

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

Chapter 500

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Damian returned with the dishes, and upon noticing the knowing look and smile on Clarissa's face, he felt embarrassed for some inexplicable reason.

Flirting with a girl in front of my mother is just as awkward as when she walked in on me watching adult movies during my student days.

Of course, he had never experienced that before. It was just an example.

When Damian recalled how his classmate had described the awkwardness, he immediately felt that it was the same feeling he was experiencing at the present moment.

However, he had always been a calm and composed person. Moreover, he was the CEO of Tyson Corporation already. He would not blush in embarrassment like a student.

Damian regained his composure as though nothing had happened.

"Pfft!"

Clarissa did not care about looking after Damian's pride and let out a loud snicker.

Lowering his head, Damian tried to make himself look busy, though he did not know what else he could do other than place the dishes on the table.

Still, upon hearing Clarissa's laughter, Damian felt his face turn increasingly red.

"Mom, I'm going out," he declared as he hastily placed down the dishes in his hands and hurried away.

Clarissa could not help but chuckle and shook her head in amusement. Stretching her head out to look outside the kitchen, she waved Matthew over.

"Matthew, come and help!"

Since my son has left, I should ask my husband to help.

However, Jenny swiftly walked over and suggested, “Mrs. Tyson, you should spend some time with Mr. Tyson. Leave the rest to me.”

Clarissa smiled. “I’ll boil this soup first and leave later.”

Soon, Matthew walked over, and Clarissa had already cleaned up the kitchen. In actual fact, she called him over to chat.

Sliding her arm through his, they stood outside the kitchen and watched everyone in the living room, who was either minding their own business or chatting with others.

Clarissa then whispered, “Tsk, tsk. You didn’t see how Damian flirted with Wrenna just now. I didn’t know he had such a flirty side underneath his cold demeanor. What a little flirt.”

“Is there a big flirt?”

The moment Matthew asked the question, he felt like he had spoken too much.

Clarissa laughed even harder and leaned on Matthew.

“Isn’t that you?” she laughed and said pointedly.

Matthew’s expression remained unfazed, as if he had already expected her to say that.

This woman has been having fun teasing her husband and son recently.

“Haha! When Damian was young, I thought that he was not like you. I thought he was an optimistic and obedient kid like me.”

Matthew looked at her skeptically when he heard her words.

He must be mocking me in his mind. Staring at the man, she questioned, “Am I wrong?”

Smiling, Matthew replied, “No, not at all. Please continue.”

Letting out a satisfied hum, Clarissa continued, “Of course, nothing’s wrong. Let me continue. Damian was an optimistic and obedient kid when he was young, but he became less like me as he grew up. Instead, he became more like you—silent, aloof, frigid, and boring. He even keeps everything to himself. However, I think that was because he hadn’t met a girl he truly liked. Now that he has met her, he was so smooth when he teased Wrenna just now.”

Clarissa poked Matthew’s elbow coyly and continued, “However, that’s not the main point. I think Damian can surely get back together with Wrenna. I’m not worried at all. The main point is that I actually remember how you treated me back then. I miss those times. Hubby, you were the most attractive when you flirted with me back then.”

Recalling what Matthew was like back then, Clarissa remembered how head over heels she was for him.

However, she resisted his advances at that time. Now, they had been married for many years already, so it was all right to praise her husband and admit how much she was mesmerized by him back then.

Upon hearing Clarissa’s confession, Matthew was utterly contented.

Smiling, he lowered his head to look at her gorgeous face. He then pinched her chin and chuckled.

“Am I not attractive now?”

Clarissa stared at Matthew’s face solemnly. Although he was starting to grow some white hair, he was still handsome and energetic compared to other men of his age.

“Haha, you are still a handsome old man.”

“You can remove the word ‘old.’”

“You are an old man. Why are you trying to deny that? There is no way you can escape your age. But your figure is still great. Continue exercising, and even though you’re an old man, you will look the youngest among the rest. Don’t worry. I’ll still be deeply attracted to such a handsome old man like you. I’ll definitely not stare at other old men.”

Matthew placed his arm on her shoulders and lowered his head to kiss the corner of Clarissa's mouth.

Immediately, she pushed Matthew away, slightly embarrassed.

How can he kiss me in front of so many people? Clarissa glared at him huffingly, but Matthew only laughed.

"I'm also helplessly attracted to you."

Clarissa did not respond to that, but the corners of her mouth twitched as she tried to hold in her laughter. She was undoubtedly delighted to hear those words.

Meanwhile, Damian found Wrenna sitting inside a gazebo in the garden.

It was not summer, as it had just snowed a few days ago. Though the scenery was beautiful in Zen Highlands, it was too cold for one to admire it while not wearing a jacket.

Damian then took off his jacket and draped it over Wrenna.

Turning back, she noticed Damian and recalled how he had fed her in the kitchen earlier.

Immediately, her face flushed, and she hurriedly turned back to face the scenery as if she could cool herself down by looking at the snow.

Despite her efforts, Damian noticed her red ears.

He let out a faint smile but did not tease her further.

Instead, he stood next to Wrenna and watched the scenery in the garden with her.

'Wren, are you still attending tuition?'

Recently, Wrenna had caught up with her studies.

"Yes, I still need to go, but not as frequently. I'm afraid I will fall behind, so I still need tuition."

"Oh. Do you feel tired, Wren? Have you ever felt like giving up?"

Wrenna pondered for a moment before replying solemnly, "Yes. I do have times when I feel tired. But I've never thought about giving up. The previous me may give up, but now, I've already come so far. If I give up now, it means everything I've done before was for naught. Thus, I'll never give up."

She then flashed Damian a smile. It was apparent she had forgotten about the awkwardness she felt just a moment ago.

"Damian, if it were you, would you give up?"

Chuckling, Damian replied, "I'm asking you out of concern. If you feel exhausted, you can tell me."

He reached out his hand and stroked Wrenna's head gently.

However, she tensed up slightly by his actions, and her eyes widened after he removed his hand from her head.

Smiling, Damian continued, "Wren, don't overthink things. Just do what you want to do. I'm patient, and I have time. I just want you to be happy."

Still, Wrenna did not look at Damian. Staring faraway, she said, "Damian, if I—"

Damian interrupted her from completing her sentence. Instead, he hugged her and enjoyed the scenery before them.

"Wren, you don't need to say anything. I understand. Just do what you want to do. You can do anything, and I'll be supportive of it all. Only now do I understand what it feels like to love someone. I'm happy, and no matter what I do every day, I feel joyful. You're worth it. I also understand how you felt back then. I'm not trying to suggest anything. It's just that I feel that this is great. I can experience everything you experienced, and I can be like you. Just like how you had always accompanied me back then..."

Upon hearing Damian's words, Wrenna felt like she was on an emotional rollercoaster.

Suddenly, he chuckled before adding, "Wren, I missed out on many chances of being with you. Now, I'll experience all the feelings you had back then. I know now is not the right time yet, so you can have all the fun you want."

Wrenna also could not help but laugh.

“What fun?”

“You can have fun and play with me!”

Speechless, Wrenna turned around and walked away while her cheeks turned beet red.

Letting out a chuckle, Damian immediately caught up to her and grabbed her wrist.

However, Wrenna flung away his hand and glared at him.

Damian hurriedly lifted both his hands as if he was surrendering.

“Wren, it was my fault. I don’t mean anything bad. Don’t be angry.”

He wanted to pacify and hug her, but the moment he stretched out his arms, Henry’s voice rang out.

“What are you doing? Damian, keep your hands to yourself!” the man yelled angrily.

Feeling helpless, Damian smiled wryly and looked at Henry.

The latter stared daggers at him while ordering, “Wren, what are you doing? Come here immediately.”

Wrenna could only obey her father’s orders, and she jogged over before Henry pushed her into the house.

As they turned to enter the house, Henry looked at Damian and displayed a throat-cutting gesture threateningly.

Damian smiled in resignation. *I’ve forgotten my future father-in-law is an obstacle. I really thought that things would be smooth-sailing between Wren and me. Even though I’m pursuing her, it’s still fun.*

He was still feeling confident and satisfied previously, but Henry’s appearance instantly shattered his confidence.

This is awkward. What else can I do?

He rubbed his nose as he fell into deep thoughts. However, he regained his confidence the next second.

It's just a battle of wits. Mom had told me some stories of the battle of wits between Henry and his father-in-law. Henry was such a jerk back then, but he still managed to get his father-in-law to accept him. Compared to him, I'm a much better man. I don't have any complicated relationships with other girls, and I'm not a heartless jerk either. I'm pretty innocent compared to Henry. Thus, he must be jealous of me.

Indeed, Damian understood what was in Henry's mind.

In fact, Henry was jealous of Damian. My father-in-law made things so difficult for me. Why can't I make things difficult for my future son-in-law now that I might be his father-in-law? Especially during their previous marriage, I had already treated Matthew politely, yet Damian still could not protect his marriage. Now, I'll definitely not go easy on Damian. After many years of being a son-in-law, I've finally upgraded to become a father-in-law. I should make Damian experience all the difficulties I had gone through.