

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

Chapter 498

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Wrenna stayed at her parent's place for a week. During this time, Damian called her every single day.

Every time they talked on the phone, Wrenna had to hide in a corner.

Although she didn't mean to sneak around, she still felt like it would be too troublesome if her dad found out.

Hence, she had no choice but to talk to Damian in secret.

Over the past few days, Damian seemed to have a lot to say to her. Even though some of them were pointless or boring, he would still tell her.

For example, he would tell her if he drank more than usual that day. Or how he was starting to feel less respected at home...

Damian's attitude was obvious.

Sometimes, when he was tipsy, he would flirt with her more.

"Wrenna, I've missed you. If you were here, I would hug and kiss you. All the people at my dinner had their girlfriends with them. I was the only one alone. I missed you even more because of that..."

From his tone, he sounded tipsy, so Wrenna just assumed he was saying all that because he was drunk.

"Damian, you're drunk."

"No, I'm not. I drank more than usual, but I'm not drunk."

He meant every word he said.

However, Wrenna never gave much of a response. She chose to play dumb.

"That's exactly what a drunk person would say. Damian, you should go rest."

Wrenna heard Damian sigh through the phone.

She did not respond to that. Instead, she continued to urge him to sleep soon.

Once again, Damian felt defeated. He could only treat her continuous ignorance as a test.

To be fair, Wrenna had liked him for years. In comparison, he had only been pursuing her for half a year. If he were Wrenna, he wouldn't make it so easy for himself either.

Therefore, he soon returned to his usual cheery self. "Okay, Wren. I'll listen to you and go rest now. When are you coming back? I'll come and pick you up."

"No need for that. If Dad found out, he would never let you pick me up."

"I can just go and see you in secret..."

Wrenna could not help but smirk. She never knew Damian was so clingy.

If this were to happen in the past, she would be overjoyed.

In her heart, she shook her head silently. All she could say was meeting the wrong person at the wrong time.

"There's really no need for that. Anyway, it's getting late. Rest up."

Wrenna did not wait for Damian to reply. Instead, she hung up directly. At that moment, she didn't seem to want to hear what he had to say.

On the other end of the line, Damian could sense that something was off. A complicated feeling arose in his heart.

Walking out of her room, Wrenna saw her mother flipping through a magazine. When it came to the latest trends, Yaala was always updated.

Wrenna sat down beside her. She then leaned her head on Yaala's shoulder. It looked as though she was a little girl in need of her mother's comfort.

Yaala did not look over at her. Casually, she asked, "Done with your call so soon? Are you upset?"

Wrenna knew that nothing could escape her mother's eyes.

Yaala might seem to only focus on having fun and indulging in beauty and fitness, but in fact, she knew everything. Somehow it seemed like she had everything in control within the palm of her hands.

“Mom, how can you tell?”

“You’re my daughter. How can I not know?”

“I thought you never paid attention to what I did. I mean, Damian and I call every single day, but you’ve never asked me.”

“Would you be happier if I questioned you like your father did?”

Wrenna pouted her mouth as she was at a loss for words.

“So, why are you upset?” Yaala finally asked.

Wrenna thought it through and kept silent for a while. Then, she said, “Why didn’t he like me last time? Now, we’re already divorced. I don’t understand what he wants.”

“Do you really not know what his intentions are?”

At this point, everyone already knew what Damian was trying to do.

Yet, Wrenna was still trying to act innocent.

“I... I think I just don’t want to know.”

“Then, just pretend you don’t know. It doesn’t really matter, right? You can give him an answer whenever you want, or you can choose to reject him outright. In fact, you can feel however you want to feel and do whatever you want to do. No one can force you to do something you don’t want to.”

“Oh. What if I just keep playing dumb and not give him any response?”

“Then do it! If he chooses to give up, then good for you because you won’t have to fall for it a second time. If he persists, then you can treat this whole process as a test. After all, the few years you spent on him far outweigh the time he’s spent now. You shouldn’t have to feel bad. A woman is free to choose whether she wants to date and who she chooses to date. If this man passes you by, there will always be another one. Never let a man devastate you. Men are the last thing any woman should be hurt by.”

Thing?

Her mother's attitude in treating men as objects made Wrenna want to laugh.

"Does that mean you're never bothered about Dad?"

"No."

Wrenna felt like she really pitied the way Henry was treated. At the same time, he seemed more than willing to go through all that for Yaala.

She looked back up at her mother. Yaala lived every single day of her life to the fullest. Not only was she happy, but she was also gorgeous. Just like her godmother, Clarissa, these two women seemed to lead very carefree lives.

That was because, in their lives, they never allowed their peace to be disturbed by men.

Wrenna suddenly felt like this was a great motto to live by.

Her mood was instantly uplifted.

She grabbed an apple in front of her and started munching away. She threw all the worries she had into the back of her mind and decided to talk about fashion with Yaala.

Although she didn't really understand much, she grew up hearing about it from her mother. Hence, she still understood it to a certain degree. For example, she knew how to judge the outfits worn by women in the entertainment industry. Not only that, she learned a lot of insider gossip that others did not.

It was rare for her to be interested in such gossip.

When Henry got home, he heard his wife talking about some old lady in the entertainment industry. Apparently, she had gotten married and was living a perfect life. Her husband was someone outside the industry. However, looks could be deceiving. That woman used to be a b*tch who would sleep with men to climb her career ladder.

Henry stood aside without interrupting. It sounded pretty interesting, and he wondered who the woman could be. For the time being, he could not recall which woman they were referring to.

Wait a second. Why does all that sound so familiar? As he listened to the conversation longer, he felt chills run down his spine.

Just then, Wrenna looked over to Henry and gasped. With a look of disdain, she criticized, “Dad, you have such poor taste. Why would you like a woman like that when you were younger? Tsk. It’s such a shame that Mom married you.”

“Hey! You little...”

Henry wanted to retort by saying everyone would act recklessly when they were young.

However, when he looked over at Yaala, he quickly stopped talking. Denying it, he replied, “What are you talking about? I was in no way associated with that woman. She tried to make use of my position of power, that’s all. Fortunately, I rejected her.”

“So, you didn’t sleep with her?” Yaala questioned coldly.

Henry immediately crossed his heart and swore, “Of course not!”

“Ha! Wren, do you see now? This is what men are like. They never own up to their mistakes. I still have the picture of him in bed with that woman. She had sent it to me back then to assert her dominance.”

“Honey, why didn’t I know about this? You never told me. F*ck. I’m going to make that stupid woman pay...”

Standing on one side, Henry continued making a fuss. However, Yaala completely ignored him. She just calmly continued to explain the truth of the matter to Wrenna while teaching her a lesson.

“There’s nothing wrong with two grown-ups getting involved intimately. Just remember that before you accept any man, you must understand what kind of person he is. Is he someone you can put your hopes in? Or is he not? How much hope can you put in him then? You have to consider all these carefully. As always, remember what I told you. When it comes to men, you can allow them to be a tiny fraction of your life. If you choose not to allow it, you don’t have to be involved with anyone either...”

Listening to his wife talking about her views, Henry broke out into a cold sweat.

Meanwhile, Wrenna nodded her head profusely. Perhaps she had come to her own realization.

Henry knew that Yaala was smart. Despite that, he was taken aback to hear how deep and thought-provoking her words could be. When it was needed, she used him as an example and backed it up with all sorts of logic and evidence.

Unfortunately, that made Henry feel like crying.

Yaala continued talking for a while. It was almost like she was brainwashing her daughter.

Henry also felt like this talk was good for Wrenna. At least she would learn not to sacrifice too much of herself for some punk who wasn't worth it. However, seeing how his wife was feeling so strongly about this made him feel a little distraught.

"Uh... Honey, it's getting late. We should head to bed."

After pondering for a moment, he decided it was best if he interrupted the mother-daughter duo's conversation.

He was sure that if the conversation continued, Yaala might consider leaving him.

In fact, his sixth sense was pretty accurate.

At that moment, Yaala had just finished speaking. She looked over to Henry with eyes filled with disgust.

Yaala quickly retracted her gaze and turned back to her daughter. She instantly felt much better.

"You can sleep alone tonight. I'll sleep with Wren."

"But—"

“Let’s keep it at that. The mere sight of you annoys me right now. If you’d like, you can find that woman to sleep with as well. Anyway, she’s cheating on her current husband...”

Henry was so shocked by her words that his entire body shook. He quickly tried to explain himself.

“Honey, don’t scare me. Ever since I got back together with you, I’ve never touched another woman. Heck, I’ve never even taken a second glance at anyone else. Please don’t think so lowly of me. You are the only one in my heart. You are the person I want to spend the rest of my life with until death does us part.”

“Get out of my sight!”

Yaala’s words ended the topic right there and then.

Henry smiled warily. “Okay, okay. I’ll leave at once. I’m going to our room now. Honey, just remember that I love you. I won’t be able to sleep without you, so I’ll be waiting for you... Remember that, okay?”

Wrenna was rendered speechless as she felt goosebumps rising all over her skin.