

You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow

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While one would probably expect Mimi to cut off all interactions with Clarissa out of spite, things turned out otherwise.

In the days that Clarissa spent at home with her grandmother, Mimi made frequent visits to her house and tried to do all sorts of favors for her. She was surprisingly thick-skinned – she would follow Clarissa on her walks and even stuck around while Clarissa worked from home. At that point, it seemed plausible that she would follow Clarissa to the toilet if Clarissa did not stop her.

“Mimi, don't you think you're being really nosy?”

Clarissa was very straightforward with her words. After a few days, she decided to question Mimi, her disdain written all over her face.

To her surprise, Mimi said, “Clare, maybe you'll come to like me after seeing me around more.”

“I'll never like someone like you.”

Clarissa was making herself crystal clear. Initially, Mimi's face turned glum, her true colors showing for a moment, but she instantly covered it up with a smile.

“Clare... Don't say that. Even if I'm a little greedy and materialistic, I'm still your cousin. There's no need to hold a grudge this long!”

“So, what do you want from me? Cash? A bag? Or do you want jewelry?” Clarissa was getting impatient.

“If you don't mind, I'll have all three?” Mimi's eyes lit up.

“Get lost!”

Clarissa could swear that she had never seen someone as shameless as Mimi. How can someone like this be my cousin?

On the other hand, Mimi disregarded Clarissa's annoyance and sat down beside her. "Clare, it's not like I'm taking your things away forever. I just want to use your bags and accessories for a little. Since you're well off, you have tons of them, don't you? I'll take good care of them, I promise!"

"So, that's your purpose here?"

Mimi chuckled awkwardly. "Can you please lend them to me? I have a gathering with my classmates. They are all from wealthy families, and I don't want to be looked down upon by them. I really need to do some networking and make some connections through this gathering. Clare, you might not understand how important connections are since you are always cooped up at home, but those friends I'm making will be critical to my future career!"

That's why I need to look rich and glamorous. Money is really important in building relationships.

"Gosh, in the end, it's just your vanity getting the best of you. Mimi, rather than trying to borrow my things, how about you go read some books. Even though you are pretty good at performing, you still won't make it to the academy without good grades, not to mention becoming a celebrity." Clarissa sighed.

Mimi laughed it off and sa..."About my grades... My friend's family has connections with someone from the examination board. I can get my way with it..."

"Hah..." Clarissa laughed coldly.

We truly are from completely different worlds.

"Clare... Please lend your things to me just this once... Please?"

Clarissa sighed. "No, I'm not going to do that. Can't you get your super capable and rich friends to get them for you?"

"Gosh! Clarissa! You're so stingy. Even though you have the money to lend me, you're spending it on a jobless man! Your father would be so angry that he would rise from his grave if he hears of this!" Mimi lashed out.

“Shut it!”

Clarissa could not hold back her rage any longer. “It’s none of your business, whether I burn my cash or I get a sugar baby with my money. You will never get a cent from me, and you need to remember that!”

Mimi had also finally lost her patience after being treated coldly for the past few days.

Stomping her feet, she smirked and left the place. Upon seeing Catherine at the door, her brows furrowed deeper, and she mumbled something along the lines of “why isn’t she dead yet” as she strode off.

As she got back to her crusty home, empty-handed, Mimi felt like she was about to explode from anger.

After wrecking the few pieces of worn-down furniture she owned, she still felt cranky and called her so-called admirers.

For the remainder of the day, Mimi partied really hard at a cheap club. She felt that only the alcohol and the noise could somewhat alleviate her turbulent emotions.

As she left the dance floor, Mr. Bieber came up to her, spanking her butt with a perverted grin.

“Mimi, have you decided? If you become my girlfriend, I’ll give you anything and everything that you want.”

Though Mimi had always played the game of push-and-pull with him in the past, she was in a bad mood that day and agreed without even thinking.

“Okay. Then, I want a Chanel bag and some Bulgari jewelry...”

Mr. Bieber seemed unfazed at her requests and said yes without hesitation.

“No problem. I’ll buy them tomorrow! But before that, how about you spend a night with me at the hotel first...”

“Hey... I’m still a minor,” Mimi quickly said.

“Come on! I celebrated your eighteenth birthday with you, didn’t I?”

Mr. Bieber’s grip on Mimi’s waist tightened. Bending his head to nib at her lips, he growled with a darkened gaze, “Don’t try to play any tricks with me.”

“Oh, Mr. Bieber...”

Mimi was a great actress. In the blink of an eye, her eyes welled up with tears, and she leaned onto Mr. Bieber’s chest with the expression of a helpless puppy. Only then did Mr. Bieber’s face lighten up a little.

“Mr. Bieber, it’s not that I don’t want to go to a hotel with you, it’s just that it’s my first time, so... Can’t you be gentler with me and do it in the right atmosphere. Tomorrow, you can bring along the gifts, and I’ll be more than happy to make love to you. Are you up for that?” Mimi said in a sweet voice.

Mr. Bieber seemed pleased. “Hah... Okay. I’ll go pick you up tomorrow.”

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Clarissa stayed home for another week. The Lesters seemed to have calmed down for the time being, and she was able to enjoy a few peaceful late-night video calls with Matthew. Other than the steamy video calls filled with dirty talking, Matthew also managed to talk to Catherine that one time he called Clarissa during the daytime.

Apart from asking Catherine how she was doing, he told Clarissa time after time how much he missed her.

And every time that Catherine heard those words, she would insist on chasing Clarissa back to D City.

Clarissa finally hopped on the plane to D City that very Saturday.

However, she did not inform Matthew about it because she wanted to give him a surprise. Instead, she told him that she would only go back on Monday.

As she hurriedly walked out of the arrival hall, she accidentally knocked into someone.

Looking up, she quickly apologized, “I’m sorry. I’m so sorry...”

When she met eyes with the person before her, she froze. It was Sienna.

After a momentary pause, Clarissa said dispassionately, "Sorry about that."

Sienna seemed relatively unfazed and smiled at her. "It's nothing. I wasn't looking."

With that, Clarissa continued on her way.

However, as Sienna looked at Clarissa walking further away, she suddenly began chasing after her.

"Ms. Quigley! Hold on..."

"What do you want?"

Sienna gawkily smiled at her. "Are you in a hurry? If you aren't, how about we go have a chat at a cafe or something?"

"I'm sorry, but we don't have anything in common."

Clarissa declined her offer without thinking and strode off.

Sighing, Sienna stood there with her feet rooted on the ground. But I have something to ask you...

After a few moments of her standing there blankly, another girl's voice suddenly blared from behind, followed by the sound of her laughter. It was pretty common to hear such noises at the arrival hall where couples and families reunite.

How sweet. Sienna turned around to look but was completely taken by surprise.

She was greeted by the sight of a youthful girl dropping her luggage and running toward a man, pulling him into a passionate embrace. Her arms were wrapped around his shoulders, and the man was carrying her intimately with his hands on her thighs.

The flashy couple standing before her was none other than Clarissa from just now and Matthew.

So it's as I have suspected!

At that moment, the questions in her heart were finally answered.

She had mixed feelings as he watched the man who had always been indifferent toward her and even his family holding a woman with a bright grin on his face and even giving her a deep kiss in a public place.

The sight of the gorgeous couple displaying their affection for each other in public made many passersby do a double-take.

As they finally got their hands off each other, they began making their way to the exit. However, Matthew turned to look behind him with a cold glare out of the blue, as if giving Sienna a warning.

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"How did you find out that I'm coming back today? Hmph. I wanted to give you a surprise, but..." Clarissa moaned, pouting her lips as she lay in Matthew's arms.

Gosh, you're wasting my effort... but I'm so glad to see you...

Matthew chuckled lightly, caressing her jaw tenderly before giving her a loving peck. "But what about the surprise that I've given you? Pretty good, huh?"

"Hehe..."

Clarissa had to admit that he had given her quite a pleasant surprise.

Kissing him back somewhat aggressively, she murmured, "Did Grandma tell you about this?"

"Yeah, I gave Catherine a call and her tongue slipped."

"What? I told her to keep this a secret!" Clarissa's eyes widened.

"Well, when I heard that you weren't home and realized that my calls weren't reaching you, I pretty much figured it all out!"

Clarissa's eyes were sparkling with joy. "Hehe... You're just trying to act smart!"

Despite her jokes, deep in her heart, she did feel touched and elated that Matthew had come to pick her up.

It's really as they say. Absence makes the heart grow fonder.

For the entirety of her car ride, she lay there grinning sheepishly in his arms, kissing him and stroking him at times as she talked about what she had been up to for the past week. Even though she had talked about the same things during their video calls together, she could not help but share those stories with him all over again, looking as excited as ever. Having such conversations with him felt natural, like it had always been a part of her life.

Clarissa was actually unaware of how her habits had changed. Her relationship with Matthew was so intimate and close, as if they had become one with each other on a spiritual level.

"Oh! I just remembered... Sienna was also there at the airport just now... Could she have seen us?" she asked.

Raising an eyebrow, Matthew caressed her face gently and replied, "It doesn't matter. Are you scared about her seeing us together?"

Clarissa gave him a cheeky wink. "Of course not! Hmph. I have Uncle Matthew here with me, after all!"

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Chapter 172

Sienna kept what she saw at the airport to herself.

The weekends flew by in the blink of an eye, and another grueling week of work had begun. Sienna decided to make a visit to Tyson Corporation.

Matthew seemed to have expected her to come, and he had set aside some time in his schedule to chat with her.

On the other hand, Donnie was a little baffled by Matthew's decision to meet her. He knew that the girl known as Ms. Grande was someone whom the Tyson family had arranged for Matthew to marry, but Matthew had never agreed to meet her before.

That's really weird, and Ms. Quigley is still staying with him in Zen Highlands! He had a hunch that Ms. Quigley would be the one who would become the wife of the president of the company.

"Ms. Grande, this way please."

Donnie had a professional, polite smile plastered on his face as he ushered Sienna into the president's office.

When he returned to his own office afterward, he did not immediately resume work. Instead, he whipped out his phone and began searching for the latest gossip related to Tyson Corporation.

Meanwhile, Sienna was sitting awkwardly opposite Matthew at his desk.

It had been ten minutes since she entered his office, and yet Matthew, who remained focused on his work, did not even look her in the eye.

She had somewhat seen that coming, but she had never expected Matthew to be that cold toward her.

Hey, why are you acting so unbothered? I know about your relationship with Clarissa! Is that not worth your attention at all?

Sienna seemed to have forgotten that she was the one who came to visit him. In fact, she should be the one striking a conversation.

Eventually, Sienna lost her patience and finally spoke.

"Matt, what's your relationship with Ms. Quigley? Is she your lover?"

Putting aside his files, Matthew looked up with his sharp eyes.

"Yes."

Sienna paused for a few moments. She had prepared so many lines to say beforehand, and yet she found herself at a loss for words due to the intensity of his cold gaze.

As the silence persisted, Matthew looked away, and Sienna regained her composure.

She tried to string her thoughts together and said, "Matt, I want to compete with Ms. Quigley, fair and square. And I won't tell anyone about your relationship with her, especially to your family."

Matthew's expression darkened. With his deep, dangerous voice, he replied, "Are you threatening me?"

"No... I... That's not my intention at all. I know that you have your reasons for not making your relationship public, but I want to have a chance to win you over. I really like you, Matt. If you still don't find me the least attractive after giving me a chance, I'll willingly back off from your relationship with Ms. Quigley."

With Clarissa's social status, it would be almost impossible for her to be accepted by the Tysons.

Even if Matthew were lovestruck with her, his family would be a major obstacle between them.

Sienna confidently assumed that Matthew would be afraid of making his relationship with her public.

And with that "trump card" in her hands, she could use it to persuade Matthew to give her a chance to know him better. She believed that her proposal would be a good offer in the eyes of Matthew and Clarissa.

While thinking about her great plan, Sienna was so full of herself and somehow came to the conclusion that she was a complete saint for coming up with such a proposal. Hmph. I could totally have told your family about this, and you two would have broken up already.

Although she was the one paying a visit and pleading with Matthew to accept her proposal, deep down, she had put herself on a pedestal and felt that she had the upper hand in the current situation.

Meanwhile, Matthew was looking increasingly displeased.

“Sienna, your ego is too big for your own good. Do you seriously think that I need your help with my relationship?” he said curtly.

Compete fair and square? You can never compare to Clare, let alone compete with her. What a vain woman.

For Matthew, Sienna’s words were simply an indirect threat.

He felt rather disappointed about where the conversation was headed. I have expected more from you. Who would know that you’re just a dumb woman?

Hmph. On second thought, there probably isn’t a smarter woman than Clare in this world. Hehe...

Matthew was certainly not thinking that based on some objective criteria. He was but a man deep in love with his clever little girl, or so to say, he only had eyes for his lovely woman.

In contrast, Sienna was just an idiotic nuisance.

“You should leave.”

He did not want to be in the same room as Sienna, not even for a second longer.

Sienna had not seen that coming at all. Feeling embarrassed that things had turned out completely different from what she had envisioned, her face gradually turned pale.

“Matt, I’m not trying to threaten you. Why can’t you give me a chance?”

“Why should I give you a chance?”

Sienna’s question almost made Matthew puke.

Hah... She simply can’t accept the reality, can she? Is she trying to say that as long as you are someone she’s interested in, you should accept her advances and let her have her way with you? What a stuck-up woman.

If that’s the case, then I would be giving that chance to countless girls here in D City! Hah...

On the surface, Sienna seemed to be calm and confident. However, her confidence stemmed from narcissism rather than empowerment.

Panicking a little, Sienna bit her lip and finally said something that she considered to be a threat.

“Matt, don’t you care if I tell the Tysons about your relationship with Clarissa?”

Matthew let out a deep sigh. Squinting his eyes and pursing his lips into a sly arch, he replied, “You can try.”

His voice felt like a sharp blade made of ice. Sienna shook a little and felt as if every muscle in her body had tensed up.

While she stood there, petrified with fright, Matthew had already given Donnie the instructions to send her off, or more precisely, to kick her out of the building.

Donnie wasted no time in going to his office. Upon seeing Sienna’s terror-stricken face, he blinked. So, it’s just as I’ve expected.

Other than Clarissa, he had never seen anyone else who was able to keep up a brave front under Matthew’s authoritative gaze. As Donnie had anticipated, even a woman like Sienna, who flaunted her confident and out-going personality, would be no exception.

Matthew Tyson, the man who could intensify the tension in a room in a matter of seconds, would not show kindness to just anyone simply because he had found the love of his life.

His personality was still the same.

“Ms. Grande, this way please...”

With her face pale as a sheet, Sienna shakily left Matthias’s office. Before Donnie closed the doors, she suddenly turned back and said, “Matt, even if you chase me out like this, I still won’t tell anyone about your secret.”

That was her last attempt to make a good impression in front of Matthew.

However, Matthew could not care less about her words.

Without even looking at her, he said, "Do what you want to do."

He was unafraid about making his relationship with Clarissa public because he knew that he would have to do so eventually.

For him, it was simply a matter of timing and the potential problems that might arise because of that.

He had chosen not to tell his family about his relationship so that Clarissa could enjoy a peaceful love relationship with him for a little longer.

That day, Sienna left Tyson Corporation with nothing but a heavy heart.

However, to outsiders like the employees of the company, who had no idea of Sienna's conversation with Matthew, all they picked up was that she was the second woman who had visited their president since Ms. Smallwood.

There were also rumors about how Sienna was the most probable candidate to marry their president.

And so, Yuliana shared the so-called good news with Margaret when she got home after work. "Last time, Sienna told me that things were going well with Matthew, and this time, she even visited his office! When she came to work this afternoon, she looked a little flustered too. Their relationship must be progressing smoothly!" Those were Yuliana's very words.

Margaret was absolutely delighted to hear that, so much so that she even began to think how she would go about preparing for Matthew's wedding.

Similarly, Yuliana could not contain her joyous laughter as she shared the information with her husband in her bedroom.

"Hah... I knew it. I knew that Matthew would fall for such a good girl like Sienna. Remember Shermaine? She lacks the intellect of a mature woman. It's probably due to her family background. They are just new money, after all. On the other hand, the Grande household has been prospering for generations. Sienna has better manners and is more knowledgeable because of that. Now that Matthew has become interested in Sienna, I think they may just get married soon!"

Unlike his wife, Matthias was not feeling particularly confident that the information his wife shared was factual.

As Matthew's brother, he knew a thing or two about Matthew's personality. I don't think it's likely that he accepted Sienna's feelings that easily.

He must have some ulterior motive, or Sienna could have lied about their relationship.

Matthias was strongly inclined to believe the second scenario.

"Yuliana, are you sure you heard Sienna right? If so, why didn't Matthew tell us about them meeting up with each other? Or them going on a date?"

Yuliana paused for a moment, then replied, "Well, I don't really know about that. But think of it, why would they share the details of their date with us? And I don't think that someone quiet like Matthew would tell us anything about his relationship."

"So, you're saying that you have never seen for yourself how their relationship is progressing? You have never seen her getting a call or getting picked up by Matthew for a date, have you?"

Yuliana was stumped.

"But... Sienna went to Tyson Corporation today!"

Matthias sighed. "That doesn't mean a thing! Shermaine has also gone there many times before. Look at her now!"

"I..."

Yuliana finally wrapped her head around what her husband was trying to convey.

"Alright... How about... how about we invite the two of them for dinner tomorrow night, and ask them directly? That way, we can make things clear once and for all, right?"

Yuliana was still confident that Sienna had already charmed Matthew with her confidence and charisma.

On the other hand, Matthias did not feel the same way.

Furthermore, he knew that Matthew was in love with Clarissa. Based on Ellie's recent behavior, he concluded that the two of them were still in love and going strong.

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Later that day, Matthew talked to Clarissa about Sienna's visit to the company.

Clarissa listened to him talk as she lay in his arms, collecting game coins on her phone with her "wealthy" friends. His words did not anger her at all. Instead, she felt rather amused.

Changing her posture and flipping around, she locked gazes with Matthew and gently stroked his face with a radiant smile on her face.

"Matthew... you're such a good boy! Hah..."

She was glad that he had not kept his conversation with Sienna a secret from her.

Smack! She boldly gave him a playful kiss on the lips.

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"Good boy?" Matthew couldn't help but laugh. Does she think I'm a kid?

Seeing how the woman was the one who started the kiss, the man was satisfied. I'll forgive you this time.

Hugging the woman tightly, Matthew rubbed his lips on her forehead and chuckled softly. "Is it true that you'll feel happier and take the initiative if I tell you everything about me?"

Clarissa shook her head. "That's not what I meant. I'm not worried about other matters."

"So you're worried about me being close to other women?" Matthew raised a brow while his eyes were cold, giving off a warning to the woman.

The latter hurriedly shook her head and explained, "No, no. I'm worried about women like Sienna."

Trying to flatter Matthew, Clarissa smiled while her eyes turned into crescents. "You're so nice and reliable, so I feel safe and relaxed."

Satisfied with her answer, the man lowered his head and kissed her passionately.

The act of love escalated as they kissed incessantly.

Matthew pinned her down on the couch and was about to proceed with what he was doing.

Clarissa felt nervous and blurted, "No... Let's do it in the room."

His hot breaths were heavy as he kissed her neck. After scattering moist kisses on her collarbone, he mumbled, "Good girl, Clare. Let's do it here, okay?"

In the living room?

Clarissa held Matthew's hair tightly and pulled on them in defiance. "No."

With the constant stinging pain on his head, Matthew could only raise his head and look at the woman helplessly. "Clare, there's no one here. Everyone went to rest, so no one will disturb us."

However, the latter didn't bother to listen to his explanation and was persistent. The living room's too big and the helpers are staying in the house. How am I supposed to feel safe doing it in here?

She pouted as she glared at Matthew. With that, the man surrendered to her and did as she said.

Compromising to the woman's request, Matthew sighed in his mind as he carried the lady in his arms. He whispered something in her ear when he was climbing the stairs.

Upon hearing his words, the lady grew flustered and growled, "Matthew, release me! You shall sleep in study tonight."

The man fell silent for a while before letting out a chuckle and kissed Clarissa's lips.

After ending their kiss, he said, "Alright. What a pleasant idea! Clare, you're so smart..."

"What do you mean?" Before Clarissa could figure out what the man meant, she was carried into the study and placed on the wide table.

Realization finally dawned upon her, but it was all too late. With her lips blocked by Matthew's thin lips, she could only let out muffled whimpers, struggling to resist the man as if she was being bullied. However, he was one step ahead of her and made her succumb to him with his passionate kisses before doing as he pleased in the study.

The study was a smart choice given that she didn't want to do it in the living room. The man secretly planned to do it in the living room some other day.

On the next day, Clarissa prepared a few dishes for Matthew for lunch. Seeing how Sienna went to the Tyson Corporation to meet Matthew, she wanted to do it as well.

Clarissa was in a good mood and she rushed to the Tyson Corporation before the lunch break after packing the food in lunch boxes.

After parking the car in the basement, Clarissa entered the lift with the lunch boxes in her hands and went upstairs.

No one blocked her path when she went all the way to the top floor. Upon reaching Matthew's office, she knocked on the door.

"Come in." The woman curled her lips upward when a deep and chilling voice sounded from inside of the room.

When they first knew each other, Matthew was aloof, and whenever he spoke, his voice had a frosty feeling to it.

However, after knowing each other for a long time, he rarely showed her this part of him.

Clarissa pushed the door open and entered the room. Matthew's head was hung low all the time, as he thought it was just another employee who was going to see him.

Walking toward him sneakily, she placed the lunch boxes on Matthew's desk.

The latter lifted his head, and what he saw surprised him.

Clarissa lifted her chin slightly with an arrogant expression. As if she was a queen, she commanded, "What are you waiting for? Hug me."

Matthew's heart melted at her adorable actions.

Getting up from his seat quickly, he carried the lady over and placed her on his desk. He squeezed his slender figure into the space between her legs and pinched her chin before kissing her passionately.

The temperature in the office increased drastically while the woman blushed when she heard the seductive moans she let out between their kisses.

It was quite a while before she pushed Matthew slightly, and her heart was thumping vigorously.

Recalling the experience of last night on the table, she knew she wouldn't be able to take it if they were to do it on the desk again.

Clarissa bit down on his cheeks coyly and said, "Stop and eat your lunch. I'm here to eat with you, and I have not eaten yet."

Pinching her cheeks lovingly, Matthew smiled and said, "Okay. Clare, you're the best."

Clarissa snorted softly while pushing him away and jumped down from the desk. Placing the lunch boxes on the other table, she bent down to open them.

Meanwhile, Matthew took advantage of the situation and hugged her slender waist while sticking his legs close to her.

Clarissa blushed instantly when she felt something warm pressing against her. Glancing back, she rolled her eyes at the man while the man lowered his head and kissed her.

After a series of eating their food and kissing, they finally finished their lunch.

In the end, Clarissa felt it was unnecessary to bring Matthew lunch, as she almost gave herself to him.

After lunch, Matthew dragged Clarissa to a lounge, and they took a nap on the same bed.

The man was touching her body, implying to do something with her, but to no avail, as Clarissa was tired, so she fell asleep as soon as she lay on the bed.

By the time Clarissa woke up, a few hours had already passed.

Holding the blankets, she sat up groggily on the bed. The air conditioner was switched on, but she felt hot as her cheeks were red from heat when she was sleeping. She felt sluggish as she stared blankly into space for a while before finally coming to her senses.

Checking her phone, she realized it was time for Matthew to get off from work.

She got down from the bed and opened the door.

Upon seeing the woman exiting the lounge, Matthew's cold expression immediately turned amiable and warm.

He got up from his seat and paced toward her. Caressing her messy hair, he was all smiles. "You're such a sleepyhead, Clare."

Clarissa felt muzzy from sleep, so she leaned in his arms while hugging his waist, nuzzling against his chest. "Yeah..."

Is that a yes?

Matthew chuckled softly. She looks so dumb, but adorable.

Right when he planted a kiss on her forehead, his phone rang. Hugging Clarissa tightly, he moved slowly while leading the woman to his desk and answered the call.

After talking on the phone about something without the woman's knowledge, Matthew hung up and fell silent for a while before he spoke, "Clare, do you want to meet Matthias and Yuliana?"

"What?" Clarissa came to her senses and lifted her head to look at the man immediately.

After understanding what Matthew meant, she shook her head quickly and vigorously in refusal. "No. I don't have the courage to, and I don't want to meet them."

However, she felt she was too direct in her rejection, so she softened up quickly. "I think the time hasn't come yet. I'm scared..."

Blinking her eyes pitifully, she looked at the man in the eyes to voice her fear of meeting the couple.

What am I going to do with you?

The woman acted cute to persuade him into agreeing with her decision. So he couldn't possibly force her to meet them.

However, the man still asked, "Didn't you say you're not afraid?"

Clarissa hurriedly explained, "Oh no. It's different. You know my relationship with them in the past. If they know of our relationship, I'm okay with their opinions about me, but I'm worried they will be shocked."

Matthew argued, "It's only a matter of time."

"But today's too sudden. We can ask Ellie to test the waters for us. I don't wish to shock them, as they treated me well in the past," Clarissa insisted.

Lowering his head, he smirked and said, "I treat you well, didn't I?"

Clarissa smiled shyly while she fiddled with Matthew's belt. "I know you're good to me, and I said nothing bad about you. Are you so excited to let them know?"

Matthew didn't give her a response, and the latter thought he was angry. Before she could say anything, the man said, "What I'm excited about is whether you're going to take off my belt, Clare."

Clarissa pushed him away swiftly and snorted before sitting down on Matthew's office chair. Crossing her legs, she spun around in the chair and smiled at the man. "Matthew!"

Matthew played along with her and answered, "Yes, Ms. Quigley."

"Haha!" After giggling, Clarissa's expression turned dark, and she scolded, "Matthew, what have you done? Your report is total rubbish! Is this how you repay your company? Are you out of your mind? Scram now! I don't need someone useless in my company."

With that, she looked at Matthew while her heart was beating rapidly.

What should I do?

This is so fun!

Hahahaha!

Clarissa was laughing in her mind, and soon enough, she couldn't keep a poker face anymore, so she burst into laughter.

Meanwhile, Matthew took off his coat and walked toward Clarissa slowly with a wicked smile. Seeing his expression, the woman knew he was up to no good and hurriedly jumped off the chair while running away, laughing. "I was wrong, Matthew, Uncle Matthew..."

The man chased after her with ease, and in the end; he pinned her down on the couch.

His eyes were dark as he smirked. "Ms. Quigley, I don't wish to be fired. Is it okay if I pay with my body?"

If she had someone like him at her company, she would definitely harass the hell out of him.

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Chapter 174

Matthew was the one who took the lead.

They parted ways after getting off from work.

Clarissa returned to Zen Highlands alone, while Matthew went to meet Matthias and Yuliana.

She felt it would bore her to death if she was to eat by herself, so she contacted Ellie when she was on the way home and went to the restaurant they agreed to meet.

They reached the restaurant rather late and saw Yvonne and Luke.

Clarissa raised a brow at the sight of Yvonne clinging to Luke. She has a fiancé, but she's cheating on him. Is she not worried that Mason will know?

Both of them saw Clarissa, while Yvonne's expression was unsightly as she was anxious about being caught cheating. Nonetheless, Clarissa pretended to not see them and held Ellie's arm while walking away, as this had nothing to do with her.

"Wait, Clarissa," Yvonne said, while Ellie smirked and beckoned at Clarissa as if she was saying "See, I guessed it correctly."

Ellie whispered, "They will surely ask you to keep it a secret."

Clarissa didn't give Yvonne any response. When she turned around, she saw Yvonne in front of them, while Luke was standing nearby. He wore a wicked smile and sized up Clarissa.

Disgusted with the way he smiled, Clarissa frowned, trying to neglect him, and turned to look at Yvonne.

She didn't wait for Yvonne to say anything, as she wanted to leave as soon as possible. "I don't have time to mind your business, so we didn't meet tonight, and I didn't know who's with you. Rest assured."

Having her words spoken by others, Yvonne fell silent, as she felt awkward.

Clarissa remained expressionless, but Luke's gaze was fixated on her beautiful features.

Yvonne didn't understand why Luke didn't lay his hand on Clarissa and was jealous of how the man was eyeing the latter.

At the same time, Clarissa was calm, and this made Yvonne felt annoyed.

Suddenly, her expression turned dark, and she scolded, "What do you mean by that? Are you assuming I'm doing some shady business with Mr. Harrison? My family has business cooperation with him, so there's nothing wrong with having a meal together. Clarissa, are you slandering us on purpose? Who do you think you are?"

Clarissa was taken aback by Yvonne twisting the facts.

Opening her mouth, she didn't know what to say, while Ellie snickered, "So what if it was on purpose? I'll tell your fiancé you're cheating on him. Let's see if he trusts you enough to dismiss my words as lies."

Yvonne had met Ellie before, and she knew she shouldn't offend the latter.

That is why Yvonne could only suppress her anger when Ellie defended Clarissa. "Ms. Tyson, don't think that you can bully others because you have a powerful family background. There's nothing between me and Mr. Harrison, so save your false accusations."

Ellie folded her arms and smirked. "Haha! I do what I want, and even if there's really nothing between you guys, I can make it so that it becomes the opposite. Wanna try?"

Gritting her teeth, Yvonne was harboring hatred toward Ellie, but she didn't dare to express it.

From the beginning until now, Luke was only there as a spectator and he didn't even help Yvonne when she was at a disadvantage.

When Clarissa and Ellie walked away, Yvonne paced toward Luke and whined, "Luke, why didn't you defend me? I was bullied by them. Boohoo..."

As cringeworthy as she looked when she whined to Luke, she looked way worse when she lost her temper in secret.

Luke felt nothing from the woman's actions, and he smiled coldly. "Didn't you hear what Ms. Tyson said? If you anger her, she'll expose us to your fiancé and you'll suffer. I'm worried you'll suffer if our relationship was exposed."

He's worried about me?

Listening to his sugarcoated words, Yvonne hugged him happily and said, "I know you care for me."

She was easily fooled by the man she loved. Well, love makes people blind, and Yvonne wasn't intelligent, to begin with.

In the meantime, when Clarissa and Ellie sat at their table, the latter couldn't help but argue with her. "Clare, why not fight back when people bully you? Did you use all of your courage and temper on Uncle Matt?"

Clarissa's lips twitched when she heard Ellie's words. "That's not it. It's meaningless to fight with her."

Ellie asked, "Then what is meaningful to you?"

"I just don't want to stoop to the same level as her," Clarissa explained.

Ellie glanced at her. "It seems you're only a tyrant at home."

Clarissa smiled awkwardly. "Ellie, I'm not a coward. I admit I never hold back my temper toward Matthew, but this is because I know he can tolerate me as he loves me. However, as for others, I'll be rational. Yvonne is an unreasonable person, so there's no point in arguing with her. Fighting with her will only ruin our mood, and this isn't worth it. Besides, fighting in public will only make me look bad."

Clarissa cupped her face, showing off her beauty, which resembled a fairy. "Plus, It'll be more satisfying to ask others to put her in a sack and beat her up."

Ellie curved her lips and burst into laughter when she thought about what Clarissa said. "Fine. Let's eat, Miss Fairy. Oh, right! Do fairies need to eat?"

Clarissa replied, "I enjoy food from the human world. Hehe..."

"I bet you like men from the human world more, especially Uncle Matt. He tastes even better, no?" Ellie gave Clarissa an ambiguous gaze as she raised a brow.

Clarissa's cheeks blushed immediately, and she grumbled, "Eat your food. Why are you so dirty-minded?"

"Humph! It's not my problem. Every human has desires. Don't tell me you're just chatting with Uncle Matt in bed. No one will believe that. I do learn something watching those porn tapes," Ellie said as she shrugged.

"Fine, Fine! Whatever. Let's eat. Eat..." Clarissa's face was as red as a tomato.

Lowering her head, she focused on eating her food, as she didn't dare to talk about that topic with Ellie again.

The latter burst into laughter as she looked at Clarissa's reaction, and ate her food.

When Clarissa had more or less eaten her fill, she got up and went to the washroom. Right when she was coming out from the washroom, she bumped into a woman.

Both of them were stunned. It was almost the same situation when they met at the airport.

Nevertheless, Sienna smiled and greeted, "Ms. Quigley, what a coincidence! I'm with Matt in the private room. Sorry for taking up his time. You're not angry, right?"

Clarissa raised a brow. "I allowed him to eat outside. It must've been tough for you. To have a meal with Matthew, you'll need Matthias and Yuliana with you."

Suddenly, Sienna laughed. "Did Matt tell you that? We're eating with Matthias and Yuliana?"

Her words had some underlying meaning to them, but she didn't stop and added, "Well, if that's how he puts it, so be it."

Clarissa's expression turned gloomy, while Sienna smiled apologetically and walked into the washroom, reluctant to drag on the conversation.

She thought Clarissa had left.

To her surprise, when she came out of the washroom, Clarissa was on a call with someone outside the washroom.

Walking past Clarissa, Sienna heard the former said, "That's even better! I bumped into Ms. Grande just now. Are you guys having dinner together?"

After pausing for a moment, she continued, "Oh, is that so? Haha... I'll wait for you at the entrance."

Sienna halted in her tracks and this time, it was Clarissa's turn to leave without sparing the former another word.

However, Sienna was the one that spoke, "Ms. Quigley, do you think you're fitted to become Matthew's wife? Of course. I don't mean to insult you. You're young, beautiful, and smart, but these aren't enough to become Mrs. Tyson. Even if you guys love each other, how long will it last? How do you see yourself in ten years? Do you have a common topic of interest with Matthew? Are you guys on the same page? Then how about the career prospect? Can you understand the complicated connections between the Tysons and the business and political figures?"

When she was saying her words, she was calm and poised. Even though she made it seem like she wasn't looking down on Clarissa, the latter could sense that she was acting all high and mighty.

It was as if she was saying that they were on a much higher level than Clarissa was, and she would never be able to reach them.

It sounded reasonable, but Sienna was just using her status to achieve her goal: make Clarissa be ashamed of herself and leave Matthew.

Obviously, Sienna was happy with how she handled this.

She said, "Ms. Quigley, I admire you too. We can still be friends."

Clarissa almost faltered, but she held her ground.

This woman is my love rival.

No matter how tempting her words are, she just wants to take Matthew away from me.

Clarissa couldn't help but sneered, "Sienna, that's a great way to phrase your words, but no matter how effective it is, you can't change a fact."

Sienna smiled and asked, "What is it?"

"That fact is that you're just a mistress who's trying to snatch my boyfriend," Clarissa smirked.

Sienna's expression darkened instantly, and it was unsightly.

Clarissa smiled with disdain. "Matthew is my boyfriend. Whatever reason and explanation you give, you're just trying to separate us. So it's not wrong to call you a mistress. I admire you too. You're well mannered, so you won't become a mistress, right?"

You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow

Chapter 175

As soon as she finished speaking, Clarissa wore a natural smile on her face and returned the favor. "Ms. Grande, perhaps we could become friends if Matthew's not involved. Am I right?"

Sparing a glance at Sienna, she added, "Ms. Grande, I suggest you wait until we break up before pursuing him. That's how a well-educated woman in the upper society will behave, and your knowledge about politics and business will not be in vain. However, I can't guarantee how long you'll have to wait. Ten years? Or maybe twenty years? I guess you can wait that long, right? Since you're such a gracious and well-mannered woman. Haha... Well, I'll have to go and not let Matthew wait for too long. See you, Ms. Grande."

With that, Clarissa turned on her heels and left in cheerful steps while ignoring the unpleasant expression Sienna was wearing.

When she walked out from the corridor, she bumped into Ellie, while the latter was smirking at her. "Wow! Clare, it seems you're really not a coward. When you come face to face with your love rival, you don't seem to hold back at all."

Clarissa smiled and explained, "If I back down now, I might as well hand Matthew to her. Playing innocent and acting a saint isn't a thing right now, but of course, I'm not someone pitiful."

"Yeah, Miss Fairy," Ellie agreed.

Clarissa thought about the location Matthew gave her and shook her head while chuckling softly. "I'm a vixen."

"Heh! That's even better. You can deal with those shameless women better." Ellie nodded her head in acknowledgment.

Exiting the restaurant, both of them exchanged glances and smiled.

Soon, Matthew came out of the restaurant. When he saw Ellie, he greeted her and sent her back home.

On the way home, Ellie sat in the front seat, fiddling with her phone, as she didn't want to disturb the couple. The most important thing was she wanted to know how they interacted. Although she had seen before, it didn't feel real.

Matthew was the one who started the conversation. With a relaxed and lazy voice, he asked, "Clare, you bumped into Sienna?"

Clarissa pouted and asked, "Did she complain to you about it?"

The man replied, "Complain about what? Plus, why me?"

Listening to their conversation, Ellie praised Matthew for his answer in her heart.

Uncle Matt, you're so good at your words. You're able to disassociate yourself from Sienna and didn't fall into Clare's trap. Not bad!

Clarissa snorted, "She said you're eating with her, and it's just the two of you, so she can only turn to you."

Matthew looked at Clarissa while furrowing his brows. "Clare, don't tell me you believed her words. You're smart, so you didn't believe her lies, right?"

Ellie shuddered secretly. Is he really Uncle Matt?

Clarissa said, "So what if I don't believe her words? I bet it'll only be the two of you, as Yuliana and Matthias would surely make an excuse to leave before reaching the destination. Am I right?"

"Yes. Clare, you're so smart." Matthew smiled at the woman, impressed by her intelligence.

The couple had totally forgotten about Ellie, who was sitting in the front seat.

She was initially listening to their sweet and cheesy conversation, but now that she heard Clarissa's words, she knew her parents were behind all of this.

This must be their doings!

Although Ellie remained silent, her mood sunk.

Keeping a poker face, she didn't express how bad she felt toward the couple. Listening to the couple's warm interaction in the back, shame crept up her heart.

She was sent to her apartment. However, she drove to the Tyson residence after Matthew's car sped into the night.

It was late and her grandparents were resting in their room while her parents were sitting on the couch in the living room. Matthias was watching the news on the television and Yuliana was keeping him company, applying her mask.

Noticing Ellie's return, the married couple was shocked.

Taking off her mask, Yuliana patted her face gently and said coldly, "Finally willing to come back home?"

Now that she's a grownup, she's putting more and more distance between us. Not only was she busy with her work, but she's also always angry at us for interfering with Matthew's love life.

However, no matter how upset Yuliana was, Ellie was still the daughter she held dear, so she asked, "Have you eaten? If you didn't, I'll ask the helper to prepare some food."

"No need. I ate at XX Restaurant." Ellie was obviously upset.

The married couple was stunned, hearing her words and looking at the displeased expression she was wearing. Yuliana knew why she was reacting this way.

It seems she found out about it.

Yuliana asked, "What's there to be upset about?"

Ellie frowned at her mother. "You know the answer to that. Is it true that you guys invited Uncle Matt and Sienna for a meal and deliberately left to let them spend time alone? Too bad for you. Uncle Matt left as soon as he knew this and sent me here just now. What do you guys think? Why didn't he come into this house given that he drove all the way here?"

Ellie deliberately said it in a way to embarrass her parents.

Indeed, her parents' expressions were awkward and rather unsightly.

However, Ellie would not let it end there and laughed in derision. "Sienna pursued Uncle Matt, but he didn't even bother to spare her a glance. Serious question here. If Uncle Matt never married, is it true that Dad can't be promoted?"

Yuliana was infuriated by her daughter's sneers. "How dare you, Ellie! Where's your respect? Who allowed you to be so preposterous? You think I won't hit you now that you've grown up?"

Ellie folded her arms, refusing to back down. "Ha! Do it then! No one's stopping you from doing it."

"You..." Before Yuliana could express her anger, Matthias stopped her from raising her hand at Ellie. "Enough. It's so late in the night and we don't want to wake the rest up. We'll just have to clear up the misunderstandings."

Then he looked at Ellie. "Ellie, I understand what you're trying to tell, but we're not forcing Matthew to marry. We're just giving him a chance. It's just as you said. If he doesn't like Sienna, he can just neglect her, but if he does like her, we'll be delighted to help. Those benefits don't really matter, and I don't really need them. Do I look like someone so useless to you?"

The daughter regretted mocking her parents, and she thought she had gone too far, insulting her father like that.

Keeping her mouth shut, guilt was written all over her face.

The father smiled and explained, "Ellie, you're a grownup now. There are many things that aren't as simple as you think they are. After pausing for a while, he continued, "To be honest, a part of your personality resembles Matthew. However, he is wiser and more experienced than you. Let's take today as an example. We are mainly concerned about his marriage. You should understand that there's nothing such as marrying someone you love in a family like ours. It's best to marry someone you love, but first, their status would have to match yours and at least, they will have to be from a good family."

His sharp gaze glinted, and he said, "For example, your friend, Clarissa."

Ellie's heart skipped a beat as she turned to look at Matthias.

Keeping a calm and poised tone, he continued, "Clarissa is your friend. She's well-mannered, intelligent, diligent, successful, and rich. She may become more famous and wealthier in the future, and a woman like her will marry well. I admit it's possible for her to marry into a prominent family. However, this doesn't mean we can accept her, knowing her family background. Do you understand?"

Ellie wasn't sure if her father was mentioning Clarissa on purpose.

After digesting his words, Ellie changed the topic. "So, Dad, did you marry mom because of grandma and grandpa?"

"You brat," Yuliana scolded, but she was secretly looking forward to her husband's answer.

Even if their marriage was just for political gains, she still wished to be loved by her husband.

Matthias smiled and replied with ease. "No matter what, we make a splendid match and have you as our kid. We are a happy family."

Ellie couldn't help but refute his words. "Who cares about social status nowadays? We're not in the olden days. Are you saying that you will just marry me off to some random man who makes a fit match with me regardless of how I feel?"

Matthias asked, "I won't. There are so many outstanding youths who suit you. Do you not have one that you like?"

"What if that's the case?" Clasp ing her hands together, Ellie felt apprehensive while waiting for her father's answer.

The man smiled and responded, "Of course. We'll prioritize your happiness."

Ellie heaved a sigh of relief. At least, my parents won't be so cruel to me.

Since she had returned home, Ellie didn't leave the house. After the conversation ended, everyone went to their respective rooms. Yuliana was silent all the time, and she was in a foul mood.

Matthias didn't know why she was upset, but he didn't comfort or did anything to coax her.

They had been husband and wife for so many years, so they were rational and knew very well they felt nothing for each other.

Do not wish for love.

Matthias said, "It doesn't seem like Sienna's telling the truth."

Yuliana hummed in reply and said, "However, I can see that Sienna really likes Matthew. We can see if she can make Matthew fall for her, but it's fine if she can't. After all, Mom will take care of this."

After chatting for a while, both of them lie down on the bed with their backs facing each other.

Meanwhile, in Zen Highlands, Matthew took the woman into his arms and was about to do something. However, the woman was laughing impudently, as if she was doing it on purpose to taunt him.

Raising a brow, Matthew's voice was hoarse as he landed a kiss along her neck and collarbone. "Clare, what are you thinking about? Do you want to be on top?"

Clarissa twitched her lips and blushed slightly, but she said calmly. "Too bad for you, I felt something just now."

Matthew smirked. "You feel something? Nice. Clare, let's cut to the chase..."

He reached out to tear at her clothes, while Clarissa didn't beat around the bush and yelled, "Not that kind of feeling. I think I'm on period."

Hearing her words, Matthew felt defeated.