

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

Chapter 493

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Damian forced a smile and asked as if he couldn't care less when they were on their way back, "Wrenna, have you any cravings for dinner?"

When she recalled he wasn't feeling well throughout the day, she suggested, "Why don't you send me home since I'm not really hungry? It's about time for you to call it a day as well."

Unwilling to send Wrenna home just yet, Damian insisted as much as he felt the urge to retch, "Shall we have something light to end the day?"

Has he always been such a proud man? Isn't he aware that it's fine to show his vulnerable side in front of me?

"That's fine with me since I'm not really hungry!" Damian accelerated the car in the direction of the restaurant he had in mind with a smirk as if he was up to something else.

Half an hour later, they reached a nearby café and ordered a few light refreshments. Damian had finally returned to his usual self.

He served Wrenna a glass of fruit juice and asked, "Are these enough?"

"Yes! These are perfect to end the night!"

"We can always drop by this café and the restaurant in the afternoon in the future whenever you feel like it."

Chuckling, Wrenna asked, "Damian, are you a foodie or something? Are you on a journey to savor the delicacies the city has to offer?"

Truth be told, he had sent others to gather the information of the eateries available in the city just to take Wrenna out for a meal with him.

"A few of my friends are foodies! They were the ones who told me these few great eateries! There are still a few on the list! I'll bring you to those in the near future!"

“S-Sure...”

Halfway through their meal, Damian remarked, “Speaking of which, I miss the meals you have made me! It’s such a shame you can’t make me any of those anymore since you’re occupied with all sorts of things!”

Wrenna giggled as a result of the man’s statements. She asked, “What exactly do you want? I’ll make you something tomorrow!”

“Just forget about it since I’m afraid it’s going to tire you out.”

Wrenna couldn’t stand the man playing hard to get, but she had no intention to expose him as well. In anticipation of the man’s reply, she remained silent for a few seconds.

In the end, Damian said, “Since you insist, you have my thanks in advance!”

Damian grinned the moment he returned to his car after dropping Wrenna off at her place. He was thrilled by the thought of having her joining him at Jackdaws Mansion since it had been a long time since they spent some quality time together.

Once he returned home, he instructed Cora to take everyone out with her since he needed them to leave him and Wrenna alone.

Damian was startled by Wrenna’s presence since she showed up at Jackdaws Mansion early in the morning. Nonetheless, he wasn’t against the idea of having her around.

Upon a simple inspection, Wrenna found out there weren’t even enough ingredients to make him his favorite dishes.

He shrugged his shoulders and said, “You need to stop looking at me because I’m not aware as well! Cora is away for a short getaway along with the rest!”

“If that’s the case, I’ll head out to get the ingredients I need.”

“I’ll go with you!” Damian was thrilled by the thought of visiting the supermarket with Wrenna.

He pushed the cart around as she led the way and acquired all sorts of ingredients she needed. Throughout the session at the supermarket, he couldn't stop himself from staring at her.

When Wrenna turned around and asked if Damian had any cravings, he answered, "Wrenna, just make me the things you have in mind. I have faith in you."

"Okay."

As she continued picking the ingredients she needed, Damian asked out of the blue, "Shall we get some snacks? You're a huge fan of nuts, aren't you? We'll go get some."

Wrenna was slightly taken aback by the suggestion. She asked in return, "Damian, have you always been aware of my preferences?"

The man nodded and lost himself in a train of thought—he recalled the things his mother and Cora shared with him shortly after they filed for divorce.

He had been observing her all this while. Thus, he found out he was the ignorant one throughout their marriage.

Once he figured out he was the one at fault, he was overwhelmed by guilt for neglecting her.

All of a sudden, Wrenna requested, "Can you get me some fruits as well? Is this the compensation for my hard work for the day?"

He approached the apple of his eyes and ran his fingers through her hair, asking in a gentle tone, "Are you sure those are enough?"

Unaware of the things going on, Wrenna bought different kinds of fruits and some nuts.

The duo was all smiles for different reasons throughout the session. Thus, it wasn't much of a challenge for others to tell he had a thing for her.

Some of the onlookers were envious of Wrenna since such a handsome man was head over heels in love with her. They thought of taking his photos, but the observant man glared at them, stopping them in the nick of time.

In the end, his silhouette was the only thing they had gotten their hands on. They expressed their regret on their social media accounts.

Wrenna got into the car ahead of Damian since he had to load the groceries into the car.

Out of nowhere, someone greeted him, “Mr. Quigley?”

When Damian turned around, he caught a glimpse of a woman in a casual set of clothes with a few items.

“Hello, nice to meet you.”

Emily Soyza was all smiles until she caught a glimpse of the young woman inside the car. Her eyes flickered as if she was upset.

Wrenna greeted Emily with a smile and returned to the car, having her eyes glued to her phone instead of taking part in the conversation.

“Mr. Quigley, are you here to do your groceries as well? It must be my lucky day! I mean, you have always been an indifferent man in front of the corporate players!”

Her intention to strike up a conversation was pretty obvious. However, Damian had no intention to carry on with the conversation.

He said, “Kindly suit yourself and have a great day. Allow me to excuse myself since I’m going home with my wife.”

Emily gaped at his reply and repeated after him, “Your wife?”

Damian wrapped up the conversation with a nod and joined Wrenna in the car after a few seconds.

Wrenna, who was in the car, asked with a mischievous smirk, “Damian, she has a crush on you, hasn’t she? Why have you lied to her?”

He glanced at her and answered, “The feelings we have for one another aren’t mutual. Since you were around, I thought it wasn’t a bad idea to get you to do me a favor.”

“If she tells others that you’re engaged, I’m afraid you’re going to remain single for quite a long time again.”

Please! I'll do everything to remain single for you!

In spite of the things he had in mind, he asserted in a calm and collected front, "I'm not really in desperate need of a better half at the moment. If I have a thing for someone, it's not even necessary for her to reciprocate the affection because I'll prove myself worthy of her time."

"O-Oh!"

Wrenna's mind was all over the place due to his statements.

Hello, haven't you long moved on from him? Stop sulking and dwelling in the past! It has nothing to do with you!

She started blaming herself for feeling jealous and thought it wouldn't be wise to ruin the day because of something trivial.

Shortly after she pulled herself together, she announced, "If that's the case, you need to show me the things you're up to in the future when the girl you like shows up. I want to see how you woo her."

Damian's eyes flickered as a result of Wrenna's reply. He secretly fastened his grip around the steering wheel and went dead silent instead of carrying on with the conversation.

Damian made his way into the kitchen with the ingredients they bought and started helping Wrenna out to get everything ready.

"I can't really cook, but I think I can definitely be of help since I had always helped Mom out back in the day. You don't have to worry for I won't get in your way."

Initially, Wrenna was against the idea of having Damian in the kitchen, but she gave in since he insisted.

In the end, the duo helped each other in the spacious kitchen. Damian would get the ingredients ready while Wrenna tried sorting out the menu for their meal.

Her hair wouldn't stop getting in her way. Despite running her fingers across it a few times, her effort was to no avail.

It was then Damian washed his hand and approached her with a hairband. In the end, he tied her hair on her behalf.

Wrenna was startled and thought of stopping Damian in order to take care of the rest on her own.

However, he repeated himself, “Just stay right there and leave the rest to me. Have you forgotten I used to tie your hair for you?”

Wrenna stood still as instructed, but she couldn’t get used to it since she could feel his fingers running across her neck.

She felt her limbs turning stiff as much as she assured herself it was nothing more than interactions of close friends.

Urgh! Snap out of it and stop overthinking things! Get a grip! It’s over, and things will never work out between us!

The moment she regained her composure, she felt the man leaning over and shuddered as a result of the intimate interaction.

“Wren, what’s in your mind?”

He thought of teasing her when he found out she was in a state of bewilderment. She couldn’t stop herself from blushing and continued chopping the ingredients when there was nothing in front of her.

It was evident her mind was all over the place due to their interaction. Hence, Damian couldn’t stop himself from pulling her leg.

Unfortunately, he had gotten full of himself and accidentally injured Wrenna as a result.

“H-Hiss!”

Without a second thought, Damian grasped her finger and sucked on it to stop the bleeding. Subsequently, Wrenna flushed in embarrassment.

“D-Damian, it’s all right. I-I’ll just rinse it off!”

She couldn’t get used to his affectionate look. Thus, she shrugged him off with all her might and placed her finger under the running tap.

Wrenna couldn't even calm herself since Damian had leaned over and wrapped his arms around her waist, grasping her finger to ensure it was fine.