

You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 451

You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 451 Smiling In My Dreams

Damian had always seen Wrenna as a sister.

Therefore, even after he considered marrying her, it was hard for him to change that mindset.

However, that was not important. Damian could love and cherish Wrenna. They had a long life ahead, so he could gradually learn to see her as his wife.

It did not matter whether he saw her as his wife or sister. She would always be someone close to his heart.

He believed that with time, he would develop deeper feelings for her. Then, they would grow old together.

However, Damian did not expect to desire Wrenna sexually. He could not control his bodily reaction, and the desire crumbled his resolve.

He had always seen Wrenna as a sister, so he felt ashamed to react this way.

Therefore, he felt guilty and did not dare to face her.

Damian felt that they should at least wait until they had been married for a long time before doing such things. Only then would it not seem strange.

Thus, Damian felt that he was too barbaric.

Tonight, he let go of himself and drank a lot of alcohol. In the end, he fell asleep on the couch.

In the morning, Wrenna came out of the room after waking up and saw Damian lying on the couch. His well-formed brows seemed more relaxed than they were in the past few days as he slept soundly.

She kneeled beside him, observed him closely, and smiled to herself.

No matter how I look at Damian, he's just so good-looking. He looks handsome with thick eyebrows, long lashes, a tall nose, and an angular jaw.

As she looked at him, she glided her finger along the bridge of his nose gently so as not to wake him up.

Unfortunately, Damian woke up when she touched him. His sharp eyes appeared dazed for a moment before turning alert.

Then, he pushed her head away from his face and sat up. "What are you doing?"

Wrenna smiled and said, "Nothing, I thought that you look handsome even when you're asleep."

Damian laughed and got up. As he was heading to the bathroom, he said, "Didn't you prepare an itinerary? Where are we going today? Let's get ready. We will leave after breakfast."

Wrenna leaned against the bathroom door before he closed it and asked, "Damian, are you scared of heights?"

Damian raised an eyebrow and asked, "What will we be doing?"

"Hehe...Bungee jumping," Wrenna answered.

Damian considered for a moment and looked at Wrenna suspiciously. He seemed doubtful of Wrenna. "I'm fine as long as you're not afraid."

"I'm not scared," Wrenna responded immediately and was confident that she would not be afraid.

However, when she stood at the highest point later, she shook uncontrollably even before looking down.

Fortunately, Damian was there. Otherwise, she would have fainted.

"We don't have to do this. Let's just leave." Damian hugged Wrenna as she shook pitifully. He was both exasperated and amused.

He caressed her shoulders and comforted her, "Look at how frightened you are. There's no need to persist. Let's go down."

"No, no, I want to do this," Wrenna Insisted.

Doing bungee jumping while hugging the man she loved seemed romantic, so Wrenna was determined to do it.

Furthermore, this was one of the things she planned to do with Damian. Therefore, she had to do it.

Damian said resignedly, "Close your eyes and don't be afraid. I'm with you."

“Damian, please give me a moment, I will be fine in a while. Please don’t let go.”

The staff stood nearby and were more friendly than usual when she saw such a beautiful couple. “Miss, don’t be scared. You will be safe, and your boyfriend will be holding you. We take great care with our safety measures, so there won’t be any problem. Furthermore, you have nothing to fear with such a handsome boyfriend.”

Even Wrenna couldn’t help but be amused with what the staff said.

She could not resist opening her eyes slightly to look at the female staff and said, “He’s not my boyfriend but my husband.”

“Is that so? Since he’s your husband, you have nothing to fear. If I have such a handsome husband, I’ll be smiling even in my dreams,” the female staff replied.

Wrenna nodded immediately. “Well, I’ve only had sweet dreams ever since I married him.”

Damian chuckled. She is so happy that she got carried away.

“All right, shall we begin?” the staff asked.

Wrenna hugged Damian tight. “Damian, you must not let me go. You must hold on to me tightly!”

“I will. Don’t be scared. I’m here.” Damian comforted Wrenna gently. Whenever Wrenna looked at Damian, she felt her fear dissipate slightly.

Then, she kept looking at Damian and would not look away.

She was more than happy to keep looking at him all her life, until the end of time.

“Ready?” the staff said.

Wrenna held onto Damian tighter while he kissed the corner of her lips.

“Don’t be scared. Hold on to me,” Damian coaxed. He gave her a gentle kiss before jumping down.

“Aaaahh...” Wrenna screamed all the way down.

The staff smiled with amusement.

“To be honest, if I have such a handsome husband, I won’t be scared at all. I would even be grinning as I jump,” the female staff said.

“Am I not handsome?” said a male staff.

“Go away. I don’t like you. I only like handsome men,” the female staff scolded.

After Damian and Wrenna got down from the bungee rope, her legs gave way, and she fell to sit on the ground. Her face was deathly pale, her body felt limp.

Damian smiled as he carried her up in his arms. “Wren, it’s over now, and we are standing on the ground. Isn’t it safe?”

Wrenna gradually calmed down in Damian’s embrace.

Then, she hugged Damian tightly and said, “Damian, that was fun. Let’s do it again someday.”

Damian did not say anything.

However, on the way back, Wrenna kept talking about how exciting the bungee jumping was.

“At that moment, it felt like we were facing a dangerous situation together, and it was us against the world. That feels so romantic. Damian, can we go bungee jumping again next time?”

Damian ignored her request.

Before they jumped, Wrenna asked the staff to take a video and some pictures for her and Damian.

Later, she posted the pictures on her social media.

There were many compliments and comments expressing admiration and envy.

That night, Wrenna had a video call with Clarissa.

“Wren, bungee jumping truly tests a couple’s relationship. Since you and Damian completed it, it meant that both of you love each other.”

Although what she said might not be true, Wrenna was still happy to hear it.

“Mom, don’t you and Dad love each other too? Does this mean that both of you went bungee jumping before?” Wrenna asked.

However, Clarissa sounded dissatisfied.

She glared at Matthew beside her and complained to Wrenna, "No way. When we got together, it was no longer possible to do such exciting activities. He was already quite old then. I had to consider his health, so I didn't dare to go bungee jumping. Don't you think that I have sacrificed so much fun for his sake?"

"Is that so?" Matthew's ominous voice sounded beside her.

Clarissa said indignantly, "That's right. Why? Do you have a problem with that? Don't you know that you're much older than me?"

Matthew couldn't retort.

Clarissa assumed that she had won the argument and said to Wrenna happily, "Wren, you should do more exciting things while you and Damian are young. Damian is becoming more and more like his father, stiff and formal. That's not maturity. He's being boring and no fun at all."

Wrenna could not help laughing. It turned out that even Damian's mother thought that he was stiff and formal.

"Let me tell you..." Clarissa was eager to impart to Wrenna all her wisdom. She wanted to tell Wrenna all her regrets in her relationship with Matthew and the things that they missed out on, hoping that Wrenna would not miss out on them too.

If Matthew did not urge Clarissa to rest, she could keep talking the whole night.

After hanging up, Wrenna turned around and saw Damian sitting nearby with a speechless and exasperated expression.

Wrenna chuckled and said, "Damian, did you hear everything?"

How can I not hear it?

However, Damian appeared calm and said, "We should go to bed soon."

Wrenna shook her head. "No, it's still early. Damian, can we talk for a while?"

Damian wanted to refuse, but he remembered his mother said that he was older than Wrenna, and he behaved like an old man.

Therefore, he did not refuse to chat with her. He would never admit that he was behaving like an old man.

"What do you want to talk about?" he asked.

“When you were little, did you like to flirt with beautiful ladies? Mom said you kissed all the beautiful teachers and female students when you were in preschool. Is that true?”

Damian suddenly regretted agreeing to chat with her. “My mother remembered wrongly. We should rest early. Where do you want to go tomorrow? Do you want to try local delicacies? Why don’t you tell me what you want to eat tomorrow?”

Wrenna knew that Damian was deliberately switching the topic of their conversation. “Damian, I won’t laugh at you. Can you tell me?”

Wrenna moved closer and leaned against his embrace. She looked up at him with a curious expression. “Can you tell me why you like to kiss beautiful ladies? Also, what is your beauty standard? How did you convince those beautiful ladies to let you kiss them when you were little? Mom said that Leia tricked you many times when you were young. It seems like she’s very clever. Since you’re the elder brother, do you feel embarrassed?”

The conversation had turned into a personal interview.

Wrenna was so excited that she kept asking Damian questions.

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You’ll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 452 Awkward Seating Arrangement

Their holiday was coming to an end. On the last day, Wrenna followed what she wrote in the itinerary and brought Damian to search for local delicacies.

One could usually find good food in small alleys and unassuming restaurants. On the other hand, beautifully decorated and eye-catching restaurants were only good to look at, but their food was not as tasty.

Therefore, Wrenna led Damian to explore many small alleys. However, these places were famous on the internet, and their shops were small, there was always a long line.

It seemed that people were willing to go miles for good food.

Wrenna held Damian’s arm and stood under their umbrellas in the hot sun. They were lining up to taste the famously delicious ice cream. At least a dozen of people were lining up ahead of them.

“Damian, do you feel hot?” Wrenna took a piece of tissue and wiped the sweat from Damian’s face.

Although she was concerned about Damian, the desire to eat something tasty trumped over it.

Damian watched Wrenna swallowing her saliva as she looked at the ice cream others bought. He thought that she looked really cute.

He could not resist a chuckle and said, "It's hot. Can we leave?"

Damian teased her deliberately and saw her conflicted expression. She looked reluctant and troubled.

"Erm... Are we leaving?" Wrenna could not figure out what she should do.

She stood on her spot and could not bring herself to leave.

Damian could not resist laughing and squeezing her cheek. "You look like you want the ice cream badly. It would be a waste to leave now that we have lined up for so long. Is the ice cream that good? I don't remember seeing you eat much ice cream in D City."

Wrenna smiled and replied, "It's different. I guess everyone has an innate desire to follow the crowd. If someone says that it is tasty, one will naturally be curious to try it. If this is in D City, I probably won't want to have it."

Wrenna grew up in a wealthy family. She had traveled the world and ate at Michelin 3 star restaurants and other famous restaurants.

While their food was tasty, it felt different from now.

Now, she and Damian were lining up like an ordinary couple. Even though the weather was hot, and they stood under the sun, it felt satisfying to experience something new with the man she loved.

"Silly girl." Damian laughed and squeezed her cheek. Wrenna smiled back.

The couple waiting before them heard their conversation and turned around. The young woman asked, "Are both of you from D City?"

Wrenna nodded, "You too?"

"Yes, I saw the reviews on the internet saying that the ice cream from this shop is tasty. It seems you are also here for the same reason," the young woman answered.

Wrenna and the young woman seemed to understand each other instantly.

"I'm Zoey Lange. He is my boyfriend, Edwin Hensen. We are returning to D City tomorrow. Are both of you going back tomorrow too?" Zoey asked.

Wrenna nodded. "I'm Wrenna Jackson. This is my husband. His surname is Quigley."

Wrenna only mentioned Damian's surname. Unlike Zoey, she did not behave overly friendly.

It seemed that Zoey and Edwin did not mind.

"Both of you are married?" Edwin asked in a surprised tone.

Wrenna nodded. "Yes."

"What time is your flight? Perhaps we can share a car to go to the airport together. That way, we can save a little on the fare," Zoey suggested.

Wrenna was unfamiliar with sharing a cab for the sake of saving on cab fare.

Furthermore, they only just met. Wrenna could not understand why Zoey was acting as if they had known each other for a long time.

However, she felt bad to refuse her offer.

Suddenly, Damian said indifferently, "That won't be necessary."

"What do you mean? You don't have to be afraid. We're not bad guys. After all, we all came from D City. What's wrong with sharing a ride to the airport? If we are on the same flight, we can chat during the flight too." Zoey did not feel any shame and was overly eager.

She proceeded to talk about her hometown and that they should hang out when they returned to D City. After that, she chattered on about herself and Edwin. Zoey had recently graduated and worked as a clerk in a big company. Meanwhile, Edwin grew up in D City. He owned a car and house. From her tone, Zoey sounded proud.

"Which hotel are you staying in? We splurge on this trip and are staying in an expensive hotel. After all, Edwin can afford it," Zoey said.

Wrenna was polite, so she did not know how to get Zoey to stop talking. She could only hope that it would be her turn soon so that they could leave as soon as possible.

She quietly shook Damian's fingers and frowned, expressing her helplessness and frustration.

Therefore, Damian said, "We would like some silence."

Edwin was embarrassed and quickly turned Zoey around. On the other hand, Zoey was sullen from being told to stay quiet.

She glanced at Damian and thought.

He's unfriendly and rude. How can he be so gentle to Wrenna but cold to me? I'm a beauty too. Even if he's married, he has no reason to treat me so coldly.

Zoey snorted coldly. It was loud enough for Wrenna and Damian to hear.

Wrenna exchanged glances with Damian. She would not argue with Zoey if she stayed quiet.

They finally got the ice cream thirty minutes later.

Wrenna finally got what she wanted. She took a bite and found it delicious. It tasted even better after putting in so much effort to line up for it.

"Damian, give it a try." Wrenna offered the ice cream to Damian.

Damian leaned down and took a bite. He was not keen on ice cream, so he did not find anything special about it.

Instead, he watched Wrenna enjoying the ice cream happily. He held the umbrella for her and led her to find somewhere cool to rest.

"Hey, Wrenna, Mr. Quigley. Please wait." Somehow, Zoey still caught up with them after they walked away.

She no longer seemed sullen. It seemed as if the incident just now never happened. "Give me your number so that we can arrange to go to the airport together."

Wrenna looked to Damian, leaving the matter to him.

"That won't be necessary," Damian said and pulled Wrenna with him to leave.

Behind them, Zoey stomped her foot unhappily. "What's wrong with him. Although he's handsome, he has no right to be so rude."

Edwin tried to calm her down and said, "Don't be angry. I don't think they are good people anyway. You kindly offered to share a ride with them, but they refused. They are an ungrateful couple. Zoey, don't be angry."

"Hmph, they are really bad," Zoey said indignantly.

After Damian and Wrenna returned to the hotel, Wrenna tidied up their luggage slowly in the air-conditioned room.

She saw that the “battle suit” in her luggage and was disappointed that she did not get to use it.

Furthermore, she couldn't help feeling sad that she did not achieve her main goal for this trip.

After some consideration, she realized that she and Damian had improved their relationship. At least they had grown closer as a couple.

As for Stella, Wrenna never wanted to see her ever again. She hoped to forget her.

The following morning, Damian and Wrenna had just arrived at the airport when they bumped into Zoey and her boyfriend.

Zoey came to them and said, “What a pity. I've told you that we should have shared a ride, but you refused. We could have chatted on the journey here. Let's go in. You are probably on the same flight as us. Later, we can sit together-”

Wrenna raised her hand to interrupt her and said, “I'm afraid we won't be sitting together. Our seats are first-class.”

Zoey and Edwin were stunned, so Wrenna took the chance to pull Damian with her and left.

Once they were in the VIP lounge, Wrenna laughed and asked Damian, “Damian, how can there be someone like that? What's her motive? Does she not feel embarrassed at all?”

Wrenna had never met someone like Zoey, so she could not understand what she was thinking.

“I don't know, but it's not worth pondering over,” Damian said.

After boarding the plane, Wrenna did not have a chance to relax. Although there was no Zoey in the first-class compartment, Stella was there instead.

Burnham was there with her too, and he greeted Damian and Wrenna with a smile. “Damian, Wren. I looked for you in your room yesterday. Why weren't you there? Where did you go? Did you go bungee jumping again?”

Wrenna really wanted to blacklist Burnham immediately.

Therefore, she ignored Burnham. She did not care whether he was really stupid or just pretending. Since he brought Stella here, it was enough for Wrenna to hate him.

Damian did not want to talk to Burnham too. He took his seat and doted on Wrenna. He was so caring that Burnham felt nauseous looking at him.

Therefore, he turned around and returned to his seat. Unfortunately, their seats were in the same row, so they only needed to turn their head to see each other. It was a rather awkward seating arrangement.

However, Burnham was the only one who felt awkward. Wrenna leaned onto Damian's shoulder and spoke to him intimately. She whispered their shared secrets and giggled every now and then.

Meanwhile, Stella kept torturing herself by forcing herself to look at Wrenna and Damian being lovey-dovey. Her eyes turned red.

Burnham could not bear to see her sad. "Stella, stop looking at them. I think it's better to let go. You're outstanding, so I'm confident that you will find someone better than Damian. Why don't I introduce someone to you when we're back."

Stella bit her lower lip and refused to give up.

Burnham sighed. He was out of his wits with Stella's stubbornness.

When they were at the bar that night, Damian told Stella firmly that he had no feelings for her. As Burnham listened to him, he felt that Damian's words were cruel.

Therefore, Stella remained crestfallen for a few days and did not leave her room.

Now, looking at her, it seemed that she became indignant and would not let Damian go.

It was an ill-fated love.

Burnham believed that if Wrenna gave up Damian, everyone would be happy. However, although Burnham was on Stella's side, he felt it was unfair to ask Wrenna to let Damian go.

Because of that, the three of them would remain in serious conflict.

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You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 453 Adoring Hubby

Clarissa wasn't going to question her children on their private lives.

After both of them went home, she felt warmed by the fact that they felt more like a couple than before.

Damian was attentive to Wrenna the entire time.

If Damian doesn't love Wrenna, can it be that he hasn't realized it yet? I'm not going to remind that foolish son of mine given how stubborn he is. After all, it's useless if he hears it from someone else. Hence, he needs to figure it out himself.

After dinner, Damian left Zen Highlands with Wrenna.

When Clarissa was out strolling with her husband after dinner, she couldn't help but think of her son and Wrenna.

"Hubby, do you think that Damian will hold a grudge against me for breaking him and Stella up?"

Clarissa was still angered by what happened back then.

She had never judged a person by their background, regardless of whether they were rich or poor. Therefore, when she raised Damian, she instilled the same values in him.

However, she had been judged throughout her life because of her background, causing her much angst. Many years later, even her son suffered for the same reason.

Despite their best efforts at treating others sincerely, they had not expected to have been plotted against.

She didn't want her son to grow up and become someone who would discriminate against others. However, she didn't expect his good nature to be used against him instead.

Clarissa couldn't help but sigh.

Holding her hand, Matthew knew what was on her mind. He reassured her, "Damian is no longer a child. He has been exposed to the business world for a long time and has long grown up to be sensible. If you're really worried, you should tell him what happened. Back then, you were worried that he was too weak to accept it. However, that was just your assumption."

Clarissa was upset. "What do you mean by my assumption? Can't I protect my own son? I'm just afraid that he will be hurt."

"He is already hurt. Furthermore, he is a grown man now. Whoever he chooses to be with, he has to bear the consequences. Remember, he is no longer a child."

Clarissa gave her husband an unconvinced look.

During their younger days, Matthew would likely coax her and compromise.

However, as they grew older, he became less patient. Shooting her a glare, he was adamant that he was right.

After letting out a snort, Clarissa pushed his hand away and returned home.

Matthew was upset too.

Hmph! Her obstinance has not mellowed with age.

When Damian returned home, he was oblivious to the fact that his parents had argued because of him.

Meanwhile, Wrenna turned on her computer after having a shower. She realized that the publishing firm had sent her an email during her holidays.

Prior to that, she had drawn her own comics at the suggestion of her teacher. The comics were based on the short stories she used to form in her mind. She had long completed them but never did anything about it. It wasn't until she was curious that she sent them to a publishing firm. However, she didn't expect them to like her comics and offer her a long-term contract.

Wrenna was happy but not in any way thrilled. After all, she wasn't someone ambitious and drawing comics was just a pastime to her. Instead, she would be more delighted if the food she cooked for Damian improved significantly.

Nevertheless, she wasn't going to let go of an opportunity like that.

The next day afternoon, Wrenna went to the publishing firm after finishing her first class since the holidays.

Its chief editor was Alfred's student. He was young and had begun to distinguish himself. He had the demeanor of a well-educated person and was quite good-looking.

"Mr. Coleman."

"Wrenna, you don't have to be so formal. After all, I'm your senior in school. Just call me Geoffrey."

Wrenna smiled slightly. Despite his studious looks, she found Geoffrey to be a friendly person.

"Geoffrey."

“Excellent. I have read your comics and like their novel approach and ideas. Your style of drawing is also very unique. If you are agreeable to it, I would like to publish it and gauge the market response to it. If it’s good, we can-”

Wrenna didn’t allow Geoffrey to finish. She wasn’t in need of money and barely had any ambition. Therefore, she didn’t care much about whether her comics would bring her fame and fortune.

“Geoffrey, you don’t have to explain it to me as I won’t understand anyway. Please do as you see fit. However, just know that I’m not doing this for money, and I don’t have a lot of time to draw. I drew all these while I was bored. Therefore, if you need someone who can do this full time and draw every day, I’m sorry but I can’t accept that...”

Geoffrey was caught by surprise.

“You are quite cool.”

Just as he spoke, he smiled. “If the response is good, you can come work here after graduation.”

“Okay, but this isn’t what I really want to do.”

“In that case, what is it that interests you?”

“I want to a housewife and wonderful mother.”

Geoffrey fell silent for a while before asking curiously, “Wrenna, do you have a boyfriend?”

“Mmm-hmm. I’m married.”

Geoffrey furrowed his eyebrows as if he was devastated at the news. He mumbled to himself, “Mr. Jones is really unreliable... it was so difficult to... and she’s even married...”

Wrenna continued to sit impatiently while Geoffrey took a while to recover his composure.

“Haha, excuse me as I can be lost in thought sometimes. Nevertheless, I’ll need some time to consider your conditions. But, I feel that your comics have potential. Why don’t you draw some more and then update it regularly? That would also work.”

“Okay, that’s fine I suppose.”

With that, Wrenna found herself a job that she wasn’t really keen on.

When she returned home, she didn't tell Damian about it as it wasn't important to her at all.

Recently, she was learning cooking from Cora and improved by leaps and bounds. Occasionally, she would also see Clarissa for pointers. Consequently, Damian felt that she could run her own restaurant even if she quit drawing.

With his recognition, Wrenna felt more confident that she would become a good wife and mother in the future.

Due to this hobby of hers, she suppressed the urge to sleep in that morning and woke up early to make breakfast for Damian.

She enjoyed preparing an elaborate and scrumptious breakfast for him.

If she saw someone have meat pie the day before, she would marinate the meat herself and bake it right before breakfast so that Damian could have it fresh.

On other days, she would bake her own bread and make homemade jam to go along with it.

Regardless of how complicated the recipes were, she would always do her best due to her devotion to him.

Gradually, she would bring some of the delicious food to school with her. From then on, her hostel mates began to regard her as an expert chef.

"Wren, Damian must be very lucky to have you given that you put in so much effort to make him such scrumptious breakfast every day. He gets to eat meat pies, homemade jam, mutton sausages... all handmade by you. Da*n it, Wren. I'm going to change my gender now so that I can marry you. Is it too late to do that?"

Dora hadn't expected that marriage was able to change someone so much.

Wrenna seemed like a different person altogether.

As for Xandra and Linda, they too shared Dora's opinion about Wrenna.

"Wren, why don't you take pictures of the scrumptious breakfast you have prepared and share them on social media? It seems to be something popular to do so nowadays. In fact, I have posted pictures of what you prepared a few days ago, and they garnered many fans. I'm sure the response will be even better if you do it yourself."

Wrenna shook her head. "I'm not interested."

“It’s not about whether you’re interested. Just think about it, if you post them online, everyone will know about the wonderful breakfast you have prepared for your husband. I’m sure they’ll be envious of him. But, that’s not the point. The point is that you can interact with many others with similar interests. By learning from each other, you’re able to elevate your skills further. Whatmore, many people out there are interested in this as they too want to prepare a nice breakfast for their loved ones.”

Wrenna was convinced.

The next day, she posted her breakfast on her social media account.

After that, it became a habit. Every time after breakfast, she would add cringy comments to her post such as “Hubby loves it”, “Cheering up my hubby”, etc.

Damian didn’t know much about the rationale behind it. He just assumed Wrenna had found her passion and was doing well in it.

All that mattered to him was that she was happy and fulfilled.

As the fans of her account grew, her fame as a chef began to spread accordingly. A hallmark of her fame was in fact her cringy comments to her husband every day.

Wrenna wasn’t embarrassed by it at all. She even lambasted those who criticized her for her overt display of affection.

After all, she was never afraid to show how much she loved her husband.

Nevertheless, many others found this side of her to be adorable and were charmed by it.

Naturally, there were those who liked her and those who were jealous.

Meanwhile, Henry called up his daughter to give her an earful.

“Wren, all this while, I have spoiled you and never allowed you to do any work. But now, why are you spending so much effort preparing scrumptious breakfasts for that idiot? And yet, you seem to have forgotten about me. I feel hurt and am very sad about it.”

Evidently, Henry was jealous.

His little pumpkin had married into the Tyson family at a young age. Moreover, she was wholly devoted to Damian too. As her dad, he had never received such wonderful treatment from her before.

Wrenna snorted in laughter. “Dad, stop being jealous. All this while, I’m sure you’re aware of how much I like Damian and the fact that I’m willing to do anything for him. Furthermore, it makes me happy to do all this.”

Henry was not amused.

Ever since her teenage years, she had a crush on Damian.

“Don’t worry, Dad. I’ll come home this weekend and cook up a storm for you and Mom, all right? Don’t be angry, it will only give you more wrinkles, and Mom will complain about it.”

Just as she spoke, Henry felt pacified and calmed himself. “All right. I’m not angry now...”

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You’ll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 454 Lousy Old Man

When Wrenna went home to the Jackson family on the weekend, Damian didn’t join her as he was busy with work.

Hence, Henry was upset over the matter.

Although he knew that Tyson Corporation was expanding rapidly and Damian’s schedule was packed, he still chose to be peeved over it.

“Wren, go back and tell Damian that he’s not welcome here anymore. I really don’t want to see his face.”

No matter what, there was no way Henry would ever like Damian.

He felt that Damian didn’t deserve his daughter. In fact, Wrenna’s devotion to Damian had only served to intensify his jealousy.

Giggling in delight, Wrenna sat down by Henry’s side and held his arm. She purred, “Dad, Damian is really busy. Not that you’re not aware of it. So, don’t be angry. Remember I promised that I’ll cook something delicious for you? What would you like?”

“Don’t change the subject. He-”

Before he could grumble any further, Yaala cut him off.

“That’s enough. What are you ranting about? It’s obvious that you’re jealous. Damian is a good husband. So what has Wren being dutiful to her own husband got anything to do with you?”

Yaala had a point. Nevertheless, Henry could only frown at his daughter to express the frustration he felt. After that, he turned to Yaala and smiled obsequiously.

Just when Wrenna was chuckling, Yaala didn’t let her off.

“And you, why are you treating Damian so well by getting up early every day? You have lost a lot of weight. Who does he think he is to deserve this?”

Yaala felt bad for her daughter. After all, Wrenna had feelings for Damian ever since she was a teenager. All she wanted to do was to marry him. Hence, by the time she reached the legal age for marriage, that was what she did exactly. Unfortunately, by doing so, Yaala felt that her daughter didn’t amount to much.

Luckily, Damian was a good kid. Or else, she wouldn’t have agreed to it.

Wrenna smiled with her eyes in response.

“Mom, it’s not tiring at all. Furthermore, I’m trying to lose weight. Don’t you think my face looks cuter now?”

Just as she spoke, she cupped her face with her hands and let out a cheeky smile.

Yaala snapped. “I’m sure you know the answer. There’s no need to ask me.”

After sticking her tongue out at her mom, Wrenna got up and rushed into the kitchen. The last thing she wanted to hear was her parents complaining about Damian again.

After that, Yaala gave Clarissa a call and invited her and Matthew over for a meal.

When both of them arrived, Yaala noticed that they weren’t as intimate as they used to be. One was walking in front while the other was behind. Both had equally glum looks on their faces.

Matthew’s expression had always been cold since he was young. However, for Clarissa to have the same look on her face meant that she was upset about something.

Yaala knitted her eyebrows.

“What’s wrong with you?” she asked Clarissa directly.

Agitated by the question, Clarissa sat down and retorted, “What do you mean what’s wrong with me?”

Yaala laughed brazenly. “Whenever both of you argue, aren’t you always the cause? Matthew has always been the one to pacify you. Hence, what else could it be other than you being angry over something?”

Clarissa was peeved. “Fine, Ms. Zaha. I can’t deny that was the case in the past. However, haven’t you realized Matthew is becoming more stubborn as he grows older? Now, he always thinks I’m wrong and goes against whatever my stand is. Perhaps, he resents me for my age and intends to leave me for someone younger.”

Stumped, Yaala shot Matthew a glance. He had heard what Clarissa had said but chose not to rebut her.

With a frosty expression, he cut a stubborn figure.

Yaala sighed. “No wonder people say that the elderly behave no differently from kids. Now that we’re old, it’s common for us to grow more obstinate. Just look at Henry, he’s the perfect example of this.”

Clarissa clearly understood what Yaala was trying to convey.

However, she snorted in response. “Matthew is doing it on purpose. However, I’m not going to play along with him.”

Without looking at Matthew, Clarissa got up and headed into the kitchen. However, her mood improved when she saw the daughter-in-law she adored. Hence, she helped Wrenna prepare dinner there.

Throughout the evening, Damian didn’t show up at all.

Consequently, Clarissa complained about how irresponsible he was and even called him to give him an earful. When she turned and saw the look on Matthew’s face, she then vented her frustration on him.

“It’s all your fault. Damian isn’t like me at all. It must be because of your genes.”

Everyone was stunned by Clarissa’s temper.

Yaala broke out into a smile at once. “All right now, Clarissa. Stop making a fuss. When Damian was young, you kept insisting that he took after you.”

Clarissa couldn’t help but feel upset.

Yaala whispered to Wrenna, “Don’t worry. Those two will be fine by the time they go back home. Trust me.”

After glancing at her mom and Matthew's stern-looking face, Wrenna couldn't stop herself from feeling concerned.

However, there was no need to feel that way.

Later in the evening, Damian came to pick her up while Matthew and Clarissa returned to Zen Highlands together.

In the car, Damian explained with a smile, "There's no need to worry. Mom and Dad have always behaved that way throughout the years. Every time they argue, they will end up reconciling. In fact, they will grow closer after that."

Wrenna was amused. She couldn't fathom how Clarissa and Matthew's relationship could improve from such an incident.

Meanwhile, Clarissa remained silent in the car. Given that Matthew didn't say a word, she too kept mum.

Both of them were giving each other the cold shoulder.

After they got out of the car, Clarissa hurried back into her room with Matthew following her from behind. Just when he was about to enter, she slammed the door in his face, locking him outside.

Matthew's eyes glistened as he stared at the door.

A brief moment later, he opened it and saw Clarissa sitting by herself fuming.

Matthew didn't cajole her right away. Instead, he changed his clothes before swaggering up to her. Taking a seat beside her, he fell into momentary silence.

"Ahem..."

At that moment, he finally uttered, "Clare..."

"Clare..."

Clarissa was being difficult on purpose.

"Don't call me that. Doesn't it make you cringe at this age?"

Matthew furrowed his eyebrows. "I've been calling you that our entire lives. What's there to cringe about?"

Clarissa was stumped. "Hmph, what do you want?"

“Are you still angry?”

“Haha...” Clarissa sniggered.

Her sarcasm wasn't lost on Matthew.

Letting out a deep sigh, he tried to hold her hand but she retracted it instead. Moving to another side, he held her hand so tightly that she couldn't pull it out the second time.

Instead, she glared at him. From Matthew's perspective, Clarissa's temper did not mellow with age at all.

After being spoilt by him over the years, she was just as stubborn and easily agitated in front of him.

Although she was an influential celebrity in public, she was still Matthew's little sweetheart at home.

Hence, he couldn't help but beam when he saw her icy expression.

However, his smile had infuriated her further.

“What are you smiling about? What's with that smug look of yours?”

Matthew stroked her face. “I'm just happy that I've married a good wife.”

Clarissa pursed her lips. “Hmph, flattery is of no use. What's wrong with you, you stubborn old man? Don't think I'm powerless to do anything about it. If you continue to go against me, I will divorce you and find another old man. Among the old ladies now, I'm still quite the catch. I-”

Clarissa ranted on until she saw Matthew glaring at her furiously.

This old man hasn't lost his domineering aura with age.

“Why are you stopping?” Matthew plainly asked.

Clarissa turned her head away. In truth, she was feeling a little guilty.

Gripping her fingers tightly, he growled, “If you continue spewing nonsense, I'll teach you a lesson.”

“Come on, Matthew. I know how capable you are. What sort of lessons are you going to teach me?”

Just as she spoke, Matthew pulled her into his embrace. Placing his hand on her hips, he pinched it with just the right amount of strength.

Jolted by it, she blushed at once.

“Matthew, stop fooling around. We’re too old for this...”

Matthew chuckled in a deep tone.

“I didn’t do anything.”

Although he didn’t, the mischief behind his action was obvious.

After spending so many years together, they no longer fooled around as often. Nevertheless, they would still do so after demonstrating their affection for each other.

“Enough.”

Before Matthew got carried away, she put a stop to it. With a stern expression, she explained, “I understand why you’re giving me the cold shoulder. But, you’re nothing but a stubborn old man. Why do you need to harden your stance whenever I’m upset? It just makes things worse.”

Clarissa felt that it was better that she clarified her thoughts. However, she was still concerned that Matthew refuse to give in.

“I know, but Damian is already thirty. There’s no need to worry about his feelings getting hurt.”

Despite not saying it explicitly, Matthew was accusing her of spoiling Damian.

With her lips twitching, Clarissa couldn’t think of anything to retort.

That’s true. He is already thirty. It wouldn’t be right for me to continue protecting him as if he was still in school.

“Fine. You’re right.”

Clarissa finally relented.

“However, why can’t you tell me properly. Why do you need to give me the cold shoulder?”

Matthew chuckled. “Who started it first?”

“You!”

Clarissa was not the least bit remorseful.

With a twitch of his lips, Matthew relented.

“Fine, I started it. I’m sorry.”

“It was your fault in the first place. Next time, remember this lesson and stop getting on my nerves. You’re not a kid anymore. If you were, I would definitely cheer you up. But, you’re just a stubborn old man.”

Despite her complaints, the adoration in her tone was obvious.

Pulling her into his arms, Matthew leaned in to kiss her gently. He added, “Don’t keep calling me old man all the time. I’m not that old, all right. I can even...”

He whispered the rest of his sentence into her ear.

Clarissa rebuked him in embarrassment, “You dirty old man.”

You’ll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 455

You’ll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 455 We Love The Same Man

At that moment, everything was going great for Wrenna.

It was all smooth sailing as long as no one caused any trouble.

She played the role of a good housewife and whipped up delicious meals for Damian every day. Even school was going well for her.

Without anything to worry about in her life, Wrenna was obedient in school. She focused on her studies and didn’t skip classes. Whenever she had any free time, she would use it to read and draw comics. Geoffrey had also found her an app that would remind to her draw more comics every day.

Consequently, Wrenna felt that her current life was blissful.

She derived her happiness from the peace she felt.

Unfortunately, life was always full of surprises. Just when one was relishing in happiness, there would always be someone who would attempt to disrupt it.

In Wrenna’s case, it was Stella who had been monitoring them from the shadows and was constantly planning to steal Damian away from her.

Ever since the trip to the seaside, Stella had stopped taking any action. Hence, Wrenna assumed that Damian must have said something or perhaps, she might have just given up.

Just when Wrenna began to make a name for herself online, Stella found her in school.

It was on a Monday when the weather began to warm. Wrenna had just finished her class when she ran into Stella. She was surprised that Stella had a class at the Department of Art too.

Holding her laptop, Stella was discussing something with her classmates cheerfully.

Just when she lifted her gaze and saw Wrenna, Stella raised her voice and called out to her. At the same time, she caught the attention of all their classmates who had just finished class.

Both of them were well known in school.

Some time ago, their argument in school had caused a group of curious onlookers to surround them.

Hence, everyone was curious as to whether history was going to repeat itself.

Ignoring Stella, Wrenna turned and walked away. However, Stella reacted quickly and caught up to her.

At the building entrance, Stella stood beside Wrenna. She was shocked at how much Wrenna had changed and couldn't suppress the jealousy welling up inside her.

Stella had always observed Wrenna given that she was her romantic rival. Hence, she was well aware of what Wrenna did online and how she captured the hearts of many.

Whenever she read Wrenna's cringy comments about her husband, Stella would always feel incensed.

Looking at her now, Stella felt that Wrenna was prettier than before. In fact, her face seemed to be glowing. Stella figured that it must be due to Wrenna being in love and also having an ascendant career.

All this while, she was well aware of how pretty Wrenna was. After all, her mom was the famous actress Yaala Zaha. Inheriting her mom's good looks and having been raised well, Wrenna exuded an air of nobility, unlike Stella who grew up poor.

Looking at her now, Stella couldn't help but clench her fists.

Nevertheless, she still maintained a warm and friendly smile on her face.

“Wren, I have something to talk to you about.”

Wrenna’s expression was icy cold.

“I have nothing to say to you.”

Staring at Stella, Wrenna was filled with hatred and resentment.

However, she didn’t understand what she was afraid of.

Stella let out a confident smile. “Are you afraid of me? Wrenna, don’t worry. Aren’t we considered friends after knowing each other for so long? Can’t we even talk like friends?”

“We were never friends from the very beginning.”

Just when she walked past Stella, Stella grabbed her arm instead.

“Wrenna, don’t you want to know whether Damian still loves me? During the trip to the beach, he confessed to me at the bar that I’m the only one he loves.”

Despite how much she hated it, Wrenna wasn’t going to take it lying down. Turning around, she stared daggers at Stella.

“Stella Lane!” she hissed.

With that, Stella had achieved her goal.

Meanwhile, Xandra was standing beside Wrenna and saw how Stella provoked her.

“Xandra, why don’t you head home first.”

Xandra nodded. Before she left, she whispered in Wrenna’s ear, “Remember that you’re Mrs. Quigley. That alone is enough to decimate her.”

Wrenna nodded as she too knew that she had the upper hand.

After that, Stella and Wrenna found a quiet place under a tree and sat down.

Despite the pleasant scenery, Wrenna’s heart wasn’t feeling pleasant at all.

“Are you enjoying your honeymoon period?”

Is this a challenge?

Wrenna laughed. “Of course, isn’t it obvious?”

Stella snorted. "Impossible. Both of us know that the Tyson men couldn't be any more devoted. Damian told me before that he wants to be like his parents, where he will only love one woman in his life. And that woman is me. Are you happy? If you truly are, you wouldn't say something so cringy every day. That's just overdoing it. Therefore, you will never get him to love you. Moreover, you will never be happy."

Wrenna had expected Stella to say something as clichéd as that. After all, it was an overused expression in trashy romance novels.

Back then, Dora had shown her the passage from a novel so that she would not be caught off guard by her romantic rival.

Nevertheless, it was one thing reading about it but another hearing it in person.

Wrenna didn't have a strong character. Therefore, in the face of Stella's brazen provocation, she felt hurt and allowed her weakness to be exposed.

Gritting her teeth, she didn't respond.

Instead, Stella let out a sympathetic laughter.

"I'm not gloating at you. Instead, I'm just telling you the truth. Wrenna, I bear you no ill will. The reason I wanted to see you prior to this was that I was just too jealous. In the end, I hurt both myself and you which wasn't the right thing to do. Today, my purpose isn't to taunt you. I just want to let you know that I'm not a bad person. Back then, I continued playing with you and helped you with your homework despite knowing that you like Damian."

Stella thought about the past. In her silence, Wrenna's mind drifted back in time too.

We are nothing but two women who have fallen for the same man.

Those words echoed in Wrenna's heart.

Suddenly, she looked slightly dejected.

Stella sighed. "Wrenna, do you know why I went overseas back then?"

Wrenna didn't reply.

"Actually, I didn't insist on going overseas. Although the schools are better there, Damian refused to let me go which doesn't make sense at all. Given his credentials, Damian could've gone to the best schools overseas. In that case, I wouldn't have felt so bad. However, he broke up with me because of that. Do you think it's reasonable?"

Wrenna felt that it wasn't.

Back then, she too didn't understand what happened. Damian could've gone overseas to study too. Hence, there weren't any problems for them to be together.

However, Damian reacted strongly and even broke up with Stella.

Although Wrenna was baffled, she didn't question further.

"What are you trying to say?"

Wrenna looked at Stella warily.

With her face turning pale, Stella's eyes were filled with agony. Her body began to tremble as she wrapped her arms around herself.

Amidst Wrenna's confusion, Stella burst into tears. With a sobbing voice, she confessed, "I lost Damian's child..."

The news came as an utter shock, causing Wrenna to freeze and stare at Stella in disbelief.

A bitter smile emerged on Stella's face as tears rolled down her cheeks.

"I was devastated when Ms. Quigley vehemently objected to my relationship with Damian. At that time, my body was weak from all the long nights of studying just so that I could make it overseas. Consequently, I ended up with a miscarriage. Back then, I was filled with sorrow, but I didn't want Damian to share my pain. Therefore, I chose to break up with him and head overseas instead. I'd rather he assumes that I'm heartless. As for the rest of you, you must think that I'm a cruel woman. However, no one knows how much pain I have suffered back then. I had just lost my child and my lover. Do you know how much that hurts?"

Wrenna dug her fingers into her palm while her face looked as sullen as Stella's.

Wrenna rejected Stella's assertion outright. "Impossible!"

Stella didn't rebuff her words. Instead, she smiled wryly. "Wren, you know I won't lie about something like that."

"In that case, I'll ask Damian."

"There's no need to as I didn't tell him. I don't want him to bear the burden, do you? I know that you won't believe me. Hence, here's the medical record from back then. I have kept it all this while as it's the only proof of that child ever existed in this world."

Stella took out a medical report that confirmed the miscarriage.

The report had already turned yellow. It looked as if it had been very well preserved.

Wrenna took a quick glance before turning her head away.

Despite her refusal to do so, she couldn't deny that it was true.

Breathing heavily, she had been dealt a heavy blow.

She hissed, "Even if it's true, Stella, Damian is still my husband. I won't hand him over to you out of pity."

Squirming her lips, Stella wiped the tears off her face. "I know. I'm not looking for your pity. I just want someone who can understand me. After all, I have never told anyone about this because I know how much you love Damian. Therefore, I'm sure you don't want him to be hurt, do you? I have acted rashly by telling you about this all of a sudden. However, I just can't suppress the sorrow within me."

Wrenna got to her feet at once as she couldn't bear to look at Stella any longer. She was worried that she would waver and let Stella have Damian.

Wrenna then left without saying another word. After watching Wrenna's silhouette go, Stella lowered her head and looked at the miscarriage report. She ran her finger over it in nostalgia before putting it back into her bag.

Raising her gaze at the flowers blooming on the tree, Stella gradually smiled. After a long while, she finally got up and left.

You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 456

You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 456 An Old Misunderstanding

Wrenna couldn't remember how she got home.

Just when she arrived at Jackdaws Mansion, she received a call from Xandra.

"Wrenna, haven't you finished your discussion? Why aren't you back yet?"

When Wrenna was silent for a long time, Xandra realized that something was amiss.

She asked anxiously, "What did that woman say? Wrenna, where's your spine? How can you let a few words from her get you down? Don't forget that you're Mrs. Quigley. You have to be stronger than this!"

Filled with tears, Wrenna cried into the phone. "No, it's not like that. Xandra, you don't understand."

"You're damn right that I don't. So, explain to me what actually happened!"

All Wrenna did was cry.

Xandra grew concerned. "If you're not going to tell me about it, I'll tell Damian and have him question Stella about what she said."

"No, don't."

Overwhelmed by emotions, Wrenna stopped Xandra at once, fearing that she would call Damian.

"Don't Xandra. I don't want Damian to know. Really, I beg you. You cannot tell him. You really can't."

Xandra sighed. "Fine, I'll not say anything to him. However, you have to get a grip of yourself and come back for the afternoon's class. Didn't you promise our teacher that you will be disciplined in your studies because of Stella? Or else, it will be a disgrace if you are held back for a year. No matter what, don't let your studies slide. I'll give you half an hour to return at once."

After ending the call, Wrenna sat in the living hall and gradually stopped crying. Getting to her feet, she went to see Cora before leaving.

She knew that Cora would definitely inform Damian about how she cried in the day. To avoid that scenario, she had to talk to Cora and think of an excuse for her not to.

After that, Wrenna returned to her dorm. There, Dora regretted why she had even liked Stella in the first place. Time and again, Stella would hurt Wrenna. It was now evident that Stella was a malicious person.

Just when Dora was cursing Stella, Wrenna walked in.

Everyone felt bad for Wrenna when they saw how swollen and red her eyes were.

Dora walked up and gave Wrenna a hug. She then comforted her by patting her on her back.

"Wren, don't be afraid. Tell us about it so that we can help you resolve it. Stella must have said something terrible to you which you might not have seen through. So why don't you share it with us instead? Perhaps, we can help you judge if she is telling the truth or just lying to you. Maybe-"

Suddenly, Wrenna had an idea. Pushing Dora aside, she made a phone call.

“Hello? Colton, can you help me investigate something? But please don’t tell Damian about it. I know you won’t tell him for his own sake... Mmm-hmm. All right... thank you. We’ll talk again when I see you tonight. It’s not a good idea to discuss it over the phone... All right.”

After Wrenna ended her call, Xandra stared at her intently.

“Regardless of what Stella said, Wrenna, are you going to cry all day if we didn’t give you a call? Also, are you planning to quit school and do nothing other than wallowing in misery?”

Amidst Xandra’s barrage of questions, Wrenna felt guilty. All this while, she had always behaved timidly in front of Xandra.

Now that my life has been turned upside down by Stella again, Xandra must be pissed at how spineless I am.

“I-I’m all right. I was just sad for a little while. That’s all.”

“Haha, Ms. Jackson. Is your definition of a little while the same as ours? Does yours mean a few days to half a month? Or perhaps, skipping school in dejection? In that case, you might as well stop school and focus on being Mrs. Quigley. In fact, you don’t have to run into Stella and listen to her provocations. This way, all your troubles would be gone. By not coming back, you can focus on what you have always dreamed of doing, which is to be a dutiful wife and mother.”

That was indeed Wrenna’s dream. But at that moment, she wasn’t sure if it would come true in the end.

Squirming her lips awkwardly, she apologized.

“I’m sorry, Xandra. I’m sorry, my dears, for being utterly useless.”

Linda, who was the kindest among them, tried to defuse the situation. “Alright now. Since she’s back, let’s give Wren some space to calm down. The past is in the past. Wren, there’s no need to apologize as we’re just worried about you. Furthermore, it’s not worth feeling sad over a b*tch like Stella, isn’t it?”

“Mmm-hmm. It isn’t.”

It was just that she couldn’t bear it when it happened. In other words, her heart was simply too weak.

If it was Xandra in the same situation, she would likely have Stella fleeing in terror.

At the end of the day, it depended on the individual.

Knowing Wrenna well, Xandra explained candidly, "She knows where exactly to strike at you. Since she understands you so well, why don't you try and figure her out instead? The next time she says something to you, you will be ready with a comeback. Wouldn't that solve your problem?"

Wrenna nodded thoughtfully. After that, she racked her brains to think of Stella's weakness.

A moment later, she exclaimed, "I know! She hates her own family the most and is ashamed of them. If I recall correctly, her dad loves to gamble and would beat her and her mom up. After that, her mother left with her and remarried... But, she never talks about her new family. Since she doesn't like them, I guess that could be considered her weakness."

Dora agreed. "That's right. If she provokes you again, you should just return the favor."

"However, isn't it inappropriate to ridicule her family?"

"What do you think she's doing when she's talking about your husband? It's all the same. She's the one who disrespected you first. If she hadn't done that, all this wouldn't have happened."

Wrenna agreed with Xandra's assessment. Hence, she decided to defend herself next time.

However, although she had Colton investigate it, she still didn't know whether what Stella said was true. Hence, she continued to feel unsettled by it. Her gut feeling told her that Stella wouldn't lie, especially not about something like that.

Nevertheless, Wrenna still hoped that it wasn't true.

In the evening, Colton came to pick Wrenna up at the school entrance. Coincidentally, Stella saw her getting into Colton's car.

Squinting her eyes, she sneered before driving away.

After having a seat in a private room that was quiet, Wrenna explained her goal to Colton.

"Stella says that she had a miscarriage back then and doesn't want Damian to know. She also showed me the medical records but I don't know if they are real. Therefore, can you please investigate it for me?"

A cold glint flashed in Colton's eyes.

“You cannot trust her words.”

“I know. That’s why I want it investigated. Colton, please don’t tell Damian about this first. Regardless of whether there’s truth in it or not, give it to me straight. Since I already know about it, I’m mentally prepared that there was a child...”

After a long silence, Colton replied, “All right. I’ll get to the bottom of this. However, don’t believe what Stella is telling you.”

“Fine. I’ll be waiting then.”

After that, both of them went their separate ways.

When Wrenna returned to Jackdaws Mansion, Damian wasn’t home yet. Hence, she used the time to gather her composure.

By the time Damian came home, it was already late. Wrenna had fallen asleep while waiting up for him. All she did was give him a glance before going back to bed.

The next morning, she made breakfast for him as usual.

When he came downstairs, he explained, “Last night, I had to entertain one of our partners. That’s why I came back late.”

“I know, Damian. There’s no need to explain. Before this, Mom has already told me that you will be very busy with work considering how big the company is. Hence, I’m mentally prepared for it. It just breaks my heart to see how tired you are.”

Damian chuckled before kissing Wrenna on her cheeks.

“Is there anything that Mom hasn’t told you?”

Wrenna tilted her head with a smile. “There is. Mom said that she can’t tell me everything. There are certain things that I have to explore by myself. Only by doing so would it be interesting. Or else, once the sense of mystery is gone, I will quickly lose interest in you. Haha... Mom even said that you and your dad are alike, in the sense that both of you are equally boring. She’s worried that once I see through you, I’ll cast you aside instead.”

Dumbfounded, Damian defended himself, “Mom is wrong, so don’t listen to her.”

What’s Mom doing? Does she even have my best interest at heart?

As Wrenna giggled in response, Damian didn’t say anything further. Worried that she might say something that embarrassed him, he quickly went out for a jog.

After breakfast, Wrenna watched Damian leave for work before she packed and headed for school.

She went to class, drew, got feedback from her editor, and researched the menu for the next day. Although she was very busy, she still couldn't shake off Stella's words from the back of her mind.

However, she didn't need to wait for long before hearing from Colton.

He sent all the information to Wrenna's email. Once she was done reading it, she was filled with mixed emotions.

"Wrenna, although there really is a hospital record of the miscarriage, it doesn't mean that it's true. For all you know, Stella might have paid someone to fabricate it. In fact, she might have even planned it a few years ago. Also, there's another possibility that she did carry a child but it wasn't Damian's. Therefore, given all the possibilities, you shouldn't take this seriously. Instead, you should focus on living your life happily with Damian considering how compatible both of you are," Colton consoled Wrenna over the phone.

However, Wrenna knew that those possibilities were unlikely to be true.

There's no way she could've faked the reports a few years ago because she was just a student without any power or influence back then. As for the child, how can it not be Damian's?

As tears welled up in her eyes, she wasn't sure whom she was shedding tears for.

Is it for myself, the child that was lost, or Damian? Perhaps, it might even be for Stella. If what happened back then was a misunderstanding, would Damian feel bad for Stella when he finds out? Would he change his mind and get back together with her?

You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 457

Chapter 457 Missing Wrenna

Wrenna began to be filled with fear.

Stella isn't a heartless woman. She was just trapped in a difficult situation. As for Damian, he just has the wrong impression of her, but it doesn't mean that he doesn't love her. If the misunderstanding between them is cleared up, there is nothing to stand between the two of them. In fact, they might even feel worse to have let something like that come in between them.

If I were Damian, I would return to Stella's side and mourn the child together with her. After that, I'll treat her even better for the rest of her life. In that case, should I tell him? If I do, I'll lose everything. If I don't, how am I going to bear the guilt of the lost child?

At that moment, Wrenna realized that Stella had done it on purpose.

She must have known that I would be tormented by this dilemma.

Regardless of whether she told Damian about it, the consequences would be bad for her.

Wrenna finally realized how insidious Stella was. She had dumped all the pain and suffering she experienced over the years onto Wrenna's shoulders.

Having heard the news Colton brought her, Wrenna was distracted for the rest of the day. Although she didn't skip class, she could barely concentrate at all.

The moment class ended, she left school right away.

She couldn't tell her dormmates and her parents about the matter. Most importantly, she couldn't tell Damian, at least for the time being. Unable to tell anyone, she wondered how Stella was able to endure the pain alone all those years.

Wrenna felt as if the weight on her shoulders was about to crush her anytime.

All she could do was squat by the roadside and cry in silence.

After crying for God knows how long, a car stopped in front of her.

Inside, Colton sighed and got out. Handing Wrenna a tissue, he comforted her, "Stop crying now. I'll send you home."

"I... I don't want to go home."

Looking at his watch, Colton had an idea.

"In that case, get in the car first."

Sniffing, Wrenna looked at Colton with a tearful expression.

Despite feeling embarrassed by how she looked, she climbed into the car and calmed down.

"Colton, thank you. I was just overwhelmed by my emotions just now." "Mmm-hmm, I understand. But, didn't I tell you that Stella cannot be trusted? Why do you insist on believing her?"

“Doesn’t your investigation show that it’s a fact?”

With an indifferent expression, Colton sneered, “Fact can be fabricated. Her goal is to get you to leave Damian. If you cannot bear the burden, you should leave him. However, are you willing to do so?”

“No, of course not!”

Wrenna rejected outright the idea of leaving him.

With that, she felt reinvigorated.

Colton responded, “That’s all that matters.”

After that, the car fell silent. It wasn’t until Wrenna said something that the tension began to ease.

“Colton, I remember that you were on good terms with Stella back then. But now, why…”

By now, Burnham was the only one who was still close to Stella. As for Colton, he was no longer friends with her, unlike the days when they were younger.

Now, Colton didn’t just resent Stella, he actually hated her instead.

That was the reason why Wrenna was curious.

Did something that no one knows about happen?

Colton’s expression darkened as he responded with silence. Realizing that she had crossed the line, she didn’t press the matter further.

“Erm… where are we going?” Wrenna asked when she regained her senses.

“To my friend’s place.”

“Huh?”

What friend?

Giving Colton a puzzled look, Wrenna was too shy to continue her question.

Colton brought Wrenna to an apartment and knocked on the door.

A voice rang out. “Who is it?”

“It’s me.”

Standing behind Colton, Wrenna tilted her head to take a look. Looking past the security door, she saw a gentle-looking lady. Wrenna’s heart melted the moment she heard the lady’s voice. Hence, she didn’t dare to speak too loudly.

“I’m surprised to see you here.”

The girl’s tone visibly changed and felt colder instead. Nevertheless, her voice still sounded extremely gentle.

Waving her hand shyly, Wrenna mellowed down her voice.

“Hi, nice to meet you.”

The girl gave Wrenna a puzzled look.

“This is my friend’s wife. They just had a fight, and she has no place to go. Hence, she’ll stay with you for a while.”

The girl opened the door in surprise. With any hesitation, she gently pulled Wrenna inside.

“Come in.”

When Colton wanted to enter, he was stopped by the girl instead.

She then shut the door right in his face. Standing behind the door, Wrenna was both shocked and amused.

After that, the girl treated her as if she was a friend. Leading Wrenna to a seat, she poured her some water and smiled.

“Hi, I’m Hailey Norton.”

“Oh, I’m Wrenna Jackson.”

“You’re really pretty and cute. Are you still studying? I’m older than you by a few years.”

“Mmm-hmm, I’m a student at D University. Hailey, thank you. I won’t stay too long. It’s just that I feel terrible and have no place to go. Furthermore, I don’t want my family to know.”

Hailey laughed in response. Her gentle smile felt reassuring to anyone with a troubled heart.

"I know. Don't worry about it. There's no one else other than me here. Hence, it's really quiet. You can stay as long as you like. Coincidentally, I'll have some company too."

Overwhelmed by the bitterness in her heart, Wrenna's eyes reddened.

Hailey didn't ask nor say another word. Instead, she got up and went to her room. A moment later, she returned with a needle, thread, and a piece of white cloth. Sitting in front of Wrenna, she began to work on it. She looked as if she was fixing something or just embroidering.

Intrigued by what she was doing, Wrenna looked on curiously.

"Hailey, what are you doing?"

Hailey demonstrated with a smile, "I'm embroidering. Have you seen it before? I do it to pass the time."

Wrenna exclaimed in amazement, "Wow, Hailey, you're really amazing. Can you let me see?"

After that, Wrenna realized Hailey was a master embroiderer. Other than the cloth in her hand, she had many larger embroideries in her studio. All her works were sold at very high prices.

Wrenna was impressed with what she saw. She was so intrigued that she had forgotten about the reason for her visit and why she was even sad.

During dinner with Hailey, Wrenna received a call from Damian. Only then, did she remember that she was still Mrs. Quigley.

However, she still didn't feel like facing him yet.

"Damian, don't worry, I'm staying with a friend for the night."

After explaining herself, she ended the call with a fleeting but sorrowful expression. Hailey then talked about the food to distract Wrenna's attention.

Meanwhile, back at Jackdaws Mansion, Damian stared at the food on the dinner table and sighed.

He missed having Wrenna by his side during mealtimes.

"Mr. Quigley, my cooking isn't as good as Mrs. Quigleys. So please make do for tonight while I try to pick up more tips from her. Haha."

Having started out as Wrenna's teacher, Cora felt embarrassed that her cooking skills had fallen behind her student.

Damian shook his head. "No, it's good. It's just that I'm not used to not having Wrenna around. The house feels a lot emptier without her."

"Of course. Ever since Mrs. Quigley came, she brought a vibrant and lively air to the home."

Damian furrowed his eyebrow. "Cora, are you saying that I'm boring?"

"Haha, Mr. Quigley. Compared to Mrs. Quigley, you do trend toward that."

Shaking his head, Damian couldn't resist smiling.

After an uneventful dinner, Damian strolled alone in the yard. He took a few calls before returning to his study to do some work.

He was already used to this routine. However, when he returned to his bedroom and saw the empty bed, he felt a sense of emptiness and disappointment.

Leaning against his bed, Damian saw the tablet that Wrenna had always used to watch TV programs before bed. He turned it on and quietly watched the programs she had on her watch history.

However, he lost interest quickly.

With that, he turned off the light and went to bed.

Unfortunately, he felt restless and couldn't sleep.

Unable to feel Wrenna's warm and tender body, he felt as if something was missing in his arms. However, the thought of replacing her presence by hugging a pillow or a blanket made him cringe instead.

Finally, Damian got up and went to the gym.

Perhaps, I can tire myself out by running on the treadmill.

The next morning, Damian came downstairs with bags under his eyes. After taking a few bites of Cora's routine breakfast, he left it on the plate.

Upon reaching his office, he gave Wrenna a call before the morning's meeting.

At the other end, Wrenna's sleepy but displeased voice rang out. "Who is it? What a bother..."

Obviously, Damian had woken her from her sleep.

However, Damian chuckled when he heard her voice which brought a sense of comfort to him.

“Wrenna, it’s me.”

“Damian?”

Wrenna’s voice still sounded as if she was half-asleep.

“Mmm-hmm, what time does class end today? I’ll go and pick you up.”

“Hmm? The time? Oh... at five.”

“All right. I’ll pick you up at five then. Go back to sleep now. If you have classes in the morning, don’t be late.”

Before Damian ended the call, he could hear snoring over the line.

In response, Damian shook his head with a smile. By then, the grouchy mood he was in from having a sleepless night and suffering through a tasteless breakfast was gone.

Feeling reinvigorated, he began work enthusiastically.

After bidding Hailey goodbye, Wrenna headed to school. When she arrived, she suddenly remembered that Damian was coming to pick her up after class.

Is he doing it on a happy whim or is there a problem?

Wrenna sat through class the entire day puzzled by it. By the time it was five, she received a call before stepping out of the classroom.

“Hello? Damian?”

“Mmm-hmm. I’m downstairs. Are you out?”

“Huh?”

Wrenna was shocked.

You’ll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 458

Chapter 458 Win Damian Over With Food

Wrenna had never expected Damian to pick her up after lessons personally. In fact, he arrived so early, as if he was actually looking forward to it.

Well, he probably isn't that eager, right?

Well, he won't be eager for anything related to me.

She was stunned for a while, assuming that Damian was free that day and was merely heading in the same direction.

"Okay, Damian. Wait for a while! I'll be coming down soon. A lot of people have just ended lessons now. You can wait for me near the fountain..."

Damian laughed. "I'm not a child, Wren."

"Okay, I'll come down now."

Excited, Wrenne hugged Xandra and beamed happily.

"Is Damian here?"

"Yeah! I'll go off first. I'm sorry for leaving, Xandra. I can't eat dinner with you tonight."

After Xandra waved goodbye, Wrenna grabbed her bag and sprinted downstairs.

If she was not on a high floor, she would have just jumped out of the window directly. In that case, she would not have to squeeze in the stairway through such a huge crowd.

When Wrenna arrived downstairs, she immediately spotted where Damian was.

Other than his strong presence, the hordes of girls flocking around him gave him away.

Girls nowadays were very bold and enthusiastic.

They approached Damian directly and asked for his number without even feeling embarrassed.

When he revealed the wedding ring on his finger, some people took the hint and backed away.

However, some still persisted shamelessly.

Wrenna recognized that shameless girl as a student known as the prettiest girl in the school. She had a conflict with Wrenna because she liked Jayden in the past. Both even had a fight before.

“The others might believe you, but I don’t. The ring’s too new and although you look quite aloof, you must’ve been pestered by so many people that you came up with this excuse. A ring doesn’t mean much. Most importantly, I’m not like the other girls. I’m not here to pester you. Instead, I think that we can be friends...”

The girl smiled cunningly, thinking that she was the playful and witty sort who would make guys like her.

Meanwhile, Wrenna stood behind her. Initially, Damian had a cold and impatient attitude toward the girl. However, when he spotted Wrenna, an amused look crept into his gaze.

Yet, the girl thought that it was because Damian could not bear to act so coldly toward her.

“I’m...”

Before she could finish her sentence, Wrenna strode past her and walked toward Damian.

Hugging him, Wrenna kissed his lips boldly.

“You must’ve waited for a long time, Hubby.”

Damian knew that Wrenna was doing it on purpose out of jealousy.

“No. Let’s go home!”

Wrenna nodded obediently. When she brushed past the girl, who was still in shock and jealousy, she suddenly stopped.

“Hey, what did you say to my husband just now?”

The girl returned to her senses and gritted her teeth.

“Why are you everywhere, Wrenna? Didn’t you snatch Jayden away? Does he not like you anymore?” she demanded, trying to sow discord into their relationship.

Wrenna scoffed, “Don’t you know very well what happened between me and Jayden? My husband knows it too, so stop trying to sabotage our relationship. I’m warning you—we are legally married. You have absolutely no morals or principles to speak of. If you want to snatch men away, find someone else. If you get insulted one day, don’t blame me for not reminding you.”

After that, she made a face at the girl before dragging Damian away and leaving the crowd who was staring at them.

Wrenna did not care about people gossiping behind her back. Anyway, since Damian was her husband and she had already told others that she was married, it did not matter what others thought of her.

However, when both of them got into the car, Stella's car quickly stopped in front of them, blocking their path.

Stella got out of the car and strode toward them. Upon seeing her, Wrenna felt a chill run down her spine.

Noticing her unpleasant expression, Damina held her hand.

"Are you okay, Wren? We'll go home soon. Everything's going to be fine."

Damian knew how pressured Wrenna was by Stella.

She must be bothered by Stella.

Hence, when Stella arrived beside their car, Damian did not get out. Instead, he rolled down the car windows and demanded coldly, "Ms. Lane, please move your car away. We'd like to go home."

Stella merely laughed. "I didn't expect you to pick Wrenna up from school! You have such a great relationship."

Shooting a glance at Wrenna's expression, she continued, "Since your relationship is going so well, I'm sure that you'll have kids soon, right?"

Wrenna's face paled immediately when she saw the meaningful look in Stella's eyes.

Having achieved her goal, she took a step backward. "I don't mean to say anything else. I just want to greet both of you. Since you don't like seeing me, I won't stay here anymore. Goodbye!"

Stella left and moved her car away.

From behind, she laughed as she watched Damian and Wrenna's car zoom past.

In the car, Wrenna remained silent. Her cheeks were still pale and she did not dare to look at Damian, afraid that he would notice something amiss.

On the other hand, Damian was already starting to feel suspicious.

However, it was not a good choice for him to ask Wrenna in the car. After returning home, he grabbed her hand before she could head upstairs.

“Wren, did Stella say something to you in private? Has she approached you?”

Wrenna shook her head immediately. “No. I just feel unhappy seeing her.”

Damian frowned. “Don’t hide anything from me, Wrenna. Just tell me if something happened. Don’t believe anything she tells you.”

“Okay. I’ll go upstairs to change my clothes first.”

Damian wanted to say something more. However, when he saw how determined Wrenna was to keep her silence, he gave up.

After releasing her, Damian felt frustrated and wanted to smoke a cigarette. Hence, he went out of the house and headed to the courtyard.

He lit a cigarette and fell into deep thought.

Wrenna’s mood improved significantly afterward. She called out to Damian, “Damian, what do you want to eat tonight? I’ll cook for you now.”

Turning around and extinguishing the cigarette, Damian laughed.

“You can cook whatever you want.”

Wrenna went to the kitchen with a smile. Cora said to her, “Mrs. Quigley, when you weren’t here, Mr. Quigley couldn’t sleep at all. When I woke up, I saw him smoking in the living room. Also, he barely even touched his breakfast. I’m sure that he must have missed both you and your cooking so much!”

“Really?”

Although Wrenna could barely believe it, she still felt happy.

No wonder Damian picked me up in school today! So, he really does miss me.

Wrenna forgot about her unhappiness from meeting Stella. Instead, she moved about swiftly in the kitchen and even hummed happily with a huge grin on her face.

Cora felt happy when she saw Wrenna’s change in attitude too.

Mrs. Quigley is a very simple-minded and innocent girl. As long as I say something nice, like how Damian misses her a lot, she’ll be happy.

I really wish that Mr. Quigley and Mrs. Quigley can be close, just like Mr. Tyson and Mrs. Tyson.

Hence, Cora would deliberately say things like these to pull the two together. It proved effective as well.

Clarissa had also secretly asked Cora to do that.

During dinner, Damian finally discovered that his taste buds had finally come to life.

He had never been a picky eater, so he always assumed that it did not matter what he ate.

However, he did not expect his taste buds to become so picky within such a short period of time because of Wrenna.

When he was young, Clarissa even called him a glutton because he ate everything. However, he was now very selective about what was delicious and what was not.

It was rare that Damian ate so much without any restraint for dinner.

He chuckled secretly. To avoid embarrassing himself, he took a stroll in the courtyard to digest his food.

Not knowing what was on his mind, Wrenna followed him.

“Damina, I heard from Cora that you really miss my cooking?”

Actually, Wrenna wanted to ask him if he missed her, but she was too embarrassed to ask him directly.

Damian admitted to it too.

“Yeah.”

“Haha!”

I knew it! To conquer a man’s heart, you must conquer his stomach first. If I appease Damian with food, he’ll miss me, right?

Wrenna thought that she was halfway to success.

It was obvious that her plan was on the right track. If she continued putting in effort into cooking, she would be able to win Damian over.

Hence, Wrenna was determined to grab this opportunity and work harder.

“I’ll leave you to your work, Damian. Let me think of what to cook tomorrow morning...”

With that, she went to prepare tomorrow’s meals excitedly.

She decided to learn all the cuisines from around the world and become a wife who could cook extremely well.

A painter, who is not a good cook, will not be a good wife!

Damian was stunned for a while before shaking his head and laughing.

He continued strolling to digest his food.

Just when he was about to return to the house, his phone rang.

It was a call from Stella.

Holding his phone, Damian fell silent for a while before picking the call up.

He had wanted to call Stella initially, but she approached him first instead.

“Hello?”

Stella chuckled. “Damian, you know that it’s me. It’s weirder that you’re putting up an act, okay?”

You’ll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 459

Chapter 459 Damian Is Heartless

Damian did not intend on joking with Stella.

“Stella, I’ve warned you to not seek trouble with Wren. Our problem has nothing to do with her.”

Stella scoffed, “Why? Did Wrenna complain to you?”

“She doesn’t have to complain to me. I know what kind of person you are, so don’t make me repeat myself. I no longer have any feelings for you. Regardless of whether I’m married or not, I’ll never get back together with you. You know my temper, Stella. If you keep this up, don’t blame me for not caring about old time’s sake.”

“Haha... Old time’s sake? Does it still exist between us? If so, you wouldn’t have listened to your mother and broken up with me. You’re too cruel. Because you wanted

to be filial, you abandoned the woman you loved. Can you be any more hypocritical, Damian?"

He did not rebuke.

Every time Stella mentioned this topic, she would get extremely angry.

Her questions, yells and agony did nothing but make herself seem like a clown in front of Damian. Although he was the one who started all this, he remained unaffected.

Stella hated it when he was so calm and rational, especially how heartless he was.

I thought that Matthew is known to be a man obsessed with love? Why is Damian so heartless, then?

After returning to the country, Stella kept suffering from drawbacks and failures in front of Damian. After seeing how heartless he was, she realized that she had no confidence in winning him back again.

What she was doing was nothing more than a futile struggle. Stella knew that she would never succeed, but she had no other choice anyway.

Back then, Clarissa had wasted many years before marrying Matthew.

Hence, Stella could work hard for a few more years too.

"I'm sorry, Damian. I know that your mother is very important to you. I don't mean to say anything else. I know that if I want to win you over, I need her to forgive me. However, you know that I can never change my background and family. She isn't looking down on me, but my family. Do you know how much pain I've been in over these past few years? If possible, I wish that I have been born into a stable and happy family. I don't want to be rich, as long as my family can be a harmonious one... But I can't change anything! Why doesn't your mother want to let me off the hook? Does she want me to die and get reborn again?"

"Stella, my mother isn't like that. You know very well why she doesn't like you."

Damian ignored Stella's pleas coldly.

"This is the last time, Stella. I'm not joking anymore! If you make Wren unhappy again, I won't hesitate to make you unhappy too. After coming back, you joined the T Corporation and became the chief financial officer. It's enough for you to become the person you wish to be. Well, I'm acquainted with the chairman of the company. If I say something to him, you might lose your position easily. You know that I'm capable of doing that."

Stella gripped her phone so tightly that her fingers turned pale.

“How dare you threaten me, Damian?”

“Yes, I’m threatening you. I know what you like and want the most, so I can do that.”

Stella’s heart skipped a beat.

“What are you talking about?”

Her heart thumped rapidly, as a feeling of guilt surfaced within her.

Damian did not elaborate. “You’d better watch out.”

After ending the call, he stood motionlessly for a long time. When he turned around, he saw Wrenna staring at him from the windows.

She immediately flashed a grin at him, as if there was nothing troubling her at all.

Damian’s mood improved as well.

Let bygones be bygones.

When Damian returned to the house, Wrenna held him. She discussed with him what she would cook tomorrow and eagerly waited for him to compliment her.

Wrenn took a picture of her breakfast and posted it again.

She had been acting all chummy recently.

Someone immediately commented, “Mrs. Quigley, are you back with your lovey-dovey breakfast? You didn’t post anything the day before yesterday. Did something happen?”

“Did you have an argument with Mr. Quigley? Did you reconcile with each other today?”

“I agree! It’s normal for couples to argue than to be so lovey-dovey. Mrs. Quigley must be like that too! The more cheesy a couple is, the more abnormal they are. Perhaps, Mrs. Quigley and Mr. Quigley don’t have a good relationship. There are probably only a few days when they’re on good terms. She’s only doing such cheesy things because she feels lonely. This is for no one but herself.”

“What are you talking about? You’re just jealous of Mrs. Quigley. Mrs. Quigley, don’t listen to them!”

“Yeah! They must have a miserable marriage, so they’re imposing that on everyone else. It’s obvious that Mrs. Quigley’s a happy woman. Look, she can think of ways to

cook delicious food for her husband every day. Only someone who is in love can do that!"

There were a lot of such pleasant and unpleasant comments. However, Wrenna rarely replied to the comments, except for instances when she had to post her recipe.

These photos were just a way for her to express her love for Damian. It was a record, not something for her to attract more fans or achieve something else.

After Wrenna got to know Hailey, she would go to Hailey's studio whenever she was free and watch her sew. It was wonderful how she could sew such beautiful artworks. Wrenna rarely admired people, but Leia and Hailey were the exceptions.

They were simply too charismatic.

Hailey was a gentle girl whose smile always made others feel happy. When Wrenna sat beside her, she would calm down and her mind would be free of any thoughts. All she could focus on was Hailey's sewing.

Wrenna even teased Hailey for that.

"Hailey, you should do a live broadcast online. Those who feel angry or sad can probably calm down just by watching you. You can even call your live broadcast 'The Therapy Room'! I'm sure that it'll become popular."

Hailey thought that she was joking. "I'm too busy to do a live broadcast!"

"You don't even have to do anything. When you work, you can just place a camera here and film yourself. It's really simple! If you want to, I can help you. Also, isn't it better if more people can view and understand your work?"

Hailey thought about it before glancing at her again.

"Although there are people who like and buy my products, many others are still not aware. Will more people find out about my work if I do a live broadcast?"

She just wanted to help others.

Wrenna nodded. "Yeah, but you must become popular first. After that, others will follow the trend and buy the things you recommend to them. That's what live broadcasts are good for... You should give it a try, Hailey!"

Hailey was tempted by her suggestion.

It was not a decision to be made on a whim. However, Wrenna had already shared Hailey's sewing videos and products on her own account, which had quite a lot of followers. She wished that more people would know about Wrenna.

As Wrenna had had quite a lot of fans, Hailey's follower count increased rapidly after Wrenna recommended her. Many of the followers were there for Hailey's hands and artworks.

On the video which Wrenna had posted, Hailey's face was not revealed. She had specially requested that.

However, her hands were extremely pretty.

"I'm so turned on by her hands..."

"Your sewing is so beautiful! My older relatives have sewn like that before too... It's obvious that you're an expert."

"So you're Mrs. Quigley's good friend! I like Mrs. Quigley a lot, so I like you too."

Hailey did not expect Wrenna's recommendation to have such a huge impact.

With that, she immediately agreed to do the live broadcast, but she needed time to prepare.

To express her gratitude, Hailey wanted to treat Wrenna to a meal when she did not have any lessons.

After agreeing on a date with Wrenna, Hailey waited for her in school. When Wrenna was still having lessons, she took a stroll around the campus. She admired the youths there, feeling that it was a pity for herself.

When it was time to meet, Hailey walked toward the female dormitories. Upon passing by one of the buildings, she bumped into Stella, who was coming out.

Hailey suddenly froze when she spotted Stella. She glared at Stella, her eyes filled with resentment and hatred.

Stella was caught off guard too. She stared at Hailey in a mixture of fear and panic before forcing herself to calm down quickly.

However, Stella calmed down soon.

There is no need for me to feel guilty or scared.

Hugging her laptop case, she headed to the parking lot, as if she did not even see Hailey.

However, Hailey quickly walked toward her.

“Stella...”

Stella dashed into her car anxiously and drove away. It was pathetic how eager she was to flee the scene.

Hailey stared in the direction where she left, resentment still boiling within her for a long time.

“Hailey?”

When Wrenna walked downstairs, she spotted Hailey.

Hailey’s expression was so different that Wrenna wondered if she was still the same gentle and cheerful person from before.

Only then did Hailey turn around and look at Wrenna. Her usual expression appeared on her face again.

Smiling, she said, “You’re here, Wren. I was about to wait for you outside your dormitory.”

“What happened just now, Hailey?”

You’ll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 460

Chapter 460 Damian Has Become Worse

Wrenna noticed Hailey’s strange expression.

She felt doubtful and worried about Hailey at the same time.

After all, Hailey had always been full of smiles ever since Wrenna knew her, except for the time when Colton went to look for her.

However, a look of intense hatred was burning in her eyes this time.

Still distracted, Hailey mumbled, “Nothing. I just saw someone earlier. Let’s go and eat!”

Since Hailey did not elaborate, Wrenna did not ask further. They drove to a restaurant that Hailey had made a reservation at and ate together.

During the meal, Hailey had already resumed her normal state. She discussed with Wrenna about the live broadcast and how to help others after it became popular. Wrenna gave very good suggestions for that.

As such, Hailey completely forgot about her previous encounter with Stella.

However, after she sent Wrenna back to school, she could not help but ask, "Wren, Colton told me that you're Damian's wife. Do you know who Stella is?"

Wrenna nodded. "Yeah. Do you know her too, Hailey?"

She smirked coldly. "Of course. Wren, Stella's a manipulative and hypocritical woman. You mustn't be tricked by her."

Hailey's remark on Stella completely matched Wrenna's opinions on her.

Hence, Wrenna immediately nodded and gazed at Hailey firmly to show her agreement.

"Yeah, Hailey! You're right. I think that Stella's like that as well... She's simply too despicable!"

"Did she do anything to you?"

Wrenna told Hailey everything that Stella had done.

In the past, she had no one to confide in. But, she could now spill everything to Hailey without any inhibitions, not even needing to conceal the fact that Stella had a miscarriage. Feeling the pressure being lifted off her, she told Hailey everything.

After a moment of contemplation, Hailey told her, "Wren, Stella did all those because she wants to sow discord between you and Damian. As long as you are honest with him and tell him everything, there won't be any problems."

"That's what I think too. I will never leave Damian."

"Although Colton has also found out about Stella's miscarriage, you must still be doubtful about it."

"Is it possible that she faked it? That doesn't seem quite likely. Did she already think of faking her miscarriage back then? Can't we find out if it's a lie by checking the hospital records? She can't possibly think so far ahead, right?"

Hailey shook her head. "It might not be false. However, from my understanding of Stella, she will never have a miscarriage if she had Damian's child. Instead, she will marry him because of it. That's her usual way of doing things. Her miscarriage, regardless of whether it was intentional or accidental, doesn't really suit her style. There must be a secret behind this. You mustn't be convinced by her, okay? She claims that she loves Damian, but in my opinion, her love always has an ulterior motive. She definitely doesn't love him as much as you do."

"Wow... Hailey, you understand Stella so well. Did you know her previously?"

Hailey paled. A while passed before she said, "I used to be friends with her, but I've been harmed by her. Since then, I realized how vicious and selfish she is. That's why I will never believe that she'll actually love a man genuinely. The person she loves the most is herself."

Wrenna did not dare to ask Hailey how she had been harmed. However, looking at Hailey's expression, it was probably a very devastating experience.

As Wrenna did not know how to console Hailey, she hugged her and gave her an encouraging smile.

"Let bygones be bygones, Hailey. We must be wary and strive for a chance to take revenge on this woman in the future. A bad person like her will never have a good ending."

Hailey laughed too. "Yeah, she will never end up well."

Wrenna returned home early to prepare dinner.

When Damian returned and she saw how satisfied he was with her cooking, she felt extremely happy.

After eating, they took a stroll together and Wrenna suddenly mentioned Hailey.

"Damian, do you know Hailey?"

"Hailey?"

Damian thought about it. "Yeah, we haven't been in contact for ages. Do you know her?"

"Yeah, I got to know her through a coincidence. She's an extremely impressive sewist. I even helped to promote her!"

Damian mumbled an acknowledgement, looking like he was immersed in his memories.

“Damian, how did you know Hailey?”

He fell silent for a while before replying honestly, “She was Stella’s friend.”

“Oh.”

Wrenna regretted saying it. Although she had already expected his answer, she still felt unhappy after hearing it from him.

Noticing her gloomy mood, Damian turned around and hugged her.

“It’s all in the past, Wren.”

“I know.”

Wrenna leaned her forehead against Damian’s chest and mumbled softly without lifting her head.

“I know... I didn’t say anything either.”

If she doesn’t say anything, it means that she feels really upset, right?

“You...”

Damian was about to console her further when her expression immediately changed.

“I was joking with you! Haha! Damian, I’m fine. I’m really fine.”

Wrenna burst out laughing, as if it was hilarious that she managed to trick him.

Laughing as well, he shook his head.

“You little brat...”

“Brat? I said that I’m your wife! Don’t treat me as a child or a little sister...” protested Wrenna, not happy about it.

She grabbed Damian’s arm and shook it forcefully.

Damin quickly relented.

“Alright! You’re not a little sister or a child. You’re my wife.”

Wrenna pouted and protested again, “Can your little sister cook for you and sleep with you every day? Can she care for you so much? Leia definitely won’t do half of what I do.”

Damian laughed.

“I won’t marry my sister either.”

Wrenna snorted when she heard that.

Didn’t he say that he’ll love me as a sister when he married me?

Damian still treated her like his little sister. Although they were very intimate, there was no romantic spark between them.

Wrenna could not help but feel disappointed.

Whenever she was with him, she never saw him blush or have any reactions to her body. He did not even have any desire to touch her or be intimate with her...

That was what a man would feel toward a woman.

Yet, although they were a married couple, they lived like siblings.

Wrenna had seen a post saying that if a man loved a woman, he would desire to touch her body. Of course, that did not necessarily mean they loved each other.

However, if he did not even have any physical reactions toward her, he definitely did not love her. Perhaps, he did not view her as a woman at all.

In that case, he viewed her as a relative or a little sister.

Wrenna wanted to ask Damian if he would ever fall in love with another woman again.

She was greedy as she wanted them to not only be married but also to be a couple sincerely in love.

“Why aren’t you saying anything?”

Damian stroked Wrenna’s head, not understanding why she was in a foul mood again.

Wrenna squeezed out a smile. “I’m thinking about what I should cook over the weekend and where we should go.”

Suddenly remembering something, Damain said apologetically, “I’m sorry, Wren. I need to go overseas over the weekend to settle something, so I can’t spend time with you... But I can bring back some souvenirs if you’d like, okay?”

Wrenna pouted. “Okay, I know that you’re busy, so I don’t need a present. If you have the time, just get more rest.”

“You’re such a thoughtful wife.”

Wrenna accepted that compliment readily.

“Look at how sensible I am, Damian!”

“Yeah, you’re a sensible Mrs. Quigley.”

Damian’s praises were rather boring and repetitive.

Like what Clarissa said, he was starting to become like Mathew—more mature and distant.

Damian, who used to be so adorable and knew how to please women, had grown up to become so much worse.

Clarissa actually used the word ‘worse’ to describe her son, which was quite ruthless of her.

When Wrenna was eating with Clarissa over the weekend, that was how she described her son.

“Mom, Damian’s still a very handsome man. You can’t describe him like that!”

“Why can’t I? You’ve seen how adorable and chubby he used to be in his childhood photos, right? Look at him now—all cold and aloof. Didn’t he become worse when he grew up? When he was younger, he was so good with his words! Now, he is so thick in the head that he doesn’t know what to say. In the past, he could please me all the time, but now, he can’t even do that. Whenever he talks to me, he sounds so stiff. How annoying! That’s why I said he has become worse!”

Wrenna could not help but laugh, but that did not mean she agreed with Clarissa. To her, Damian was the best.

However, she could not hold her laughter back at Clarissa’s amusing comment.

She could not help but imagine what Damian looked like when he was a chubby boy who was great at coaxing others. It was a really entertaining image.

Wrenna said, “Mom, I want to see some pictures of Damian when he was younger.”

Clarissa generously showed the photos of him naked and wetting his bed. Wrenna could not hold her laughter back at all.

“He’s simply too cute!”

Clarissa saw how much Wrenna loved the younger Damian and said with a smile, "You can have a child with him. I am sure he will be so much cuter than his father."