

You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 66 - 70

The sight of Matthew's smile sent chills run down Clarissa's spine.

His answer made no sense at all, but her gut told her that it implied something very dangerous.

"You asked me to be your man last night, and said that I couldn't marry any other woman."

"I..." Did I really say that?

Clarissa could accept that she might have actually said those things out loud.

After all, those were her true feelings. It was entirely possible that she might have accidentally spilled the beans while drunk.

Matthew's smile grew wider as he stared at her flustered expression and heard no retaliation from her.

It was just a simple lie, but she'd accepted it so naturally as if it was the truth. Clearly, those were her actual feelings towards him.

"Clare, I said "yes". So you can be happy and start squealing now."

His smug, "kneel down with gratitude" expression made Clarissa's mouth twitch in irritation.

So, she chose to deny the truth.

"Even if I did say it, I said it when I was drunk, so it doesn't count."

Matthew raised an eyebrow, his gaze turning slightly colder than it was before.

"You're not going to acknowledge it?"

Clarissa hurriedly explained, "It's not about acknowledging anything. I'm barely conscious when I'm drunk, let alone remember anything I said. Why would you take anything I

promised or asked for seriously? Besides, I didn't do anything to you, so why is this suddenly about me not acknowledging what I said? You make it sound as if I'm not responsible for my own actions."

The last part was muttered under her breath, but she still meant it.

She had always gotten the shorter end of the stick in their relationship anyway.

If I was to really look into who should be acknowledging their own words, wouldn't it actually be Matthew?

Seeing that Matthew had gone silent, Clarissa slowly crawled out of bed.

"Where are you going?"

Clarissa pursed her lips in embarrassment, gritting out the reply through her teeth.

"The washroom..."

Matthew's hearty laughter rang out behind her as she rushed into the washroom to relieve herself.

Matthew was no longer in the bedroom when she came out, which was fine by her. At least she felt less awkward now.

After going downstairs, she realized that Mrs. Lawson had already prepared breakfast. Clarissa spotted a bag next to the sofa, wondering if that was hers from last night.

Why can't I remember anything?

She couldn't even recall how she came to be here in the first place.

It was a miracle she hadn't just been picked up off the street by some random stranger.

Either way, it didn't matter anymore, because Clarissa felt too guilty to stay for breakfast. What choice did she have other than packing her bags and running out the door after having presented to Matthew her resolution last night?

She was way too thin-skinned to continue staying here.

Taking her chances while Matthew was not around, Clarissa was at the doorway putting her shoes on when he descended the staircase.

“Stop right there.”

Where have I heard that before?

Clarissa couldn't place a finger on the memory, but she stopped and turned to watch as Matthew walked leisurely down the stairs. Dressed in a grey suit that complemented his well-built frame, his sharp gaze was locked onto Clarissa.

“Get back here and eat.”

Clarissa's stomach grumbled. She really needed to eat something first.

Fine. I'll be a little more thick-skinned just for now.

Temporarily leaving all thoughts of running away behind, she followed him to the dining room and took a seat at the table.

A corner of Matthew's mouth quirked up into an undetectable smile.

They ate breakfast in silence. After they'd finished, Clarissa made to leave again.

“I... I'll get going now!”

She sounded nervous and reluctant, even to her own ears.

Matthew instantly got up and left the dining room with his gaze landing on her bag.

“You're bringing all this to work?”

“Huh? Work?”

Then, it came to her. Was Matthew pretending that everything from last night never happened?

She'd already told him that she wouldn't be making it up to him and wouldn't be working at Tyson Corporation anymore, but he was still acting like this.

She felt elated upon coming to that conclusion but quickly realized that her current vague attitude towards him did not match her usual personality.

Clarissa had always hated people who pretended they didn't know what they were doing but understood everything clearly. At the same time, she hated their method of going about things. Clarifying everything until both sides had come to the same understanding was more of her style.

Ambiguity was especially unacceptable when regarding something as tricky as feelings.

She had never thought that the day would come where she was being ambiguous herself.

“No, I'm not.”

Clarissa made up her mind. She was not going to keep this up any longer.

Matthew raised an eyebrow. The expression on her face was as solemn as if she was getting ready to head into a warzone.

Amusement flashed through the depth of his eyes. One of his hands fidgeted in his pocket.

“What do you mean?”

“Mr. Tyson, I meant what I said last night. I'm not going to repay you in any way, and I'll stop working for the Tyson Corporation. I'll be leaving now. Thank you for taking care of me for such a long time, and I hope to see you again.”

It was harder than she thought it'd be to force the words out.

It was even harder than when she said it yesterday because this time Matthew was right in front of her, and she had to look straight into his eyes as she talked.

Her nails dug into her palms from how strongly she was gripping her bag. She bowed, biting her bottom lip, then turned around and walked away...

“Ah!”

Every emotion that she had been holding back, all her determination, and all her self-restraint dissipated as soon as she let out that single scream.

Because at that moment, Matthew was dragging her onto a car, completely disregarding the stares they were getting from the people around them.

Shooing the chauffeur out of the driver's seat, Matthew got in the car and floored the gas pedal.

"Matthew, stop! Let go of me! Where are you going? Drive slower, please, drive slower..."

The scenery outside was flying past in a blur, terrifying Clarissa.

She held on to the door handle with all her might, pressing herself back into the car seat as much as she could, even though every one of her muscles was locking up from fear.

Matthew gave her a sidelong glance. "Relax. If you die, at least we'll die together."

"I don't want to die..."

"Even better. Then, do as I say."

The car sped up even faster, and Clarissa resorted to squeezing her eyes shut, her heart beating in her throat as all the blood was drained from her face.

Matthew smirked, slowing the car down slightly.

After half an hour, the car finally slowed to a stop. Clarissa's legs felt like jelly as she stumbled out of the car, unable to stand up straight.

It was a long while before she looked up and realized that they had arrived in front of an abandoned factory. There were weeds and overgrown grass everywhere, like a location in a movie where people dumped bodies after killing them.

She stared cautiously at Matthew, meeting his mocking gaze straight on.

"Are you scared I'll rape and murder you?"

It was as if he could read her mind. Clarissa's lips twitched.

"Nope. Uncle Matthew is not that kind of person."

“Hmph! And to think you were calling me Mr. Tyson just now. Well, it’s too late to go back on your words, I was actually planning to rape and kill you...”

Rendered speechless, Clarissa furrowed her eyebrows together, her pale face grew even paler as her eyes darted around, searching for an escape route.

Chuckling, Matthew walked over to her and picked her up in his arms, offering no reassurance and letting her imagination run wild.

“Stop moving around or I’ll really kill you.”

Clarissa stared up at him with questioning eyes.

Is he really that sick in the head that he’d kill me before raping me?

Matthew, ignoring her stare, stepped over some patches of overgrown grass before finally setting her down in an empty, clear space.

Clarissa turned around to take in her surroundings. There seemed to be no hint of life anywhere nearby, just some medium-sized mountains in one direction, and some faraway villages and apartment complexes. No one would ever discover her body if Matthew decided to murder her today.

“What do you plan on doing exactly?”

“Doing you.”

She gave him a deadpan look, not saying anything. She’d used that line before in her own novels, or, more accurately, had abused that line.

Feeling a headache coming on, she said, “Stop joking around. Can’t we just have a peaceful normal conversation when we go back, please?”

Clarissa made to leave, but Matthew wrapped an arm around her waist and pulled her back.

“Say it right here, right now. Be mine, Clarissa. Give me an answer.”

“No.”

“Then, you can’t leave.”

“You’re clearly twisting my arm. You’re not even giving me a chance to refuse.”

Smirking, Matthew replied, “Good on you for realizing. Now, answer me again.”

“I said no!”

“Wrong answer!”

The smile was wiped off his face. Leaning closer to her, his hand started running down Clarissa’s body.

“Ah!”

Jumping out of her skin, Clarissa squealed loudly, trying to slap his large hands away. But Matthew wouldn’t have gone all the way to bring her here if he didn’t mean business. No matter how much she struggled, she just couldn’t escape his clutches.

Matthew is serious. He’s going to eat me alive.

Scared for her life, she stopped yelling and indignantly shut her mouth. Instead, she resorted to pleading for mercy, silently putting up with his wandering touch.

“Please don’t do this, I’m begging you...”

“Answer me again. Will you be mine?”

Biting on her bottom lip, Clarissa hesitated, still stubbornly refusing to give in.

“Not answering is a wrong answer too, Clare.”

The sweet, familiar nickname by which he called her had a dangerous undertone to it. Alarm bells going off inside her head, she replied instantly.

“Fine! Yes, I agree. Are you satisfied now?”

Matthew stopped his movements, his smile as wide as a Cheshire cat’s.

“That’s a good girl! You answered correctly, so here’s your reward...”

He leaned down and covered her lips with his own, slipping his tongue into her mouth and teasing her.

It was only after Clarissa had gotten weak in the legs and become out of breath that he pulled away, carrying her in his arms all the way back to the car. He then got into the driver’s seat and helped fasten her seatbelt into place.

Clarissa glared at him furiously. Her bright eyes looked as if flames were really going to start shooting out from them.

But Matthew didn’t care about all of that. He just smiled as he gently caressed her face.

“You’re not drunk now. In fact, you’re absolutely conscious, so you can’t go back on your promise, alright?”

Clarissa’s jaw clenched, saying coldly, “You clearly forced me into this, no... threatened me to agree.”

You’ll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow

Chapter 67

Matthew smirked and leaned forward to give Clarissa a peck on the lips.

“Yeah, I was threatening you. But you agreed anyway!”

“It doesn’t count!”

“It counts to me!”

“Matthew! You are so despicable!” Clarissa exclaimed.

“Oh, you’ll see more of the despicable side of me as time goes. Trust me – you’ll be loving it!”

"I don't want to see it!"

She was confident that she would regret it once they head back.

It would then be too late for Matthew to bring her back to that place to threaten her.

Matthew chuckled and pinched Clarissa's chin up while he pressed her down onto the back seat. Clarissa felt breathless as they were in a dangerous position.

"Alright, I was wrong! I won't try to back out anymore. Uncle Matthew, I was wrong..."

Matthew did not release her. Instead, he inched closer, and his gaze turned intense.

"Clare, you dare say you don't have any feelings for me?"

"I-I"

"You're all that I have. I know that you have feelings for me, so stop denying those feelings, and please be mine."

It was too simple to be true for them to be in a relationship just based on feelings.

As usual, Clarissa retreated. However, Matthew pressed her chin down and gazed intently into her eyes.

"Talk to me. Tell me what you're thinking."

"I'd have to admit that I really like you. However, I don't think that we should be together just because we like each other – compatibility is more important."

"I guess it all boils back down to your initial fear of being abandoned."

Clarissa pressed her lips together but did not deny it.

"Then, let's head to the Civil Affairs Bureau to get our marriage certificate. Would that help to alleviate your fears?"

"N-No, I don't think that's a good idea."

"Then, what do you want?" Matthew asked coldly with his brows furrowed.

Clarissa thought to herself for a moment and dared not make any eye contact with Matthew.

She knew that she was a coward.

She was full of fears.

Honestly, even if she were to date other men, it would not reduce the possibility of a breakup. After all, not all relationships were fruitful.

As she thought to herself, she realized that she was nitpicking on Matthew.

Clarissa continued to reflect on her attitude and actions, but she could not hold herself back from reaching her arms out to hug Matthew. Then, she whispered in his ears.

"Okay, I agree to be with you out of my own will."

Matthew finally got what he wanted. It was all under his control.

Even though she was slightly melodramatic, it was easy to control her as she had a kind heart.

He then lifted Clarissa and kissed her forehead.

"Are you serious?"

Clarissa nodded her head. "Yes, I am serious. I have no regrets because I really like you."

Matthew could not hide his glee and prompted, "Really? What do you like about me?"

Clarissa blushed. "I like everything about you!"

"Everything?" Matthew said in his seductive voice.

He sounded so sexy as he caressed her chin.

“Tell me, Clare. What’s everything that you like about me?”

“Y-You!”

Clarissa hesitated for a moment while her cheeks blushed like a tomato.

As she was about to speak, there was a suspicious sound coming from outside the car. Matthew paused for a moment before letting go of Clarissa.

“Be a good girl and wait in the car. I have something to attend to. If you want, you can tag along too.”

What?

Clarissa looked out the window and saw several cars that stopped around. Donnie got off one of them and was waiting for Matthew.

Finally, she came to realization. She glared at Matthew. “So you were actually here for work?”

“You’re right. So smart of you!”

He kissed Clarissa’s forehead and elaborated, “This is a plot of land that Tyson Corporation recently acquired. Clare, what do you think we should build here?”

Clarissa was speechless – she felt like a fool.

What wilderness? What murder? It was all just a hoax!

That was just an excuse to threaten her. He had to be here for work anyway.

Clarissa let out a heavy sigh and pushed Matthew away.

“Don’t touch me. I don’t want to see you right now.”

She was all puffed up and looked angry. Matthew chuckled and gently patted her head before he got off the car.

Once Matthew got off the car, all the curious eyes retracted; his subordinates all tensed up.

They were wondering about the identity of the lady that was in Mr. Tyson's car. Who is she? What were they doing inside the car earlier?

Clarissa was only able to relax after they were at a distance away. She felt relieved that they could not identify her from the outside of the car.

Clarissa played some games on her phone while waiting.

She got bored and glanced out to look at Matthew. He stood out amongst the group of people with his domineering aura. Above all, it was impossible to not notice his presence.

She could not believe that she had just become that man's woman.

Clarissa felt as if she was on cloud nine; she immersed herself in the sweetness of a budding romance.

Even the air smelled sweet to her, she was all drowned in the refreshingly sweet scent.

"Hehe..." Clarissa chuckled to herself in bliss.

However, she could not get over the fact that he used such an extreme method to confirm their relationship.

That was...

It was so despicable of him!

But she still liked him regardless.

She couldn't help but gave herself a knock on her head.

"Clarissa, you're such a fool!"

"But, this is the handsome Matthew Tyson. It's normal to be a fool in love, right?"

"He's just another guy."

“And he’s a charmer while I’m just a normal girl. All those women out there are falling at his feet, so how could I resist his charm?”

Regardless, that man is mine now.

She went on debating with herself. Suddenly, her phone rang. It was Joyce.

“Clarissa, where are you?”

Clarissa realized that she had forgotten to inform Joyce of her leave and did not turn up for work. Man, I’m in deep shit.

“I’m so sorry, Joyce. I’ll be there shortly. I did not turn up because...”

“You’d better have a proper explanation for me when you reach.”

Clarissa needed to leave urgently, but Matthew and his men were nowhere to be seen.

The car key was still in the car, but Clarissa was a novice driver.

She was in the middle of nowhere. It would be difficult to get a cab. With that, she clenched her teeth, moved to the driver’s seat, and drove the car.

Matthew and everyone else turned their head as they heard the sound of the car engine starting.

In no time, Mr. Tyson’s car whizzed away.

Everyone was stunned as they witness their president’s car being driven away.

Matthew smirked and exclaimed, “Please continue!”

Clarissa struggled internally and decided to accelerate up to the highest speed that was acceptable for her and reached her workplace within forty-five minutes.

Once she parked the car, she sprinted to take the lift up her office.

Her arrival was welcomed by Amanda and other colleague’s smirks and ridicule.

“Who does she think she is? Does she think that she owns Tyson Corporation where she can come and go as she pleases?”

Clarissa disregarded their comments and rushed to Joyce’s desk.

“Joyce, I’m so sorry. I wasn’t feeling well this morning and went to the hospital and lost track of time.”

“Why didn’t you apply for a medical leave then?”

Clarissa lowered her head and replied, “I forgot...”

“How could you forget? Clarissa, you’re here for work, not for a holiday. Tyson Corporation is not a hotel.”

“No, I don’t mean that. Joyce. I’m sorry, I will not repeat this in the future.”

Joyce continued to reprimand her. Clarissa took everything quietly as she was indeed in the wrong. Furthermore, she lied.

As the saying goes, ‘Lucky at cards, unlucky in love.’ For Clarissa, she was lucky in love, unlucky at work.

After some time, Joyce had to rush to a meeting. Hence, the lecture was cut short. Unfortunately, it was decided that her pay would be cut, and her probation period would be extended. If it happened again, she would be fired.

Since she chose to stay, she had to accept it and gain more knowledge and experience while she was still working there.

To show her apologies, Clarissa was very proactive and even bought drinks for her colleagues.

Even though they still looked down on her, it was much better than before.

It was lunchtime, and Clarissa was at her desk, wanting to charge her phone. As she pulled out her portable charger, the car key dropped on the floor. Amanda took a glance and seemed to have recognized them. Clarissa quickly stuffed them back into her bag.

Amanda squinted her eyes and exclaimed loudly, "Clarissa, you drove here today? That looks like the key to a Mercedes-Benz S-Class."

Amanda's exclamation attracted everyone's attention.

You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow

Chapter 68

Clarissa did not falter at her exclamation. Instead, she lifted her head and said, "That's none of your business."

She did not deny nor pretend that the car key was not hers as there was no need to explain her personal life to Amanda.

Amanda was clearly not satisfied with Clarissa's response.

The more Clarissa avoided her questions, the more she wanted to probe further.

"But I would love to take a look at your Mercedes-Benz S-Class! I can't believe that you have been hiding such things from us! Is that your family car? Or is it a gift from a guy?"

In defense, Clarissa questioned back. "What makes you think that I can't buy it myself?"

"You're kidding me, right? Based on your meager salary? What more, you haven't even gotten your paycheck yet."

"I could have saved up for it from the salary of my previous job. Anyway, I still don't think I need to explain any of that to you. Please excuse me as I need to head to the toilet."

Clarissa brushed past Amanda and left the office.

By then, everyone else had already lost interest in their conversation.

Amanda was still unsatisfied; she wanted to flip through Clarissa's bag to prove her point. However, it would be rude of her to do that, so she held it in.

Just as Clarissa wanted to return the key to Matthew, she received a text from him.

“Come up here!”

Clarissa quickly grabbed the car key and hid it in a file. After scanning through the whole office to make sure no one was there, she sprinted to the lift and headed to the top floor.

The lift door opened to reveal a figure standing there. It was Donnie. Her eyes widened in embarrassment.

She then smiled and followed him into the office. He left shortly after.

The first thing Clarissa did was to place the car key on Matthew’s desk.

“Alright, here is your car key. I’ll head back now.”

Clarissa was too shy to look straight at Matthew. Her heart was pounding furiously, and her face flushed pink with heat.

As she turned her body to leave, Matthew let out in his charming tone. “You’re leaving already?” He pouted.

He reached out his long legs and hooked Clarissa’s ankle to stop her. She puffed her cheeks and replied in a soft voice, “Yeah...”

“Clare,” Matthew called in an adoring tone.

Upon hearing her name being called in such a loving way, she felt a tingling sensation throughout her body. It was a pleasant feeling.

Clarissa caved in and turned back to face Matthew, who had his head resting on his hands, smiled coyly at her.

As she saw that, Clarissa’s face blushed red.

The corner of Matthew’s lips turned upwards.

“Come here!” Matthew prompted.

“Do you need something from me?”

“Yes.”

“What is it?”

“I want to kiss you.”

Clarissa bit her lower lip while blushing. She was like a pink rose – beautiful and sweet.

Matthew could not wait any longer. He stood up, walked towards her, lifted her head, and inched his lips toward hers.

“No...”

Her hands flew up to cover his lips just before their lips touched.

Clarissa rejected while she was still blushing. “Mr. Tyson, it’s still office hours. As the president, you should not carry out such inappropriate acts.”

Matthew’s face fell. He saw a glimpse of a sly smile flash through her innocent facade.

“Mr. Tyson, please continue to work hard for us. We all look up highly to you.”

Clarissa wanted to leave but was blocked by Matthew. As expected, he wanted to get something out of her before letting her leave.

Matthew could no longer hold in his desire and went in for a kiss.

After the kiss, Clarissa was panting hard.

Matthew smirked and bit her lower lip.

With his low and rasped voice, he warned in a teasing manner, “Stop staring at me, or you’ll be getting more than a kiss.”

Clarissa swiftly pushed Matthew away and stuck out her tongue at him.

“Bye!”

This time around, Matthew did not stop her. The thought of having such daily interactions with Clarissa at work got him energized.

Clarissa finally let out a sigh of relief after she managed to sneak back to her desk.

She felt like a thief – in fear of getting caught.

Due to Matthew’s status in the company, she had no choice but to keep their relationship a secret.

However, it’s hard to hide the happiness that comes with falling in love.

Clarissa could not keep her excitement in, so she logged onto Twitter and posted a picture of a boy and a girl kissing.

Her post quickly garnered interest.

Some people commented that she finally updated her status after a long hiatus.

Some commented that the photo was adorable, like the lead characters of the story that she wrote.

Some were trying to decipher if Clarissa was hinting that she wanted to be in a relationship. Or maybe she was already in a relationship.

Clarissa chuckled at the number of people who were trying to guess.

She had been envious of others who posted such pictures when they were in a relationship. Finally, it was her turn.

Clarissa hence decided to upload such pictures daily.

As Clarissa was getting off work, Amanda followed closely behind. She wanted to find out if Clarissa actually drove here. However, Clarissa headed to the subway station instead. Amanda was disappointed, so she got another colleague to send her back. There was no way she would take the subway home.

Clarissa did not want to squeeze in the subway, but she took it anyway because it was the fastest mode of transportation during peak hours in D City.

She wondered why so many people traveled within D City as she missed her hometown was small and peaceful.

To reach her destination, she still had to take a bus after she got off the subway.

Upon reaching Zen Highlands, the first thing Clarissa did was to return to her room to give Catherine a video call. She wanted to let Catherine know that she was doing well.

She also explained to Catherine that she was there to look for inspiration and that she had not decided on the date of her return.

“Clary, have you gotten a boyfriend yet?”

That was Catherine’s all-time favorite question.

Clarissa could not help but smile. She was shy but did not deny it. As she tucked the loose hair behind her flushed ears, she said in a soft voice, “Grandma, I do have one, but we just started not long ago, so it’s still too early to say if we’re a good match.”

“Oh, you have one? That’s great! When are you going to bring him back to show me?”

“Grandma, please don’t rush me. We’re still in the early stages. I’ll bring him back when our relationship is more stable.”

“You’re right. How’s he like? Does he treat you well? Is he a citizen of D City? Where does he work at? Does he plan to start a family in D City?”

“He’s a pretty decent guy. He is older than me by ten years, a citizen of D City, working in a big corporation.”

“Ten years older than you?”

Catherine pondered for a moment and commented, “He’s a little too old.”

Though she mentioned before that a wide age gap did not matter, ten years was too big a gap.

Clarissa was a rare gem; she was as pretty as a movie star, talented and capable. Thus, Catherine felt that she could do better.

Clarissa chuckled. "Yes, he may be a little too old, but he looks much younger than his age."

"Oh, that's good. How's his health?"

"Er... He seems pretty healthy. He goes for jogs daily."

"That's good. Most importantly, he must be healthy, or you'll have a hard time taking care of him when both of you are old."

"Grandma, that's too far into the future. We just got together today! Those questions can wait till we start thinking about marriage."

"This is called being well prepared. Don't youngsters nowadays date with marriage in mind? It's best to clarify all these now than later! Do you have a photo of him? Send some over and let Grandma be a judge for you."

"Okay, I'll send some to you in a bit."

The call ended, and Clarissa realized that she had no photos of Matthew.

Matthew was back just as she was about to ask Mrs. Lawson for his photos.

She exclaimed loudly, "Stand still, don't move!"

He was dressed in a white dress shirt and grey pants. With his jacket neatly placed on his left arm and his right hand in his pocket, he looked tall, slim, and charming.

He reacted to Clarissa by glaring at her intently with his dark eyes. She quickly took a shot of him.

"Perfect!"

Despite being unskilled at taking photos, Clarissa managed to capture a charming photo of Matthew. She then concluded that the quality of a photo was mostly dependent on the model.

Matthew threw his jacket to the side and hugged Clarissa. He lowered his head and asked, "What are you doing?"

Clarissa lifted her head and replied, "I promised to send my Grandma a photo of you. Hope you don't mind."

"Sure! But this photo is so ugly."

Matthew was especially particular because it was going to be sent to Catherine.

"Please take a new one!"

"There's no need to take a new one. You already look very handsome in this. Don't worry!" Clarissa chuckled.

Before Matthew got the chance to stop her, she had sent the photo to Catherine.

You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 69

Clarissa stuck her tongue out mischievously. Then, she turned and headed to the living room, while Matthew followed behind her.

Before they could say anything, Catherine video called her.

She was probably feeling something after seeing the photo.

Clarissa quickly pushed Matthew away and said, "Stay there!"

Then, she ran towards backyard to answer the video call.

"Clary, he seems like a really nice guy! He is so good-looking. And he certainly doesn't look as if he is ten years older than you. I even thought he is about the same age as you!"

Clarissa slightly twitched her forehead and said, "Grandma, you speak as if I look older than my age."

"Haha... No, no, no! I was just saying this young man is charming, and he is such a clean-cut man. I know he is the perfect match for my girl at first glance."

"Are you happy?"

Catherine grinned from ear to ear, she said, "Of course I am! You must get along with him, understand? I don't mind you throwing your temper tantrums at Grandma. But when you're with him, you have to try to hold your temper."

'Oh, my grandma! We've just got into a relationship, and you're sticking up for him already?"

"Of course, I am! What's the problem? If he becomes my grandson-in-law in the future, I will definitely take his side."

Clarissa knew that Catherine was thrilled, so she didn't take her words too seriously. After a simple conversation, Catherine wanted to say something but then she hesitated.

"What's the matter, Grandma? You can just tell me whatever is on your mind."

"Umm... Actually, Clary, Grandma is more than happy if you two get along well. But, it's just that... You must be a well-behaved and demure woman. I'm saying that you have to love yourself, understand?"

Clarissa blushed and answered, "Don't worry, Grandma. Of course, I understand."

"That's great."

After Clarissa hung up the phone, she stood up and realized that Matthew has been standing behind her, with a cigarette hanging from his lips. He held the cigarette in between his fingers soon after she got up.

Clarissa's face instantly turned red with embarrassment.

"How long have you been here? Were you eavesdropping again?"

Matthew did not reply her but furrowed his brows and stared at Clarissa with his deep black eyes.

Clarissa felt a little awkward and uneasy with the way he stared at her, she asked, "What's wrong? Why are you looking at me like that?"

Matthew took a puff of his cigarette and went up to Clarissa. He put his empty hand on her thin waist and leaned closer to her body.

He finally spoke in a deep voice. He seemed distressed.

"Clare, so we're not allowed to do that before getting married? Is that what Grandma was saying?"

What the f*ck?

Indeed, he heard it.

Clarissa's face twitched slightly. She felt awkward and embarrassed at the same time. She didn't know how to react.

"Matthew, you were eavesdropping on us! This is not good!"

Matthew gently patted Clarissa's butt with his hands and said, "Come on, Clare. That's not the point. The point is that we're really not going to do it today?"

"Dream on!"

Clarissa felt embarrassed and pounded on Matthew's chest. She said, "We have just made our relationship official today."

"So?"

"You... you're not going to... "

Matthew smirked, "Definitely!"

He was thinking of devouring and possessing this woman tonight since they were officially together.

"You... "

Clarissa was speechless. She couldn't find the right words to answer back.

"In your dreams!"

"Haha... "

Matthew gave a little chuckle. He stubbed out his cigarette and threw the cigarette butt away. Then, he hugged the woman with both of his hands. He grabbed her butt and pressed her body against his.

"Clare, it will not only happen in my dreams. We are going to do it sooner or later."

"You said sooner or later. Anyway, it's not going to happen any time soon."

Clarissa struggled to break free but she couldn't. Matthew held her waist tightly. He lowered his gaze and stared at Clarissa, questioned, "Then, when is it? Keep holding it in is bad for my health."

"Haven't you been holding it in as well before we're together? You don't seem to be unhealthy. Also, can you stop asking me when we are...? Don't you think it's too awkward to talk about this topic? We've just started being together."

Clarissa's awkwardness was clearly shown on her face. Her cheeks turned red with her eyes flickering. Instead of feeling embarrassed, she was actually shy.

Matthew gently caressed the back of her ear with his fingertips and chuckled softly. "Why is it so awkward? I love you, of course I want you. Clare, this is normal. This thing just happened naturally. We can't suppress our basic instinct, can we?"

"I'm not suppressing my instinct. It's just that... Apparently, our brains work differently. I don't want to talk to you about this anymore. Let's eat... "

She pushed Matthew into the house and headed straight to the dining room.

Matthew broke into laughter. He would rather think that Clarissa was too shy. Therefore, she might need some time to get used to it.

But how long will she need? One day? Or two days? No, he could only wait up to three days!

Matthew had decided on his own that he would only wait three days for Clarissa to be mentally and physically prepared. That was so generous of him! However, Clarissa knew nothing about it.

If she knew what Matthew was thinking, she would definitely roll her eyes at him.

After eating, Clarissa was leaning on the couch lazily and playing on her phone. Matthew walked over and sit beside her. He didn't interrupt her but his hands kept running all over her body.

Clarissa pushed him away. But shortly after, he put his hands on her again. Finally, she finally gave up and just let him be.

"Clare... "

Matthew was feeling left out since her woman was too focused on her phone.

Shouldn't a couple be clingy towards each other when they were in the first flush of relationship?

At least, they were not supposed to be like Clarissa. She had been spending time on her phone.

At that time, girls should especially stick to their boyfriend to do whatever they want.

Whenever he said something to her, Clarissa would just respond casually.

Matthew couldn't stand her perfunctory response anymore. He lifted her up and placed her on his laps, holding her so tight in a possessive way.

Clarissa lost her balance by his sudden movement and nearly dropped her phone. She frowned in confusion. "What are you doing? If you have something to tell me, just say it. Let me down quickly!"

This posture was too dangerous.

Clarissa didn't dare to take such risk.

"Don't move!"

Matthew was being bossy and insisted, "Are you not making dinner tonight?"

He had been picky about food these few days because of her cooking. Matthew really thought Clarissa was a better cook than Mrs. Lawson.

Clarissa shook her head purposely and answered, "I'm not cooking tonight. I told you I will stop repaying my debt of gratitude. So, why should I cook?"

"Oh! Someone is being so confident now!"

Clarissa raised her chin and said, "Well, that's me. I'm extremely confident right now. What are you going to do with that? I won't be your chef anymore. I'm officially Matthew Tyson's girlfriend now. So why bother becoming a chef? But, I'll still consider making your food if I'm in a good mood. Else, you can't treat me like your chef and order me to do things."

"Wow, looks like you've found your own niche! By the way, are there any relations between repaying your debts and being my girlfriend?"

Clarissa snorted, "How is it not related? I've given myself to you. All debts are cleared!"

Matthew remained silent for a while, he then raised his brows and smirked, "You've given yourself to me, huh? So, does that mean you're willing to give me your body as well?"

"Y-You... "

Matthew probably had been thinking about that all the time, that he kept misinterpreting her words.

Matthew stopped her stutters. He lowered his head and sucked her lips passionately.

Even if Clarissa couldn't repay her debts with her body, Matthew would still ask for something in return.

The following morning, Clarissa woke up in Matthew's master bed. Of course, they didn't do anything the previous night. However, she couldn't resist his insistence on them sleeping together.

Fortunately, Matthew did show his respect to Clarissa as he didn't force her to do anything.

But that was not an ideal solution. Matthew had been staring at her lustfully for the whole night. She was afraid that he couldn't hold it any longer.

Hence, Clarissa decided to move back to her apartment.

With that, she raised her request.

"Since I don't have to cook anymore, I don't have to come over every day. Besides, it's too far from the office. The apartment is much more convenient to me. Most importantly, you heard my Grandma's words yesterday. It's not only for my own good, but for yours as well. We can't live together now."

Clarissa had such good and sufficient reasons!

Matthew responded, "No way!"

As expected, he would not agree. Clarissa explained to him patiently, "We've just started dating. You can't be too overbearing. Else, you're going to lose me."

"What nonsense are you talking about?"

Clarissa chuckled, "I believe that my absence will make your heart grow fonder. If we stick together every second, I probably will get tired of you. And you will get bored of seeing me as well. I don't want to get dumped by you so soon."

Matthew furrowed his brows. Clarissa made a pitiful face and continued, "If you didn't agree, I will think that you are only together with me because you want my body but not truly in love with me."

Matthew had no idea what that woman was thinking.

Even though she was faking it, he had no choice but to compromise.

"You can move out from here but not back to that apartment. Just stay at Tyson Corporation's apartment. It's safer."

"I don't think that's a good idea. That's a staff apartment. It's not... "

Matthew answered honestly and directly, "No! That's not a staff apartment. It's a property under my name."

It was too difficult to look for a small apartment among his properties at that time.

It took Clarissa a while to react. Then, she gave him a simpering smile. "I'm so sorry to trouble you for finding a 100-square-foot tiny apartment. I guess you must be taking a long time to look for such a small place."

Matthew smirked and hugged Clarissa. "What do you mean? What's with that face?"

Clarissa's face twitched slightly. There were thousands of thoughts running through her mind. After a while, she finally calmed herself down.

Well, he is a rich guy. I'm not jealous, I'm not envious of him, and I don't hate him...

"I'm not going... "

"If that's the case, you're going to stay in Zen Highlands then."

It seemed like there was no room for discussion. Clarissa helplessly said, "Fine. I will go, only if you let me pay for the rent. You're not allowed to say no. We're financially independent. If you don't accept my simple request, Then, I don't feel comfortable with staying there."

Matthew stared at that stubborn woman and gritted his teeth, "Deal!"

"Okay, then. I will move over tomorrow afternoon and transfer to your account. I... "

Matthew would probably never hear something sweet from Clarissa, he might as well just kiss her. Kissing definitely tasted much better than her words.

You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow

Chapter 70

After work, Clarissa went back to the apartment to pack her stuff. In fact, she didn't have too much to pack as she had left some in Zen Highlands.

Matthew couldn't be there because he was tied up for something. Instead, he sent his driver to pick her up.

However, she bumped into Hilary on the first floor when she was about to leave.

"Clary, where are you heading to? And this is?"

The driver was putting Clarissa's luggage in the car. Hilary's eyes flashed and scanned over the driver with her picky eyes.

The driver ignored Hilary. He's been working for Matthew for years. Hence, he was not just an ordinary driver.

He might not be as cold and indifferent as Matthew, but he knew how to categorize people by appearance.

"Ms. Quigley, is there anything else you need?"

Clarissa shook her head and smiled, "That's all, Mr. Clark. Thanks for helping me. Please wait for a moment."

"Sure, Ms. Quigley."

The driver then waited in the car. At the same time, Hilary asked in a hurry before Clarissa said anything, "Clary, have you got a boyfriend now? Who is he? He is from which family in D City? What is his net worth?"

Clarissa didn't respond but stare at Hilary silently. Hilary just realized she was too aggressive. She stopped herself and smiled. "Don't get me wrong. Mom cares about you. You are still young, so I'm worried that you might be cheated. Besides, shouldn't you introduce your boyfriend to us? People here in D City are so complicated. As parents, we would definitely like to meet him and get to know him better."

"I don't have a boyfriend. This is someone who works for my college classmate. I've found a place to live. So, she sent him over to help me."

“College classmate? Which college classmate?”

“You don’t need to know about that.”

“Is that true? But I heard Yvonne say that you’ve got a boyfriend. He even picked you up from work. By the way, how did you end up working for Tyson Corporation? You... “

“Do you believe in whatever Yvonne says? Did she see any guy picked me up from work with her own eyes? And also, is there any problem with me working for Tyson Corporation? I am a graduate of D University after all.”

“I didn’t mean that. Anyway, Tyson Corporation is a big corporation. It’s quite impressive that you’re working in that company. I am so happy for you. But, where are you going to stay if you’re not living here? How about I go with you and take a look? Your place... “

“That won’t be necessary. I’m sharing the place with my classmate. You won’t be interested in it. It’s near to the subway. So, it’s especially convenient for me to get to work.

“I see.”

Hilary had finally stopped asking questions. At least, she wouldn’t doubt her for now.

She knew nothing about this daughter. She didn’t know that Clarissa was a graduate of D University, she also didn’t know that she was in fact a writer. Apart from that, Hilary had no idea that she was not short of money, she even had no idea about her life.

But of course, she didn’t actually care.

“In that case, I won’t disturb you then. Just drop by if you have time. Come meet mommy. If you’ve got a boyfriend, don’t forget to let me know.”

Clarissa answered calmly, “Got it.”

“By the way, with regards to what Mr. Harrison did last time, he has given the green light to the Garretts. Zach’s company has finally started to grow! And this is because of you. Thank you so much for this. Have you been in touch with Mr. Harrison lately? I think he’s... “

Clarissa sneered as she raised her brows. “What? Hasn’t Yvonne told you anything about that? She seems to be very close to Mr. Harrison these days.”

“Yvonne?”

In fact, Hilary was aware of that. She just pretended to be surprised.

“I have no idea. Why didn’t this girl say anything?”

Hilary knew that very clearly. But deep down, she didn’t have much confidence in Yvonne for she was an idiot. She also thought that Luke was just flirting with her. Yvonne even took the initiative and gave herself to him. Did she really think that she could win his heart?

However, Hilary wouldn’t stop her from doing that. That idiot could do whatever she liked. It has nothing to do with her.

“I don’t care if you know about it or not. You don’t have to tell me. I am nobody to Mr. Harrison. Stop imposing your thoughts on me.”

“I won’t, okay? I won’t”

Hilary smiled in embarrassment. Clarissa stared at her as she was about to say something, but hesitated.

She thought about it for a while. In the end, she couldn’t help but let out a sigh.

“Mom, you’re my biological mother, which is why I’m telling you all this. I know you’ve been cozying up to Yvonne and Zach. Apparently, you’re knuckling up to them for the sake of your son. But honestly, is it worth taking advantage of me in order to do them a favor? Are they really going to treat you well? I really doubt that. At least, I am sure that Yvonne won’t be nice to you. Besides that, do you think she will easily agree with her father dividing the Garretts property among her and your son? It’s almost impossible!”

Hilary’s face darkened abruptly when she heard what Clarissa said. She actually read her mind.

“It’s useless no matter how hard you try to please Yvonne. As for Zach, if he really loved you, he wouldn’t have let you go through bad times. Just admit it, mom. We both know exactly why you want me to take me to D City. You just want me to marry a rich guy so that I can gain some benefits for the Garretts. Am I right? However, so what if I really gained something for them? At the end of the day, who does it belong to? What do you actually get from selling out your daughter?”

"W-What are you trying to say?" Hilary was wavered. She looked at Clarissa as if she was asking for her help.

"I'm your daughter. If I'm doing great, I will definitely treat you well. And of course, your son as well. He is my brother after all." "Aren't you not going to marry those guys?"

"I just don't want to marry those guys that you and Zach make me to. However, that doesn't mean that I couldn't find a better man for myself."

Clarissa didn't have to spell everything out. She was somehow misleading Hilary, in a way. But if that could stop her from interfering in her life, then it didn't matter anymore.

"I get where you are coming from. Clary, I totally understand."

Hilary seemed to be a little excited. Suddenly, she was enlightened by Clarissa's words. Her eyes sparkled with joy and even looked much shrewder.

"Don't worry about it. You're my daughter. You, your brother and I, we are a family. Your brother is coming back in a few days. I will introduce him to you. You are his blood-related sister. Please take care of him in the future!"

"Okay. I'll make a move first. Stay in touch."

"Okay. Sure!"

After watching Clarissa leave, Hilary remained in the same place and thought for a while.

She wasn't someone who could be easily bamboozled. Otherwise, she would have wasted her life away.

Hilary was good at playing mind games. But, Clarissa clearly had a point.

It was impossible for that little girl to bluff her out. However, Hilary was enlightened by Clarissa's words. She thought perhaps she could do it in another way to obtain as much as possible from her. Of course, she could fight for her son's benefits in the Garretts by doing exactly the same trick.

Clarissa moved into the apartment that she lived previously. She couldn't help but felt it was easy to go from frugality to extravagant.

She felt so comfortable to live in such a cozy environment.

After tidying up the place, she ordered some food. She was enjoying her meal alone while watching television at the same time. Life couldn't be better.

She could even focus on her writing without Matthew sticking up to her.

At ten o'clock, Clarissa turned off her laptop and took a shower. Meanwhile, she was still thinking about the characters and plot of her story. After the shower, she wrapped a towel around her body and came out of the bathroom.

She wrapped her hair in a towel and rubbed it dry. As she walked towards her bed, she looked up and saw...

"Ah!"

Clarissa yelled at the top of her lungs. The next second, the man on her bed got up instantly and hugged her. He covered her mouth with his hands and said, "Wow! Thank you for your warm welcome and reception!"

Matthew lowered his head and looked at the attractive woman in his arms. He squinted his eyes and smiled. He didn't even bother to hide his desire.

Clarissa frowned and pried his hands off of her mouth. She questioned him without any hesitation, "Are you trying to scare me to death?"

"Haha... "

Matthew raised his eyebrows, gently caressing her bare shoulders with his finger. He fell in love instantly with her silky smooth skin. While he was planning to do something more to Clarissa, she pushed him right away.

"Get out!"

Matthew felt aroused and smirked. He didn't get out of her room, but sit on the edge of her bed and lay down lazily. He gazed at her body with a longing look.

Clarissa blushed with embarrassment. She quickly took out her most conservative pajamas and rushed back into the bathroom.

Matthew laughed in a deep and husky voice. While waiting for Clarissa to put on her pajamas, he had already unbuttoned his shirt with his pants hanging loosely. He walked towards her in barefoot.

She immediately stayed away from him. Matthew then looked at her teasingly. He didn't do anything but went straight to the bathroom to take a shower.

Clarissa couldn't help but rolled her eyes at him. Is he going to stay here tonight?

No prize for guessing what that man had been up to.

Matthew stepped out of the bathroom, with a towel wrapped around his waist. It was the same towel that Clarissa used earlier. She widened her eyes helplessly. Meanwhile, Matthew walked over to the wardrobe and opened it. It was a surprise that her wardrobe was full of his clothes.

Clarissa stared at her wardrobe in surprise, "Since when did you put your clothes here?"

"Just this morning before you moved in. I got Donnie to bring them over."

Clarissa understood it clearly now. She didn't have too many clothes. So, she only used up half of the wardrobe. She didn't bother to open the other side. Who would have thought that it would be full of Matthew's clothes?

"How could you do that? I told you that we can't live together for the time being."

Matthew curled his lip. "Who says I am staying with you?"

Clarissa hit the bed heavily and protested. "Then, what are you doing now?"

"I am just dropping by and getting some rest, occasionally."

Matthew chuckled softly. Before Clarissa could say anything, he took off the towel without any hesitation. Once again, she screamed loudly. She quickly covered her face and turned away.

Clarissa accused him in her mind with a grimace on her face.

In a blink of an eye, he hugged her from behind with his warm body.

“What are you afraid of? You are going to see it anyway. It’s just a matter of time.”

“Get lost!”

“Haha! No way!”

Matthew pulled her over and lay together on the bed. She kept on struggling to break free but did not succeed. Finally, Matthew pinned her down with his body. All of a sudden, the atmosphere became awkward and tense. She was in a dangerous situation!