

Read Novel You'll Fall For Me, Today Or Tomorrow

Chapter 486

Chapter 486 Habit Is Not Love

After handing in his last piece of work to Damian, Johannes prepared to leave the office. However, Damian called out to him, "Do you have anything on at night?"

Briefly stunned, Johannes replied, "No." "In that case, let's have dinner together." Despite being filled with anxiousness, Johannes maintained his calm facade. "Sure, Mr. Quigley."

Perhaps, I am overthinking things. Mr. Quigley may just want to talk about some important tasks over dinner. After they left the office, Damian drove while Johannes sat in the front passenger seat. Damian took the initiative to ask, "What would you like to eat?"

"You decide, Mr. Quigley." "Hmm, seafood?"

"Sure." "Forget it, steak is better." Having decided what to eat, Damian brought Johannes to a small boutique restaurant. Damian was a regular there. Hence, he led Johannes into a private room. He even checked with Johannes on what he would like before ordering.

After dinner was served, an awkward silence fell upon both men. As Johannes sipped from his drink, Damian lit up a cigarette. "Johannes, do you have a girlfriend?"

After a brief hesitation, Johannes nodded. "You actually have a girlfriend?"

Damian's shocked expression caused Johannes to feel embarrassed. What's wrong with that?

"I'm surprised that you have one. After all, you don't look like the type to have a girlfriend." "Mr. Quigley, my girlfriend and I have been together for almost ten years"

Damian was rendered speechless. It had never crossed his mind that Johannes had a girlfriend, let alone one of ten years.

"Johannes, you really are a hidden gem!"

Johannes humbly smiled. "Mr. Quigley, you have flattered me."

"Have I?"

Feeling unsettled by the idea, Damian's expression darkened.

Johannes then wondered how the fact that he had a girlfriend could have upset Damian.

Despite being baffled, he didn't feel anxious about it. After all, having a girlfriend was no big deal. He was confident that as long as he did his job well, Damian wouldn't find fault with him just because he had one.

"So, why aren't you married after being together for ten years?"

Briefly stunned, Johannes replied, "She doesn't want to get married. She says that marriage is meaningless to a woman."

"What does that mean?"

"She quoted me many examples of the terrible consequences that befall women once they got married such as being widowed, widowed with children, problems with in-laws, men cheating... Furthermore, once a woman gets married and bears children, her physical appearance changes drastically. Therefore, she doesn't want to get married for the time being."

Damian couldn't understand the perspective. "Why? Don't all women want to get married? Isn't she worried about you breaking up with her after ten years?"

"I'm the one who's worried. She is an exceptional woman. Despite knowing that she has a boyfriend, many other guys still insist on pursuing her."

Bam!

Damian slammed the table in anger, jolting Johannes at the same time.

"Mr. Quigley?"

Damian said to Johannes angrily, "A woman like that doesn't love you at all. If she loves you, she should want to marry you instead of surrounding herself with suitors. She is obviously doing it on purpose!"

Johannes's lips twitched.

Why is he angry all of a sudden?

"Mr. Quigley, I trust my girlfriend as we have been together since we were in school. After so many years, I know what kind of person she is. On top of her being pretty and capable, we love each other very much. All I can say is, I'm not the only man who appreciates her attractiveness. As for getting married, I don't want to force her."

"Hmph, coward."

What is Mr. Quigley actually insinuating? All that matters to me is that I trust my girlfriend.

Just when Damian was about to say something further, dinner was served. The moment both men started eating, they fell into silence again.

At that moment, Johannes was still puzzled as to why Damian invited him to dinner and even asked about whether he had a girlfriend.

Just when he was lost in his thoughts, Damian suddenly asked, "Don't you want to get married? Given that you love her so much, don't you want to keep her by your side and not let her out of your sight?"

"I do, but I'm worried that I'll lose her. Besides, I do trust her."

"You're really cool."

Johannes chuckled. "I do love her after all."

"Love her? How do you know that you love her?"

"Erm... about that..."

Johannes had forgotten when he realized that he loved his girlfriend.

Don't we just know?

He gave it some thought. "I just knew it. When we were in school, she was top of the class and very pretty. Many of the boys liked her, including me."

"What does that feel like?"

"Huh?"

Johannes threw the question back at Damian. "Mr. Quigley, don't you have an ex-girlfriend before? I'm sure you know what it feels like."

Damian's expression darkened in response to being questioned.

In fact, he felt extremely awkward about it.

Noticing the change in Damian's expression, Johannes knew that he had committed a faux pas.

His survival instinct caused him to change the topic. "Actually, it's simple, Mr. Quigley. All you want is to be by her side and for her to be happy. It can be torturous when you

don't and when you do, you want to spend the rest of your life with her. When there are other guys interested in her, it makes you angry and feels the urge to keep her hidden so that no one would notice her..."

The more Damian heard Johannes explain, the more surprised he got.

When Johannes had finished, Damian remained expressionless and didn't utter a word for a long time.

Johannes wasn't sure if Damian was upset. Hence, he asked nervously, "Mr. Quigley, in matters of love, what others say doesn't really matter as everyone's definition of love is different. What I have just told you only relates to my feelings for my girlfriend. If you want to know more, you can ask a few more people or even engage a company to conduct research. The company will be able to provide you a detailed explanation between loving and liking someone."

"Why would I need to do that?"

Johannes was stumped by Damian's response.

If you don't want to know, why are you asking me?

Instead, Damian questioned further, "What about when a habit becomes second nature. After getting used to someone, you assume that you like that person?"

"Habit?"

Despite racking his brains, Johannes still didn't understand what Damian was getting at.

Nevertheless, it didn't stop him from answering earnestly, "In that case, you should break the habit so that you can find out whether you like her or not."

"Break the habit? How long do I need to do that?"

"It depends. But, I do have an idea although I'm not sure if it will work."

"What idea?"

"A familial feeling would not include lust, right? If one has no romantic feelings, one would not feel any desire. However, this only applies to men who are really serious in their relationship and not those who are just looking to have fun."

Damian fell silent again. Despite the lack of expression on his face, his eyes seemed to be glistening intensely.

Meanwhile, Johannes used the lull in the conversation to dig into his food. By now, he suspected the reason Damian invited him out for dinner was to ask for relationship advice.

Unexpectedly, Damian had no other questions for him. Instead, he stood up suddenly and remarked, "Continue with dinner while I take my leave first."

With that, Johannes was left alone in the private room.

After hesitating a moment, he continued to enjoy his food. Halfway through the meal, he received a call from his girlfriend. Coincidentally, she hadn't had dinner, so he waited for her there.

After the meal, Johannes went home with his girlfriend. Just as they were chatting, he mentioned that Damian had strangely invited him out for dinner to get some relationship advice.

"I don't really understand why."

After giving him the side-eye, his girlfriend gently tapped him on the forehead.

"You fool. Your boss has a girl he likes. Isn't that obvious?"

"How is that possible? Other than Ms. Jackson, he has not met with any other women. I'm certain of that."

"His ex-wife?"

"Yes, but now, she is no longer his ex-wife. Ms. Jackson has become Mr. and Mrs. Tyson's goddaughter. In other words, she is Mr. Quigley's godsister now."

"Haha, you reap what you sow! That's why."

"What do you mean?"

His girlfriend got up and prepared to enter the shower. Just before she did, she explained, "Isn't a goddaughter a woman too? All you men are fools. You only learn how to appreciate something after losing it. Serves him right!"

Just as she spoke, she slammed the shower door shut. As for Johannes, his mind suddenly clicked after processing what she said.

"Really?"

Nevertheless, he shared his girlfriend's perspective on that matter.

Thinking about it now, he remembered Damian's sullen expression when he and Wrenna divorced. Furthermore, it badly affected morale in the office as Damian vented his frustration on the staff.

Recently, however, he left work early and would meet Wrenna for dinner, causing Johannes to assume that the god siblings no longer had any romantic feelings for each other.

Or else, why would they get divorced?

Back then, Johannes knew how madly in love Wrenna was with Damian. It was obvious to everyone that she was willing to jump through fire for him.

However, his feelings toward her were that of a brother to a sister.

However, Johannes still didn't understand why Damian had romantic feelings for Wrenna only after both of them had gotten divorced and Wrenna had abandoned any hope of romance.

Damn it! It was simply too much for Johannes to swallow.

Despite being the secretary to the president of Tyson Corporation, he still couldn't figure out what Damian was thinking.

After delving upon it further, he figured it must be just as his girlfriend had said. Men were indeed swine.

Mmm-hmm. Mr. Quigley is probably an ass*le too when it comes to relationships.

Johannes could only keep his analysis of Damian to himself.

Tsk-tsk, looks like Mr. Quigley isn't as capable as me when it comes to love. Haha...

Read Novel You'll Fall For Me, Today Or Tomorrow

Chapter 487

Chapter 487 Bad Intentions

Halfway through the meal, Damian left in a hurry. The reason was Johannes' words had struck a nerve with him, causing him pain. Do I really have feelings for Wrenna? The romantic kind instead of those felt for a sibling?

The reason was that he lusted after her. However, when he saw Wrenna as his sister, he felt bad for having dirty thoughts about her. Hence, he always tried his best to suppress them.

But now, it was obvious that he had romantic feelings for her all this while. The problem was he didn't realize it until it was too late. Wrenna no longer had feelings for him and even divorced him.

As the gravity of the situation dawned upon him, he felt hurt and dejected. However, he knew that he only had himself to blame. His first love was a trap, which had become a black mark in his life. As for his second relationship, he had allowed himself to let it slip away. Hence, Damian wondered if he had been cursed by fate.

As of that moment, he had no idea what to do. Regardless of how difficult the problems at a huge conglomerate like Tyson Corporation were, Damian never had any difficulty solving them. Hence, he didn't expect himself to be at a loss when it came to relationships.

After stopping his car outside D University, Damian wanted to see Wrenna. However, he began to hesitate instead. Sitting inside the car, he fell into deep thought. Everything that happened between Wrenna and him flashed across his mind.

Damian had watched her grow up. As she was younger than Leia by a little, both of them would always be playing together while he would be responsible for watching over them. In the beginning, he didn't think much about it as he only saw Wrenna as a sister.

So when did she start having feelings for me? Probably when she kept blushing every time she saw me. Also, her gaze would always trail wherever I went. After all, it's hard for a teenage girl to hide the changing hormones of her youth.

At that time, she really was just a kid. At the very least, she was a kid from Damian's perspective. Furthermore, he spent a lot of time with Stella.

Given that Damian wasn't a fool, he wasn't oblivious to the fact that Wrenna had a crush on him. However, he didn't bring it up just so that she wouldn't feel awkward. However, when Stella was sharing a meal with them, she revealed Wrenna's feelings for him. Consequently, Wrenna fled in tears of embarrassment. However, Stella had put on an innocent expression after that, causing Damian to argue with her over what she did.

Now that he thought of it, he realized that Stella had done it on purpose.

After that, Wrenna mostly played with Leia and seldom appeared wherever he was. On his end, he too had tried to avoid her on purpose.

It wasn't until the breakup with Stella that Wrenna reappeared in his life. She comforted him and stayed by his side to support him.

When Damian came back from overseas, he had forgotten about the fact that Wrenna had a crush on him. Unexpectedly, Wrenna took the initiative to get close to him. Since

everyone knew what her intentions were, they created opportunities for her. However, Damian didn't reciprocate her feelings for him until their engagement.

He knew that the reason he agreed to the engagement was just to fulfill his mom's wish. Moreover, he was confident that Wrenna would make a good wife. Hence, it seemed like a decent idea after all.

Back then, he didn't realize that he had feelings for her, and his actions were actually guided by his own subconscious mind.

He had always assumed that it was because of him being used to her presence.

That was what crossed his mind when Wrenna took the initiative to get close to him.

Unfortunately, he was slow to have realized the truth.

Is it too late for regrets now?

Wrenna had woken up early. Once she was ready, she headed downstairs to have breakfast. However, she didn't expect to see Damian waiting for her outside her dorm.

Damian was in a blue suit with his collar open. Digging one hand in his pocket, he was holding some food with the other.

Standing in front of her, he looked dashing underneath the sunlight that had filtered through the trees.

At the sight of Damian, Wrenna's expression warmed, just like the sun that was shining upon him.

"Wrenna."

"Damian."

After addressing him that way for more than ten years, it was hard for her to change.

Damian smiled plainly. "I bought breakfast."

Wrenna was surprised. "Did you come here on purpose?"

"Mmm-hmm. I wanted to apologize to you for being rude the other day. I'm sorry, Wrenna."

However, given how busy she was recently, Wrenna didn't let what happened the other night bother her.

"It's nothing, Damian. I have already forgotten about it. There's no need for you to come by on purpose."

Damian didn't know whether to laugh or to cry at her response.

Back then, Wrenna cared a lot about his feelings. But now, it didn't seem to matter to her at all.

"Just forget about it. Let's find a place to have breakfast. After all, I haven't eaten yet."

"Let's go to the cafeteria then."

Wrenna brought Damian to the closest cafeteria. Settling down in a quiet corner, both of them began to have breakfast.

A long time had passed since both of them had breakfast together.

Hence, Damian was comforted by the fact that they were still able to do so. Back then, he would be upset if he didn't manage to have the breakfast she prepared. But now, he didn't care what he ate. All that mattered was that he could enjoy breakfast with her.

"Damian, why do you keep looking at me? Is there something on my face?"

The way Damian stared at her had made Wrenna feel self-conscious. It gave her the urge to feel her face for any stains.

However, before her hand could touch her face, Damian had caught it instead.

Smiling casually, he ran his fingertips over her cheeks briefly before retracting them. Moreover, he didn't say a word throughout.

"All right, let's eat."

Not suspecting anything, Wrenna thanked him with a smile before continuing with her food.

However, Damian was jolted by it. In fact, he could even feel the burning sensation in his fingers.

After breakfast, Damian had to leave as Wrenna prepared to go to the library.

"Wrenna, shall I pick you up for dinner in the evening?"

"Huh? In the evening? I have class, Damian. I'm sorry."

"No matter, your lessons take precedence. I'll do it some other time."

“All right. In that case, I’m going off.”

With that, Wrenna turned to leave without any hesitation.

However, Damian continued to stare at her silhouette and was reluctant to go.

Now that he realized he had feelings for her, watching her filled his heart with a myriad of complex emotions. There was delight, frustration, anticipation...

So this is what love feels like.

For the next few days, Wrenna continued on her routine for class and meals.

However, something was obviously different.

Within a single week, Wrenna had received three phone calls a day from Damian. He didn’t call with any particular reason in mind other than to show concern about her life and studies.

Furthermore, he would pick her up five times a week and take her out for dinner. Moreover, he would bring her to all her favorite places.

Even if it was a humble stall by the street, he too would accompany her there.

Besides, Damian would even buy her presents. Every time, he would tell her that he bought one for Leia too as Clarissa had instructed him to treat both Leia and Wrenna equally.

Even though Wrenna didn’t feel like accepting the presents, she never did voice her objections.

Given that it was the weekend, Damian invited her out for dinner. Instead of sending her back to her dorm when they finished, he took her to see a movie instead.

“Let’s go. I’ll collect the tickets as I have already made reservations. It’s a light-hearted romantic flick. Besides, Johannes and his girlfriend have watched it already. I heard it has good reviews and is really funny,” Damian introduced the movie as a matter of factly.

After collecting the tickets, he went to buy some popcorn and drinks.

With that, Wrenna unsuspectingly followed Damian into the theater. Inside, she watched the movie while munching on popcorn.

The audience’s occasional laughter helped Wrenna to feel more relaxed as she concentrated on the movie. The male and female leads acted out the light-hearted

movie in a humorous manner. In fact, Wrenna enjoyed watching romantic flicks where the theme involved suppressed memories and coming back from the dead.

By the time they were out of the movie theater, Wrenna was in a jovial mood.

Amidst the leaving crowd, Damian put his arm around Wrenna's shoulder to protect her. It wasn't until they came out that Wrenna noticed his hand. Damian then casually withdrew it as if nothing had happened.

He suggested with a smile. "It's getting late. Do you want to stay over at Jackdaws Mansion? After all, it's Sunday tomorrow and you can sleep in. It's good that you're working hard, but it pays to rest once in a while. I'm sure you know this without even having me to nag."

"I know, Damian. But, I'm not going back to school. I'm heading home instead. My dad told me that he will be taking Mom and me out for the day."

They were going to Sunshine Villa which was located on a farm. Considering that the fruits and vegetables were in season, there would be a lot of agricultural products available for harvesting. Moreover, fresh fruits were Wrenna's favorite.

"Oh, you must be going to Sunshine Villa. My parents and I will be there too. Hence, I can drive you there tomorrow."

"I don't think that's a good idea. It's better that I head home."

Given how persistent Wrenna was, Damian had no more reason to insist.

He smiled. "All right, I'll send you home then."

Back at home, Wrenna was at the receiving end of Henry's temper.

"Why are you seeing Damian again? Besides, why does he seem so free?"

"Is he?"

Thinking about it, Wrenna did notice that Damian appeared to have a lot more time on his hands recently.

Back then, he had always been busy. Whenever she asked him out on a date, she would end up waiting for hours. Either that or their dates would be interrupted by work. Now that he was seeing her so often through the week, Wrenna wondered if Tyson Corporation's business was flagging.

Despite the questions she had, Wrenna kept them to herself.

After a brief chat with her parents, she went back to her room to rest.

However, Henry, who was feeling upset, complained to his wife, “Yaala, something is up with Damian. He must be harboring bad intentions.”

Given that Henry too had a change of heart back then toward Yaala, he could easily recognize what Damian was up to.

Read Novel You’ll Fall For Me, Today Or Tomorrow

Chapter 488

Chapter 488 Destiny

Watching history repeat itself, Henry clearly saw through Damian’s intention to patch things up with Wrenna. Even when they were married, Damian seldom sent Wrenna home, let alone watch a movie or share a meal.

Consequently, these were obvious signs of Damian wanting to reconcile. Unfortunately, Henry wasn’t going to give Damian another chance.

“Yaala, Damian is someone immature. What has he been doing all this while? When they were married, he let their problems escalate till it ended in divorce. This clearly shows how incapable he is. Furthermore, by regretting his actions after a divorce, he has only demonstrated what a despicable person he is.”

Yaala glared at Henry, wondering if he felt self-conscious saying something like that. However, Henry didn’t notice the look on her face and persisted on his stand. “From now on, we shouldn’t let Wren spend time with Damian. It’s better that we keep them apart.”

Yaala sneered. “Aren’t you equally despicable? You broke up with me and pursued me after that. By the same logic, you’re no different from Damian at all.”

“No, no. There is a difference. If we were already married, I wouldn’t have gotten a divorce. Don’t forget that Damian was more eligible than me and got married early. However, didn’t it end badly? That’s why he is more despicable than me.”

“Haha, aren’t you proud of yourself.”

“I’m only proud that I’m better than him.”

“That’s just because you’re more thick-skinned than he is.”

“I’m still better off than him. At the very least, I have a wife and child now. As for him, he’s still single.”

Henry gave Yaala a smug look when he finished. However, Yaala rolled her eyes and ignored his attempt to gloat. Used to her reaction, Henry even gave her a flying kiss before bursting into laughter.

After Yaala returned to her room, Henry gave the matter further thought and decided that he had to stop Damian from trying to reconcile with his daughter.

The next day, when the Jackson family was about to depart, Damian arrived at their home in his car.

Given how well acquainted they were, it was normal for Damian to stroll right into the Jackson residence. However, Henry disallowed it this time by stopping him at the door.

Therefore, Damian was forced to wait outside.

Wrenna didn't understand what was going through her father's mind. Hence, she gave her mom a look in search of answers.

Yaala replied candidly, "Your dad is nuts, so just ignore him and go with Damian."

Henry bellowed at once, "No, definitely not. Our car has enough space for the three of us. Why should I allow Wrenna to sit with Damian? No, I absolutely forbid it."

Wrenna could sense her dad's agitation and recognized his attempt to break them up.

However, the thought only crossed her mind for a fleeting moment as Damian and she was no longer a couple. Hence, the idea of them breaking up was moot.

Nevertheless, she complied with Henry's wishes to avoid angering him further.

"Fine, I won't go in his car."

Henry hugged his daughter with a smile. "That's my girl. Don't worry, I'm doing this for your own sake. Think about it, you have broken up with Damian. If you continue to see him so often, others might have the impression that you are going to reconcile. After all, not everyone knows that both of you are god siblings. Besides, this isn't the best for either of you. After all, Damian is getting older and has to start a family soon as the Tysons are looking forward to having an heir. If you stay by his side, everyone will assume both of you are together. You will then be in the way of the girls who are interested in him. Don't you think so?"

Henry did have a point.

Despite Yaala rolling her eyes discreetly, Wrenna nodded in agreement after giving it some thought.

"You're right dad. I understand. I'll be more mindful next time."

Henry patted his daughter on her head. "You're a smart girl. Come on now, let's go."

After leaving the house, Wrenna suddenly suggested, "Dad, I think I better sit with Damian. What you said just now makes sense. So, I should talk to him about it."

Henry's expression darkened. "Even then, can't you talk to him later? Come on now, get in my car," he ordered.

After discreetly winking at Damian, Wrenna got into Henry's car reluctantly.

However, Damian didn't seem to mind. He waved at her before following their car from behind.

After a two-hour drive, they arrived at a villa on the outskirts of the city. The sun was up and scorching hot.

The moment Wrenna alighted, her mom put a big hat on her. Not bothered by it, she scrutinized the surroundings with a smile.

Other than some farmhouses, she was greeted by a vast expanse of farmland. There was also a pond, some woods, and an animal pasture.

They were there to enjoy the countryside lifestyle where all the food was healthy and self-sufficient.

After parking his car, Damian hurried toward Wrenna and led her to a shady area while Henry was busy with the luggage.

"Damian, I think my dad is upset with you. I hope you don't mind. Mom says that he is just getting bitter with age, hence the bad temper."

Damian smiled wryly. "Henry has been unhappy with me for a long time now."

Ever since his engagement to Wrenna, Henry resented him. The feelings were exacerbated further by the divorce.

Realizing it was his fault, Damian didn't blame Henry at all.

Wrenna chuckled. "Don't be dramatic. Nevertheless, Dad is right. Do you have more time on your hands lately? Since you're free, why don't you get Aunt Clarissa to introduce some pretty girls to you instead of wasting time on me? You have no time to lose when it comes to tying up your marriage. I have always wanted you to find happiness."

When he heard Wrenna's words, Damian's buoyant mood changed drastically. In fact, he could even feel his heart sinking.

Looking intently at her, he tried to figure out what she was really trying to convey.

Does she resent me? Or is this just a casual remark? Can it be that she is rejecting me after knowing what my intentions are?

Damian's silence caused Wrenna to grow anxious.

She suggested hesitantly, "Damian, are you... upset? I'm sorry, I shouldn't have interfered with your private life. I'm sorry..."

"No, I'm not upset."

Smiling plainly, Damian suppressed the curiosity he felt as he asked, "Do you really think that way? Or do you mean something else?"

"Huh? What else can I mean?"

"Perhaps, you're annoyed by how often I see you?"

"No, no. I don't mean that at all."

"It's a relief that you're not irritated by me. I do have more spare time recently, but I'm not going to consider any sort of matchmaking. I'm sure you're aware that I disapprove of such methods. If I have time, I rather spend it chatting or sharing a meal with you. However, if you think I'm a bother, we can just forget it."

"No, I don't think that way."

Wrenna tried to desperately explain, "All right then, Damian. You are welcome to look me up if you're free."

Wrenna figured that Damian must be feeling lonely.

The only friends he had were Colton and Burnham. However, Burnham and Damian were on bad terms over what happened with Stella. As for Colton, Wrenna knew that he was spending most of his time with Hailey.

Therefore, he must see me as a good friend or sister whenever he comes to see me. Or else, given how busy he is and how much pressure he has, it's a shame that he doesn't have anyone in his life to share his problems with.

Thinking back to how stressed she was during her exams, she recalled how she almost fell into depression because she had no one to talk to.

Holding that thought, she decided that she wanted to be responsible for Damian's happiness until he finds someone else. She would lend him her ear as a good friend so that he could have an outlet to relieve his stress.

"Are you doing this willingly? I don't want to force you."

While Damian was feeling hesitant, Wrenna had nodded eagerly.

"Of course, I'm happy to do it. You're most welcome to drop by and see me whenever you're free."

Breaking into a smile, Damian reached out suddenly and pulled Wrenna into his embrace.

Just when Wrenna froze, Damian remarked, "Wren, thank you. Thank you very much."

Damian's gratefulness weighed on her.

She pitied Damian for how tough he had it. Shouldering the huge responsibility of managing a conglomerate, he had no one else to share his problems with.

When she was his wife, she couldn't do much to help him. Now that she was his friend and godsister, she endeavored to do her best to help.

As the tension she felt began to ease, she wrapped her hands around him and patted him on his back.

Wrenna's assumption caused her not to think of anything else. As for Damian, he was surprised by her response.

All he felt was that playing victim seemed to be effective. However, he was oblivious to the fact that Wrenna assumed him to be lonely and upset. In fact, she even thought that he was at risk of falling into depression.

If he had known what was going through her mind, he would've explained himself right away.

"Wren, what are you doing? You b*stard, let go of her!" Henry barked from afar.

As he was running over, Wrenna pushed Damian away before her dad killed him. Walking back to his side, Wrenna pacified Henry and led him back to their room.

Scratching his nose in guilt, Damian's mood had lightened up.

Meanwhile, Clarissa was leaning against the door of the farmhouse while waiting for her son. She gave him a thoughtful look just as he approached.

“Damian, you really are Henry’s ex-son-in-law. You have similar characters and will probably share the same fate with him.”

Damian was puzzled. “What do you mean?”

Read Novel You’ll Fall For Me, Today Or Tomorrow

Chapter 489

Chapter 489 Romantic Journey

Although Damian didn’t understand what his mom meant, he could sense the sarcasm in her words. Without another word, Clarissa returned to the house and didn’t bother to explain herself.

Feeling lost, Damian went to his room to pack. By the time he came out, there was no sign of anyone else. When he asked the staff, he was informed that everyone, including Wrenna, had gone fishing. Consequently, he was saddened by the fact that he had been left behind.

Glancing at the pond downstairs, he too headed over. When Henry saw him approaching, he got up right away. “Wren, let’s go and pick some fruits. There’s a lot of vegetables that are ready for harvesting.”

“Henry, let me help you.” “No, you should stay here and watch my fishing rod.” It was obvious that Henry wanted to keep them away from each other.

Left without a choice, Damian took over Henry’s seat and kept an eye on his fishing rod. When he turned back to look, Wrenna gave him an innocent look and even gestured him to do his best.

The next moment, Henry came in between their line of sight and quickly pulled Wrenna away. At that moment, a mocking laugh rang out beside Damian.

Turning to see who it was, Clarissa stuck her tongue out at him before leaning on her husband’s shoulder. With a smug expression, she continued to sneer.

Huh, my childish mother! “Hey, Damian, don’t you think you deserve it?”

Damian kept mum. “Hey, Damian, I’m asking you a question. Why aren’t you answering? Don’t ignore your own mother or I’ll get your dad to teach you a lesson.”

Matthew swept his gaze over to Damian as a warning. Damian had to obey his mom simply because he was her son. Left without a choice, Damian’s lips twitched as he turned around and gave Clarissa a smile. “Mom, you’re right. I deserved it.”

“Haha... of course you do for being such a dimwit. If your dad had been as slow as you were, you wouldn't even have been born.” Clarissa even gave Matthew a cheerful kiss as his reward.

“Hubby, you're amazing! You're so much more capable than your son.” Damian hated to hear his mother praise his dad at his expense. However, he didn't have much of a choice.

“Damian, it was love at first sight for your dad the moment he saw me. After that, he tried his best to get close to me and shelter me from any possible harm. Obviously, he had his share of mistakes. But, unlike you, he was never in doubt about his own feelings.”

“Haha. Yes, I know Dad is great.”

“Hmph, I'm glad you do. However, not that I want to nag, but weren't you very smart when you were a kid? How did you end up being so foolish?”

The entire time Clarissa was admonishing Damian, Matthew had caught a bunch of fish. Unfortunately, Damian had no luck at all.

Amidst Clarissa's nagging, Damian's mind began to wander. In fact, he was wondering if even the fish were sick of the dressing down his mom was giving him.

Finally, there was some movement on his fishing rod. Springing to his feet, he pulled up the rod while Clarissa stopped her nagging.

However, when Damian reeled it in, all he caught was a tiny fish.

The fish provided Clarissa with further ammunition. “Look at how useless you are. You can't even catch a proper fish. Your foolishness has caused you to lose your wife while the fishes don't even want to take your bait.”

Consequently, Damian admitted that he had it coming.

In fact, he had never felt so dejected before.

Suddenly, Wrenna's voice rang out as she waved at Clarissa with a smile. Behind her was Henry holding a basket of vegetables.

“Aunt Clarissa.”

Getting to her feet in delight, Clarissa waved back.

After giving her son a disapproving look, Clarissa sighed. Despite being angry at him, she still had his best interest at heart.

“Damian, where are your manners? Look at how full Henry’s hands are. What are you waiting for?”

Realizing what his mom was getting at, Damian got to his feet and hurried over to Henry’s side.

“Henry, let me help you.”

Henry handed Damian the baskets without protest. After that, he pulled Wrenna aside and suggested, “Let’s see how Clarissa is doing. Damian, take the baskets back and tell the kitchen that they can start preparing lunch. Also, bring the fish you have caught along with you and keep an eye on the kitchen. There’s no need for you to return.”

Speechless, Damian had no choice but to comply.

After smiling at Damian when Henry wasn’t looking, she followed her dad over to see Clarissa.

With that, Damian took the fish back obediently.

Taking a seat beside Clarissa, Wrenna took off her hat and fanned herself. Clarissa then used a tissue to wipe her sweat for her.

After she saw her dad heading to her mom’s side, Wrenna whispered to Clarissa with a smile, “Aunt Clarissa, I hope you’re not angry at how my dad is treating Damian. He is just getting bitter with age which makes him easily agitated.”

Clarissa beamed. “You silly gal. It’s not that bad. Besides, I don’t blame him because Damian deserves it. You have to understand that no father will ever give up their daughter willingly to another man.”

Wrenna looked as if she understood.

“But we’re already divorced.”

However, Clarissa didn’t point out to Wrenna that Damian was trying to reconcile.

After all, it was Damian’s fault for being a dimwit.

She continued to explain, “Even if you’re divorced, it doesn’t change his feelings. That’s just how men are. If you don’t believe me, you should see how Matthew reacts when Leia has a boyfriend next time.”

“Oh? That I believe.”

Wrenna glanced in Matthew's direction and saw the stern look on his face. Ever since she was young, she was always fearful of him.

That feeling hardly changed even though she was now an adult. Hence, it wasn't hard for her to imagine how frightening Matthew could be when Leia had a boyfriend.

"Haha..."

Unable to control herself, Wrenna snorted in laughter. At the same time, Clarissa easily guessed what was on her mind.

When Leia gets married... Tsk-tsk...

She didn't even dare to picture what would happen.

After lunch, Henry ushered Wrenna to her room for a nap, giving her no opportunity to do whatever she wanted.

Considering how hot the afternoon was, they spent their time indoors drinking coffee, chatting, and savoring the freshly harvested fruits. However, Damian was being ostracized by them.

Meanwhile, Wrenna would occasionally give him a look to show her emotional support for him.

It wasn't until dinner was over and Henry was away getting intimate with Yaala did Damian find the opportunity to talk to Wrenna.

"I'm afraid Henry is going to stop us from seeing each other going forward."

Suddenly, Wrenna was jolted by Damian's words, as if there was something amiss.

Despite not being a couple, she felt that Damian's tone sounded as if they were one.

Wrenna replied with a smile, "Damian, you're overthinking it. My dad is only angry at you for the time being. As time passes, I'm sure his anger will slowly subside. Perhaps, when you bring your girlfriend along next time, he would show you more respect. As of now, he's just taking more time to accept the fact that we're divorced."

Haha, that's not the case at all!

Feeling awkward, Damian was in no position to correct her.

It was now obvious that Wrenna no longer had feelings for him. Or else, she wouldn't have been able to talk about him getting a girlfriend in such a nonchalant manner. It came as a devastating blow to him.

“Haha... maybe.”

Wrenna patted Damian on the shoulder. “However, Damian, don’t you worry. Why don’t we stop seeing each other until my dad cools down?”

“Of course not!”

Realizing that he had overreacted, Damian softened his tone and explained, “What I meant was there’s nothing special happening between us. Hence, there’s no need to change anything just because of Henry’s concerns. At most, I’ll just keep out of his way. Unless, of course, you hate to see me around?”

“No, not at all.”

“That’s all that matters.”

Damian grinned. “In that case, I’ll see you tomorrow for lunch at school.”

“Huh? Aren’t you busy tomorrow?”

“Mmm-hmm, not at all. I’m quite free recently.”

Given that I’m trying to get my wife back, I’ll make time even if I’m busy.

“But I have something on at noon. So, I can’t have lunch with you.”

“What do you have?”

“Erm... I’m having lunch with my dormmates. A group lunch.”

Damian nodded. “Fine, I’ll pick you up in the evening then.”

“You had better not. I still have to revise my lessons at night. Damian, I’ll be quite busy this upcoming week as my workload has increased...”

When Damian’s expression darkened, Wrenna began to panic.

In truth, she shared her dad’s opinion that Damian should be looking for a partner in his free time. If they continued to see each other often, it would create the impression that they weren’t divorced.

Under those circumstances, it would be harder for Damian to get to know more girls.

“Alright then. Why don’t I see you when you’re less busy?”

“Mmm-hmm. Sure.”

After Wrenna returned to her room, Damian's face drastically changed when he detected the reluctance in her voice.

Regardless of what her thoughts were, Damian felt it necessary to give Wrenna some space.

Nevertheless, he felt the need to accelerate the process. Having meals and watching movies together was simply too slow.

The moment he turned around, he was greeted by the sight of his parents sitting in the yard and romantically gazing at the stars.

Not wanting to bother them, he prepared to leave quietly. However, Clarissa brazenly called out to him, "Damian, good luck on your long journey back to romance."

Read Novel You'll Fall For Me, Today Or Tomorrow

Chapter 490

Chapter 490 How A Sister Is Treated

When Damian woke up the next morning, the Jackson family had already left. However, Clarissa was having breakfast with Matthew leisurely. "Damian, there's no need to look. Henry has left with his family. Looks like your opportunities will be limited for the time being."

Taking a seat, Damian was a lot calmer than before as he had grown used to his mom's ridicule. Enjoying his breakfast, he was in no hurry to see Wrenna again. After all, one had to be patient when it came to matters of the heart. "Damian?"

When Clarissa saw that Damian remained expressionless and quiet, she wondered if he was all right. "Damian?"

The moment Damian lifted his gaze, Clarissa remembered that she had to be more supportive as his mother.

"You know, Damian, when Henry was young, he behaved the same way as you did. Obviously, you are worse off than him given that you ended up in a divorce. Tsk, terrible indeed.

Nevertheless, I'm not saying this to dishearten you. Instead, I'm giving you encouragement. Look at Henry, isn't he happily married with a daughter now? Back then, he relied on his dogged persistence to successfully court Yaala again. Therefore, you too can do it. So, good luck!"

Damian didn't find her attempt at encouragement effective at all. I'm actually worse off than Henry?

Just as his lips twitched, Clarissa added, "Damian, honestly, I feel that Henry will hate you more given his status as Wrenna's dad and also because you are repeating his mistake. Tsk-tsk... just thinking about it makes me feel bad for you. What are you going to do?"

Dumbfounded, Damian felt that his mom was better off not saying anything. Despite declaring that she was encouraging him, her actions demonstrated otherwise.

Unfortunately, Clarissa was oblivious to the fact that she was mocking her own son. "However, don't you worry. Your dad and I are rooting for you." "Haha!" Damian chuckled before he got up. "I'm done. I gotta go."

Watching Damian's silhouette as he left, Clarissa puckered her lips. "Hubby, do you think our son has a shot?"

Matthew shook his head. "I don't know."

"I think he will succeed. But, do you still remember how long it took for Henry to court Yaala again? I remember it was three years. Tsk-tsk. Thus, I think Damian will need at least five years. Wrenna is twenty now. In five years' time, she'll be twenty-five which still makes her young. However, Damian will be in his thirties. Tsk-tsk. Will he still be as charming then? Perhaps, Henry will resent him even more. There's also the possibility of Wrenna meeting another man. When that happens, it will be a real shame for Damian."

Holding that thought, Clarissa empathized with her son's predicament.

"Nevertheless, it's up to him how he wants to struggle through it. After all, he's paying the price for being a dimwit."

Meanwhile, as Damian was driving away in his car, he let out a sneeze which jolted his hand on the steering wheel.

The first thing that came to his mind was that someone was cursing him behind his back, and he didn't even need to guess who that person was.

He shook his head with a smile when he recalled how his mom had wished him luck in his endeavor.

Since Wrenna had declared to Damian that she was busy, he didn't see her for a week.

However, Wrenna hardly felt it as she was busy studying for her exams. After all, she was truly worried that she would fail to graduate.

That aside, Wrenna felt relieved that Stella would no longer come to school. Her class was also taken over by another teacher. Word on the street was that she was working as a president of a large company. Given how successful she was, she no longer needed a teacher's meager pay.

Consequently, Wrenna was comforted by the fact that Stella was out of her life.

One day, when she returned to her dorm after dinner, she found her dormmates whispering to each other. The moment they saw her approach, they quickly broke up their conversation.

Although Xandra behaved normally, Dora wasn't able to hide her nosiness.

Without Wrenna even asking, Dora herself couldn't suppress her curiosity.

Just as expected, Dora came to Wrenna's side ten minutes later and asked, "Wren, it's Saturday tomorrow. Do you have any plans?"

"No, I'm just going over to the library before heading home. Why? Are you gals planning something?"

Dora shook her head. With an anxious expression, she leaned closer to Wrenna.

"Did something happen between you and your beloved Damian? Didn't he come to see you often previously? Why isn't he here this week? Is it because you've argued?"

"What do you mean by my beloved Damian? You're just letting your imagination run wild."

Wrenna protested at Dora's assumption.

"We're just god siblings. Things are no longer the same, so stop speculating. He only came to see me last week because he had some free time on his hands. Since he was bored and doesn't have a girlfriend, he had no choice but to look me up. As for this week, this is how it should normally be. Anyway, we're not fighting, so stop with that nonsense."

"Really?"

In truth, everyone was skeptical.

However, considering how adamant Wrenna was, no one had anything else to say about it.

Unlike her previous self, Wrenna barely batted an eyelid at the mention of her being Damian's girlfriend. Hence, it was clear to everyone that she had already moved on.

"All right then. We'll stop talking about Mr. Quigley. Since you have nothing on, come and join us this weekend."

"Where are you going?"

"We are going cycling together with some boys from my hometown. It's just an opportunity to bond with each other."

Wrenna chuckled instead. "What do you mean bond? Are you referring to yourself and the boys?"

"Come on, help me out here will you? Do you know how awkward it is for me if I go alone? I have promised them that the girls from my dorm will join the boys from theirs. It will be fun given how wonderful the weather is. Will you please join us?"

Xandra and Linda had agreed to Dora's pleas. Now it was up to Wrenna to decide.

Unable to resist Dora's passion, Wrenna nodded with a smile.

"All right then. But, I'm bad at planning. So all of you should be responsible for preparing the itinerary and food."

"That goes without saying. However, the boys will handle it. All we need to do is show up and enjoy ourselves."

Social activities like that were common in the university after all.

At night, when Damian reached the limits of his patience, he contacted Wrenna. When he found out about their group outing, he began to lose his calm.

Trying desperately to suppress his jealousy and the anger welling up within him, he maintained a calm and gentle facade.

"Wren, it's rare for me to have a break after such a busy week. Why don't we go somewhere else together instead?"

"Erm... wouldn't that be rude?"

"It's no big deal. They're just going to socialize and look for a potential boyfriend. Is that what you need?"

"Erm... no, but-"

"In fact, I think it might be inappropriate for you to join them."

"Why?"

Wrenna was surprised. Looking around the dorm, she was worried that her dormmates might overhear her conversation. Hence, she left the dorm for a quiet corner by the stairwell to continue the call.

"I'm not belittling your dormmates. It's just that you are a lot more eligible than them in terms of looks and family background. Based on that alone, all the boys will naturally be attracted to you. Just think about it, if all the attention falls upon you, would your dormmates be happy about it? After all, they fancy some of the boys."

"Are you sure? We're there just to make friends."

"Nevertheless, you can't deny something of this sort might happen. If it does, it would spell trouble down the road. Therefore, it's better for you to reconsider your decision. In fact, my advice to you is to give it a miss."

Convinced by Damian's argument, Wrenna fell silent in thought.

It wasn't that she was narcissistic, but something similar did happen when she first came to school. Back then, she had declared that she had a boyfriend and was engaged to Damian. Despite focusing all her attention on him, Linda and Dora still resented her. Although they were on good terms now, Wrenna had not forgotten what happened then.

Now that Damian had reminded her of it, she concluded that not joining the event was for the best.

"Damian, you're right. I won't join them tomorrow. I'll head home instead."

"It would be rude to reject them outright. Why don't I pick you up tomorrow, and you can tell them that my mom wants to see you. That way, you'll have a good excuse."

"All right then. I appreciate it, Damian."

A smile finally emerged on Damian's face.

"There's no need for such formality with me. Anyway, it's time to go to bed."

When Wrenna returned and opened the door to her dorm, she remarked, "Erm, about tomorrow-

"You can't make it, can you?"

It was just as Dora had expected. Snorting, her tone was filled with sarcasm.

"Do you have something on with Damian again? Don't deny it, we heard everything. But, it's not a bad thing that you can't make it. Anyway, Wren, is there really nothing

going on between both of you? You see each other more often now than when you were married.”

Wrenna wasn't concerned at all. “What else can there be? How many times do I have to tell you that he's just my godbrother? Isn't it normal for us to be on good terms?”

When they were married, they had a distant relationship because Damian didn't love her.

But now that they were divorced and were not involved with each other, the burden Damian felt was lifted. Also, there was no pressure for her to endear herself to him. Given how well he treated Leia, Wrenna assumed that this was how Damian treated all his sisters.

Therefore, Wrenna felt that she was better off being his godsister.