about Wren having second thoughts. I can see her sincerity in learning. Handsome guys couldn’t be trusted. It will be best for her not to go if she will most likely get disappointed in the end.

After Wrenna showered, her phone rang indicating a call.

“Damian, could you help me pick up the call? I’m putting on a mask.”

Skincare routines were very important.

Damian glanced at her phone and picked it up.

“Hello? Who is this?”

“Where’s Wrenna? Who’re you?”

It was a guy’s voice with hostility.

Damian raised his brow and glanced at Wrenna still doing her skincare routine. He didn’t answer but asked, “Wrenna is busy at the moment. So you can tell me your message, and I’ll pass it on to her.”

“Tell Wrenna today is the 520th day I fell in love with her. Please tell her I love her, and it doesn’t matter if she doesn’t want to accept my feelings. I’ll just continue to love her.”

Wrenna saw Damian reading as she came out of the bathroom with a mask on her face

“Who was it?”

“No one. Just a harassment call. I’ve blocked it for you.” “Okay. Thanks Damian.”

You’ll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 439

You’ll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 439 I Do Not Want Others To Like Me

Unaware of what Damian had done, Wrenna flashed him a grateful smile and climbed into bed with him.

Wrenna moved herself into Damian's embrace after switching off the lights, and he put his arm around her in response, much to her delight.

I knew he just needed to get used to it! See, he's hugging me naturally right now!

Smiling to herself at the thought of that, she hugged him back and nuzzled her head against his chest.

Mmm... He smells so good... I've always dreamed of being so close to him! Hehe... Screw what Stella thinks! He's my husband, and I'm not about to get divorced from him no matter what!

Wrenna hugged him tightly, and Damian tensed up when he felt her soft curves against his body.

He thought about pushing her away slightly, but Wrenna had her arms wrapped tightly around him.

I wonder if she noticed anything off about my response...

Fortunately for Damian, she fell asleep fairly quickly, and he let out a sigh of relief when he heard her breathing steadily.

The next day, Jayden confronted Wrenna the moment she arrived on campus.

"I love you, Wrenna!" he shouted out loud while standing before her with a huge bouquet of roses in hand.

That was the first time anyone had publicly confessed their love like that on campus grounds, so it quickly attracted the attention of the surrounding crowd.

"You've gone too far, Jayden," Wrenna said as she tried to make her way past Jayden, but he was quicker and blocked her path once again.

"I love you, Wrenna! Why won't you give me a chance? What's wrong with me?" he asked with a serious look in his eyes and a bright smile on his face.

"There's nothing wrong with you! You simply aren't the one I love, Jayden! Look, you've crossed the line by doing this, so I suggest you step aside now or I'll do more than just hate you!"

While some people enjoyed receiving one-sided displays of affection, Wrenna found them to be an annoying burden.

That was especially the case with Jayden's forceful attitude, which made her hate him even further.

What seemed like an entertaining event to the onlookers was actually a form of harassment, and Wrenna made no attempts to hide her feelings about it.

"Jayden, your actions constitute harassment, do you understand?"

"But I love you."

"Well, I don't love you."

"That's fine, you'll come to love me eventually," Jayden said confidently, much to Wrenna's annoyance.

"What the hell is wrong with you, Jayden? I hate you, and I'm already married! This is harassment, and I will call the police on you!"

Although she was exploding with anger, her adorable face made it seem like she was just putting up a coquettish act.

With an affectionate smile on his face, Jayden shoved the bouquet into her hands and stepped forward to give her a tight hug. He then lowered his head to kiss her on the lips, but Wrenna moved her face away in time, so his kiss landed on her cheek instead.

That drove the crowd around them wild as the sight of a handsome man courting a beautiful woman was always seen as a romantic act.

They were so caught up in the heat of the moment that they didn't even care if Wrenna loved him back at all.

Jayden even waved at the crowd while still hugging her tightly, driving her to the brink of tears from the anger and frustration.

Mustering all of her strength, Wrenna shoved him off and threw the bouquet at him before running off with tears in her eyes.

That was when they realized something was off and looked at Jayden who had a gleeful smile on his face.

"She's just shy."

Regardless of what the truth was, words about that public confession spread like wildfire all over the campus and social media. Some students even expressed their envy toward Wrenna's supposed romantic encounter when they read about it online.

A picture of Jayden kissing her on the cheek was then sent anonymously to Damian on his phone without any context or explanation, but he wasn't the slightest bit interested in finding out who the sender was.

His mind went blank when he saw the picture, and he didn't know how he should respond to it.

Should I be angry that someone else kissed her? Or should I be happy that her beauty has successfully attracted other guys?

Just like that, Damian spent the whole day pondering about the picture he received.

He was having dinner when he received her text saying she wouldn't be coming home that night.

He then placed his phone down and carried on eating with a cold, expressionless look on his face.

Meanwhile, in the campus dormitory, Wrenna had been lying in bed and crying under the blanket the whole time.

Her roommates tried to comfort her at first, but gave up and let her be after a while.

"Wren, I think you should tell Damian what happened and have him teach Jayden a lesson! Since Jayden doesn't believe that you're married, having your husband show up in person would be the best way to make him give up!" said Dora during dinner.

"I don't think that's a good idea. What if Mr. Quigley gets mad after hearing about it?"

"It wasn't even Wren's fault to begin with, so why would he get mad at her?"

"But it could lead to more misunderstandings! Besides, I thought Mr. Quigley doesn't like..."

Linda quickly stopped herself when she realized she shouldn't have said that.

She then apologized with an awkward look on her face, "I'm sorry, Wren. I didn't mean it like that..."

"I know..." Wrenna mumbled from under the blanket.

The two of them then motioned at Xandra to comfort Wrenna, only to have her say, "Wren, hiding here won't solve the problem."

Eventually, Wrenna slowly climbed out of the blanket with her hair all messy and her eyes red.

She propped herself up against the wall and hugged her blanket tightly as if it would keep her heart warm.

“I feel terrible...”

“Um... Yeah, we know...” “He kissed me without my consent! It was so disgusting! I hate Jayden!”

“It was just a kiss on the cheek, Wren...” Dora said with a shrug.

“It doesn’t matter! I didn’t consent to it, so it counts as sexual harassment!”

“What if Jayden was a short and ugly pervert instead? Would you still think it’s just a kiss on the cheek?” Xandra asked, her words of wisdom rendering Dora speechless instantly.

She’s right... I didn’t think of it as that big of a deal, but that was only because Jayden looked handsome! He forced himself on Wren, and we shouldn’t be treating his actions differently because of his appearance!

“Yeah, Jayden has indeed crossed the line.”

Having been reminded of her unpleasant encounter, Wrenna began crying once again.

The three of them exchanged glances, and Xandra shook her head as she grabbed Wrenna’s phone and gave Damian a call.

“Hello, Mr. Quigley. My name is Xandra, and I’m a classmate of Wren. Something very terrible happened to her today, but she’s too scared to tell you about it. I suggest you come over and see her now.”

Wrenna was so busy crying that she only realized what happened when Xandra hung up the phone and said, “See? Isn’t this a lot easier?”

“I’ll go wash my face!” Wrenna jumped out of bed and rushed into the bathroom to wash up as well as fix her makeup.

By the time Damian arrived, she was already looking as beautiful as usual.

However, she was still very nervous and gripped her seatbelt tightly after getting into the car.

Her eyes reddened again when she noticed Damian staring at her, and her tears began rolling down her cheeks.

“What happened, Wren? Why are you crying? Don’t cry...” Damian asked anxiously.

Wrenna then unbuckled her seatbelt and threw herself into his arms, hugging him tightly while crying her heart out.

Eventually, she told Damian about her encounter through incoherent sentences.

By piecing the story together, Damian finally understood what had really happened and felt some kind of relief knowing she didn't consent to the kiss.

"It's okay, Wren. I'll teach that punk a lesson for bullying you!" he said while patting her gently on the back.

Wrenna's newly-applied makeup had been ruined by her tears when she looked up at him. Even so, she was still quite a beauty thanks to her naturally pretty face.

Damian wiped her tears dry and gave her a kiss on the forehead as he whispered, "Don't worry, I'll avenge you."

"Aren't you angry, Damian? After all, he kissed me..."

Damian chuckled. "I'm only angry at that guy, silly! It's perfectly normal for people to like someone as pretty and adorable as you, Wren!"

Unsure of what he meant by that, Wrenna anxiously tried to explain herself, "Nobody likes me! I only like you, Damian! I've never liked anybody else!"

Not wanting anything to get in between her relationship with Damian, she was afraid that he would misunderstand and think of her as a promiscuous woman.

Damian held a finger to her lip and said with a smile, "Shh... I know, Wren, I know. Don't worry, I know how you feel about me."

"Do you really believe me, Damian? I've always liked you ever since I was a kid! I've never liked anyone else!" Wrenna asked while staring at him with her still-teary eyes.

Damian nodded in response. "Yes, Wren, I understand. All I'm saying is, it's normal for others to like you because of how pretty and kind you are."

"But I don't want others to like me!"

All I want is for you to like me, Damian!

You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 440

You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 440 Internet Trolls

Naturally, Damian was well aware of Wrenna's feelings toward him.

However, he was very cautious when it came to relationships and wouldn't say he loved someone unless he truly did.

As such, he simply sighed and gave her a kiss on the forehead instead.

"All right, I know. Let's go home," he whispered as he let go of her and drove straight home.

Wrenna was a little disappointed by his response at first, but she figured it wasn't a big deal as she had plenty of time to make him fall in love with her.

She climbed into bed immediately upon arriving home and reached out for a hug as usual.

Although a little uncomfortable with it, Damian wrapped his arms around her and patted her gently anyway.

"Say, Damian?"

"Hmm?"

"Are you really not mad?"

There was still a hint of nervousness in her tone of voice.

"No, this isn't your fault," Damian replied after a brief pause.

Wrenna was delighted to hear that, but that feeling of joy was short-lived as another thought slid its way into her head.

Wait... If he's not mad, then he isn't jealous at all! Does that mean he doesn't like me, then?

Wrenna let out a loud sigh while lying in his arms, so there was no way he wouldn't have heard her.

"What's wrong?"

"Aren't you jealous at all, Damian?"

She was so straightforward with her question that she caught Damian completely off guard, and he didn't know what to say in response.

Before he could even answer her question, she had already gotten over it and said casually, "It's okay. Don't worry about it! I'm just glad you're not mad, Damian! Let's go to bed, shall we? Good night!"

"Good night."

Wrenna fell asleep rather quickly in his arms while Damian lay there wide awake thinking about her question earlier.

Wrenna thought the incident would die down and be forgotten quickly as she had made herself very clear.

To her surprise, it had only gotten worse by the time she woke up the next morning.

As both Jayden and Wrenna were fairly popular on campus due to their good looks, videos of his romantic confession went viral online and were shared by tons of other students.

Wrenna realized something was off when she arrived on campus and saw everyone staring at her in envy.

It wasn't until she returned to her dorm that she found out what happened.

"This is unbelievable! These netizens just blindly shared the video and congratulated you two without knowing anything! Now everyone's going to think you and Jayden are a couple!"

"Yeah! I know you told Mr. Quigley about it yesterday and all, but just take a look at this mess... Do you think he'll actually get mad?"

Wrenna quickly scrolled through her social media feed upon hearing that, and the sight of those comments wishing them a happy relationship made her blood boil.

To make matters worse, some of the netizens even went as far as revealing the name of their university and their classes.

"This has gone too far!"

Wrenna's cheeks were puffed up with anger as she made a post explaining how Jayden had forced himself onto her, and that there was nothing going on between them.

However, nobody believed her story as she wasn't as popular as the influencers who were spreading the video on their social media pages.

While the others were freaking out at how her story received more attention than those superstars out there, Xandra saw right through the ploy right away.

“Under normal circumstances, there’s no way a video like this would gain so much attention. Someone must be hiring internet trolls to help boost its popularity.”

“Who would do such a horrible thing?”

“It’s definitely Jayden! I’ll go have a word with him right this instant!” Wrenna said angrily and ran out of the dorm with her friends following closely behind.

She didn’t even need to say anything as the guys at the male dormitory knew she was looking for Jayden the moment she arrived. They then whistled and shouted for him to come and see her.

Jayden was smiling gleefully as he made his way down the stairs, only to have Wrenna step forward and slap him hard across the face.

Smack!

The sound was so loud that it shocked everyone at the scene, including Jayden himself.

“I told you I don’t love you, Jayden! I’m already married, for goodness’ sake! You have gone way too far this time! I will never like you, Jayden! In fact, I hate you!”

The look in Jayden’s eyes darkened as he said after a brief pause, “You can hate me to your heart’s content, but I’ll still love you all the same.”

“Does your shamelessness know no bounds? So what if the whole damned world knows about this? I’ll still hate you for the rest of my life!”

Wrenna then turned around and left after saying that, and the crowd quickly dispersed when Jayden did the same.

Damn, and here I thought she was just embarrassed to admit that she likes me... Looks like she really has no feelings for me at all... But what about the video going viral online? Everyone’s talking about it these days!

Jayden’s roommates had all witnessed him being slapped earlier and were quick to question him about it the moment he returned to the room.

“Jeez, isn’t it a bit excessive of Wrenna to come looking for trouble after your failed confession? Doesn’t she have anything better to do?”

“I think she came here because of the video online. Seriously, whoever uploaded it sure knew what they were doing! They cropped out the part where she ran off crying, so it would look just like an ordinary confession! Jayden, did you actually hire those internet trolls to do this?”

“Do I look like I’d do something that f*cking despicable?” Jayden snapped back at them angrily.

“Okay, maybe you don’t... This would cost a lot of money, after all. Still, didn’t your card get frozen lately around the same time this video went viral? Is this really just a coincidence?”

Jayden simply climbed into bed without saying a word. He had no idea what was going on himself, but he wasn’t in the mood to worry about any of that.

Damn it, why is it so hard for me to just love someone? It hurts so much knowing Wrenna is going to hate me for the rest of her life...

Meanwhile, in Tyson Corporation, Johannes was reporting his findings to Damian after taking care of the situation on the internet.

“We’ve confirmed that there is indeed a group of paid internet trolls behind this incident. Although the influencers who have shared the video deny having been approached by anyone, it’s clear that someone is behind all this. Could this be an attack aimed at Tyson Corporation, Mr. Tyson?”

There was a sharp glint in Damian’s eyes as he gave the order, “Tell the public relations department that they are to closely monitor all news related to Wren in addition to those of our company.”

“Yes, Mr. Tyson.”

Could it be that the attack wasn’t aimed at Tyson Corporation, but at Wrenna herself? But, what good would uploading a video of her with another man do? It doesn’t make any sense no matter how I look at it...

Wrenna cried again after returning to her dorm, but she was quick to stop when she found out that the posts have all been removed.

Having skipped her classes in the afternoon, she went straight to Tyson Corporation to see Damian.

She would usually wait for him in the guest lounge so as to not disturb him at work, but he brought her straight into his office that day instead.

“Am I bothering you, Damian?” she asked nervously.

“No, not at all. Don’t you have classes this afternoon? Skipping class again, are you?” Damian said as he poured her a glass of water and had someone bring her some snacks.

Wrenna let out a shameless giggle before pouting as she asked, "Were you the one who took care of the rumors online?"

"Yeah."

"I knew I was causing you trouble again... I didn't think Jayden would do such a horrible thing, but I slapped him for it earlier! I also told him I would hate him no matter what he did!"

Damian couldn't help but chuckle in amusement at how cute Wrenna looked when she was angry.

However, he decided not to tell her that Jayden wasn't the one who did it.

"A-Anyway, you should hurry up and get back to work, Damian! I'll keep quiet, so just carry on!" she said with a smile.

Oh, my god! I get to have snacks while watching Damian at work! He looks so cool when he's serious!

Wrenna was so happy that all of her negative emotions had disappeared completely.

"Okay, just let me know if you need anything. You can get some rest in the break room if you feel tired."

"Yeah, I will!"

Damian then shifted his attention back to his work and immersed himself fully in it.

Wrenna, on the other hand, tried to be as quiet as possible in everything she did. She even went as far as chewing her food slowly to minimize the noise she would make.

After filling up her tummy, she pulled out her phone and put it on silent before snapping tons of pictures of Damian.

Oh, my god! He's so hot that I could just look at him forever!

She thought to herself as she set his pictures as the wallpaper for her phone and all of its applications. That way, she would be able to see his handsome face at all times while using her phone.

Damian's phone rang all of a sudden, shocking Wrenna so much that she quickly looked down and pretended to be playing with her phone.

However, Damian didn't notice her reaction as he was staring at the screen of his phone. He waited for about ten seconds before answering it with an expressionless look on his face, much to Wrenna's confusion.

Why did Damian wait so long before answering the phone?

"What is it?" he asked coldly.

"Damian, do you remember what day it is today? I'm waiting for you in the forest where we held hands and kissed for the first time. Will you please come over?"

Damian went silent and looked up at Wrenna who had been staring at him curiously.