

You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 471

Chapter 471 Loveless

The Stewart family only heard about Burnham and Stella from someone else.

Before they asked Burnham about it, they had already done a thorough investigation on Stella.

They had found out everything about her and Damian, including why Clarissa had been so against Stella dating Damian in the first place.

When Burnham reached home, his family remained silent and tossed the sheaf of documents at him.

"This is impossible!" he cried out, refusing to believe the information on the documents.

Stella slept with old men for money and was even violated by her stepfather once. She had also suffered a miscarriage before.

His dad remained silent and let his wife do all the talking.

She turned toward her son with a gleam in her intelligent eyes.

"I'm not as indirect as Mrs. Tyson. I'm much too afraid of letting you get hurt. That's why I'll be as straightforward as possible, and it's also why we want you to know the truth. You know how accurate our investigations always are."

"This is impossible, Mom. Stella isn't like that."

She just scoffed coldly, choosing not to answer to her son's ignorance.

Instead, she asked a different question.

"What kind of person do you think your Aunt Clarissa is?"

"She's gentle and kind-"

"Apart from those. Do you think she has the same upbringing as we did?"

"No, but Stella-"

Before he could speak, she cut him off again.

“Mrs. Tyson only bloomed in her later years, so of course, she wouldn’t have the same upbringing we did. But even someone like her was against Damian and Stella dating. Do you think it’s purely because she hated Stella’s family? You may not know this, but Mrs. Tyson herself didn’t come from a good family. So that wasn’t the reason at all.”

“But-”

“You don’t have to argue with me. You’re my son, and I know both your strengths and your weaknesses. You’re too gullible and I know Stella must have told you plenty of nice things, but these facts are in black and white. I know you won’t suspect us of anything otherwise.”

Burnham was truly stunned speechless, and his mother finished her talk with a last warning.

“I don’t care if you’re just playing around with her, but don’t bring her home. Don’t even think about marrying someone like her. Your father and I will not touch upon this anymore, but I trust that you understand well enough.”

Burnham remained quiet.

His mother smiled. “Oh, a friendly reminder. You should protect yourself well, especially as a doctor. Who knows what kind of men she’s been sleeping around with.”

After that, she turned around and walked upstairs.

Burnham stayed in the living room, staring blankly at the documents in front of him as he fell into a dilemma.

Wrenna and Damian visited the Tyson residence for dinner and heard Ellie saying something to Clarissa the moment they walked in. While their conversation was mostly unreadable, they did hear the name ‘Stella’.

Ellie immediately changed the topic once she caught sight of the couple.

Wrenna, however, didn’t think too much of it.

She sat down and smiled. “Were you two talking about Stella? It’s alright, I know she’s dating Burnham now.”

Everyone was taken aback by her words, even Damian.

She shrugged. “What’s wrong? I just happened to bump into him picking her up from school one day. He told me himself.”

Since Wrenna didn't seem affected at all, Ellie didn't feel the need to be all secretive about it.

"We were just talking about how the Stewart family was against her dating Burnham."

Wrenna thought this was strange, but she didn't press any further.

In terms of family background, the Stewarts definitely had higher requirements compared to Clarissa.

She seemed to know what Wrenna was thinking, so she glanced at Damian and he shook his head.

Clarissa frowned slightly before rushing to explain. "Wren, it's not actually all about the Stewarts' prejudices. Of course, they might have certain existing impressions, but it's not all about that. After all, Stella is also an exceptional lady. If they were purely basing it off of her education and abilities, they would have no issue with her marrying Burnham. They probably heard about Stella's real personality. That was also why I was against her from the very beginning."

Wrenna widened her eyes. She hadn't imagined that there could be even more to this story.

Clarissa started nagging Damian before she continued explaining to Wrenna.

"Damian! I told you to tell Wrenna everything. Why doesn't she have a clue about all this?"

"It's okay, Mom, I've been really busy recently-"

"You don't have to cover up for him, Wren. Whatever it is, he is at fault. Let me tell you everything. Stella did a lot of unspeakable things back then. In fact..."

Clarissa told Wrenna everything that had happened with Stella, including every nitty-gritty detail.

Wrenna was in shock after hearing everything.

She glanced at Damian, unsure about how he would feel about all this.

Is he sad or disappointed?

"Don't worry, he knew all along. We didn't even know he knew everything until recently, when in fact he knew since before Stella left to go overseas. That was why I told him off. He knew everything, and yet he let us worry so much. He also never felt anything

toward Stella, but because he got tricked into dating her, he couldn't let go of his pride to admit that he'd been tricked and didn't say anything."

Wrenna looked at Damian, who was quiet and looked embarrassed.

"What is it, Wren?"

She fell silent and shook her head.

Despite that, she didn't feel happy or anything else.

All she said was, "That's pretty wicked of her."

That was all. It was probably the most neutral statement one could actually say after being told such a thing.

Clarissa felt like something was off, but she couldn't put a finger on it.

If a woman heard that her rival in romance was actually a bad person all along and that their love interest knew since the start, she should be ecstatic.

But Wrenna's reaction was way too calm.

Clarissa wanted to ask something, but she decided against it.

Ellie glanced at her, clearly thinking the same thing.

But now wasn't the time to talk about such things.

Damian had the same suspicions when he was going home with Wrenna.

Rather than suspicions, it was more a sense of dissonance between how he had expected Wrenna to respond and her actual response.

Wrenna just stayed silent the whole way home.

Her calm demeanor freaked Damian out even more once they reached home.

"Wren?"

He reached out to hold her wrist gently and she turned back to look at Damian, nonplussed.

"What is it?"

"You- aren't you..."

He trailed off, meaning to ask, "Aren't you happy?"

But that didn't seem appropriate.

All he could do was apologize. "I'm sorry for not telling you earlier, Wren. I should have told you about Stella long ago."

"It's fine. You shouldn't feel obligated to tell me either, Damian. After all, it really doesn't have anything to do with me, and besides, it's all in the past."

"But—"

"I know where you're coming from. I'm surprised to know that Stella is someone like that, and I'm glad you could see through her lies from the very beginning. At least she won't try to fool you or me from now on."

"Yeah."

Wrenna turned to walk upstairs, and Damian didn't stop her this time.

However, he had a strange feeling that things were slowly spiraling out of control.

As for Wrenna, she genuinely wasn't especially overjoyed about learning this.

If she had known before their marriage, she would have been jumping with joy. She'd be ecstatic that Damian didn't like Stella at all and Wrenna actually had more of a chance than Stella of marrying Damian. She no longer had to be afraid of that wicked woman ruining her marriage.

However, that didn't happen.

Wrenna wasn't happy or overjoyed, or even thankful.

On the contrary, she was more sober than ever.

She now knew that Damian not loving her didn't have anything to do with anyone else, not even Stella.

He simply didn't love her, and that was that.

Wrenna chuckled self-deprecatingly.

After zoning out on her bed for a while, she finally had enough of laughing at herself and went to wash up in the bathroom. She went to study, and after she was tired, she finally went to bed.

.....
Burnham didn't ask Stella whether she had done all those things.

He was having a pretty hard time too. He didn't have anyone he could talk to, so he settled on having a drink with Colton.

Colton listened to Burnham ranting with a calm look on his face.

"I don't get it. How could someone as good as Stella do all those things? Even if she was broke all those years ago, she could have just told us. Wait, no- she only met Damian because she planned everything out, and she wouldn't have met us otherwise. But that's not the truth, is it? She couldn't have done something like that. There has to be something off about this whole thing. She's so strong and independent. She's the girl every other woman wants to be! I like her for her personality, not her past..."

Burnham continued talking to himself as Colton stayed quiet.

"Colton, I really don't know what to do. I genuinely love her and I even promised her that I would take our relationship seriously."

Colton still didn't say anything.

After Burnham finished his rant, he glanced at Colton with slight annoyance at his silence.

"Colton, did you hear me? Say something."

"What do you want me to say? It's nothing to do with me whether you marry Stella or not."

"You're a good friend, so of course, I'd like your input on things."

"I never liked Stella from the very beginning, but you went ahead and approached her. Did you ask for my input then?"

Burnham went quiet, clearly feeling guilty.

After a while, Colton chuckled. "That's not all Stella did. She's a deep, murky swamp that you'd better watch out for. If she were to pull you down, you wouldn't be able to crawl out of it."

"No. No! Stella must have had no other choice back then. She's just not that kind of person!"

Colton eyed Burnham in disappointment. He knew his friend was hopeless.

He stood up and walked away quickly, completely ignoring Burnham calling him from behind.

As for Burnham, he continued downing drink after drink until he couldn't think or walk straight and the alcohol flowed like liquid adrenaline through his veins.

He rushed into Stella's house, which was an apartment unit in a pretty well-off area that he had bought for her.

He waited in her living room for her to come home.

10 p.m. passed, then 11, then midnight.

Stella only returned at 3 in the morning.

She was also slightly tipsy and her face was tinged with red. After feeling around to turn on the light, she jumped at the sight of a man sitting on her couch.

"Burnham? You have scared me."

Burnham looked behind him and saw Stella.

"Why are you back so late?"

His tone was much colder than his previous affectionate way of talking.

Stella knew she had to tread lightly and smiled helplessly. "Just work stuff. I want to leave, but my company probably has it out for me. It's like they're purposely interfering with the process. Even today, they forced me to go out to entertain clients."

As she spoke, she curled up next to Burnham and said, "I'm so tired, Burnham. Thank God you're here. I feel much better just knowing that I have you."

Burnham's heart immediately softened at her words.

He pulled Stella into an embrace and was about to say something, but decided to stop himself.

Instead, he bent down and kissed her firmly. He was already lit up by the flames of his desire and pinned her down on the sofa.

Their bodies entwined together and for the moment, Burnham forgot about all the disappointment and confusion he had felt earlier. For now, they were just a man and a woman, taking what they needed the most from each other.

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Chapter 472 Unrequited Love

Wrenna walked out from the library and noticed all the anime and manga clubs that had stalls lined up under the shade of the tree. There were even a bunch of cosplayers dressed to the nines.

She used to enjoy anime and manga a fair bit back then, so she had her own little manga ideas that she would actually draw. However, it didn't finish and was left halfway.

She wasn't even sure if she could have kept it up after transferring to the Department of Economics.

"Hi! There'll be an anime music festival this Friday night. Feel free to join!"

A flyer was shoved into Wrenna's hand and she gave it a once over before smiling at the student who had talked to her. "Sure thing."

"Thank you!"

The student ran off to shove flyers at other people while Wrenna walked back to her dorm room.

She passed the flyer to Dora. "Wanna go?"

"Are you free now?" The other girls looked at each other in shock.

Wrenna chuckled. "I need a break too, after all. Xandra, let us all go."

"Of course!"

Wrenna smiled at Xandra's agreement, but the other members of their dorm room were still looking at Wrenna strangely.

She was really going through a lot of mood swings. They thought she had the time to relax for a while back then, but she was acting crazy again and would stay up until the wee hours of the morning on her own.

Now that she has invited us to go to the music festival, could she be in a better mood?

They glanced at each other and Dora finally popped the question.

"Wrenna, how have you and Damian been recently?"

Wrenna looked up and smiled mildly, her expression devoid of any of the excitement she used to have whenever she talked about Damian.

“We’re doing fine.”

Fine?

Even your attitude is totally off!

Dora could already sense it and she glanced at Xandra, who just shook her head subtly.

“That’s great! I heard that Stella got a boyfriend recently. She hasn’t been bothering you anymore, has she?”

“Nope. She’s not going to cause any more problems between Damian and I anymore.”

“Really?”

“Yeah, don’t worry. We’re really doing well.”

“Ah, I see. I’m glad to hear that.”

Dora stayed quiet and sat down while the others started communicating through frowns and raised eyebrows, leaving the whole room completely silent.

On the inside, Dora was extremely panicked.

Good? What’s good about all this?

Wrenna seemed to have changed far too much. At first, she had been full of hope and admiration for Damian. Now, the sweet Wrenna from before had changed and she had become completely calm, even a bit eerily unruffled when talking about him. Her smile was no longer as bright as it once was and her voice tone was no longer happy.

What happened to her?

Does studying really change someone that much?

Dora simply didn’t buy Wrenna’s story.

After Wrenna went to the library that afternoon, Dora held an impromptu meeting with the other two.

“Xandra, you know Wrenna the best. What happened to her? She really is acting way too different than normal. She can’t have gone crazy from all the studying, right?”

Xandra shook her head. "I don't know."

Linda said, "Hasn't she just become more mature? It's not like she'll be the same innocent girl forever after being married to him for some time. Maybe it's the marriage that has made her more mature."

"That's complete bull! Haven't you heard that a woman in a happy marriage will only become more and more innocent and immature because her husband loves her so much? On the contrary, Wrenna is so mature now. She even smiles less. She's probably not happy at all."

Dora was starting to make a lot of sense, and her worried expression caused the other two to feel anxious as well.

"Should we ask her later? We can't let her worry about everything on her own, can we? What if she gets depression from everything that is going on?"

"Don't say that." Xandra didn't like making such speculations.

"Asking will be useless. She used to tell us everything, but now, she has learned to hide her emotions. We won't get any answers. If she wanted to tell us, we would have known by now. Besides, we shouldn't pry too much into her marriage life. Maybe she just never wanted us to know in the first place."

It wasn't unheard of for people to wish to hide their negative sides from people around them.

If she really was unhappy, she would feel even worse if they kept pestering her.

Xandra seemed calm on the surface, but she was worried as well. She just knew that Wrenna would already have found someone to rant to if she really needed it. It might not be them, and it might not happen right now, but there was always going to be a right time and a right place for it.

All they could do for now was wait.

Wrenna, on the other hand, had no idea how much the others were worried for her.

She was currently in the library and had just seen Jayden being all lovey-dovey with a random pretty girl next to him. They even kissed once in a while since they were being blocked behind the shelves.

Wrenna acted as if she hadn't seen them and focused on looking for the books she needed, completely unruffled.

However, the moment Jayden saw her, he quickly let go of the girl next to him.

The girl in question glared at Wrenna, clearly full of ill intent toward her.

“Wren, you-”

Only then did Wrenna look up.

“Huh? Oh, please continue. I didn’t see a thing.”

She picked out her books and was about to leave when Jayden suddenly chased after her.

“Wren, we should talk.”

“I don’t think you should leave your girlfriend like that, right?”

Jayden looked back to see his girlfriend staring daggers at them, her reddened eyes looked pitiful and angry.

He turned back to tell his girlfriend something and kissed her on the cheek before catching up to Wrenna again.

Since they wanted to talk, they went somewhere more secluded.

Wrenna sat down and started flipping through her books while Jayden stayed silent the whole time.

Confused, she asked, “Aren’t you going to say something? What is it? I’m quite pressed for time, so you should get it over with.”

He seemed conflicted but eventually opened his mouth. “I’m sorry, Wren.”

“Huh? What for?”

Jayden paused in surprise before chuckling self-deprecatingly.

He was no longer apologetic, just helpless and full of self-hatred.

“Never mind. I don’t think we have anything to talk about. You clearly don’t even care that I changed my mind so quickly. You probably already knew that I was with someone else for a long time, but you just didn’t care, right?”

Wrenna looked at Jayden seriously.

“Jayden, I don’t care that you dated someone else. No one loves someone forever. That’s not realistic and I know that. It’s just like how you continued to like me even though I never liked you back. One day, I’ll feel the same unrequited love you had for

me. Everyone goes through those things, which is why I never cared in the first place. However, I do suggest that you take promises more seriously unless you enjoy apologizing to the other person if this happens again.”

Jayden fell silent and still smiled after Wrenna’s words.

“You’re right. I won’t make promises so easily next time. That’s why I’m apologizing to you right now.”

“Okay, apology accepted. You should go back. I don’t want your girlfriend to start getting mad at me.”

He was about to turn around when he suddenly looked back and said, “To be honest, after knowing who you were in love with, I knew I couldn’t measure up to him. I hope you two stay happy.”

“Thank you.”

Wrenna smiled a smile that never reached her eyes.

After Jayden left, she continued sitting there staring blankly at the book that she no longer needed.

Then, she started chuckling.

That was just how human beings were. No one could love one person forever, and no one was truly destined to fall in love with anyone else.

Love truly couldn’t be dictated.

After sitting down for a while, she stood up to leave and bumped into Stella right outside the section she was sitting in.

She paused, not knowing how much Stella had overheard and how long she had been standing there.

Stella just smirked at Wrenna mockingly.

“Unrequited love? I guess you’re finally getting what you deserve, huh?”

Wrenna just smiled unabashedly.

“Good afternoon, Ms. Lane.”

She was about to leave, but Stella wasn’t about to let her go so easily.

She blocked Wrenna's way and continued smirking at her.

"Just look at you, Wrenna. You're all frumpy and dumpy now. I thought you were all fired up at me. You told me you are the one and only Mrs. Quigley and will always be Mrs. Quigley. You can have him! I don't want to waste my life on a man without emotions like Damian. You finally know how it feels to keep giving and never get anything in return, right? Hahaha! I bet tons of people would love to be you, Mrs. Quigley, but I'll always be the real winner here. At least Damian truly loved me once. As for you? Hahaha! I bet your love will stay unrequited for the rest of your life!"

Wrenna frowned before she answered, "Yeah, probably."

She wasn't angry or sad. She didn't even have the energy to talk back to Stella. She just calmly walked past her and walked back into the library.

All Wrenna had time for now was studying.

Stella watched Wrenna leave with a cold smile on her face before she turned to leave.

Damian's just another man after all. What's there to quarrel over? I can find much better men with much better futures, so why do I have to waste my time with an ice block like him?

I was really too foolish then. I'll leave a tough nut like Damian to Wrenna instead. While she's crying over that mess of a man, I'll be off looking for even richer people so I can live a better life than she can ever imagine.

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Chapter 473 Not Fated To Be Together

Wrenna even got shocked by her own calmness at this moment.

She felt no single trace of anger or sorrow even when she was facing Stella's provocation. At that moment, she felt that she had evolved to a higher level.

With that, she felt somewhat amused.

It would be great if I were like this before.

Just then, she thought that she was naive and foolish before.

But as a matter of fact, she was still foolish now.

Wrenna let out a smile. When she got home in the evening, she was in such a good mood that she made dinner for herself.

But Damian did not come back as he was busy working.

After eating dinner, Wrenna started eating the fruits in a relaxed manner. Cora, who had just finished tidying the dining table, let out a smile. "Mrs. Quigley, I feel that you have not been so relaxed in a long while. It's been so long since you last cooked. It's a pity Mr. Quigley doesn't have the chance to taste your cooking."

Wrenna responded with a smile, "Well. The food outside is also delicious. It's all the matter of fate, isn't it?"

"What?"

Is a simple dinner related to fate as well?

Cora shook her head while smiling, unable to comprehend Wrenna's words.

"By the way, Cora, please prepare some supper. Who knows, Damian would want to eat something when he's back. Don't forget the hangover remedy..."

"Haha. All right. You're so thoughtful. Mr. Quigley is lucky to have you. Or else he would be lonely."

Wrenna smiled faintly. "He's still got you, hasn't he?"

"I'm not as attentive as you. You care for him in every detail."

Seeing Wrenna did not respond, Cora continued to tease, "But you're busy recently. Mr. Quigley always sighs when he's having dinner. I bet he misses your cooking. Haha..."

Wrenna kept silent, recalling all the meals she had ever prepared for Damian. She was unable to count them all.

Taking out her phone, she started scrolling through the photos of food she posted on her social media account including all her cringy remarks. With that, Wrenna let out a smile.

How could I be so cringy before?

She was even tempted to delete all those messages.

But after hesitating for a while, she eventually signed out.

Standing up, she took the fruit plate to the study room and read her book.

As expected, Damian came back late. Cora immediately went to the door after she heard some noises.

“Mr. Quigley, are you back?”

Damian looked utterly exhausted. With that, Cora went right to the kitchen and brought out the supper and the hangover remedy.

“Mr. Quigley, Mrs. Quigley asked me to prepare these for you. Please have them before you go to rest.”

Damian’s heart was filled with warmth instantly.

“Mrs. Quigley even prepared dinner herself tonight, but you missed the chance to taste them. Anyway, Mrs. Quigley isn’t always so busy. Whenever you miss her cooking, you can tell her. You have a lifetime of the chance to eat her cooking. Haha...”

Upon hearing that, Damian’s lips curled into a smile.

After eating supper, he went upstairs. By then, Wrenna was already asleep.

He took a shower in the guestroom and went back to their room. He noticed Wrenna’s face was almost covered in the blanket, and he pulled the blanket slightly. Wrenna let out an unsatisfied groan, tossed around, and continued to sleep.

Damian chuckled while caressing her head gently. Then, he switched off the light and went to sleep.

When Wrenna woke up, Damian had just come back from jogging the following day.

He walked over to Wrenna and smiled. “I miss having your food.”

Huh?

Wrenna felt she could sense slight indignance in his tone.

“Oh... Why don’t I prepare dinner again tonight?”

Damian nodded slightly and left.

With that, Wrenna got left in utter puzzlement.

Did he say that just for a meal?

Nonetheless, she figured since she had promised him, she would do just that.

Just then, she suddenly remembered that she had promised her dormmates to go to the music concert tonight.

It looks like I can't make it again.

Wrenna went to school after that. After the lessons ended, she apologized to her friends before leaving.

"I'm heading back to prepare dinner for Damian."

"Wow!"

Dora showed a big reaction upon hearing that.

Wrenna furrowed her brows slightly. "Why?"

Dora let out a smile. "Nothing. I feel that you're still the old you. Hahaha. Go on and serve your Damian. We'll go to the concert ourselves. Who knows, we might run into some handsome guys..."

What? The old me?

Wrenna let out a laugh while shaking her head. "All right. I got to go."

The moment she walked out of the dorm, she was still thinking.

Am I still the old me? I suppose not.

By the time Wrenna arrived at Jackdaws Mansion, Cora had already prepared the fresh ingredients for dinner.

After getting changed, Wrenna headed right into the kitchen and knuckled off.

Since Damian had requested for a dinner, Wrenna purposely prepared a few more dishes. When she was almost done, she called Damian.

Damian usually would not work overtime on Friday night.

After the call went through, Damian spoke before she could say anything.

"Wren, I'm about to call you. I'm sorry, but I need to work overtime tonight. Don't wait for me..."

"Oh. Damian, it's okay. Remember to ask Johannes to order dinner for you. Don't starve yourself..."

“I got it. Bye.”

Hanging up the phone, Wrenna shifted her gaze toward a table full of dishes, smiling at herself.

“Mrs. Quigley, when does Mr. Quigley say he will reach home?”

Wrenna shook her head. “He’s not coming back. It looks like we have no fate after all. Cora, ask the others to come and eat dinner together. It feels strange to eat so many dishes alone.”

“Okay. Thanks, Mrs. Quigley. I’ll go to call them now.”

It was a merry dinner as everyone praised Wrenna for her cooking. Wrenna was also delighted as it had been a while since the house was so lively.

After dinner, Wrenna had no mood to tidy up, so she went to the yard for a walk.

Staring at the sky full of stars, she let out a sigh.

The sky is still the same, but I feel different now.

Wrenna smiled while shaking her head.

It seems my life is a joke. There is nothing I can do about it but laugh it off.

With that, Damian missed out on her cooking once again.

Wrenna started focusing on the study as the final exam was around the corner.

Half a month later, not only did Wrenna not leave her original primary course, but she had also mastered her new courses.

As many students started changing their impressions of her, she looked like a changed person. She was no longer the student who used to skip classes. On the contrary, she looked rather charismatic. Although she looked a little nerdy, she was rather smart now.

After the exam, Wrenna thought she did well in all the papers.

I probably won’t fail this time.

After this final exam and a break, she would transfer to the Department of Economics starting next semester.

That night, she went out for dinner with her other three dormmates.

“Wren, you’ll be in the Department of Economics after the school reopens. By then, you’ll be even busier. I’m truly impressed that you’re willing to sacrifice so much for your love.”

Taking a sip of juice, Wrenna argued with a smile, “I’m not doing it for my love, but for myself.”

“For yourself?”

“Of course. I owe myself a chance to give it my best.”

“Huh? What do you mean?”

Dora and the rest failed to understand her words again.

Wrenna shook her head and changed the topic. “By the way, have you guys bought your tickets?”

“Yup, we’ve bought it long ago. But Xandra’s not going home. You’re doing a part-time job, right?”

Xandra nodded. “Yes. What about you? Where do you plan to go on a vacation?”

“I’m not having one. I’m worried about my study. I can’t relax for a single day during the break. Besides the tuition lessons, I’ve hired a personal tutor. I’m afraid I won’t have any time for fun in the next two years.”

Even though Wrenna tried to sound carefree, it was not easy to finish the sentence.

“Wren, you’re giving all-in. Haha. That’s impressive, though. Well, let’s toast with tea. We wish you all the best in the new major and becoming the most attractive career woman you want to be. Let’s win Damian’s heart thoroughly. Hahaha...”

At that moment, Wrenna picked up her glass too.

“Thanks for the blessings. I think graduating successfully will be enough.”

They ate dinner till late and went to karaoke throughout the night.

As the dawn kicked in, they went separate ways.

Wrenna even prepared breakfast for Damian, before heading to bed.

Damian’s mood became joyous upon seeing the simple breakfast that Wrenna had prepared.

Right then, he seemed to start missing the lovely breakfast that Wrenna used to make for him a long time ago.

Such chances are becoming less and less.

When the long holiday came, Clarissa shifted her attention toward Wrenna.

As she realized the latter finally had a chance to rest, she immediately discussed it with her son.

“You should take Wren for a vacation. She’s been studying so hard lately, and it’ll get harder once the school reopens. As a husband, you should care for your wife. Understand?”

“But Wren still has a lot of tuitions. She won’t have the time for that. Plus, my company also...”

“Will your company collapse without you? Nope. It would be best if you make the time. If Wren knows you’re taking her for vacation, she’ll be so thrilled. Damian, you’re not a boy anymore. Please don’t make me keep worrying about you. If I were a woman, I would dislike your way. Oh my, do I have to teach you that?”

Damian was rendered speechless by his mother’s remarks.

Clarissa continued with her nagging. “I don’t want to lecture you. But my fear is Wren will lose her patience with you in the end. It would be useless if you came crying for my help by then. Do you get me?”

“All right, Mom. I understand. I will adjust my schedule.”

“Good. Please ask Wren first about where she’ll like to go. Besides...”

Clarissa briefed Damian about various scenarios, while he listened to her patiently till the end.

As they finally ended the call, Damian felt his mother’s suggestion was quite good.

He had been thinking about how to improve his relationship with Wren. Recently, he felt that Wren’s passion for him had started to fade. If vacation could spark the love between them, he would be willing to give it a shot.

You’ll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 473

Chapter 473 Not Fated To Be Together

Wrenna even got shocked by her own calmness at this moment.

She felt no single trace of anger or sorrow even when she was facing Stella's provocation. At that moment, she felt that she had evolved to a higher level.

With that, she felt somewhat amused.

It would be great if I were like this before.

Just then, she thought that she was naive and foolish before.

But as a matter of fact, she was still foolish now.

Wrenna let out a smile. When she got home in the evening, she was in such a good mood that she made dinner for herself.

But Damian did not come back as he was busy working.

After eating dinner, Wrenna started eating the fruits in a relaxed manner. Cora, who had just finished tidying the dining table, let out a smile. "Mrs. Quigley, I feel that you have not been so relaxed in a long while. It's been so long since you last cooked. It's a pity Mr. Quigley doesn't have the chance to taste your cooking."

Wrenna responded with a smile, "Well. The food outside is also delicious. It's all the matter of fate, isn't it?"

"What?"

Is a simple dinner related to fate as well?

Cora shook her head while smiling, unable to comprehend Wrenna's words.

"By the way, Cora, please prepare some supper. Who knows, Damian would want to eat something when he's back. Don't forget the hangover remedy..."

"Haha. All right. You're so thoughtful. Mr. Quigley is lucky to have you. Or else he would be lonely."

Wrenna smiled faintly. "He's still got you, hasn't he?"

"I'm not as attentive as you. You care for him in every detail."

Seeing Wrenna did not respond, Cora continued to tease, "But you're busy recently. Mr. Quigley always sighs when he's having dinner. I bet he misses your cooking. Haha..."

Wrenna kept silent, recalling all the meals she had ever prepared for Damian. She was unable to count them all.

Taking out her phone, she started scrolling through the photos of food she posted on her social media account including all her cringy remarks. With that, Wrenna let out a smile.

How could I be so cringy before?

She was even tempted to delete all those messages.

But after hesitating for a while, she eventually signed out.

Standing up, she took the fruit plate to the study room and read her book.

As expected, Damian came back late. Cora immediately went to the door after she heard some noises.

“Mr. Quigley, are you back?”

Damian looked utterly exhausted. With that, Cora went right to the kitchen and brought out the supper and the hangover remedy.

“Mr. Quigley, Mrs. Quigley asked me to prepare these for you. Please have them before you go to rest.”

Damian’s heart was filled with warmth instantly.

“Mrs. Quigley even prepared dinner herself tonight, but you missed the chance to taste them. Anyway, Mrs. Quigley isn’t always so busy. Whenever you miss her cooking, you can tell her. You have a lifetime of the chance to eat her cooking. Haha...”

Upon hearing that, Damian’s lips curled into a smile.

After eating supper, he went upstairs. By then, Wrenna was already asleep.

He took a shower in the guestroom and went back to their room. He noticed Wrenna’s face was almost covered in the blanket, and he pulled the blanket slightly. Wrenna let out an unsatisfied groan, tossed around, and continued to sleep.

Damian chuckled while caressing her head gently. Then, he switched off the light and went to sleep.

When Wrenna woke up, Damian had just come back from jogging the following day.

He walked over to Wrenna and smiled. “I miss having your food.”

Huh?

Wrenna felt she could sense slight indignance in his tone.

“Oh... Why don't I prepare dinner again tonight?”

Damian nodded slightly and left.

With that, Wrenna got left in utter puzzlement.

Did he say that just for a meal?

Nonetheless, she figured since she had promised him, she would do just that.

Just then, she suddenly remembered that she had promised her dormmates to go to the music concert tonight.

It looks like I can't make it again.

Wrenna went to school after that. After the lessons ended, she apologized to her friends before leaving.

“I'm heading back to prepare dinner for Damian.”

“Wow!”

Dora showed a big reaction upon hearing that.

Wrenna furrowed her brows slightly. “Why?”

Dora let out a smile. “Nothing. I feel that you're still the old you. Hahaha. Go on and serve your Damian. We'll go to the concert ourselves. Who knows, we might run into some handsome guys...”

What? The old me?

Wrenna let out a laugh while shaking her head. “All right. I got to go.”

The moment she walked out of the dorm, she was still thinking.

Am I still the old me? I suppose not.

By the time Wrenna arrived at Jackdaws Mansion, Cora had already prepared the fresh ingredients for dinner.

After getting changed, Wrenna headed right into the kitchen and knuckled off.

Since Damian had requested for a dinner, Wrenna purposely prepared a few more dishes. When she was almost done, she called Damian.

Damian usually would not work overtime on Friday night.

After the call went through, Damian spoke before she could say anything.

“Wren, I’m about to call you. I’m sorry, but I need to work overtime tonight. Don’t wait for me...”

“Oh. Damian, it’s okay. Remember to ask Johannes to order dinner for you. Don’t starve yourself...”

“I got it. Bye.”

Hanging up the phone, Wrenna shifted her gaze toward a table full of dishes, smiling at herself.

“Mrs. Quigley, when does Mr. Quigley say he will reach home?”

Wrenna shook her head. “He’s not coming back. It looks like we have no fate after all. Cora, ask the others to come and eat dinner together. It feels strange to eat so many dishes alone.”

“Okay. Thanks, Mrs. Quigley. I’ll go to call them now.”

It was a merry dinner as everyone praised Wrenna for her cooking. Wrenna was also delighted as it had been a while since the house was so lively.

After dinner, Wrenna had no mood to tidy up, so she went to the yard for a walk.

Staring at the sky full of stars, she let out a sigh.

The sky is still the same, but I feel different now.

Wrenna smiled while shaking her head.

It seems my life is a joke. There is nothing I can do about it but laugh it off.

With that, Damian missed out on her cooking once again.

Wrenna started focusing on the study as the final exam was around the corner.

Half a month later, not only did Wrenna not leave her original primary course, but she had also mastered her new courses.

As many students started changing their impressions of her, she looked like a changed person. She was no longer the student who used to skip classes. On the contrary, she looked rather charismatic. Although she looked a little nerdy, she was rather smart now.

After the exam, Wrenna thought she did well in all the papers.

I probably won't fail this time.

After this final exam and a break, she would transfer to the Department of Economics starting next semester.

That night, she went out for dinner with her other three dormmates.

"Wren, you'll be in the Department of Economics after the school reopens. By then, you'll be even busier. I'm truly impressed that you're willing to sacrifice so much for your love."

Taking a sip of juice, Wrenna argued with a smile, "I'm not doing it for my love, but for myself."

"For yourself?"

"Of course. I owe myself a chance to give it my best."

"Huh? What do you mean?"

Dora and the rest failed to understand her words again.

Wrenna shook her head and changed the topic. "By the way, have you guys bought your tickets?"

"Yup, we've bought it long ago. But Xandra's not going home. You're doing a part-time job, right?"

Xandra nodded. "Yes. What about you? Where do you plan to go on a vacation?"

"I'm not having one. I'm worried about my study. I can't relax for a single day during the break. Besides the tuition lessons, I've hired a personal tutor. I'm afraid I won't have any time for fun in the next two years."

Even though Wrenna tried to sound carefree, it was not easy to finish the sentence.

"Wren, you're giving all-in. Haha. That's impressive, though. Well, let's toast with tea. We wish you all the best in the new major and becoming the most attractive career woman you want to be. Let's win Damian's heart thoroughly. Hahaha..."

At that moment, Wrenna picked up her glass too.

“Thanks for the blessings. I think graduating successfully will be enough.”

They ate dinner till late and went to karaoke throughout the night.

As the dawn kicked in, they went separate ways.

Wrenna even prepared breakfast for Damian, before heading to bed.

Damian’s mood became joyous upon seeing the simple breakfast that Wrenna had prepared.

Right then, he seemed to start missing the lovely breakfast that Wrenna used to make for him a long time ago.

Such chances are becoming less and less.

When the long holiday came, Clarissa shifted her attention toward Wrenna.

As she realized the latter finally had a chance to rest, she immediately discussed it with her son.

“You should take Wren for a vacation. She’s been studying so hard lately, and it’ll get harder once the school reopens. As a husband, you should care for your wife. Understand?”

“But Wren still has a lot of tuitions. She won’t have the time for that. Plus, my company also...”

“Will your company collapse without you? Nope. It would be best if you make the time. If Wren knows you’re taking her for vacation, she’ll be so thrilled. Damian, you’re not a boy anymore. Please don’t make me keep worrying about you. If I were a woman, I would dislike your way. Oh my, do I have to teach you that?”

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“Good. Please ask Wren first about where she’ll like to go. Besides...”

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You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 474

Chapter 474 Wrenna Has Changed

Wrenna had tuition on the weekend. So, she woke up early and got ready to leave.

Damian was free to drive her to the tuition.

On the road, Damian mentioned the vacation.

"Where would you like to go? Plus, it's your birthday soon. I hope we can have a special celebration."

Wrenna was rather surprised by his suggestion, but she immediately started thinking.

"But I still have classes. And isn't your company busy?"

It was the same reason that Damian gave to reject Clarissa.

Damian felt amused and at the same time helpless.

"I can adjust my work schedule. I suppose it will be no problem to take a few days off."

So all that was left was Wrenna's side. It depended on whether she was willing to do it.

Wrenna hesitated for a while and nodded. "Okay. Will next week be okay? I'll apply for leave with my tutor, and then we can go. Damian, please decide the venue. I have no idea."

Damian let out a smile. "Okay. How about Erihal?"

Wrenna nodded.

Just then, the car had arrived at the teacher's place. After seeing Wrenna go in, Damian immediately called Johannes and asked him to arrange the work schedule and the vacation to Erihal.

After that, Damian suddenly remembered that he should prepare some gifts or make special arrangements for Wrenna's birthday.

Indeed, he was not an expert in this kind of matter.

Before Wrenna got married to him, he just needed to give her gifts. Clarissa was the one who chose them for him, and Wrenna liked all of them.

But now, as Wrenna's husband, naturally, he would have to prepare everything himself.

In the end, he had no choice but to get Clarissa's opinion.

The moment Clarissa heard about it, she was overwhelmed with excitement.

"Damian, please come over here now. Let's make a perfect plan for a romantic and unforgettable birthday banquet."

Initially, Damian only wanted a simple celebration. But based on Clarissa's passionate tone, it seemed like she would want to make it huge.

But since he had reached out to Clarissa, he could only go with the flow.

With that, Damian drove to Zen Highlands. By the time he entered the house, Clarissa was still on the phone.

"Ellie, do you think candlelight dinner would be too lame? We need to have an element of surprise. Haiz, Damian's not good in this, so I need to handle this myself... Fine. Please come over and discuss together..."

Damian furrowed his brows as he rubbed his forehead gently. Matthew lifted his head and gazed at Damian with a look as though he was pitying him.

"Mom, I'm going out with Wren, so of course, we'll be celebrating her birthday outside. There's no need to prepare so much."

"Outside? It's easier then. And it'll be more romantic with only you two. Please leave it to me. I'll make sure she's happy. It's her first birthday after marrying you, so you must take it seriously. Or else, she'll hold the grudge for years."

Damian turned around and cast a glance at Matthew.

So has Dad experienced her grudges?

“Come and have a seat. Ellie will be here soon, and we’ll come up with a good plan. By the way, where are you going on vacation? When will it be?”

As such, Clarissa gave all sorts of suggestions to Damian passionately. Later, Ellie came and joined them, and they discussed till nighttime.

Damian was finally able to leave by using the excuse of picking Wrenna up from tuition. However, Clarissa and Ellie were not done with their discussion when he left.

Damian waited for Wrenna outside her teacher’s place. She came out with a young man by her side. He looked very gentle, and they were having a casual conversation.

A dark expression loomed over Damian’s face. He immediately came out of the car and called Wrenna.

“Wrenna!”

Wrenna lifted her head, slightly startled.

The man beside her lifted his head as well and looked at Damian. A second later, Wrenna said something to the man, and they both bid goodbye with a smile.

“Damian, why are you here?”

“Why can’t I be here?”

Wrenna shook her head. “Nothing. I’m just a little surprised.”

“Why would you be surprised?”

Wrenna looked at Damian and she could see that he was a little unhappy, but she did not understand why.

Is he mad at me? But why?

Damian also realized he might be overreacting. He kept silent for a while, trying to clear his thoughts.

“Who was that guy?”

“Oh, he’s my tutor, Mr. Sebastian Kerr.”

“Your tutor? He looks young.”

“Yes. He’s just graduated from D University. He can be considered my senior, and he quite young.”

Her senior?

Upon hearing that, an uneasiness started filling Damian's heart.

"So he's the one who has been teaching you?"

Wrenna had hired a tutor for a long time now, but Damian had never met him. He did not expect the latter to be such a young man. With that, Damian felt somewhat displeased.

"Yes, ever since I changed my major. Well, he is quite good and his lessons are interesting.

Damian was rendered speechless.

What do you mean interesting? Do you mean the lessons are interesting or the person?

In the car, Wrenna felt the atmosphere getting tense.

She was unsure if it was because of what she said or Damian being in a bad mood.

After all, she had never truly read Damian's mind.

Thus, she decided to ignore it, while she turned around and stared outside the car. All the skyscrapers were lit up with lights in the middle of the night, shining dazzlingly.

Seeing Wrenna keeping silent, Damian was even more displeased.

If it were before, Wrenna would always try to start a conversation whenever there was a moment of silence. And all the talk would mostly be about Damian.

But now, she would often keep quiet even when the atmosphere was tense.

Damian thought it was because she was tired after switching her major.

But now, he started to wonder if it was because of her tiring study or she had lost her passion for him.

Damian's heart sank, and he tried to open his mouth.

He figured he should also try to initiate a conversation once in a while.

"Wren, is there any special gift that you want?"

"Huh? I guess no? I don't lack anything actually."

With that, she cut off the topic again.

The awkward silence continued until they arrived at Zen Highlands.

They usually had dinner at Zen Highlands every weekend. After Wrenna got out of the car, she went to the kitchen to help Clarissa prepare dinner. Both of them had a lot of common topics in terms of cooking.

Meanwhile, Clarissa mentioned the vacation Damian and Wrenna were about to have.

Clarissa whispered, “Wren, Damian put in a lot of effort in planning this. He even asked for my opinion as he hopes to surprise you. But of course, I won’t tell you about the details now. Haha... I hope both of you will remain close forever. Just request anything you want from him. He’s your husband. You can do anything you like with him...”

Wrenna turned and cast a glance at Damian, who was sitting outside. He seemed more gentle than usual in front of his family.

“There is nothing that I want.”

“Indeed. You love him very much. But you shouldn’t treat a man too nicely.”

Wrenna let out a smile. “Damian is a good guy.”

Upon hearing that, Clarissa let out a relieved smile as well.

It looks like she’s really into him. That’s good. Since the issue with Stella is solved, there shouldn’t be any problem with them now. Give it some time, and their relationship will become better.

Clarissa was utterly contented with that.

After the dinner, Damian and Wrenna went back to Jackdaws Mansion. When Wrenna was about to go upstairs alone, Damian suddenly called her name.

“Wrenna, I’ve confirmed the date. We’ll depart on Wednesday and stay until the weekend. And we’ll come back after your birthday. Will that be okay?”

Wrenna thought for a while and nodded. “Okay, I got it. I will apply for leave then.”

After going upstairs, she sent a message to her tutor to apply for leave.

Putting down her phone, she went for a shower.

When Damian came upstairs, Wrenna’s phone rang at the same time. He had no intention to pick it up, but he noticed the call was from her tutor, Sebastian.

Hesitating for a while, he answered it.

“Wren? Are you going to Erihal? Haha... I’ve been there before. I can recommend some nice places and restaurants.”

The passion from the other end of the call made Damian utterly displeased.

“Mr. Kerr, Wren is in the shower. Is there anything else?”

The tutor was stunned momentarily. “Oh, I’m sorry. I thought you were Wren. May I know who is...”

“I’m Wren’s husband. And yes, we’re going to Erihal for our honeymoon. I believe Wren has told you about her leave. Although it might delay her lesson, it’s our personal time. I believe you’ll understand, right?”

“Yes... Okay. I understand.”

“Thanks, Mr. Kerr. Goodbye then.”

Damian hung up the phone with a darkened expression. Putting down the phone, he went to get changed.

After Wrenna came out from the bathroom, Damian said casually, “Your phone rang many times just now, so I picked it up. It was your tutor, Mr. Kerr. He approved your leave and asked you to have fun.”

“Oh. All right.”

Wrenna did not seem to be bothered as she dried her hair and put on a mask. Then, she went up to her bed and started texting with her phone.

Damian had no idea who she was texting, but she would smile occasionally.

Damian furrowed his brows and asked abruptly, “Don’t you need to study tonight?”

She constantly studies before sleeping every night. How could she be so free tonight?

Wrenna lifted her head. “I’ve been studying the whole day. I’m a little tired.”

“Well, rest earlier if you’re tired. Don’t play with your phone.”

You’ll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 475

Damian's unexpected concern took Wrenna by surprise.

It didn't seem like those words could actually come from Damian.

Her gape was so obvious to the point that Damian was able to tell how she felt.

He raised a brow.

"Is there a problem?"

Wrenna hurriedly shook her head and replied, "No, there's nothing wrong. I'll go to bed earlier."

Her compliance greatly satisfied Damian.

As he lay on the bed, Wrenna's back was facing him. After a while, his arms encircled her and enveloped her in a hug. However, he made it seem like it was done casually.

Wrenna was contented with the position they were in. She absolutely loved hugging Damian to sleep and being in an intimate embrace as they slept.

Nonetheless, as she gradually fell asleep, her grasp on him loosened.

Even though Damian felt a twinge of disappointed as she loosened her hug, he acted like it barely bothered him.

Come to think of it, she didn't reject my hug. Perhaps she just fell asleep.

Several days later, Wrenna and Damian packed their luggage and set off for Erihal.

On their last trip, Wrenna took charge of everything, down to the most minute details. The luggage was all packed by her.

However, for this trip, Damian was the one who arranged everything. He even loaded both their baggage.

As compared to Wrenna's previous arrangements, Damian's plans for their trip were pure luxury.

At the first class cabin, they were treated like royalty. Yet, Wrenna was not excited at all. The moment she boarded the plane, she fell asleep. Damian went to great lengths to ensure the journey would be smooth and there would be no tension between them, but they were all gone to waste.

To avoid any potential awkwardness, he made sure to consult Clarissa. The latter spent a whole afternoon rattling away, while Damian listened patiently.

Nevertheless, he couldn't bear to wake Wrenna up.

After she roused from her nap, the two didn't make any conversation as well.

While Wrenna amused herself with various forms of entertainment, Damian never once bothered her.

He thought about what Clarissa said and realized that she was right about how he was much better at getting the ladies when he was younger.

Probably because I was much more shameless. Am I really like my father? I bet he was like me too.

After a long journey, they finally arrived at Erihal. The gloomy skies were the first sight that greeted them.

Wrenna's brows furrowed and looked rather unwell.

"Wren, what's wrong? Are you feeling sick?"

"Yes, a little."

Wrenna caressed her tummy as she felt a tad queasy. The turbulence from their plane ride earlier was beginning to make her feel light-headed.

A concerned Damian studied her countenance and said, "Let's go to the hospital."

"There's no need to make a mountain out of a molehill. I'll just go back and rest. I don't want to visit the hospital."

She muttered to Damian with a pained look. His heart ached at that sight.

Damian reached out and pulled her into a warm embrace and tenderly stroked her hair. Then, he lovingly replied, "Alright. We'll head to the hotel right away."

Once they entered the room, the duo froze in their tracks.

Wrenna scanned her surroundings before turning to Damian.

The corners of his mouth twitched as he massaged his temples.

"Wren, I don't know what's going on as well."

Rose petals were strewn all over the room while a pile of them formed a heart shape on the bed. Not only that, there were also heaps of balloons that were accompanied by the few pictures they took for their bridal shoot.

The entire room emanated romantic vibes with its pink and red decorations. It seemed as though they were all meticulously prepared for a honeymoon trip.

Damian instantly called Johannes. His volume was so loud that Wrenna could hear his frantic explanations.

“Mr. Quigley, that’s not my doing. Mrs. Tyson did ask me which hotel you were staying in, so it was most likely her idea.”

Damian turned to glance at Wrenna. She couldn’t care less about the person who arranged everything. All she did was sweep the rose petals off the bed before plopping herself onto the bed. Then, she shut her tired eyes and prepared to sleep.

“Damian, I’m exhausted. I’m going to take a nap.”

Damian strode over and pressed the back of his hand against her forehead while Wrenna remained silent. She seemed to have fallen asleep.

That was when he moved his hand away and gently brushed the wispy strands of hair on her forehead. His eyes betrayed an affectionate warmth.

Damian stayed in that position for a long period of time. After he got up from the bed, he made sure to tread around lightly. He quietly tidied the room before leaving to make phone calls. Following that, he ordered food for them and patiently waited for Wrenna to wake up.

To kill time, he did some work on his computer in the living room outside their bedroom.

Wrenna’s slumber lasted all the way until the next day.

When she woke up, she was all drowsy and groggy. She rose from the bed to look out of the window, only to see that the rain was still persistently pouring.

Damian heard sounds coming from the bedroom and promptly entered.

Wrenna was finally feeling much better and more energetic, so she shot him an adoring grin.

He walked over to her side and he instinctively patted her head. “Are you feeling better?” he asked lovingly.

“Yup, much better.”

“You must be famished. I’ll get someone to send some food.”

Wrenna simply nodded and headed to the bathroom.

When she emerged from the bathroom, food was already on the table. After going so long without any food, Wrenna gleefully dug in.

The couple sat opposite each other as they enjoyed their dinner. Once in a while, Damian would look up to gaze at Wrenna with smiling eyes.

In that downcast weather, their dinner together was probably one of the most precious moments they could revel.

After they finished their dinner, Wrenna sat leaning against the window and texted her friends. Damian spun his head around to face her and asked, “Wren, are you feeling bored?”

They haven’t stepped out of the room since they arrived.

Wrenna tilted her head to look at the computer in his hand before grinning from ear to ear.

“No, of course not.”

She was long accustomed to solitude, so being alone definitely didn’t bore her.

“Really?”

Damian still put his computer down and came to her side. They sat with each other and looked out of the window.

From their hotel room, they could see towering skyscrapers with vibrant lights in the distance. They were the highlights of the city. Yet, the stormy weather seemed to paint a rather poignant picture of the city.

After a few moments in silence, Damian spoke.

“You know, this city’s actually stunning when the skies are clear. Even though I didn’t get to visit many places during the time I studied here, I loved wandering around on the streets on days where there was good weather.”

Wrenna’s response came as a surprise. “I know.”

“You do?” Damian was unable to hide his shock.

“Mommy told me,” Wrenna explained.

Obviously, that was just an excuse. Wrenna knew it like the back of her hand on anything related to Damian.

She was aware of where he lived, his favorite spots in the city, his favorite activities, and even the fact that he took pleasure in roaming the city on sunny days.

During that time, she secretly flew over here to spend her summer break. She even stayed somewhere that was in close proximity to Damian's quarters. She also made it a point to explore his school, his classrooms, his hostel, and of course, the places he went for walks.

To her, choosing Erihal as their travel destination was undoubtedly a good choice.

I guess this trip could serve as a memento in the future.

Without giving her the slightest hint of doubt, Damian smiled. "I can't believe Mommy told you that."

Wrenna simply beamed at him. "Damian, you can go ahead and do what you need to do. I'm really all right."

Damian's deliberate attempts at striking a conversation felt a tad odd to her. She wasn't used to it.

Shaking his head, he chuckled, "Don't tell me you think I'm a dull person as well."

With a glint in her eyes, Wrenna giggled and responded without hesitation.

"Maybe a little."

"Hey! How could you mock me like this?"

"Hehehe..."

Wrenna continued teasing him. "I mean, good-looking people could shut up and people would still fall head over heels for them."

"Hmm... Then I guess I gotta thank my parents for this handsome visage, don't you think?"

"That goes without saying."

They laughed in unison. At that moment, they were just two individuals who were basking in each other's company. They could joke around with one another freely.

That was what Wrenna had always dreamed of. Never did she imagine it would materialize at a time like that.

I sure hope this isn't a joke that the heavens are playing on me.

When they went to bed that night, Damian casually took Wrenna into his arms. Even though her back was facing him, she carefully reached out to hold his hand.

Damian flashed a contented smile. That night, the both of them slept soundly with their fingers tightly intertwined.

Their trip to Erihal was a brief one, with little on their itinerary. However, they still took their time touring the city. Damian showed Wrenna around his alma mater and brought her to eat at places he used to frequent.

Although it wasn't the most romantic activity, it was Clarissa's idea.

She felt that it was the best way to improve their relationship and allow Wrenna to better understand Damian.

Unassuming activities like reminiscing Damian's schooling days together were bound to bring the pair closer.

It was hard to deny that Clarissa was a master at this. Wrenna really enjoyed their travel arrangements.

She was able to momentarily forget all her worries and focus on spending time with Damian. Their days went by in the simplest of ways possible. All they did was go people-watching, do some sightseeing, and traverse the city for scrumptious food.

On the last day, it was coincidentally Wrenna's birthday. She anticipated that Damian would celebrate it for her.

Nevertheless, she didn't expose his plans as she was looking forward to being surprised by him as well.