

## You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 461

### Chapter 461 Back To Her Old Self

In an instant, Wrenna stiffened momentarily at her teasing. Clarissa could even sense a slight change in her countenance.

The next moment, Wrenna came to her senses and put on a cheerful smile as she continued to browse through the photos. Even though she changed the topic casually, Clarissa still sensed something awry. She could barely wait for another second to talk to Matthew about it right after Wrenna left.

"Do you think something is going on between Damian and Wren?" Clarissa went straight to the point.

"Is there any problem?" Matthew, who engaged himself in reading a book, only responded placidly without lifting his head.

"I brought up the topic about childbearing to Wren just now, but I sensed something amiss from her expression. Do you think Damian has any problem?" Clarissa asked anxiously.

"Hmm," Matthew mumbled.

Clarissa commented again, "My gut instinct tells me that there is something wrong between them. Moreover, I don't think it's a minor problem that can be easily resolved."

"Hmm," Matthew responded briefly again.

Clarissa nearly flipped out at the sight of Matthew's nonchalance. She snatched his book right away and tossed it aside to vent her anger.

"Matthew Tyson, did you hear what I said?" Clarissa lashed out at him.

Only then did Matthew lift his head slowly and reply, "Yeah, I heard that."

"Then why didn't you say anything other than mumbling? Hmm! Hmm! Do you have constipation?" Clarissa snapped at him. After being husband and wife for a few decades with him, she could blurt out anything to him without a second thought.

Matthew could feel his temples starting to throb as he responded resignedly, "Even if they are having problems among themselves, that's none of our business, right? As for their childbearing issue, are you sure you want to meddle with it, huh?"

Clarissa was at a loss for words to refute him. Even so, she was reluctant to give in to him.

She glared at him and started to bombard him with words. "Matthew Tyson, what do you mean? Did you get the point? I'm worried sick if there is anything that strains their relationship. Do you think you can let go of everything just because our son is an adult now? After all, you are the one to be blamed! I bet Damian Quigley must have taken after you! Not to mention, it's the most annoying part of your temperament!"

Clarissa tended to put all the blame on Matthew. Ever since Damian started to grow up and resemble Matthew even more, she had been grumbling non-stop about that.

Even Matthew was gradually brainwashed by her, as though he was the one to be responsible for that.

"Fine, it's all my fault," he echoed resignedly.

"Whose fault is it then if it is not yours?" Clarissa fumed with pouted lips.

Matthew tried to appease her by holding her hand, but she shrugged him off at once with a glare.

Matthew glanced obliquely at her quietly. She was obviously displeased, with a grim look on her dainty face.

"I'm serious about it. I'm convinced that there must be something wrong between them. The moment I mentioned childbearing, Wren's smile froze. If there is nothing wrong, how could she have such a reaction? Could it be the previous problem still exists all this while, but Damian has been telling white lies? Do you think he is bothered with that... that kind of problem? You know what I mean, don't you?"

Nonetheless, Matthew shook his head right away and retorted, "That's impossible. After all, there are many other reasons when a man doesn't feel like touching a woman."

Clarissa knitted her brows and asked hesitantly, "Or perhaps it's because he doesn't have any feelings for her?"

"It could be. You have been instilling the so-called right concept about love in his mind all this while, haven't you?" Matthew asked in return.

Clarissa twitched her lips in an instant.

Have I done anything wrong by telling him that?

She kept reminding Damian not to enter into an ambiguous relationship with any women if he had no feelings for them.

Now that Damian marries Wren without having feelings toward her, what's the difference then? Their marriage will be just in name. He's indeed a scumbag!

"Damian Quigley is undoubtedly a scumbag!" she rebuked in dismay.

In the meantime, Damian, who was far away overseas, had a sneeze.

Hmm! Is someone thinking of me at the moment?

Indeed, someone was really thinking of him at the moment and could barely wait to lash out at him!

This round, it was Clarissa's turn to have throbbing temples.

"My goodness! What are we supposed to do? Since they are already married, how can they stay like this for the rest of their life? If Damian insists on that, I would rather talk Wren into divorcing him. Damn it! Your son is really a sc\*mbag!"

Apart from that, Clarissa could not resist feeling guilty toward Wrenna.

Matthew embraced her and mumbled to her words of consolation. "You have been emphasizing on allowing nature to take its course all this while, haven't you? Well, just let them go with the flow then. Familiarity breeds fondness. Who knows, Damian might gradually fall for her later. By then, everything will be resolved."

Clarissa turned to give Matthew a look of displeasure and mocked, "Do you think it's simple as that, huh? How are they going to have familiarity without physical intimacy?"

The next moment, she was regretful of blurting out those words.

As Matthew looked at her with a subtle smile, she blushed and cleared her throat to ease the awkward atmosphere.

"Hmm... I thought that should be the way since they are husband and wife. Could it be Damian still can't get that woman out of his mind? He can't continue to be like that..." Clarissa explained incoherently.

Matthew continued to gaze at her for quite a while before he burst into laughter.

Clarissa threw a punch on his chest and snapped in embarrassment, "How dare you laugh at me? Did I say anything wrong? Aren't you guys placing that as a priority? Pfft! You dare to deny that you were not first drawn toward me because of my look and figure many years ago? Who was the one drooling over my figure at that time, huh?"

Even after so many years, Clarissa could still remember how Matthew could barely take his blazing eyes off her decades ago.

Matthew was reluctant to admit it. He furrowed his brows and rebutted, "Are you sure? I don't think so..."

Clarissa rolled her eyes and scoffed, "Ha! Men!"

Matthew almost responded by mocking, "Ha! Women!"

Nonetheless, he held himself back as something came into his mind. He decided to exercise restraint after recalling how coldly Clarissa treated him when they had a conflict previously.

"Ah! It's out of topic. We are talking about Damian, aren't we?" Matthew tried to change the topic.

"Of course, I know that. Oh, what are we supposed to do now? I feel like twisting the situation so they will slowly develop a closer relationship. How can I be at ease whenever I think about their current situation? My happiness links closely to theirs. Matthew, please tell me what should I do now?" Clarissa asked him helplessly.

Matthew suddenly felt that they were shooting in their own feet by having a child who brought endless challenges to them.

We shouldn't have given birth to such a troublemaker! Out of sight, out of mind.

He could not resist grumbling inwardly in a fit of anger. Even so, he held his tongue, fearing that he would have to face Clarissa's wrath by saying so.

Apart from that, he could only hold his temper when Clarissa asked for his help coquettishly.

"There is no point in worrying about that now. When Damian is back later, let's talk things out with him. If he doesn't feel like spending the rest of his life with her, they should divorce at once and don't drag on," Matthew suggested.

"But didn't we mention familiarity breeds fondness? It takes time for that, isn't it?" Clarissa asked anxiously.

"Then just set a deadline for him," Matthew replied casually.

Even so, Clarissa was rather hesitant.

Hmph! Women tend to be indecisive and in a dilemma all the time.

Subsequently, Matthew finalized the decision on behalf of her.

“Just set it this way then.” Matthew planted a kiss on Clarissa’s cheek, waking her up from her hesitation.

“Let’s put this out of our mind now. How about we go traveling some time from now?” Matthew suggested tactfully.

“Where to go then?” Clarissa asked curiously.

“Let’s visit Leia and grab the opportunity to explore the tourist spots there,” Matthew suggested.

“Good idea. I’m curious how things are going on with Lela. This lazy girl hasn’t given us a video call for quite some time. What more to expect from her? If not because we have gotten someone to take care of her over there, I guess her life will turn upside down due to her laziness.” Clarissa shook her head.

Matthew was rendered speechless when Clarissa started nagging again. Without hesitation, he kissed her on the lips so she would zip her mouth at once.

Clarissa shoved him away and whined, “Why did you kiss me all of a sudden? You must be feeling that I’m naggy, huh?”

Matthew only smiled without uttering any words.

Ah! It is still the best and easiest to get matters resolved with kisses!

In the meantime, Wrenna had reached home, bringing along Damian’s childhood photos from Clarissa.

She had fun browsing through them one by one again. Nevertheless, when she recalled how Clarissa teased her about bearing a mini version of Damian, her lips contorted into a bitter smile.

Wrenna Jackson, don’t give up! I’m sure your dream will turn into reality one day!

Wrenna did not dwell on it for long. Throughout these years, she had been used to cheering herself up via self-counseling and learning to look on the bright side of things.

Later, when having a video call with Damian, she showed him the photos and told him about those funny descriptions made by Clarissa.

Damian’s face turned grim as he pinched his temples.

My goodness! How could Mom embarrasses me in such a way!

Wrenna was even laughing her head off, unaware of the abrupt change in the man's countenance.

Damian turned crimson in embarrassment and cut her off. "Wren, can you stop on that?"

Only then did Wrenna realize that it was inappropriate to describe Damian's embarrassing childhood moments in his face.

Stifling her laughter, she tried to appease him by saying, "Okay... let's drop the subject. Anyway, Damian, you were really adorable when you were young. Mom even mentioned that our son will surely turn out to be more adorable than you."

Wrenna held her breath right after the last sentence escaped her lips, curious at how Damian would react.

Even so, Damian only smiled and replied placidly, "There's no hurry for that. It's already quite late. Don't stay up too late. I will hang up now. Good night."

Wrenna could only hang up reluctantly when the other end of the line went dead.

Wrapping her arms around Damian's pillow, she rolled herself under the blanket.

It's not as simple as that when it comes to bearing a child with Damian! There is still a long way to go!

Since Damian was still on a business trip, Wrenna stopped exploring new recipes temporarily and tended to have simpler meals. With that, she had more time for herself in a way. Thus, she was more productive in her comics drawing as requested by the editor. Moreover, she helped Hailey with her live broadcast and worked on ways to gain popularity for her. Even though she was not paying much attention to her studies, she seldom skipped classes lately.

There were times when she spent the nights at Hailey's place. As a result, they became best friends after having a heart-to-heart talk with each other frequently.

Furthermore, she could spend more time shopping, going to the movies, and chatting with her roommates. Xandra even commented that Wrenna was finally back to her usual self again.

Even so, Wrenna twitched her lips and rebutted, "What do you mean by back to my usual self? Why are you giving such a comment? It seems I was being pretentious all this while!"

She was more than willing to spend time preparing meals for Damian or wait for him to be home. Undeniably, she loved to play the role of Mrs. Quigley the most.

As for Xandra's point of view, Wrenna was convinced that she would not have the same comment again if she had been in a relationship before.

She mocked, "Xandra, if you fall in love with a man one day, I bet you won't comment in such a way again. Love will definitely transform you into another person!"

Even so, Xandra shook her head at her convincing tone. "I'm sure I won't fall head over heels for a man like you."

"Is there anything wrong with me at the moment?" Wrenna asked curiously.

To Wrenna, nobody had the right to comment much on her. She decided to follow her heart and would not be bothered by how the others looked at her.

Even if the others criticized her for being inferior in her love life, she would not mind as long as she felt it was worth it.

## **You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 462**

### **Chapter 462 Do Not Cry In Front Of Us**

Wrenna managed to know about Damian's flight back from his secretary, Johannes. Thus, she was well prepared to fetch him from the airport. She had even applied for a leave of absence with a valid reason.

All this while, Wrenna used to skip classes right away without getting permission from her tutor. Therefore, when she made an application formally, her tutor thought that something was going on and granted her permission right away.

On the day itself, Wrenna was already at the airport half an hour before Damian's flight touched down. She took a seat in one of the cafes there, racking her brain on how she could give him a surprise.

Should I jump onto him and embrace him or welcome him with a gentle smile? Is it better if I appear to be more lively or try to be more demure and dignified at the same time?

After contemplating for quite a while, Wrenna finally made up her mind to react spontaneously.

Ah! If Damian is with his staff later, I will choose to behave like a dignified Mrs. Quigley. On the other hand, if there isn't anyone by his side later, I will choose to be a lively Mrs. Quigley!

Outside the arrival hall, Wrenna was waiting for Damian with anticipation. She was in a short skirt that barely reached her knee, matching a short-sleeved knitted top. With her long hair tied up into a ponytail, her dainty face was glowing with enchanting youth. Passers-by were drawn to her by her eye-catching liveliness.

She fixed her gaze on the exit of the arrival hall, hoping that she would be able to catch Damian's eye the moment he stepped out.

The flight touched down on time. A while later, Damian headed off the plane with Johannes and Stella, making their way to the arrival hall. As they were advancing toward the exit point, Stella was alongside Damian.

Johannes felt a prickle of anxiousness, fearing that Wrenna would be displeased if she happened to see Stella by Damian's side.

At the same time, he was in a dilemma. If he chose to hint at Damian about Wrenna's presence, he would surely rain on her parade. After all, she was there specially to surprise him.

Sensing Johannes' hesitation, Damian glanced at him quizzically.

"Mr. Quigley, actually..." Johannes was about to say something, yet Stella cut him off. "Damian, I have a few questions about the collaboration this round..."

At the moment, Damian was treating Stella in a typical businesslike way. She was not only the representative from the other company but was also the person in charge of their collaborative project. Unavoidably, he had to liaise with her from time to time.

Wrenna was unaware of that as Damian did not mention anything to her. Not to mention, he foresaw that he might stir up trouble unintentionally if he brought up the topic all of a sudden.

Before Johannes could utter any words to make an explanation, Wrenna's eyes widened when Damian and Stella, who seemed to be engaged in a pleasant conversation, came into view.

In the meantime, Stella seemed to be telling Damian something, with jubilation written all over her face. Even though Damian was not smiling at all, he was listening attentively to her. Right that instant, the duo appeared to look like a matching couple.

At the sight of the duo, Wrenna recalled how she first saw Damian bring Stella home many years ago.

At that moment, Damian saw only Stella in his eyes. His eyes were gleaming with gentle sparkles as he gazed at Stella, soothing her awkwardness. They looked as though they were a match made in heaven.



Even now, they still look like a pair of stunning love birds!

The moment their figures came into sight, Wrenna moved swiftly and hid behind a man instinctively. She never shifted her gaze from them till their figures were out of sight.

Wrenna only dragged herself out of the airport after quite a while. She received a message from Johannes, asking why she did not go to the airport to fetch Damian.

Wrenna lied to him by replying: I'm sorry. I can't make it as I'm troubled by something in the last minutes. You can go back straight by yourselves then.

Johannes heaved a sigh of relief the moment he received her reply.

"Johannes, what's wrong? What did you want to say just now?" Damian sensed something amiss and asked with great concern.

"Mr. Quigley, I was thinking of asking whether you are heading to the office or going home right away," Johannes replied courteously.

Damian pondered for a while and replied, "Head to the office now."

At night, Wrenna prepared a scrumptious dinner for Damian.

When he reached home, Wrenna welcomed him with her usual bright smile. "Damian, welcome home."

Damian smiled at her and hugged her lightly before striding upstairs.

Even though he did not eat much at dinner, he kept complimenting Wrenna for the delicious meal.

After dinner, Damian went to bed earlier than usual. Lying next to him in darkness, Wrenna gazed at him silently with a self-deprecating smile.

Anyway, regardless of anything, he is still lying beside me now!

The following morning, Wrenna prepared breakfast for Damian as usual. After sending him off to work, she headed straight for the campus. The moment she reached there, she gave Johannes a call right away. "Johannes, I need to ask you a few questions. But please don't let Damian find out about this. Is Stella currently working in his company?"

To be secured, Johannes only replied when he was back to his own office. "Mrs. Quigley, Ms. Lane is not our staff. She is actually CFO for H Corporation. At the moment, we are collaborating with her company in many areas. Thus, Ms. Lane will have to liaise with him frequently on work matters. Anyway, Mrs. Quigley, you don't

have to overthink. All this while, Mr. Quigley only meets her formally for work purposes. Apart from that, they have never met alone. You should trust Mr. Quigley.”

Wrenna remained silent for quite a while before she replied, “Of course, I trust him. It seems Stella is doing well at the moment. Hmm, what does CFO stand for?”

Johannes was speechless with her question. Even so, he explained to her patiently about the job scopes for CFO and emphasized the challenges of the post.

Wrenna asked him abruptly, “If I apply to join your company, what are the posts that you think I can cope with?”

“Hmm...” Johannes chuckled in embarrassment.

Wrenna did not intend to put him in a tight spot. She uttered casually, “Take it easy. I’m just joking and asking out of curiosity. I get what you mean. Anyway, Stella has outstanding achievements at such a young age, doesn’t she?”

Johannes replied warily, “I can only comment that every one of us excels in different fields. Mrs. Quigley, Ms. Lane can’t compete with your drawing skill too.”

Nonetheless, his words did not cheer her up.

She smiled and reminded him again, “Okay, I don’t mean anything. I’m just curious. Bear in mind not to tell Damian about this.”

“Mrs. Quigley, don’t worry. I won’t tell him.” Johannes tried to convince her.

After hanging up, Wrenna searched online for further information on Stella. She gaped at the elaborations on her tremendous achievements while she was overseas. Stella had furthered her studies in a prestigious university. Furthermore, she was the holder of different scholarships with excellent academic results. Later, she even had the opportunity to work for an international corporation before completing her studies. Wrenna could barely breathe as she continued to read about her credentials...

Dora turned to look at her and asked inquisitively, “Wren, why are you searching for her information?”

“Ah! As the saying goes, one should always keep one’s friends close and one’s enemies closer,” Wrenna replied casually.

“But I don’t understand. Since both of you are not in the same majors, does that mean anything? I bet you don’t even have any clues about her other titles! Haha...” Dora teased her, but Wrenna was being serious.

For instance, she was still clueless about CFO, and she had only heard about CEO before.

It looks like I will never get to know about Stella's world of the elites!

At the sight of the grimness on Wrenna's face, Dora then realized her bluntness.

She consoled Wrenna sheepishly, "Wren, I actually mean that both of you are different types of women. Thus, you can't just compare yourself with her."

"Is it because I'm not comparable to her?" Wrenna asked sarcastically.

"Oh! Don't get me wrong! You can't just make such a comparison for different professions. After all, you are performing quite well in your field, aren't you?" Dora flattered her instantly.

Undoubtedly, Wrenna was one of the worst underachievers in the university. If not because of the donation made by her family, she would not be offered a place there. It was no secret that she did poorly in the exams.

Initially, Wrenna was never bothered with that. Never had she thought that she would be feeling inferior because of that one day!

"Dora, enough of that." Linda stopped Dora from exacerbating the situation by giving more awkward excuses.

"Wren, why upset yourself by bothering so much about Stella Lane? You should stop brooding on her past with Mr. Quigley. After all, you are the official Mrs. Quigley now. Isn't it a blessing to be able to embark on a new life with the man you are deeply in love with? Later, your life will be even more meaningful after bearing a child for him. Take my words, stop dwelling on the past and look ahead," Linda advised Wrenna gently.

"Linda has a point!" the others echoed at once.

Even so, Wrenna remained motionless as though she did not catch any of their words.

Since then, a dejected Wrenna dragged herself to go on in sheer gloominess. She was definitely preoccupied with thoughts and not her usual lively self. Something was seemingly bugging her mind, causing her to be in low spirits for the rest of the days.

Out of the blue, she found something which piqued her interest one day. "Everyone, I have decided to switch program and study economics."

"What?" All her roommates were shocked the moment she announced that.

"Wren, are you sure you are not pulling our legs?" Xandra asked in bewilderment.

Wrenna replied blissfully, “Xandra, I mean it. I’m sorry that I won’t be able to accompany you to class anymore. But we can still hang out during our free time.”

Xandra’s forehead creased into a scowl upon hearing her words.

“Wrenna Jackson, this is no joke. How can you let your life revolve solely around a man?” There was an unmissable hint of irritation in her tone.

Wrenna was stunned before she stuttered, “I-I just have the feeling that I shouldn’t just continue to waste my life like this anymore. I am trying to put in some effort to work on improving myself!”

“Are you sure you are putting in effort for yourself?” Xandra mocked, emphasizing the last few words.

“There’s no difference since I’m putting in effort for the sake of Damian and me.” Wrenna buoyed up with confidence.

“Xandra, I know you are worried that I won’t be able to take it. Even so, there is no harm for me to give it a try, isn’t it? I wish that I can be better so I won’t be looked down on by anyone. What’s more, I don’t seem to have an interest in anything all this while. Who knows, I might develop an interest in the new field? My dear friends, I really hope that you will show me your support. Just let me give it a try, okay?” Wrenna put on a fawning smile and turned to embrace Xandra coquettishly, but the latter shrugged her off in frustration.

“Wrenna Jackson, since you have made up your mind, there’s nothing more I can say. Bear in mind that there is no turning back halfway. I hope you won’t regret it and shed tears in front of us. By then, it will be too late to cry over spilled milk,” Xandra uttered solemnly.

## **You’ll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 463**

### **Chapter 463 Unhappy Life**

Nobody approved of Wrenna transferring to another program, especially her family members.

She had planned on keeping it a secret from them at first, but she wasn’t able to complete the transfer all by herself.

After all, it was impossible for an underachiever like her to get a transfer in the first place. As such, she would need to pull some strings in order to get it done.

However, the only ones capable of doing so were the Jackson family and Damian.

Wrenna decided to approach Henry about it first, and he objected immediately.

“Wren, I didn’t raise you for so many years to have you suffer like this. Are you sure you want to transfer to such a boring program? You could just draw the stuff you like and stop whenever you don’t feel like it. I’ll make sure you graduate as planned.”

Wrenna wasn’t all too happy about that. “Are you looking down on me, Dad? You think I’m stupid, don’t you?”

“No, of course not! How could my smart, cute, and intelligent daughter be stupid? I just think it’s pointless to study economics. It’s just unnecessary. Well, it is both boring and tiring.”

“That’s fine by me.”

“Why are you so stubborn? I’m trying to give you a comfortable and carefree life! Are you trying to drive me nuts?”

Wrenna stubbornly refused to change her mind.

“You don’t want to help me? Fine, I’ll go ask someone else.”

“You...”

In a state of desperation, Henry turned toward his young and beautiful wife for help.

“Honey, would you come and talk some sense into this girl?”

Yaala simply shot her a glance and said coldly, “You’re a married woman, Wrenna. You should be asking your husband instead of us for whatever decision it is you plan on making.”

“But, Mom...”

“No buts. You’re doing this for the sake of your husband, so why are you asking us for help? Look, you insisted on marrying Damian back then, so you chose this path yourself. He’s your guardian now, so your actions have nothing to do with us.”

“Honey, wait... About this... Wren is actually...”

Uncomfortable with how cold Yaala was toward Wrenna, Henry tried to say something to ease the tension, but Yaala turned toward him and cut him off. “You have spoiled her way too much, and look at what’s become of her! She never thinks about the

consequences of her actions! This is all your fault, so you are in no position to complain!”

Henry rubbed his nose in guilt and gave Wrenna an awkward look in response.

Disappointed that she didn't receive any help from her parents, Wrenna tried talking to her dean about the transfer instead.

Naturally, the dean objected to it as she would need to take an exam for the transfer, and there was no way she would pass it.

The thought of going to Clarissa had crossed her mind, but she didn't want to cause them any trouble.

In the end, Wrenna had no choice but to come clean with Damian about it.

“I want to get a transfer, Damian.”

Damian was very shocked as Wrenna didn't have anything that she really liked doing since young.

Did she discover something she really wants to do? Is that why she's asking for a transfer?

“Oh? And what program would you want to transfer to?”

“Economics.”

Huh!

Damian was surprised to hear that but found it a little hilarious nonetheless.

“Are you interested in economics?”

“Yeah, I'm very interested in it!”

Wrenna nodded profusely to show Damian how serious she was about her decision, but he simply shook his head and said with a chuckle, “If you're interested, we could pay a teacher to teach you about it at home. I don't think it's appropriate to get a transfer because you'd need to take an exam and deal with the really heavy coursework afterward...”

He was mainly just concerned that Wrenna wouldn't be able to cope with the program.

“But I don't want to just treat it as an interest! I want to get a job related to economics in the future!”

“A job related to this area? Such as?”

“Um... Like your secretary or staff in your company! I want a job similar to yours because I hate not being able to understand a thing you're saying. I want us to share a common topic in conversations, and I could even help you out in certain situations! Wouldn't it be even better for us as a married couple?”

Damian burst out laughing.

“You don't need to do this, Wren. All you have to do is be yourself.”

“No, I want to be a strong and independent woman! At the very least, I want to be capable of helping you out at work!”

Noticing the determined look in Wrenna's eyes, Damian let out a helpless sigh and asked, “I thought you wanted to be a perfect wife? Aren't you going to cook me delicious food anymore?”

“Uh... I can cook you those dishes when I have time after graduating! Of course, you can tell me if you're craving for something, and I'll still make it for you right away! I really want to transfer into economics, Damian. Won't you help me?”

Her persistence left Damian with no other choice.

“All right, I'll help you out, but I can't just ignore the university's policies either. You need to at least know the basics to pass the transfer exams, right? How about... You study the subjects first and score at least sixty marks on the transfer exam, then I'll help you with the transfer. This way, you'll be able to sit in on their lectures and then determine if you truly want a transfer.”

Damian was giving her a chance to realize how difficult it would be and change her mind, but Wrenna had made up her mind and was determined to follow through with it.

“All right, we have a deal! I'll work hard, so don't you go back on your word, Damian!”

“I won't.”

He was fine with it as long as she would be able to fulfill his aforementioned condition.

Just like that, Wrenna began her grueling journey into economics.

It was her first time working that hard in life, and she had to force herself to push through difficult subjects like math and principles of economics.

Wrenna had even stopped drawing her comics, stopped all of her cooking, and stopped chatting with her friends online. She did all that so she could dedicate her time to her studies regardless of how torturous it felt.

She even went as far as sitting in on their lectures, including those taught by Stella. As much as Wrenna hated seeing her, she felt it was a small price to pay for her ultimate victory in the future.

Despite the doubt and negativity from the people around her, Wrenna was able to keep pushing on for two whole months, and the results were shocking.

She had become pale, skinny, and had dark circles under her eyes.

Not only had she lost her beauty, but she was also constantly mumbling formulas and theories to herself wherever she went. It was obvious that she had devoted all of her time and energy to her studies.

Clarissa only found out about it later on, and she confronted Damian angrily when she saw how sickly Wrenna looked.

She later found out that Wrenna was the one who insisted on studying hard to transfer program.

“You’re her husband, Damian! Can’t you see how hard she’s working? Why aren’t you helping her? Helping her get transferred should be a piece of cake for you, so what’s the big deal? Look at how tired and skinny she has become! You should take better care of her well-being, Damian! I can’t believe you’re so irresponsible!”

Clarissa was so mad at Damian that she nearly hit him with a stick after scolding him.

She then had Wrenna stay over at Zen Highlands with her for a few more days and kicked Damian out so she could personally nurse Wrenna back to health.

During that time, Clarissa saw for herself how hardworking Wrenna was. In order to make up for her lack of smarts and ability to memorize things, she would only get four to five hours of sleep per day.

Despite Clarissa’s repeated attempts at reminding her to rest earlier, Wrenna simply lowered her head and brushed them off with half-hearted replies.

At one point, Clarissa got mad and barged straight into the room to confiscate all of her books. Wrenna then looked up at her with innocent and reddened eyes, and it pained Clarissa so much that she sat down and held her by the hand as she said, “Wren, you don’t have to do this. We all know why you’re doing this, and it hurts me to see you like this. If I object...”



“No!” Wrenna panicked when she heard that and grabbed Clarissa by the hand in response.

“I want to do this, I really do! I find it fun, and it doesn’t feel tiring at all! Things won’t be so rough once this exam is over.”

Clarissa shook her head and said with a frown, “I’m not talking about the exam or how tiring it is. Wren, the most important part about loving someone is to be happy yourself. Are you truly happy?”

“I am!”

“But you don’t look happy to me. You’ll destroy your life if you keep this up. I have to admit, Damian didn’t turn out to become the ideal man that I had wanted him to be. He isn’t caring and considerate enough. In fact, he’s even a little cold to you... Even if you keep catering to him like this isn’t going to make him love you.”

Clarissa’s harsh and direct words caused the look on Wrenna’s face to worsen after hearing them.

Realizing the change in her expression, Clarissa reached out and gently patted her on the head as she comforted her.

“You can stop studying, Wren. If you really want to transfer, I’ll just have Damian take care of it for you. Whatever it is you want to do, you shouldn’t torture yourself like this because you’re hurting those who care about you. Me, Matthew, your parents... Also, how am I going to answer to your parents if anything happens to you? All right, get some rest for now. I’ve decided that you’re going to skip school tomorrow, so make sure you sleep in, okay? I won’t let you attend any classes even if you won’t listen.”

Just like that, Clarissa had forced Wrenna into taking a break.

Wrenna had thought she would be unable to fall asleep at first, but she ended up dozing off the moment she closed her eyes in bed.

As she had been overworking herself for the past two months, she ended up sleeping for almost three days straight.

It was already nighttime on the third day when she woke up.

## **You’ll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 464**

Chapter 464 The Truth Behind The Objection

She then came downstairs and saw that all of her family members were around.

Clarissa was playing cards with Matthew, Yaala, and Henry while Ellie sat beside her and gave her tips on how she should play her hand.

Damian was doing some work on his computer all by himself. Ellie's son, Ignatius, kept his head low and played with his phone on the sofa next to him.

Wrenna had forgotten when was the last time she saw such a lively scene at home.

Ellie was the first to notice Wrenna coming downstairs and called out to her, "Wren, you're finally awake! I bet you must be hungry after sleeping for so long, huh? Come on, dinner's ready in the kitchen!"

Clarissa quickly got up upon hearing that. "Here, take my place, Ellie!"

She then walked up to Wrenna, patted her on the head, and gently squeezed her cheeks as she said, "Mhmm, you look a lot better after getting some rest. Now, hurry up and eat your dinner! Don't worry about them..."

Even Wrenna's own parents didn't care that much about her and kept their heads low as they focused on the card game.

Henry did look up at one point and felt relieved when he saw how well Clarissa was treating his daughter.

Clarissa then dragged Wrenna into the kitchen and sat her down at the table before serving up dinner.

Damian came over and joined them shortly after, but Clarissa ignored him and focused solely on Wrenna.

As she was really starving at the time, Wrenna too, ignored Damian and wolfed down her food.

Poor Damian only received some attention from Wrenna after she was done eating.

"Why aren't you at work today, Damian?" she asked.

"Because it's Sunday!" Damian replied with a smile.

"Huh? I was asleep for that long?"

"Yeah, you were simply too tired."

Clarissa then led Wrenna back to the living room while completely ignoring Damian the whole time.

“I think you should forget about the transfer, Wren. It’s pointless, and you’ve already learned a lot about the subject by now. I can get you a teacher if you want to learn more, and I can have Damian hire you as his secretary or something. In fact, I could even have you replace any of the directors! They don’t seem to be doing much work anyway, so it’ll be fine! Just forget about the transfer, okay?”

Wrenna kept quiet and didn’t seem to like that idea very much.

Clarissa let out a sigh as she continued, “If you insist on doing the transfer, we can get that taken care of as well. Even so, you don’t have to work so hard after that. Feel free to ask Damian if you come across anything you have difficulty with.”

“I’ve already promised Damian I’d take the exam, and I think I can score at least sixty marks. Besides, the dean has agreed to let me transfer if I can achieve that.”

“Exam? I don’t think that’s necessary, though.”

“But I want to do it. My efforts throughout the past few months would’ve been for nothing if I don’t take the exam!” Wrenna insisted.

“Just let her take the exam if she wants to, Clare. She won’t give up until she learns her lesson. You’re staying in the Department of Art if you fail the exam, you hear?”

Yaala’s voice was heard coming from the poker table, and she did not hold back on her cold attitude toward her daughter at all.

Wrenna bit down on her lip and said stubbornly, “Fine, I won’t transfer if I fail the exam!”

It was obvious that Yaala had no faith in her at all.

Noticing the sad look on Wrenna’s face, Clarissa shot Damian a fierce glare, and he could only rub his nose awkwardly in response.

“We’ve watched you grow up, Wren. You’re pretty much like a daughter to us. In fact, you could even say we’re a lot closer than we are with Damian, so feel free to tell us if you’re suffering and want to get a divorce. We have your back, so there’s no need for you to suffer unnecessarily like this!” Ellie spoke up all of a sudden.

“No, we’re not getting divorced or anything! Right, Damian?”

Wrenna got all nervous as she was afraid of being divorced, and Damian felt his heart ache when he saw her like that.

“Ellie, will you please stop scaring Wren? We don’t do divorces in our family.”

“Hmph! That depends!”

Even Ellie was being rude toward Damian, and everyone in the family seemed to be taking Wrenna’s side.

“Wren, we’re not just saying all this for your parents. Clare and I are really on your side, and we’ll kick Damian’s ass if he has hurt you. So, don’t worry and just do whatever you feel like doing!”

“Mom and Ellie, I know you all care about me, but I’m fine! I really am! You guys are making it sound like Damian has done something terrible when he hasn’t done anything like that! You’ve all misunderstood him!”

They were all worried about Wrenna, but they couldn’t do nor say anything further since she loved Damian so much that she was willing to suffer for him.

Yaala had expected that response from her daughter.

“See, what did I tell you guys? This girl is just stubborn, so there’s no point in saying anything more!”

Wrenna flashed them an apologetic smile in response, and Clarissa placed an arm around her shoulder as she said, “Don’t feel burdened or anything, Wren. We were just speaking our minds, that’s all!”

As they didn’t want to pressure Wrenna any further, they had to divert that pressure onto Damian instead.

Unbeknownst to Wrenna, they had already confronted Damian about it while she was still asleep.

Clarissa was the first to start the interrogation, and she held nothing back as she was on good terms with Yaala and Henry.

“Do you remember what you promised me, Damian? You said you would treat Wren well and love her like a wife, but look at her now! She may claim that she’s doing this for your sake, but it’s obvious that she’s only doing this because you make her feel insecure! Don’t even bother arguing with me on this, because Wren matters more to me than you do over here! On top of that, she’s your wife, so anything that goes wrong with her is your fault!”

“Right, my bad...” Damian said with a wry smile.

“Hmph! If you know that, then why don’t you treat her better? It’s clearly your fault for having her suffer so much because of you!”

“Yes, it’s all my fault.”

“It isn’t your fault for not loving Wren. Before you two got married, I told Wren that you may not love her, but she insisted on marrying you anyway. She made this choice herself, so whatever she’s doing now is on her. Damian did nothing wrong,” Yaala said.

“How is this not his fault? There must’ve been a reason why Wren would insist on getting a transfer so suddenly!”

Damian frowned slightly and hesitated for a bit, but decided to voice his guess anyway.

“She saw Stella lately. Stella is currently collaborating with my company and teaching economics part-time at her university.”

Clarissa’s expression turned gloomy the moment she heard him mention Stella.

She was about to lash out at him but held herself back when she saw Yaala beside them.

Even so, the look on her face was evidence of how furious she was.

As Damian made no attempts to explain any further, Clarissa snapped after everyone had gone silent and yelled angrily at him, “Damian, you are an as\*hole!”

Clarissa was so mad that she wanted to hurl a string of vulgarities at him, but then realized she would be cursing at her son in front of everyone else.

In the end, she could only storm off angrily to calm herself down outside.

Yaala, on the other hand, simply shot Damian a cold glare in response and kept quiet.

Having watched Damian as he grew up, she knew his character like the back of her hand. However, remaining in contact with one’s ex was something some women would not put up with.

Yaala then left shortly after, leaving Matthew and Henry at the table with Damian.

As Matthew had married his first love, he was unable to comprehend why the women were so mad at Damian.

Henry, on the other hand, had been with a lot of women, so he could understand why they felt that way toward Damian. While he couldn’t bring himself to comfort the

husband of his daughter who was suffering, he did ask him one thing, “Damian, are you still in contact with that woman?”

“We are not in contact with each other outside of work. You can ask my assistant Johannes about it if you don’t believe me.”

“That’s fine, we believe you. We know you won’t do anything that crosses the line, but women tend to get jealous very easily. Could you maybe terminate the partnership or collaborate with someone else from her company instead?”

Damian paused for a moment upon hearing that suggestion.

“I think I should be able to do that.”

“Okay, you do that, then. Just because we trust you doesn’t mean you should just ignore what this woman is doing. Given how your mom and mother-in-law reacted earlier, it’s obvious that they really hate this sort of thing. Besides, look how far Wren has gone because of you. I think it’s fair to say that it is indeed your fault.”

Damian accepted everything they said without any complaints whatsoever.

After taking some time to calm down, Clarissa waited till no one was around before approaching Damian and speaking her mind.

“Damian, do you still hate me for separating you and Stella back then?”

Damian shook his head. “No, I don’t.”

“I told you she wasn’t a good fit for you. She grew up in a terrible family environment with an alcoholic father and an irresponsible mother. That’s why I don’t think she would have a decent personality. I also told you she’s incredibly scheming and manipulative, but you were so deeply in love that you disagreed with me. I’ll admit, I did go a little overboard with what I said, nitpicked a lot, and threatened you into breaking up with her. You gave in and agreed to it eventually, but you still miss her, don’t you?”

“Mom, I actually…”

“It’s fine, you don’t have to say it. I was afraid that you would end up being hurt by the first woman you loved, but your dad was right. I was being too cautious. You’re a grown adult, and I should’ve told you the truth behind my objection to your relationship with Stella.”

## **You’ll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 465**

Clarissa stopped Damian from bringing up something else. She said, "It's time for me to stop keeping you in the dark since things have turned out this way. I encountered Stella before you brought her home and introduced her to us. I thought it wouldn't be wise to tell you the truth since she was your first love, but it turned out I was wrong. You ended up being hurt for more than once."

Damian went dead silent as Clarissa started sharing the things she had been keeping to herself with him.

"Your father and I ran into Stella on our random night out—she was on her way into a hotel with a man who was at least twenty years older than her. We encountered her again in the morning and found out she spent the night with the man. I kept my worry to myself as I thought it might have something to do with her situation. I had no intention to poke my nose into her business until you fell in love with her."

Damian was relatively indifferent. It seemed as if he couldn't care less. Thus, she thought her son might have moved on from Stella.

Therefore, she heaved a sigh of relief and added, "I knew she was the girl the moment you introduced her to us. Since she wasn't aware of our past encounter, I tried my best to carry myself courteously and treated her as a friend of yours. To be honest, I thought she might be different since she was the one you were head over heels in love with. Therefore, I sent someone to gather information about her as soon as she left. Unfortunately, it turned out I had gotten my hopes high again." Halfway through her orated speech, Clarissa paused and looked at her son in the eyes. She murmured, "She had gotten herself engaged in similar activities for more than once. However, none of your peers were aware since she had just gotten herself enrolled. Soon, she started hitting on you and got herself into a relationship with you. Although she didn't come from a well-off family, money was never a concern since her parents could afford the expenses she needed and she studied on a scholarship too. In other words, she had voluntarily gotten herself engaged in such filthy activities."

Shortly after Clarissa took a deep breath to gather her thoughts, she remarked, "I thought of telling you the truth, but I was afraid of hurting you. I guess it was my fault for being overly protective. When I asked her out for a conversation in person, she started playing the victim. The moment I showed her the things I had gathered, she went dead silent. I thought those were more than enough to chase her away from you, but the shameless woman sowed discord between us. I tried to stop you from getting yourself into a relationship with her because I was certain she had lied to you." In an attempt to wrap up the conversation, Clarissa made up her mind to share the truth with her son. "In the end, she told me she was pregnant with your child and threatened me not to tell you the truth. Otherwise, she would haunt you if I were to tell you the truth. However, she promised to leave you alone as long as I could do her a favor and send her abroad to further her studies in a top-notch university."

In other words, Stella was given a chance to further her study abroad because of Clarissa.

Stella threatened Clarissa and forced her into submission since she was aware that Clarissa would never put her son's wellbeing at stake.

As infuriated as Clarissa might be, there was nothing much she could do to turn the tables around. Thus, she gave in to Stella's request and thought that was the end of everything.

She had no intention to pick on Stella as she thought the shameless woman might be having the best time of her life abroad after making a name out of herself.

When Clarissa thought it was over, Stella returned and started getting in Damian's way again.

Afraid of hurting Damian, Clarissa had been keeping him in the dark throughout the years. She finally figured out her actions had brought upon her son's undoing.

Thus, in an attempt to turn the tables around, she chose to open up and share the truth with her son. She had faith in Damian and thought he would never allow himself to spiral down the vicious cycle of despair.

"Damian, can you tell me the things you have in mind now that you're aware of the truth?"

"Mom, I'm not particularly shocked because I'm well aware of her true colors," Damian answered after letting out a long sigh.

"H-Huh? Are you telling me you're aware of the things she's up to all this while? Since when have you figured out the truth?"

"It was a few weeks prior to her trip abroad."

"H-Huh?"

Clarissa's mind was all over the place when she found out her effort to keep her son in the dark over the years was futile.

"Hold on a second! If you're aware of the truth, what's wrong with you over the years? Wasn't this woman the reason you had a hard time pulling yourself together?"

Damian was as speechless as his mother was. He answered while shrugging his shoulders, "Haven't I mentioned it's already over for us?"

"If it's over, what's wrong with you over the years?"



“I-I’m just guilty.”

“What sort of things are you guilty about?”

Damian gaped at his mother’s question and responded with a sheepish grin once he snapped out of bewilderment.

“Mom, you have always been proud of me ever since I was young because I was always an independent son. I once thought my relationship would turn out like yours and Dad’s. When I found out she was just a shameless woman, I was ashamed of myself and thought it wouldn’t be wise to show up in front of anyone. I felt guilty because I had picked on you more than once over her. It felt awful since I failed to carry out the duty of a son. Soon, I found out I was just an ordinary man—I wasn’t capable of pulling myself together when another woman was around.”

Are those the reasons he has always been sulking over the years? He had no intention to strike up a conversation with others apart from his friends and sister!

Hold on a second! Have we kept him in the dark for nothing when he couldn’t care less about Stella over the years?

“Y-You-”

Damian got increasingly guilty since he wasn’t aware of his mother’s concerns throughout the years.

“Mom, I’m so sorry for letting you down again.”

“It’s time for us to sort things out once and for all. If Stella isn’t the one getting in your way, why are you still keeping in touch with her and ignoring Wren? Why hadn’t you done anything to stop Stella from showing up at Wren’s school when you were aware of the things she was up to?”

“Mom, have I not made myself clear Stella is a business partner of mine? Also, stop making it sound as if I’m going to fall for Wren just because nothing’s going on between Stella and me.”

Clarissa gave it a thought and found out she was the simple-minded one.

“Well, you’re not allowing Stella to pick on Wren for nothing, are you?”

“I’m aware of your concerns, Mom. There’s nothing I can do for the time being.”

Things had turned out this way since Wrenna couldn’t stand Stella. Unfortunately, it was impossible for Damian to fall for Wrenna over the night as well.

In short, there was no viable solution for the trio's problems.

"If that's the case, I'll do something to keep Wren safe. With that being said, you need to do something about it since she has been deeply in love with you for such a long time."

Clarissa knew that was the only viable solution for the time being. Truth be told, she had given her consent to their marriage since she was fond of Wrenna.

She wasn't against the idea of them getting married to one another when they weren't even in love since she thought things would work out just fine.

At the end of the day, she was just another selfish mother who wished nothing but the best for her son.

I'm afraid Wren will give up on Damian if he doesn't reciprocate the affection she has for him soon! Hopefully, that won't be the case since it's the worst possible outcome!

The moment Clarissa thought of her son and daughter, she started heaving a long sigh since things were chaotic on their ends.

His sister is also a brilliant woman! Why has she fallen for someone unworthy of her time just like her brother? Just what on earth is wrong with them?

"Speaking of which, how did you find out Stella's true colors?"

Clarissa couldn't believe her son had long figured out Stella's true nature since Damian warned her to stop accusing Stella when she tried telling him the truth.

Damian announced with a self-deprecating smirk, "It was a coincidence."

He was against the idea of returning home for quite a long time when Clarissa made herself clear she wouldn't acknowledge Stella.

It was then he spent most of his time at his friends' places or the hotel. When the thought of eloping with Stella crossed his mind, he climbed his way to Stella's room and heard the conversation Stella had with someone.

"Are you sure we can get our hands on a fortune from the Tysons? What are we supposed to do if they try to come after us?"

Stella replied in a contemptuous tone, "Just take it easy! I'm sure they won't try anything as vicious as that! Otherwise, there's no way he's going to fall for me! Has his mother not known my past, I wouldn't have resorted to this! It's only a matter of time until I'm Mrs. Tyson! Oh, well..."

## **You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 466**

## Chapter 466 The Relentless Woman

Damian felt his limbs turning stiff when he heard Stella's conversation. Instead of confronting her in person, he lost himself in a train of thoughts when he was on his way back.

It took him a short while to link the missing pieces of puzzles together, and he soon sorted out the things confusing him the most.

It turns out she's merely playing the victim! She was never discriminated against because she was an exceptional freshman! Others had been staying away from her because they were aware of her true colors!

I thought others wouldn't stop picking on her because they had a crush on me! It turned out that was never the case—I was the one who had been deceived all this while!

She once told me she had a few close acquaintances, but I had never seen any of her so-called close acquaintances!

On top of that, she had never shared her past with me! Although she said she wasn't in love with me because of my family background, she had never once turned down the gifts I got her!

She might have been staged our encounter as well! Perhaps she had sent the seemingly frail old man my way just to deceive me! She's just trying to act kind and innocent in front of me!

Apart from feeling enraged, Damian was overwhelmed by guilt and shame again whenever he recalled the things he had done.

He thought he could easily read others, but that was never the case. He was just another man who would fall for another woman's tricks easily.

Damian wasn't head over heels in love with Stella, but he got rebellious and felt the urge to get into a relationship with her since his parents were against the idea. As a result, he ended up hurting his family.

When Stella started playing the victim in front of Damian after he figured out the truth, he couldn't help but wonder if he was even in his right mind then to be deceived by such inferior acts.

Why have I fallen for someone like her? Does it have anything to do with me and my arrogance back in the day?

When he was about to sever ties with her, she brought up the request to break up and made her way abroad.

Soon, he went abroad without sorting things out with his family since he felt guilty about everything that he had done. Thus, the issues snowballed over the years.

Throughout the years, his family thought he hadn't moved on from Stella, but it turned out he was just being cautious around others.

Similarly, Clarissa found it hilarious when she figured out her son thought they wouldn't stop blaming him for falling for a manipulative woman like Stella.

"See? That's precisely the reason I'm trying to facilitate effective communication amongst us! You're just like your father when you refuse to communicate with us! Stop making a fuss out of a trivial issue when it's perfectly fine! You don't think others get married to their better half the moment they encounter one another, do you? It's time for you to stop sulking and start picking yourself up!"

Damian still thought he was the one at fault for the misunderstanding he had caused throughout the years.

"Why don't you tell Wren everything's fine and stop her from overthinking things since Stella isn't even the one getting in your way?"

"I-I—" Damian stuttered since he had his fair shares of doubts.

Arching her brows in confusion, Clarissa asked, "What's wrong? Are you afraid of embarrassing yourself again?"

It's quite embarrassing for him to admit he's the one at fault in front of his wife who looks up to him so much. If Wren is aware that he has been deceived by Stella...

Clarissa's lips started twitching against her will. She tapped on her son's head and instructed, "You need to stop dwelling in the past and sort things out with Wren! Otherwise, things won't work out between the two of you!"

Damian seemed nothing like the president of Tyson Corporation whenever his mother was around to teach him a lesson.

He assured her with a smirk, "Alright, I'll keep that in mind, Mom."

Clarissa was afraid that wasn't the end of the duo's issues. To begin with, the affection they had for one another wasn't mutual.

Although they might start falling in love with one another after spending time together, there was a limit to everything.

Wrenna and Damian had gotten married to one another for six months after being engaged for two years and acquainted since young.

Clarissa was afraid they were never meant for one another since he couldn't develop feelings for Wrenna.

In spite of the things she had in mind, there was nothing she could do for the duo. Otherwise, she might make things worse.

Damian brought Wrenna home shortly after they had their dinner.

He thought of telling Wrenna the truth whenever he recalled the things his mother brought up.

Nonetheless, he just couldn't bring himself to initiate the conversation as he was too embarrassed to acknowledge his mistakes.

In the end, he failed to sort things out with her and called it a day as soon as they reached home.

Wrenna was nowhere to be seen the moment he roused from his sleep in the morning.

It turned out she had made her way to the faculty for her assessment since she was about to transfer programs.

Alfred was against the idea of Wrenna doing that. To be precise, he was irked by Wrenna's decision. Thus, he left shortly after he dropped by to check on her.

As a matter of fact, Wrenna was equally guilty since she had skipped a lot of lessons over the past two months.

She couldn't imagine how things would turn out if she failed to transfer program and had to face her tutors and lecturers again.

There were merely a few students in the spacious hall since there weren't many students trying to do a transfer.

The invigilator sat throughout the entire session since a glance was all it would take to ensure none of them were up to anything silly.

It would take the students, including Wrenna, a few hours to sit through the assessment. After another long day at the faculty, Wrenna called it a day shortly after she had her meal.

Since there were a few more tests, she roused from her sleep early in the morning and made her way to the faculty again the next day.

Damian thought of dropping by Wrenna's faculty to pick her up. Thus, he had everything on his schedule rearranged.

Wrenna grinned the moment she saw him. However, she fell into a deep slumber shortly after she made her way into the car.

Hence, Damian knew it wouldn't be wise to bring up such a serious topic. He thought of telling her the truth in the near future.

A few days after the assessment, it was time for Wrenna to figure out if she had made it or not.

To her surprise, she made it to the borderline for each of the tests.

Thus, she couldn't help but wonder if it was a result of her hard work over the past two months or had it something to do with her relationship with Damian.

The person in charge informed her the changes would take effect in the upcoming semester. Thus, she would've to catch up with the rest of her peers during her semester break since she was a newly transferred student.

Afraid she might not make it through the upcoming lessons, she continued racking her brain instead of celebrating her achievements.

Most of the time, she would travel from one to another lecture hall just to catch up with her peers to prepare for the upcoming semester.

She had no time for leisure activities and would merely return to her room after she had her meal; she couldn't even recall the last time she had a proper conversation with her roommates.

The only thing she had in mind was to catch up with her peers of a different major. Thus, she knew she couldn't afford to waste her time.

As soon as she returned home, she would lock herself in the study and complete the daily assignment once she took a shower and finished her meal.

In order to catch up with her peers after spending two years idly, she dismissed all the other activities apart from studying.

Whenever her family members had gatherings, they would make fun of her, saying they wouldn't have to get her enrolled through the backdoor had she worked hard a few years ago.

Soon, they stopped making fun of Wrenna since the relentless young woman had made herself clear that she was serious.

Occasionally, Clarissa would drop by with nutritious meals she made Wrenna. Similarly, Cora would make Wrenna all sorts of delicacies.

Damian finally had peace of mind since his so-called wife wouldn't drop by his office and ask him out for a meal with her anymore.

He couldn't get used to it, but he knew he wasn't supposed to get in her way. After all, she had made up her mind to be a better self.

"Wren," Dora yelled, stopping Wrenna from leaving the moment Wrenna was about to make her way to another lecture.

"It has been such a long time since our last meal together! It's Linda's birthday soon! Shall we go get her a birthday gift? You're not allowed to turn me down! It's time for you to take a break!"

"B-But—" Wrenna stammered as she was against the idea.

"You're coming with me! Xandra is waiting for us downstairs! We're going to give Linda a surprise! I'm afraid you're going to turn into a horrendous geek if you continue studying in the library every day!"

Wrenna saw Xandra waiting for them at the entrance as soon as she marched downstairs.

Although she was rather indifferent, she broke the silence and asked, expressing her concerns, "What's wrong with you? Why have you lost so much weight?"

Dora played along with Xandra and asked, "See? I'm not the only one who thinks you're different! Wren, why are you working so hard when you have switched your major? Isn't it fine as long as we're not dropouts?"

"Isn't it obvious? I need to work twice as hard just to ensure I can make it to the graduation ceremony since I'm not as smart as others!" Wrenna answered with a self-deprecating smirk.

"I guess you're right! Unlike you, no smart women would turn their lives upside down because of a man!"

In spite of Xandra's harsh remarks, Wrenna responded with a smile since she couldn't get enough of Damian.

## **You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 467**

Wrenna couldn't even recall the last time she was out and about with others after spending most of her time solving one after another question. Thus, she had a great time indulging herself in leisure activities in the mall with her friends.

"Wren, what do you think of this bracelet?" Dora inquired once she saw a delicate-looking bracelet.

Wrenna and Xandra exchanged glances and responded with a nod.

"I think it's not half bad!"

"We'll get her this for her birthday!"

The trio made up their minds to split the bill. Although it wasn't a lavish gift, it was a meaningful one since it was from the three of them.

Once they were done, they dropped by a nearby café to have some afternoon tea.

The café was full of students since it was near the campus. Thus, they could hear their peers gossiping.

"I was so close to getting myself a scholarship!"

"The brand new boutique store has high-quality items with affordable price!"

"Have you heard of Jayden getting himself into another relationship with someone? I saw them holding hands in the campus!"

"A few of our lecturers are trying to get Ms. Lane into a relationship with them as well, but I think she's beyond their reach!"

The trio engaged themselves in another discussion the moment they heard those around them.

Dora asked, "Hasn't Jayden promised to wait for you? We're not even done with the semester! Men are just nasty, aren't they? They never keep their promises! Is Ms. Lane that woman we've been talking about? I think I have heard something similar as well!"

Wrenna responded with a smile instead of playing along with her friend.

"Why are you all smiles? Are you glad Jayden is going to stop getting in your way? Is Ms. Lane going to stop picking on you once she's taken by someone else?"



Wrenna remarked nonchalantly, “She’s not going to give up just yet, but her getting into a relationship doesn’t have anything to do with me. I mean, I need to attend her lecture in the future since I’m of a different major. Hence, I have to look beyond that and not let her affect me.”

“You’re one optimistic woman!” Xandra gaped at Wrenna’s reply.

“I’m just conscious of the things awaiting me.”

Wrenna was well aware there was nothing much she could do to get rid of her nasty love rival—Stella. In spite of trying her best, it would be impossible for her to defeat Stella.

I’m afraid she’s the one and only Damian has in mind.

“Alright, it’s about time for me to leave. I’ll head over to the library again. I’ll see you guys tomorrow.”

Wrenna wiped her mouth clean and sprang up from her seat shortly after she said that.

Staring at Wrenna’s departing figure, the helpless Dora remarked, “I’m afraid we can’t do anything to help our obsessed friend over there.”

Xandra, who was of the same idea, shook her head since she knew they wouldn’t be able to talk any senses into Wrenna.

No one can stop her from ruining her life unless she learns to give up on the man who has no intention to reciprocate her affection.

On the other hand, it was already late evening by the time Wrenna made up her mind to call it a day. She fell asleep on her way back from the library.

As usual, she started reading on the bed as soon as she took a shower once she reached home. Damian thought of sharing the truth with her, but he just couldn’t bring himself to strike up the conversation.

He took a seat on the edge of their bed and secretly let out a long sigh.

In the end, he broke the silence when he caught a glimpse of the woman next to her dozing off.

“Wren…”

“Yes?”

He gave it a thought and asked, "Don't you think you're working too hard when the changes only take place in the upcoming semester?"

It was then she looked at him in the eyes and said, "I'm not tired at all, Damian. I need to hurry up in order to catch up with my peers. Otherwise, I'm going to have a hard time comprehending the things my peers are talking about in the upcoming semester."

"Are you sure you're fine when you have to deal with so many things at once?"

"I'm not sure, but I seriously hope things will turn out just fine." Halfway through her orated speech, she smiled.

Once she returned to her senses, she assured him, "I think I'm quite a potential student! My results were terrible since no one was around to guide me back then! It turns out I'm not such a foolish woman! As long as I'm willing to work hard, I can understand various concepts and theories! In other words, I'm quite a smart student, ain't I?"

It was evident Wrenna longed for Damian's acknowledgment. Thus, he played along with her and remarked with a grin, "Of course! You've always been smart and exceptional!"

"I'll definitely work hard to live up to your expectation!"

Damian was rendered speechless by Wrenna's response—it was never his intention to motivate her to work hard. Instead, he wanted her to take it easy.

"Don't you think it's time for you to call it a day?"

"Why don't you go ahead and tuck yourself in ahead of me? I'll call it a day once I'm done reading the last chapter!"

Damian felt slightly odd since he was no longer the mainstay of Wrenna's life. Although it had been quite some time since she started behaving that way, he still couldn't get used to it.

Stella was instructed by the representative from the headquarter to hand over the project with Tyson Corporation to someone else since she would be transferred elsewhere soon.

I'm sure someone's pulling the strings behind the scene to get rid of me since no one was against the idea of me returning in the first place! After all, I'm a citizen of D City!

It doesn't make any sense to put others in charge of the project and send me elsewhere! I'm afraid Damian's the one behind this!

Instead of confronting Damian in person, Stella got in touch with her colleagues from the headquarter.

“Someone brought up the suggestion of dispatching you as a member of a pioneer team to a different city and said D City wasn’t suitable for someone as capable as you.”

A member of a pioneer team? In short, someone’s trying to make my life miserable by sending me to a rural area, huh?

These might not be Damian’s ideas since a few colleagues of mine at the headquarters had always wanted to bring upon my misfortune.

Stella got in touch with the president of the company and shared her thoughts with him, including the importance of her role in D City, in an attempt to change his mind.

Unfortunately, the president told her he would require some time to make up his mind. Therefore, the infuriated Stella hung up the call and marched in the direction of Damian’s office.

Damian wasn’t particularly shocked by Stella’s presence. Instead, when she showed up, he looked at her in the eyes with a deadpan look.

Stella remained silent throughout the session and burst out laughing shortly after she returned to her senses.

Unable to keep her wrath to herself any longer, Stella yelled with her face scrunched up, “I’m impressed, Damian! Are you aware of the things you’re doing by sending me to the outskirts? You’re ruining my life and my future!”

Ironically, Damian asked as if he couldn’t care less, “Ms. Lane, care to explain the thing you’re talking about?”

“Haven’t I promised you to stop picking on Wrenna? Why aren’t you letting me off the hook? I’m just trying to stay next to you! Can’t you even fulfill this trivial request of mine? I don’t mind handing over the project to someone else or resigning as the lecturer for you’re the only one I need!”

Damian put everything aside and stared at the seemingly affectionate woman in the eyes, repeating himself nonchalantly, “Ms. Lane, I’m afraid I’m not aware of the things you have just brought up.”

“Y-You-”

Damian seemed as if he wouldn’t admit he was the mastermind. Thus, Stella glared at him in the eyes with her lips pursed in an aggrieved manner since she knew there wasn’t anything she could do to stop him.

A few minutes into the confrontation, the exasperated woman started wailing hysterically. "I'll just consider myself unlucky to have fallen for such a heartless man! I'll resign if that's what it takes to stay in D City! I know you don't care about me, but you can't stop me from loving you! At the very least, this is the final attempt for our... huh, never mind."

Halfway through her orated speech, she stopped herself from finishing her sentence and brought herself out of the man's office.

She turned around and looked at him in the eyes when she was merely a step away from the entrance of the man's office.

Once again, torrents of grief streamed down her cheeks as emotions came flooding out. It seemed as if she meant the things she had brought up.

A few minutes after she returned to her car, she glared at herself in the rearview mirror with bloodshot eyes.

I can't believe he's dismissing me! I wasn't wrong when I said I was unlucky! I thought I could change his mind and get him into a relationship with me or something, but things turn out the other way round! He seemed to have given up on me for real!

Stella finally realized she had gotten her hopes high.

On top of a better career prospect, she had returned to gain something from Damian. She thought it would be great if she could become Mrs. Tyson along the way.

However, apart from getting on Wrenna's nerves, nothing she did could change Damian's mind. To make things worse, she had put her career at stake with nothing to gain.

## **You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 468**

### **Chapter 468 A Certain Someone**

Stella wasn't serious when she said she would resign. After all, it was a job with great remuneration packages and career prospects.

She would have to seek alternatives if she were to resign from her current job.

As soon as she marched out of Tyson Corporation, she drove all the way to the hospital to meet Burnham.

Burnham dismissed his patient and tended to the woman with a pale and haggard look the moment she showed up.

“What’s wrong, Stella? Has Damian picked on you again?”

Stella wrapped her arms around Burnham and started wailing hysterically in front of him. As a result, he tapped on her shoulder to console the seemingly heartbroken woman.

His mind was all over the place as he couldn’t stand others crying in front of him, let alone such a gorgeous woman.

Seconds after Stella regained her composure, he asked, “Why don’t you calm down and tell me what happened? I’ll try my best to help you!”

Stella shook her head in an aggrieved manner and said, “Burnham, is it my fault o have fallen for Damian? Why is he trying to send me elsewhere when I have surrendered? He has gone to great lengths just to ensure I won’t set foot in D City in the future!”

Burnham started burning with rage when he found out the truth. He stammered, “W-What? Are you serious? He’s such a—”

The frustrated Burnham was about to make a call to confront Damian, but the weeping Stella stopped him in the nick of time.

“Burnham, just forget about it! I need to hand over everything to my colleague within a month! If I refuse to adhere to the instructions, I’ll have to leave my current job!”

“No! It took you years to climb your way up the corporate ladder! I can’t possibly-”

Smirking, Stella remarked, “I’ve already made up my mind to tender resignation since I have no intention to leave D City. I’m not ready to leave him just yet. He doesn’t care about me, but he can’t stop me from loving him. Burnham, can you do me a favor and stop teasing me if things turn out unfavorable for me later?”

“I’m pretty sure you’re going to get yourself another job in no time since you’re such amazing credentials!”

“Well, I guess I need to consider myself lucky since I don’t have to rely on others for a living unlike some unless women.”

Burnham thought of Wrenna due to Stella’s sarcastic remark. He shook his head and announced, “To be honest, Wrenna isn’t even a match for you. If I were Damian, there’s no way I’m falling for such a useless woman.”

“Well, she’s a member of the Jackson family.”

“Shall we forget about them and head out for a change of mood? Why don’t you join my friends and me for a cocktail party in the evening? They might be able to do you a favor if you’re seeking a career change.”

“N-No, I—”

“Just come along and make a few friends along the way!”

Stella pretended as if she was against the idea, but Burnham brought her away with him.

“Dr. Stewart, there are another few patients...”

“Tell them to return tomorrow.”

Stella was the only one Burnham cared about since she was around.

The duo showed up in their best outfits for the cocktail party in the evening knowing that the guests were members of the upper echelon of D City. As a close acquaintance of Damian and the successor of the renowned Stewart family, Burnham was considered a member of the upper echelon as well.

Stella was highly regarded by the guests since she was still the representative of a multinational corporation in D City. She had proven herself worthy through her past achievements.

By the end of the party, she had received countless invitations from the guests to join their corporations in the future.

Those might be pleasantries, but she thought it wasn’t a bad idea to have several alternatives.

Burnham sent Stella home after the party. As a staff of the company, she was allowed to stay at a lavish apartment in a high-end residential area.

Stella knew she would’ve to move out of the apartment the moment she tendered her resignation.

Sitting next to Burnham, she started laughing and remarked while staring at the apartment, “I have been working for such a long time, but I still can’t afford to own a house! As soon as I tender my resignation, I’ll have to move out again!”

“Is that a big deal? You’re always welcome at my place! Just move in if you feel like it!”

“Nah, at the very least, I can still afford to pay my rent! Care to join me for a glass of drink upstairs?”

Burnham's eyes widened in disbelief the moment he heard Stella's suggestion. Stella responded in a similar manner the moment she returned to her senses and noticed she had brought up an absurd suggestion.

She explained, "I'm so sorry if it sounds weird! I'm just trying to return the favor you have done me today!"

"It's fine! Go ahead and call it a day since it's getting late! Just take it easy and tender resignation if you feel like it! It's not like your life depends on it!"

"I'll keep that in mind. Thank you so much for your time, Burnham."

Stella got out of the car and returned to her apartment. Slouching against the couch, she started going through the name cards she had acquired.

I have finally achieved my goals, but I'm not going to stop just yet! I have faith in myself and know that I deserve better!

Instead of leaving, Burnham took a slow drag from his cigarette and spent a few minutes in quietness. He finally departed once he returned to his senses.

Stella might have to tender resignation from her current position, but it had nothing to do with her career as a lecturer.

Wrenna carried herself quite well whenever she showed up for Stella's lecture. Therefore, Stella was impressed.

Nonetheless, she was well aware Wrenna was the reason her life was a complete mess. Once again, she got in Wrenna's way at the end of the lecture.

"Congratulations, Wrenna. You have successfully defeated me. I'll tender my resignation and stop showing up in front of Damian in the future."

Wrenna was taken aback by the things Stella had brought up. She answered with a frown, "It has nothing to do with me since I'm the one and only Mrs. Tyson, Ms. Lane. Are you trying to provoke me and stir things up again?"

Stella went after Wrenna the moment Wrenna inched away from her. She asked, "Why is he trying to get rid of me if he doesn't have a thing for me? Don't you think he's the suspicious one?"

Wrenna brought herself to a halt and remarked in a callous tone, "I have asked him to do me a favor and send you elsewhere since I can't stand you anywhere near him. Am I supposed to share this with you as well?"

"Y-You're such a shameless woman, Wrenna!"

“I’m just learning from the best! Why don’t you do us a favor and stop getting in our way?”

“You’re the one who’s getting in our way! Have you asked Damian if he loves you or not? If he confesses the sort of affection he has for me to you in front of me, I’ll leave you alone. Do you dare to take up the challenge?”

Wrenna’s face turned pale and haggard when she heard Stella’s seemingly convincing statements. Instead of playing along with Stella, Wrenna gasped out her reply, “Our relationship has nothing to do with you! What makes you think you’re in a position to question us, Stella?”

Wrenna finally marched away from Stella and dismissed Stella’s provocative statements once she made herself clear.

It was the first time in a few weeks she wasn’t in the mood to study. To be precise, she couldn’t focus on the things she had on doing anything.

She made her way to Hailey’s studio, but Hailey had no time to spare her after making a name out of herself quite some time ago.

Thus, Wrenna made her way elsewhere after dropping by Hailey’s studio for a short while since Hailey was occupied with all sorts of things along with her peers from the industry.

Wrenna had no intention to return home or join her friends at the dormitory. She was afraid of getting on her friends’ nerves since she had shared her concerns with them more than once.

She was afraid they would get sick of her and her issues in life. After all, she wasn’t supposed to show her dirty laundry in front of others.

Smiling as she continued wandering on the streets, she thought it wouldn’t be wise to make her way home as well.

In the end, she marched into the café opposite Tyson Corporation and started staring at the bustling crowd on the streets.

It was about time to get off work, but Damian was nowhere to be seen when most of the staff had strode out of the company.

She spent a few hours in the café until it was late evening. It was then Damian marched out of the company alongside Johannes and a few of their well-dressed colleagues.

Shortly after Damian departed, Wrenna brought herself out of the café and headed over to a nearby restaurant for dinner.



The waiter brought her a teddy bear and placed it opposite her to keep her company throughout the meal since she was there without any companion.

Wrenna had a great time savoring her meal with the teddy bear and bought the teddy bear by the end of her meal.

It had been a long time since she last watched a movie in the cinema. Thus, she brought the teddy bear to the cinema and purchased two tickets for a comedy.

To be precise, it had been a long time since she last indulged herself in leisure activities of sorts since Damian wasn't around to keep her company due to the differences in their preferences.

On top of that, Damian had a lot of things on his schedule. It was impossible for him to enjoy the movie without getting interrupted by calls from his subordinates.

By the time she marched out of the cinema, it was already ten o'clock in the evening. She hailed a cab and made her way to the karaoke with the teddy bear.

The moment she reached the karaoke, she received a call from Damian, asking if she was still around the campus.

After spending most of her time at the library over the past few weeks, Damian thought Wrenna was in the middle of another hardcore revision session.

Wrenna made up something and lied, "I won't be home tonight. I'll be spending a night at the dormitory instead."

Once she hung up the call, she started singing out loud to her heart's content.

## **You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 469**

### **Chapter 469 The Confused Woman**

Wrenna let loose of herself after suppressing her needs and wants for such a long time. It was five o'clock in the morning by the time she had enough singing.

She hailed another cab and asked the driver to drive her around the city until she caught a glimpse of the sun rising from the horizon.

Unable to stand it anymore, the driver turned around and asked the seemingly heartbroken young woman, "Miss, where are you going?"

The moment she made her way into the car, the driver knew the young woman had just gone through a breakup.

Although it was a great opportunity for him to generate a fortune, he couldn't stand taking advantage of a vulnerable young woman.

To his surprise, Wrenna reassured him, "Just keep going, mister."

Heaving a long sigh, the driver remarked, "Miss, have you just gone through a major breakup or some hurdles at work? Well, life has its ups and downs! However, none of this will last! In a few years, you're going to look back and think that you are hilarious! You need to stop dwelling in the past and pull yourself together!"

Wrenna turned around and asked the driver, "Are you sure things will be fine in the future?"

"Of course! I have gone through a few ups and downs in life! I almost had my limbs amputated after a serious accident! My wife filed for divorce from me and left our son with me over the night! My son..."

As the man in front of her went on and on, Wrenna's eyes widened in disbelief. In the end, she remarked, "Mister, you seem to be having it tough as well."

"You might think it's tough and unbearable, but it's just a trivial matter in life! As long as we're alive, nothing else matters! What do you think, Miss?"

"I might have been making a fuss out of a trivial matter. To be honest, the fact my husband doesn't share the affection I have for him isn't even a big deal as compared to the issues you have in life."

"Miss, it's just another man! I was also a douchebag when I was young! Therefore, my wife filed for divorce from me! However, she's living a great life with her current spouse! In fact, she was blessed with two adorable children! I'm sure you're going to get yourself an equally exceptional man since you're such a gorgeous woman! If worse comes to worst, just file for divorce from your husband! If you don't mind, I'll introduce my nephew to you! He's quite a remarkable young man with a stable source of income and considerably impressive achievements!"

Wrenna chuckled and said, "Mister, I'm still married to my current husband as we speak."

"Well, you might change your mind soon. If you feel like it, just get in touch with me and I'll introduce my nephew to you!"

"Well, you have my thanks, Mister."

“You’re welcome! Speaking of which, you need to make up your mind soon since he’s such an exceptional young man! If you think it’s time to sever ties with your current husband, just go ahead and pursue your happiness! After all, it’s your life we’re talking about!”

Wrenna grinned and instructed, “Mister, can you drop me off at D University?”

“Sure! Are you a student at D University? It has always been one of my many dreams to further my education since we had rather limited alternatives back in the day!”

The man brought up all sorts of topics to divert Wrenna’s attention. In the end, he urged her to take control of her life and live life to the fullest.

Wrenna was aware he had been trying to do her a favor to make her day. Thus, she made up her mind to share her great experience with the driver to others.

When Wrenna returned to the dormitory, Xandra had long roused from her sleep, but the rest were still sleeping soundly.

Startled by Wrenna’s presence early in the morning, it merely took Xandra a few seconds to comprehend the reason Wrenna had shown up in a similar set of clothes she put on the day before.

“Where have you been? Didn’t you go home? What’s going on?”

Wrenna marched in the direction of her bed and announced, “I’m in desperate need of sleep after spending the entire night singing out loud at a karaoke.”

She tucked herself in once she shared her whereabouts with her friend.

Staring at Wrenna with a frown, Xandra thought it wouldn’t be wise to pick on her exhausted friend. She spent her morning in the dormitory since she had nothing else on her schedule.

When Wrenna’s dormitory mates returned with their meal for lunch at noon, Wrenna was still sleeping soundly.

Dora whispered, “Is something wrong with Wren again? Why has she spent the night at the karaoke after camping at the library over the past few weeks? Who could’ve kept her company throughout the night?”

Linda asked, “Maybe it’s her friends from elsewhere?”

The observant Xandra was of the same idea. She said, “Well, I think something’s wrong, but we’ll have to wait until she’s awake to figure out what’s wrong!”

Wrenna skipped the lessons throughout the day, behaving like the old self she used to be and roused from her sleep only in the late afternoon.

She started spacing out on her seat after bringing herself out of bed.

Dora broke the silence and asked, "Wren, are you okay?"

"H-Huh? O-Oh! I-I'm just hungry!"

Dora rolled her eyes and brought her friend the meal they had gotten her. "We bought you something to eat, but it might not taste as great anymore since it had been sitting there for quite a few hours."

Wrenna finally snapped out of bewilderment and answered with a smile, "Thanks a lot!"

She finally returned to her usual sprightly self as soon as she finished her meal.

Xandra had gotten herself ready to confront their seemingly heartbroken friend with her arms tucked.

"It's time for you to tell us the truth!"

"H-Huh?" The confused Wrenna repeated after her friend, "What sort of truth?"

"Why did you spend the night at the karaoke instead of returning home? Was anyone else there with you?"

"O-Oh! I spent the night singing after catching a movie in the cinema and dining at a nearby restaurant. I went around the city and caught the sun rising early in the morning before I came back. Is something wrong? I just thought of trying all these since I have never done any of these on my own. It's time for me to take a short break after tiring myself out over the past few weeks."

"Are you sure it was nothing more than a short break?"

Wrenna's friends weren't convinced at all. They had their doubts and thought Wrenna would never indulge herself doing all that alone.

"Of course! Since everyone told me I looked different, I thought it was time to take a break from everything! At the end of the day, I'm not a robot! I need to get myself ready for the upcoming hectic schedules and semesters!"

"Well, I guess you're right since you're a soon-to-be student of the Department of Economics. You can't skip your lessons whenever you feel like it anymore."

Truth be told, Wrenna wasn't supposed to skip any of the lessons. However, since there was someone to liaise with the lecturers, it wasn't much of a big deal.

Meanwhile, Wrenna finally convinced her friends with something she had made up. She had no intention to share her concerns with them anymore.

Similarly, her friends knew they weren't supposed to poke their noses into her business since Wrenna seemed to be fine.

"We're going to have a short break in a few days! Shall we go for a short getaway together?"

Wrenna was taken aback by what Dora brought up out of nowhere.

"A short getaway? I think I'll sit this one out since I need to catch up with the rest for the upcoming assessments! Also, I need to pay my parents and in-laws a visit!"

"I-I have asked a few of my friends out with me as well."

"Dora, why don't you take a break instead of wasting your time cramping with others during the holidays?"

"No! It's time for me to go out there and meet my better half!"

As the duo continued teasing one another, Wrenna caught Xandra staring at her in the eyes the moment she raised her head.

Wrenna grinned in return, assuring Xandra everything was fine, but Xandra couldn't care less and returned to her seat.

Sighing, Wrenna reached for her phone to get herself occupied, but she wasn't even aware of the things on the screen since her mind was elsewhere.

She couldn't gather her thoughts even after the long nap. It was merely another attempt of hers to deceive herself.

She returned to Jackdaws Mansion in the evening. Coincidentally, Damian was home for dinner. Once they finished everything Cora made them, they went out for a stroll in the garden.

Damian turned around and found out Wrenna was in a great mood after stressing herself out over the past few weeks.

Most of the time, she was nowhere to be seen by the time he roused from his sleep in the morning. Thus, he couldn't even recall the last time she was around him without her books.

What was Wren up to when she hadn't picked up the habits of hanging out in the library back in the day?

Oh! She spent most of her time waiting for me outside of my office and trying to make me something to eat! Otherwise, she would think of all sorts of things to keep us occupied!

I was the only one she cared about, but I had always wanted her to spend more time improving herself instead of trying to please me.

She's no longer the same. I guess it's great since she has finally learned to put herself before others.

Damian snapped out of his process of thought and asked, "Wren, are you happy? Don't you think it's worth it since you have finally found the things worthy of your time in life? I'm glad you're enjoying the things you're doing!"

Wrenna went dead silent for a short while. A few seconds later, she answered while shrugging her shoulders, "I guess you're right, Damian."

She responded with a smile and stared dead ahead, enjoying the scene with the man next to her since it was such a rare occasion.

## **You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 470**

### **Chapter 470 Happily Ever After**

I'm supposed to be happy if I'm truly driving myself to achieve my goals, but are these really worthy of my time? I guess time will tell!

Unable to stand the awkward silence, Wrenna thought of striking up a conversation with Damian. When she recalled Damian had never once engaged himself in a conversation with her, she hesitated.

Am I supposed to bring up something silly to lighten the mood as I have always done? To be honest, I'm not sure since I have always been the one doing the talking. I can't think of anything to share with him as well.

"Damian..."

The man next to her arched his brows when he heard her. He asked, "Yes?"

"Shall we return to the living room since it's getting cold?"

“Sure.”

Once they returned to the living room, Wrenna stammered with her fingers clasped, “I’ll return to the study! Why don’t you carry on with your work?”

Damian couldn’t think of anything else to carry on with the conversation. In the end, he wrapped up the conversation with a smile and said, “Go ahead.”

He spent the night in the living room, enjoying the shows of different channels. Meanwhile, Wrenna had a hard time focusing on her study.

Instead of nestling against Damian in his arms, Wrenna slept on the edge of the bed when it was about time to sleep.

Things went on as usual until it was time for Wrenna’s short break.

She finally regained her composure and spent most of her time studying apart from dropping by her parents’ and in-laws’ places.

In the meantime, Stella had a great time living life as a member of the upper echelon through Burnham’s aid.

She had officially tendered resignation, but she was still in the middle of handing over her tasks to her colleagues.

Although she was a capable woman and the representative of a multinational corporation, it would take more than that for others to acknowledge her as a member of the upper echelon.

Thus, she leveraged her relationship with Burnham and acquired his aid to introduce her as a friend of his to the rest.

Unfortunately, there were rumors of her being in a relationship with Burnham. As capable as she might be, she couldn’t stop others from picking on her. She had run into others talking about her more than once.

When she was in the washroom, she heard someone engaging themselves in a conversation.

“Ms. Lane is quite a capable woman, but I’m afraid she doesn’t have the things it takes to be Mrs. Stewart. Have you heard of the Lane family or something? I’m afraid she’s just another woman from the streets.”

“I guess it’s fine even if she’s just another woman from the streets. After all, she’s quite a formidable corporate player. Maybe the Stewart family isn’t against the idea of acknowledging her as long as she has a clean family background.”

“You don’t think others will end up like Mrs. Tyson, do you? It took her years for the Tysons to acknowledge her as a member of the family!”

“I guess you have a point.”

“Ha! I’m pretty sure true love is just another fairy tale to deceive little girls! Speaking of which, check out this limited edition designer bag of mine!”

“Urgh! Stop getting full of yourself!”

Stella walked out of the cubicle shortly after the duo’s departure. Staring at herself in the mirror, she started touching up her makeup.

Mrs. Tyson? I encountered her a few years ago! Indeed, she was a gorgeous and amiable woman! However, she had never once shown me the courteous side of hers!

She was highly regarded by the members of the upper echelon in D City since she was quite a capable woman! After all, she did a great job raising her children! Also, she was the one and only Mr. Tyson truly cared about!

Thus, others were jealous of her! Countless women tried driving them apart from one another, but their effort was to no avail!

I once thought of joining the household as well, but she wouldn’t stop getting in the way of my relationship with her son! Since it’s over for me, I guess it’s not half bad to join the Stewart family!

She grinned and marched out of the washroom with her head held high once she was done.

Those pretentious women in the washroom started behaving differently the moment Stella returned to Burnham’s side, greeting her as if they were friends.

At the end of the banquet, Burnham carried the slightly drunk Stella to the car since she couldn’t even walk without others’ support after gulping down a few glasses of wine.

Unable to sit upright, she swayed and ended up in between Burnham’s arms in the car. Staring at the woman in his arms, his eyes flickered in confusion.

Burnham had to carry Stella all the way up since she slept like a log even when they had returned to her apartment.

He roused her from sleep to unlock the door and brought her to the master bedroom the moment he gained access to her apartment.



In spite of being barely conscious, Stella wrapped her arms around Burnham with a bright grin. Burnham played along with her instead of leaving her alone.

“Stella...”

“Stay with me...”

Burnham couldn't bring himself to turn her down when she had shown him her most vulnerable side.

He had long fallen for her. Her relationship with Damian was the only reason he chose to stay away from her back in the day.

She's no longer in love with Damian! After spending the past few days together, I'm sure she feels something for me as well! I guess it's safe to assume the sort of affection we have for one another is mutual!

With that, he went all the way.

Stella saw Burnham next to her in bed the moment she woke up the next day. She was startled by his presence.

As the emotions came flooding out, she started weeping next to the man and roused him from his sleep.

Burnham sat upright and wrapped his arms around her, expressing his utmost apology in an affectionate tone, “Stella, I'm so sorry, but I can't stop myself from loving you. I know Damian's the only one you have in mind, but it doesn't really matter. Can you give me a chance to prove myself worthy?”

Stella remained silent throughout the session. Staring dead ahead, she said, “Burnham, I know you're serious, and I wish to give you a chance as well. However, I'm afraid it's going to take some time for me to move on.”

“I'm well aware of your concerns. It's fine as long as you're willing to give me a chance to prove myself.”

Staring at Burnham in the eyes, the pale and haggard Stella assured the man, “I'll try my best to move on, Burnham.”

Burnham couldn't suppress the affection he had for her anymore. He held her firmly in his arms and started kissing her.

Stella played hard to get and avoided him for a short while. In the end, she gave in and finished the session he started.

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Wrenna found out Stella had gotten herself into a relationship when Burnham showed up at the campus to pick Stella.

“Are you finally done with your lessons, Wren?”

Burnham, who had put on a set of casual outfits, garnered the attention of the young woman around him since he had a posh car next to him.

Wrenna was astonished when she saw him. He asked, “Burnham, what brings you here today? Are you here for me?”

“Actually, I’m here to pick Stella up. We’re currently in a serious relationship.”

Wrenna was taken aback by Burnham’s introduction. She couldn’t believe Stella, who claimed she was head over heels in love with Damian, had gotten herself into a relationship with another man so soon.

“Are you shocked? Haven’t Stella made herself clear it’s over between her and Damian? Don’t you think it’s about time for you to stop holding a grudge against her since she no longer has a thing for him?”

Wrenna responded with a smirk since she begged to differ. She wasn’t just about to forgive Stella after being picked on by her more than once.

“Is that so?”

“What do you mean? Don’t you think you’re supposed to apologize for being rude to her all this while?”

Wrenna looked at Burnham in the eyes and found the man in front of her foolish. Instead of picking on him, she wrapped up the conversation and marched in the opposite direction.

“Hey, Wren! You—”

When Burnham was about to say something else, Stella marched out of the building and knew what was going on when she saw the man getting worked up.

She asked, “Have you seen Wrenna?”

“Yes! I was about to get her to apologize for the things she has done since she was the one at fault! It turns out she’s still the arrogant woman she has always been.”

Chuckling, Stella assured him, "It's not necessary since you're the one who matters the most. It's enough as long as you're aware of the truth."

Burnham's heart skipped a beat as the woman in front of her finished her sentence in an aggrieved manner.

He held her in his arms and reassured her, "I'm so sorry for the things you have to go through, Stella! I'll stop others from picking on you in the future!"

"Mmm! I have faith in you!"

The gorgeous-looking duo's interaction had garnered the attention of the onlookers around them. One of Stella's students approached her and asked, "Ms. Lane, is this your boyfriend?"

Stella introduced Burnham to the rest with a proud grin, "Allow me to introduce him! This is Burnham! He's my boyfriend!"

"Hello!"

The students grew fond of the seemingly amiable duo since Burnham greeted them and carried himself in a courteous manner.

Within a few days, everyone on the campus was made aware that Stella had gotten herself into a relationship with someone. The gossipmongers found out the man was the successor of the Stewart family from D City, the pharmaceutical conglomerate, and the owner of a few hospitals in the city.

They mentioned something along the line of Stella getting married to the prince charming.

The duo's relationship was the talk amongst the students for a few days. Stella's students started interacting with her on her social media account. Soon, Stella made it to the headline due to her relationship with the successor of a renowned family.

As their relationship continued garnering the attention of the onlookers, people with different opinions started showing up, expressing their thoughts on her social media account. It turns out she's a capable corporate player with exceptional academic qualifications! I can't believe such a gorgeous lecturer is in a relationship with the successor of a wealthy family!

I heard they were acquainted with one another ever since their high school days! It turned out the sort of affection they shared for one another was mutual! I'm almost certain things will turn out just fine for the duo!