

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

Chapter 491

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When Wrenna saw Damian standing by the car at the school entrance, she waved at him and ran over with a smile.

After getting into the car, she couldn't resist laughing.

Damian looked at her and asked with a grin, "What are you laughing at?"

Pursing her lips, Wrenna replied candidly, "It feels different being your sister. The treatment is so much better."

Damian's heart skip a beat as his expression was filled with remorse.

"Wrenna, I'm sorry-"

Cognizant of what he meant, she interrupted, "I understand, Damian. Don't overthink. I was just joking with you. I realized that I was being immature back then but isn't everything wonderful now? With a brother like you watching over me, it's a big improvement compared to last time. Will you protect me if someone bullies me?"

"Of course!"

"Exactly. I'm not complaining about the past. I'm just stressing how happy I am with the way things are now."

Unfortunately, Damian didn't share her joy.

He felt that his mother was right. He was in a terrible situation.

After smiling awkwardly, he returned his attention to the cars in front.

Ignorant of Damian's awkwardness, Wrenna began to talk about school as if nothing had happened.

When they arrived at the restaurant, she focused her attention on the food. Considering how hard she had been studying, she ended up eating a lot to replenish the amount of energy her brain expended.

When Damian saw how good Wrenna's appetite was, he looked at her affectionately.

However, she was oblivious to how he was watching her.

All she did was concentrate on her food as it didn't cross her mind that he still had feelings for her.

After the meal, Wrenna wanted to return to school. Hence, Damian drove her back.

Along the way, Damian couldn't help but ask, "Wren, is your new major a lot more difficult?"

"Mmm-hmm. It is, but I have grown used to it. Furthermore, I enjoy it."

"Since you're short of time, social events might get in your way. Of course, I'm not saying you should not make friends, but you should be more selective of them. In fact, I feel that you should ignore guys who are interested in you until after graduation so that you can focus on your studies."

Wrenna didn't expect to hear that from Damian. She casually replied with a smile, "I know, Damian. Don't worry. I don't plan to get into a relationship before graduation. I don't even have enough time for my schoolwork. Hence, I won't be wasting any of it on romance."

However, Damian's words only served to reinforce Wrenna's impression of him as her brother.

After all, he had said the same thing to Leia.

Wrenna couldn't help but laugh. "Damian, when Leia first entered high school, you said the same thing to her. Ever since she went overseas, do you still have the same restriction on her having a relationship? Haha, but don't you worry. I'm of the same mind as Leia. My priority now is on my studies. Everything else can wait."

Damian almost burst a vessel as he wasn't stopping Wrenna from getting into a relationship as her godbrother.

He was sure that at the rate things were going, he would likely have a heart attack.

However, he squirmed his lips instead. “Mmm-hmm. That’s good. I’m sure Henry thinks the same way too.”

“Hahaha...”

Wrenna burst into a burst of hearty laughter which rubbed salt into Damian’s wound.

When they arrived at school, Damian insisted that he walk Wrenna back to her dorm. Firstly, he wanted to spend more time with her. Secondly, he wanted to avoid history repeating itself.

Although the walk from the school entrance to the dorm was long, Damian felt as if it was extremely brief considering that he couldn’t even finish saying what he wanted to tell her.

This was a feeling that he had never experienced before.

By the time they arrived at Wrenna’s dorm, Damian felt reluctant to leave.

“Are you going to the library tomorrow afternoon? I’ll pick you up then.”

“There’s no need for that. I’ll go home by myself.”

“Didn’t you promise to keep me company?”

“Huh? Okay.... Come by and pick me up then.”

Wrenna readily relented thinking that Damian must be feeling lonely.

“However, I might be late.”

“It’s fine. I’ll wait for you when I arrive.”

Wrenna nodded with a smile. Just when she was about to head back up, Damian suddenly grabbed her wrist.

Stunned, she turned around and gave him a puzzled look.

“Damian, is there anything else?”

Shaking his head with a smile, Damian pulled her into his embrace for a hug.

“I just want to say good night and sweet dreams.”

As his deep and gentle voice reverberated beside her ear, Wrenna’s body trembled momentarily. Before she could react, Damian had let her go.

Smiling as if nothing had happened, he made it look like a casual hug.

In truth, there was nothing casual about it.

Wrenna smiled in response and thought that she was just imagining things.

“Mmm-hmm. Good night and sweet dreams to you too. In that case, I’m going up now.”

After Wrenna entered her dorm, Damian let out a gleeful smile.

Turning around, he was surprised to find Stella leaning against a tree. With a bag in hand, she was smiling in his direction.

However, Damian pretended not to see her as he walked past her indifferently. Nevertheless, Stella walked right behind him and followed him towards the exit.

“Damian, although there’s no longer anything between us, can’t we still be friends?”

“Ms. Lane, that’s not going to happen.”

Damian’s tone was filled with mockery.

Despite a change of expression, Stella continued to pursue him. “Damian, what if I’m willing to give Tyson Corporation preference over Lourdel Corporation’s land. Would you be my friend then?”

Ignoring the fact that Stella was desperately chasing him, Damian didn’t stop at all.

“Damian, I’m sure you and the Jefferson family have your eye on that piece of land. As your friend, I will definitely give Tyson Corporation priority over them. Now that I’m the president of Lourdel Corporation, the decision falls within my authority. In fact, I can even persuade the board...”

Despite the generous offers Stella was making, Damian pretended as if he didn't hear a thing.

After he entered the car, Stella leaned against his car window.

Despite her best efforts on throwing herself at him, Stella felt humiliated by his lackluster response. Consequently, anger began to swell within her.

"Damian, do you actually still hate me because you love me? After all, only love can breed hate."

Unfortunately, Damian didn't even bother to look at her as he slammed on the accelerator and drove off.

Having been left in the dust, Stella gritted her teeth and shrieked, "Argh.... Damian, you b*stard..."

Obviously, Damian couldn't hear her at all.

Recently, Stella had been trying to contact Damian. However, given that Burnham would always tell her that he was busy, it was obvious no one else was going to help her. Subsequently, she finally found out that Damian had been visiting D University lately. Hence, she had staked out the place for a week and finally managed to see him that evening.

When she saw how intimate Damian and Wrenna were, jealousy caused her to feel the urge to strangle Wrenna to death.

However, she knew the big picture took precedence. Regardless of what was going on between Damian and Wrenna, her priority was to rebuild her relationship with Damian.

Contrary to her expectations, Damian had rebuffed her outright.

Obviously, Stella didn't believe that Damian would rekindle his feelings for her. She simply said what she said to agitate him.

Clenching her teeth, she scoffed aloud before stomping in her heels to her car and driving off.

The next day, Damian went about his routine at home after waking up early. Regardless of what he was doing, all his mind could think of was for time to pass faster.

Finally, unable to wait at home any longer, he decided to drive to D University instead.

He didn't give Wrenna a call in advance as he didn't want to disrupt whatever she was doing. Hence, he waited for her at the entrance to the library.

While waiting there, girls would try to make conversation with him. Finally losing his patience, he headed into the building instead.

As long as one wasn't borrowing any books, one was free to roam the library. Damian picked a table at a quiet corner, put his phone on silent mode, and quietly went through his work emails.

Given the secluded corner he was in, it was unlikely anyone would notice his presence. Much to his dismay, he was still spotted by girls who swooned over him and approached to chat him up.

However, when they saw his frosty expression up close, they decided against it. Nevertheless, it didn't stop them from blushing while ogling at him.

When Wrenna was about to leave the library, she sent Damian a message. Naturally, Damian replied that he too was inside.

Feeling puzzled, Wrenna walked around and finally found Damian sitting in a corner.

Wearing a shirt and pants, he looked sharp. Coupled with his dashing and icy demeanor, Wrenna couldn't deny that the sight of him alone was enough to make anyone's heart race.

Of course, that was just how attractive he looked.

Just as she regained her senses, Damian looked in her direction. Both of them smiled at each other as they exchanged glances.

Getting to his feet, he walked up to her and tousled her hair. The intimate gesture filled everyone who was watching with jealous envy.

It was now obvious that he was taken.

Damian's actions stunned Wrenna briefly before she recovered her composure.

Smiling in response, she held Damian's arm thinking that they were siblings. Nevertheless, Damian relished the moment in glee.