

# You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 241 - 245

That was what life was all about – finding joy in the little things.

Even though Clarissa and Matthew were still in the honeymoon phase, they had laid out a sturdy foundation for their relationship to thrive slowly even after their passion fades.

Clarissa finished the whole plate of baked chicken wings herself.

It was as if she was rebelling against grandma's words by not leaving a single piece for Matthew.

Catherine glared at her several times for her childish behavior. After dinner, Matthew was rubbing Clarissa's tummy while Catherine went for a walk with Jenny.

"Look at that! It seems like you're now her favorite."

Clarissa was still stuck on that issue.

Matthew smiled gently and lightly pushed her forehead with his finger.

"Grandma is doing all of that for you."

Clarissa went silent as she knew that grandma's actions were out of concern for her.

Clarissa pouted and nodded her head in hesitation.

"You knew, and yet you're still upset?" Matthew chuckled at Clarissa's grumpiness.

"She's showing concern for me so that I would dote on you more. That's just how she expresses her love for you. I'm sure you know her intentions too."

Matthew pulled her ears in a teasing manner. "Setting aside grandma's concern, don't you feel my love for you?"

“Still not enough!”

“I’ll do better, as long as you still love me. Alright, so that’s our agreement, okay?”

Clarissa puffed her cheeks, pointed her finger, and poked hard at Matthew’s forehead.

“You view our relationship as a transaction?”

She was not pleased to know that.

Matthew smirked, grabbed her finger, and kissed her.

“Yes, a transaction involving my heart and my life. You have no other choice but to accept my offer.”

Clarissa stuck out her tongue and returned the joke, “So I guess I just got kidnapped onto a pirate ship.”

“So, do you want to be on this pirate ship?”

Clarissa flattened her lips in response.

Matthew chuckled in his deep voice.

“It seems like you love it.”

Clarissa pouted, and Matthew went in for a peck on her lips.

It was only a peck as Catherine may return soon. Clarissa let out an evil expression.

Matthew intentionally stayed close and poked her forehead teasingly.

As Catherine was about to rest, Clarissa entered her room with some queries.

Catherine patted for Clarissa to sit beside her, and she did immediately.

“What do you want to talk about? Are you still upset about what happened?”

Clarissa shook her head, grabbed Catherine's hand, and clarified, "I'm not upset. Do I seem that petty?"

"A little."

"Hmph!" Clarissa expressed in a coquettish tone.

"I was not at all! I knew what you were trying to do. Matt knows it too, and he treats me very well."

Catherine chuckled. "Can't I express a little bit of care for Matt? I am sincerely worried about him. On some of my sleepless nights, I see him still awake doing work. Compared to you, who sleeps so soundly every night. Do you even know that he has been working till late?"

Catherine poked Clarissa's forehead lightly, and Clarissa pouted.

"I know. He does that occasionally. He wouldn't exhaust himself out; he has to remain healthy for his employees. Don't worry too much, grandma. He's a capable man and is more resilient than normal people like us. He's already used to it."

Catherine nodded her head and advised, "Alright, I don't know much about that, but he should learn to loosen up. He'll understand the pain when he reaches my age. Life's not about the amount of money – it's about health and happiness. Grandma is just afraid that Matt is tiring himself out. How could the both of you take care of each other for the rest of your lives?"

Pfft!

Clarissa let out a laugh at Catherine's ulterior motive.

"Why are you laughing?"

Catherine poked Clarissa's forehead and repeated, "What are you laughing at?"

Clarissa tried to hide her laugh, but it was spilling out of her eyes.

"I'm not laughing!" In her heart, Clarissa was overwhelmed by joy.

Catherine continued, "I'm serious. It's important to keep a man healthy."

“Okay, I’ve got it. Grandma, let’s talk about something else. I recall that you wanted to make a quilt for me as a wedding gift. Please buy one instead, as I don’t wish to tire you out. Just scrap that idea. I don’t need it.”

They went on and on until Clarissa fell asleep on Catherine’s bed.

On the other hand, Matthew was turning back and forth, waiting for Clarissa to return to their room.

Matthew looked at the time and wondered if he should carry her back.

However, would it be impolite to carry her back in front of Catherine?

After that bit of turmoil, Matthew decided to head to Catherine’s room to get Clarissa back.

Catherine did not say anything as it was within her expectations.

As Matthew laid her down on the bed, she opened her eyes for a moment and smiled sheepishly. She then pulled Matthew to the bed and continued sleeping in his embrace.

Witnessing that moment, Matthew let out a smile, kissed the corner of her lips, and said in a soft voice, “Good night.”

“The banquet?”

Clarissa was surprised. “Are you’re bringing me along?”

Matthew broke the news to her in a video call while he was busy at work.

She tried to hold her smile in by covering her mouth. Matthew had the urge to kiss her upon witnessing that.

“Can’t I bring you along?”

“Hehe, is it finally the time to go public?”

The cheekiness in her voice was extremely adorable to Matthew.

Matthew raised his brows and replied, "Of course! My beautiful darling. Even though I wish to keep you to myself, I'd still love to show off to the world that you're mine!"

The way Matthew described that sweet feeling was accurate.

Clarissa was delighted to be called 'Darling' by Matthew.

She acted coy by tilting her head slightly and blinked innocently.

"Alright, Mr. Tyson, I'll attend the banquet. Should I dress up especially for it or keep it casual?"

What an interesting question.

Matthew smiled lightly as he received the underlying message.

"Leave those to the stylist. Mr. Davis will bring you there."

"Yes, Mr. Tyson, see you later."

Just as Clarissa was about to end the call, Matthew called out, "Clare!"

It seemed like she knew what Matthew wanted, so she rolled her eyes and forced a smile.

"What?"

"What do you think?"

Clarissa's lips curled into a smile. "I don't know!"

Matthew stared hard into her eyes.

Clarissa stared back and started acting coy.

At last, Clarissa could not hold it in any longer. "Pfft! Love you!"

She pouted her lips and teased, "Just keep staring, and you still wouldn't be able to kiss me."

"You owe me that kiss later!"

It was cheesy, but Clarissa broke into a bright smile after the video call ended.

However, that would be their first appearance in a banquet together.

I should be taking it seriously.

Clarissa changed and headed to the shop. Everything was arranged for her at the shop, from her hairstyle, make-up, to her heels.

For the final touch, they put accessories for her.

She wondered if such services actually existed or were put together by Matthew.

She walked out when she was done to see Matthew, who was seated on the sofa. He was tall, handsome, and filled with charm that even the female staff at the shop could not resist staring at him.

Clarissa's lips curled into a smile while she walked over to Matthew's side.

Just as she was about to play a prank on him, his eyes opened up to a beautiful lady.

Clarissa was startled.

"You scared me!"

Matthew stared at her in silence.

Clarissa smiled brightly, twirled around in front of him, and threw him a suggestive look.

"Are you mesmerized?"

Matthew blinked his eyes and replied in a low voice, "Yes, I am."

"Hehe. I knew it! I knew that you'd be swooned by my beauty. You're lucky to have gotten such beauty for yourself."

Yea, I'm indeed a very lucky guy.

Matthew smiled with a sparkle in his eyes. She donned a long ivory lace dress, just like a fairy. Her waist was so tiny, her facial features so intricate with the light make-up. It was like she had been reborn.

Matthew reached out his hand and pulled her to his lap.

It was like an angel fell into his embrace, and he had to hold on tight else she would fly away.

Clarissa was satisfied with the infatuated look that Matthew gave her. She appreciated it even more as it came from the man she loved.

Just as he was about to lean in for a kiss, she stopped him with her hand.

"Don't kiss me, or you'll ruin my lipstick. Let's head to the banquet! I'm looking forward to charm everyone there!"

## You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow

### Chapter 242

Everybody knew about Matthew having a fiancée. Though it was unknown whether the Tyson family would approve of that, Matthew had acknowledged it and thus it made her his fiancée officially.

However, knowing was one thing, and seeing it was another.

Several renowned people from the business world, government officials, and upper classes attended that evening's business reception.

It was an annual event. As Matthew was not fond of socializing, he used to come alone, and after a casual appearance, he would often stay a short time before leaving.

However, no one expected that this year he not only appeared but also brought a fiancée with him.

Additionally, everyone was stunned by that fiancée of his as well.

People couldn't resist admiring Clarissa when they saw her. It was no wonder that she was able to outshine so many women to become Matthew's wife as she was more beautiful than them solely based on her looks.

Of course, not everyone was superficial, but beautiful women were always attractive to men.

Physical attraction was a prerequisite for further development of the relationship, right?

She did seem like a decent young woman on the surface. With her sincere smile, bright eyes, and relaxed attitude, she appeared calm, elegant, and confident.

However, those were just appearances.

Prior to her arrival, Clarissa was acting rather ambitious and bragged about her confidence; however, feeling all eyes on her when she entered the venue, she couldn't help but feel nervous.

Perhaps she has a foundation in acting, hence she was able to put on a composed front without looking how she feels.

Only Matthew, who was holding her hand, could know that she was feeling nervous from within.

"Relax..."

Matthew whispered as he turned his head to look at her who was standing beside him. Seeing how she was plastering a smile on her face made him concerned for her. Wouldn't her cheeks stiffen from smiling like that?

He gave her fingers a tight squeeze and tugged on her palm to signal that she should relax. She couldn't help but turn to face him and he smiled at her.

In such an event, it was difficult to relax.

Her previous ignorance and fearlessness left her speechless as she spat in her heart.

Since I'm already here, I can't make a fool of myself or I'll embarrass Matthew.

Clarissa returned a smile at Matthew, leaned her body closer to him, and squeezed his arm with her fingers.

“Were you also as considerate to your female companions in such events previously?”

It was not only an attempt to find fault; Clarissa made this remark to divert her own attention too.

Matthew’s eyes were filled with laughter as he replied, “Clare, I used to show up alone.”

“Tsk, why do I not believe that?”

“You can ask Donnie. Even if I had appeared with a companion before, it would be none other than Donnie.”

Imagining Matthew and Donnie being inseparable before she appeared sent chills down Clarissa’s spine.

“Hehe... I believe you.”

When Matthew heard that, he raised an eyebrow, thinking she meant something else by it. Clarissa, on the other hand, smiled at him innocently.

I wonder what this naughty girl is thinking.

“Oh, I see an acquaintance,” Clarissa suddenly exclaimed. Matthew had a strong feeling that her tone did not indicate something positive, and it sounded like she was somewhat gloating.

Following her gaze, Matthew spotted Sienna, the so-called “acquaintance”.

Matthew reached out and tapped the tip of Clarissa’s nose lightly as he said, “Mischievous.”

Clarissa’s cheeks slightly reddened as she chuckled. After that, she felt slightly embarrassed after realizing that people were staring at them as they were shocked to see how close Matthew was to his fiancée.

In addition to being shocked, Sienna also suffered a heavy blow to her ego after discovering Matthew had such a side.

In addition to being surprised, she was also thrilled and envious.

However, she did not take the initiative to greet Matthew as several people at the event knew that she had a blind date with Matthew. Now that Matthew was accompanied by his fiancée, they might even be eyeing her in hopes of a good show.

Clarissa met a lot of people and received a lot of compliments at the reception. She stood quietly next to Matthew the entire time, not making a scene or showing off. She also didn't want to attract much attention from others to avoid getting into trouble.

Furthermore, it was a good opportunity for her to collect information by secretly observing the scene and people at the reception. She planned to save it as material for her articles later on.

As she smiled, she also imagined campy plots, such as someone being drugged or splashed in the face with wine...

As she was letting her imagination run wild, she heard a scream, then followed by a loud slap.

Smack!

Clarissa was shocked, and everyone looked over at the same time.

There stood a woman whose dress was splashed with wine. As she looked at the waiter standing in front of her angrily, the waiter bowed his head apologetically while covering his cheek after being slapped.

No way. Is there really a campy plot taking place? I was just thinking about it a moment ago. Clarissa felt nonplussed.

It didn't take long for someone to come clean up the scene, and everything was once again normal.

So the story was just about a reckless waiter and an angry guest.

Upon thinking that, Clarissa realized Matthew was stroking the back of her hand in a soothing manner, and he asked softly, "Did that scare you?"

"A little."

Matthew immediately said, "Don't be afraid. Nothing will happen."

Clarissa raised an eyebrow. Does he know my concern?

In the midst of staring at her innocent blink, Matthew could not help but smile once more.

"Since you've made an appearance tonight, how can I let anything happen to you?"

Matthew's warmth and thoughtfulness made Clarissa feel utterly moved as she stared lovingly into his eyes. She couldn't wait to throw herself into his arms, embrace him tightly and kiss him passionately.

Matthew was able to tell that she was moved as his thin lips curled into a smile and his large hand patted behind her back.

"How about repaying me after we go back tonight?"

Repay?

Clarissa couldn't help but smile as she replied, "Tsk, what are you talking about?"

She turned her head and looked away. Matthew smiled and didn't pursue the matter further because he usually got even with her during the night anyway.

The corners of Clarissa's mouth curled as she beamed mischievously.

Why does he seem to know everything? It seems like he could figure out what is on my mind.

Perhaps being a writer made her overthink things. Having made an appearance at the banquet today, she was worried that someone would cause a scene to embarrass her. In those times when she was imagining those campy plots, she was actually worried that she might experience those things herself.

Nevertheless, Matthew was able to figure that out too, hence she was surprised and felt fortunate to have met such a wonderful man.

Sensing the stares from the women in the reception, Clarissa tightened the grip on the man next to her. He is mine!

Mimi was extremely frustrated upon arriving home.

Shortly after, her phone rang. It was Shermaine on the other end of the line.

Immediately after answering the call, Mimi began to blame Shermaine.

“Ms. Smallwood, what happened to your arrangements? I wasn’t even able to get into the reception, even though you said your plan was foolproof. How was that foolproof? I was kicked out of the room before I had seen a single living soul. Can you tell me what happened?”

When she heard what Mimi said, Shermaine frowned as she asked, “You didn’t get in?”

“How should I go in? They explicitly made it clear that they don’t want any temporary workers at all and that the people they hired are professionals. Didn’t you say there wouldn’t be any problem?”

In fact, Shermaine didn’t know what went wrong either since she was sure that she had everything planned properly.

Matthew attended the reception every year, and there was a fifty percent chance that he would bring Clarissa this year. Shermaine was betting on that fifty percent chance, in which she would sneak in Mimi, who would then make a scene and embarrass Clarissa.

That was no ordinary reception, nor were the people who attended it. If Clarissa were only to be embarrassed and humiliated, that was enough to put her under strain.

Not only did she not expect that Mimi was not able to enter, she wasn’t even allowed to work as a waitress.

Shermaine had a vague feeling that something was wrong, but instead of blaming Mimi, she hung up and called other people to find out what had happened.

As for Mimi, her parents gathered around her and asked about the situation.

“Not much happened. There was too much security in the hotel and I couldn’t even get in without an invitation. Shermaine wanted me to embarrass Clarissa, but I had no access.”

Gloria replied, “Well, if you can’t do it this time, then perhaps next time.”

In response, Jacob asked, “Did they know what Ms. Smallwood was going to do, so they were prepared beforehand?”

“Could that be the case?”

The thought never even crossed Mimi’s head as she responded, “Surely it is a coincidence. A lot of famous people and government officials were at the reception, so it is understandable that there would be a strict policy in place. Shermaine didn’t plan things properly, so I can’t be blamed.”

“Of course you cannot be blamed, she was simply unlucky. Besides, why does it have to be at some reception? You can embarrass her anywhere you want. Perhaps you could go online and ruin her reputation there?”

“No. Shermaine said that online contents are too easy to be manipulated and controlled by others, and they can even delete them. Therefore, there is no point in doing that. The best thing to do is to catch Clarissa in the act.”

“What a hassle. In any case, it’s not your fault this time, Ms. Smallwood can’t blame you for that. We are now living comfortably in D City, but if we were to complete the task soon, she might stop taking care of us. I suggest you rather wait until after your exams, Mimi, rather than acting too diligently. Your exams are coming up, right? Don’t just go out and play these days, what if you fail the exam?”

“If I fail my exams, I’ll ask Shermaine to plan something. Otherwise, it’s no problem since I have connections anyway. I don’t enjoy going to school either, and the reason for me to go to this school is that I want to become a celebrity in the future. Now that I have the chance to be a celebrity, why do I still need to go to school?”

“That’s true.”

The family was smugly complacent because they had Shermaine behind them.

# You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow

## Chapter 243

Clarissa wasn't familiar with the Wynters and Matthew did not introduce her to them at the banquet either.

As of now, the Wynters and the Tysons were maintaining a harmonious relationship on the surface, despite having some hard feelings inwardly. Due to the reason that the conflict of interest between the two families had not been totally severed, they still had to maintain as acquaintances.

Matthew, however, did not treat the Wynters with the same politeness as Matthias.

It was therefore unnecessary for them to exchange greetings or introductions.

As soon as Jacque and Sandra saw Clarissa entering the venue, they forgot about their hostility and were filled with curiosity.

"Jacque, I think that Matthew's fiancée looks familiar."

Sandra expressed her doubts to her husband.

She had no animosity towards Clarissa since the beginning. Even though Shermaine was very close to her husband and he even did her favors, being her aunt, she did not really like her.

Furthermore, after Hannah was tricked by Shermaine to do something wrong, she was now more sensible about the whole situation and was able to stop herself from making an even bigger mistake on time.

Having heard all those negative rumors and widespread news about Shermaine, Sandra was now convinced that Shermaine was capable of doing all those things.

Therefore, seeing that Matthew had a fiancée and it wasn't Shermaine, Sandra thought to herself that it was fortunate for a good man like Matthew to not be tarnished by Shermaine.

Upon seeing his fiancée today, Sandra was surprised to find out that she was not only beautiful but also reminded her of Hannah during her younger years.

Although Jacque was not used to staring at young girls, after his wife had mentioned it and he carefully looked at Clarissa from afar, he couldn't help but feel a sense of familiarity toward her.

He nodded his head and said, "Indeed. Have we met her before?"

Sandra shook her head and replied, "I don't think so."

"Yes, I don't think that's possible either. She looks like someone we know."

Sandra pointed out directly, "Do you remember the picture of Mom wearing a bodycon dress when she was younger?"

Jacque was immediately struck by Sandra's words.

"Yes, I do remember that. It makes sense, now that you say it."

Despite only having a few of Hannah's photos when she was young, that one had a distinctive impression on them because it was so beautiful.

It was just that Clarissa was dressed differently tonight, otherwise she would look exactly like Hannah if she also put on a bodycon dress and curled her hair.

"Right? There is a striking resemblance between the two. Mom would be shocked if she saw it."

The couple could not help but be shocked at the resemblance between Clarissa and Hannah.

After the reception ended, Sandra walked up to Clarissa who was standing at the door.

"Ms. Quigley."

Clarissa was surprised to be greeted by someone she didn't know.

As Sandra's smile was friendly and warm, Clarissa smiled back at her.

"You are?"

"I'm Damon's Aunt. I've heard about you from him."

Clarissa's thoughts wandered. Is she part of the Wynter family? Shermaine's aunt?

Clarissa's expression changed slightly as she became warier. "Hi, Mrs. Wynter."

Sandra was able to sense the change in her attitude, so she held back as she said smilingly, "You are really beautiful!"

"Oh... Thank you."

Both ladies remained silent after their conversation ended abruptly. As soon as their cars pulled up, they got into their own cars and left the venue.

As Matthew held Clarissa in the car, he asked, "What did Mrs. Wynter say to you just now?"

"She said that I look beautiful."

Out of curiosity, she asked Matthew, "What does she mean by that? Is it facetious or sarcastic? Could it be that she was implying something else?"

Matthew chuckled and said, "I haven't had much contact with Mrs. Wynter, but she seems fine as a person, so she was probably complimenting you genuinely."

"That's unusual. I thought she was going to cause a scene."

Clarissa thought that after what happened with Shermaine, being Shermaine's aunt, it was natural for Sandra to dislike her. She was unaware, however, of the conflict of interest between the Tysons and the Wynters, since Matthew wouldn't mention it to her either.

Instead of elaborately discussing that topic, Matthew smiled as he lowered his head and kissed her on her forehead.

“Since you’re so beautiful, no one would want to upset you. Furthermore, who would dare to cause you trouble when I’m by your side?”

Clarissa smiled, threw her arms around Matthew’s neck, and pulled him close to her.

“That’s right, I’m President Tyson’s fiancée after all.”

Matthew raised an eyebrow as he asked, “Fiancée?”

As Clarissa smiled, Matthew instinctively knew what she meant.

He stared deeply into her eyes as his gaze remained fixed on her.

Clarissa couldn’t help but call out softly, “Hubby.”

Matthew’s heart fluttered as he lowered his head and kissed her pink and soft lips. Those delicate lips had captivated him all night and he couldn’t wait to indulge in them.

Since the reception had already ended, she wouldn’t have any problems with smearing her lipstick anymore, nor would she be able to stop him from kissing her.

Jacque and Sandra did not intentionally reveal that they had met Clarissa to Hannah, as they only briefly mentioned it during their conversation.

At the mention of Matthew, Hannah was immediately reminded of Shermaine.

She sighed and said, “Jacque, can’t you do anything about Shermaine’s matter?”

Sandra’s eyes flashed with displeasure, but she didn’t show it while speaking to Hannah.

“Mom, Shermaine is Jacque’s niece, how could he refuse to help her? However, after Jacque went and had a more in-depth understanding of the situation, he realized that those people are the real victims. Although there is no evidence that points to Shermaine, why would people wrongfully accuse her? Moreover, it is very likely that Shermaine did it because at the time, James had spent a great deal of money on this matter. Why would James pay this money if Shermaine wasn’t involved in that? Thus, Shermaine is not innocent, she really did those things.”

Sandra was upset at the very thought that Shermaine was that kind of person.

Moreover, Shermaine was still a student back then, but she was capable of doing those kinds of horrible things. Deep down, Sandra felt that the girl was too manipulative and scheming.

Not only was she scheming, but she had been putting on an innocent front after harming so many people, which meant she was a vicious and relentless person too.

Sandra was not happy that Hannah was still concerned about that granddaughter of hers, and so she told Hannah clearly and directly without hiding anything.

As elders, it wasn't because they were unwilling to help Shermaine, but she had perpetrated so many horrible things that they couldn't let her ruin the Wynter family's reputation as well.

Upon hearing that, Hannah was shocked and deeply disappointed.

How is that possible?

As Hannah shook her head and sighed, she uttered, "How can this child do such a thing? Although we couldn't call ourselves righteous, the Wynter family will not inflict harm on others. She..."

Hannah shook her head again as she was clearly disappointed to the core.

Seeing that Hannah was in that state, Jacque quickly talked about something else to divert her attention.

"Speaking of which, Mom, the picture of you when you were young is really beautiful. Matthew's fiancée looks just like you when you were young."

"Yeah, Grandma, didn't I take a picture of your photo on my phone? People even commented on how beautiful the girl in the photo is and asked if she is my girlfriend."

Hannah's grandson also joined in the conversation at this time and his statement amused her.

Hannah laughed as she responded, "Yes, I was considered one of the prettiest back then."

"Grandma, it seems like Grandpa had scored a great deal with you. Why did you like Grandpa?"

Hannah's eyes filled with sweetness as she tried to recall her memories. "I must have been blinded by him back then..."

Despite telling the story several times, she never grew tired of it, but rather reminisced about her youthful love while telling the story fondly.

Eventually, the family managed to put Shermaine's matter to rest.

When Clarissa woke up the next morning, she swiped through her phone and realized that she was on the internet trending topics again.

While the background of the photo was blurry, it could be seen that she was holding Matthew intimately as they entered and exited the hotel.

Furthermore, some people who claimed to know some insider news wrote on the internet that Mr. Tyson took his fiancée to the reception and it was Clarissa's official debut before entering the upper-class society.

What is this?

Clarissa tossed the phone aside, hopped into the shower, and changed before going downstairs for breakfast. Then she thought that since the photos posted were harmless, there was no need to delete or block them.

Matthew could have been aware of this earlier, so she didn't care too much about it.

Ava from the group chat sent the address of the meetup. As she needed to meet some of the readers that day, she didn't give much attention to those matters. Upon looking at the address, she realized it was at the entrance of D University.

After Clarissa greeted Catherine and a quick change of clothes, she left the house.

She wore a sweater dress with a black coat today, which accentuated her slender figure. Underneath her woolen hat, her hair fell freely, giving her face an even more petite appearance.

As soon as she got out of the car, she looked around at the entrance, where several women and girls were gathered. As soon as they saw her, their eyes lit up and they rushed over to her.

Clarissa smiled and remained silent.

There stood a few people in front of Clarissa, and after the awe of seeing her in person, it was an elegant middle-aged woman who spoke first.

“Clarissa?”

An adorable smile spread across Clarissa’s face as she tilted her head.

“Ava?”

“It’s really you. Haha... You’re so beautiful and adorable...”

Clarissa was completely caught off guard when Ava hugged her immediately after saying that. Despite that, she quickly adapted to her enthusiasm.

There were five people in total. Upon seeing her, each and every one of them praised her beauty and then hugged her. As they were still thrilled about meeting their idol, a girl rushed out of the university and ran to them excitedly.

“Ah... Are you Clarissa? You’re so gorgeous, you’re so stunning! You are absolutely breathtaking. So flawless...”

She was probably overexcited since she repeated the words over and over again. Had Ava not reminded her, she’d have continued.

Her face turned red, but she was still very cheerful as she gave Clarissa a hug.

Then the few of them introduced themselves to one another and decided to sit down at a cafe for a chat.

Nonetheless, all of them stared at each other, and none spoke.

Jasmine, who seemed the gentlest of them all, spoke up suddenly and said, “Clarissa, I saw you at the reception last night. You and Mr. Tyson looked really lovely together.”

# You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow

## Chapter 244

Clarissa, as well as the others, were surprised.

"Jasmine, you attended the reception too?"

Jasmine nodded and said, "Yes, but my husband and I only stayed for a while before leaving. When I saw Clarissa and Mr. Tyson from afar, I thought they were a very good-looking couple, and they seemed to be very loving as well."

She sounded serious and genuine when she said that they both seemed very loving as there was no sign of mockery.

While the six ladies looked at Clarissa in an amused and playful manner, Clarissa's face began to redden as she felt very shy.

"Ah, Clarissa's already blushing."

"She even looks good when she blushes, what an angel!"

"Why are you blushing, Clarissa? Were you also this innocent when you write novels?"

Clarissa sensed the familiarity after talking with them for a few moments, as they teased her just like they used to whenever they chatted online.

"If you stare at me again, I will make each of you the villain in my novel."

"Ah, I want to be a villain who sleeps with all the beautiful men in the world."

The cheeriest Raelynn enthusiastically agreed to play the role of a female antagonist.

"You are still a student, Raelynn, so this is a bit too wild for you. How are you going to find a boyfriend?"

"Ah, don't look down on me, my dear ladies. I have many boyfriends."

“Really?”

“Of course. There’s TT, Bernard, Leonardo...”

Raelynn was fond of those male celebrities.

Without any barriers, Clarissa laughed and chatted with them. Even though their friendship in the virtual world was not necessarily real, they were chatting online for several years, and now they have even become close friends, which means their friendship has stood the test of time.

All six of them were in the working class except Raelynn, who was a student. Ava was the eldest among them as her children were already in high school. As for the other women, in addition to being married and having children, they had stable jobs as housewives, company directors, teachers, regular employees, and even civil servants.

Although they had different professions and lived in different regions, all of them came together because they liked reading Clarissa’s books. Furthermore, they were delighted to be able to form such a friendship after so many years.

After a long conversation and lunch together, they continued to walk around, shop, and chat until late in the evening. They seemed to be able to talk for a long time, where they gossiped, shared their everyday lives, their jobs, their families, and having fun joking with one another. It was rare to find friends who were so easy to get along with.

Raelynn felt heavy-hearted to bid them farewell after they had dinner together, and so she suddenly proposed, “Let’s book a large room and stay up all night talking?”

“Sure!”

“Sure!”

Everyone agreed, including Clarissa who said, “Alright, I will book the room.”

Just when she was about to book the room, her cell phone rang.

When she picked up the phone, Clarissa blushed immediately, as the six people were staring at her intensely, as if they were watching a good show. In just a glance, Clarissa knew what they were waiting for.

As she blushed, she instantly got up, turned around, and stopped looking at the six people behind her.

Over the phone, Matthew heard several women laughing and raised his eyebrows.

“You’re not done yet?”

“Yes, I was just about to tell you that the few of us are thinking of booking a hotel room and continue chatting all night. I won’t be going home tonight.”

After pausing for a moment, Matthew responded, “I don’t think it’s right for you not to come home, Clare.”

Upon hearing him say that in a flirtatious and low voice, Clarissa’s face blushed even more, while a few others behind her laughed quietly as if they knew what they were talking about over the phone.

“There’s nothing wrong about it.”

“But I can’t sleep without hugging you.”

While twitching her lips, Clarissa asked, “So are you saying that you haven’t been sleeping well for the past thirty years and more?”

Matthew chuckled as he said, “I did sleep but nothing beats the sweet feeling I get when I’m sleeping with you.”

“Stop it. Anyway, I will not be returning home. Please tell Grandma on my behalf. Besides, I have Gina with me, so don’t worry. That’s all for now, I’m hanging up.”

Clarissa hung up the phone before Matthew could utter another word. The moment she turned around, she pretended not to see the girls’ mischievous smiles.

After checking into their booked hotel room, they realized the room was not big enough for their party of seven to eight people. Nonetheless, they managed to squeeze into the room, some were sitting and some were lying on the bed. Although it was their first time meeting one another, the group instantly clicked and they talked all night long.

Gina was very quiet and did not participate in the discussion. However, only after Raelynn, who was extremely energetic, kept probing her, did she occasionally say a word or two.

Throughout the entire night, they were high-spirited, and it wasn't until around two o'clock in the early morning that they began to feel sleepy.

Clarissa hurried to the bathroom in a sleepy state when her phone rang just after dawn.

Matt's deep voice echoed over the phone as he said, "Clare, I'm at the entrance. Come out."

Clarissa was surprised to hear that, then she quietly grabbed her coat and bag. Just when she was about to head out, she noticed Ava staring at her.

Feeling embarrassed, Clarissa uttered, "Ava, he's waiting for me outside, so I have to go now. After everyone wakes up, I'll come back."

Ava smiled and waved her goodbye.

Just when Clarissa was walking out of the room, she spotted Matthew and she walked toward him lazily. Then she yawned and said, "I'm exhausted. Why are you here so early?"

While a mischievous smile spread across his lips, Matthew kissed the corner of her mouth, carried her up and walked directly to an elevator.

"I miss you, that's why I came here."

With her head slightly tilted, she looked into his bright eyes, then she smiled and kissed him on the chin.

"Alright, I'll let things slide this time."

Clarissa was shocked to find that they had gone up instead of down when the elevator door opened. Matthew carried her to a different room and laid her on the big bed, then he snuggled up to her and hugged her tightly.

"Alright, we can sleep now."

"Hehe..."

Clarissa couldn't help but smile as she hugged Matthew and fell asleep.

When she awoke, the sun had already risen in the sky. Although the sun was not as strong during winter, the warmth was just as comforting.

Upon waking up, Clarissa blinked her eyes and glanced over at Matthew, who was still sleeping. His face was calm and handsome.

He seemed so calm when he was sleeping as if the coldness and tough exterior he usually displayed had disappeared.

After kissing him gently on the lips, she rose and got out of the bed.

As she left the room, she hurriedly called Ava and the others. When she learned that they had planned to go tour around D City, she apologized and offered to personally take them next time.

Over the phone, Raelynn yelled, "Clarissa, no need to apologize. Just bring an autographed photo of Matthew next time, or, better yet, let Matthew come and meet us."

Clarissa agreed as she smiled.

It was definitely possible for them to meet Matthew if they became friends and got together all the time later on.

When she hung up the phone, he had already made his way behind her.

Her lips were sealed in a tight kiss as she turned around.

She cried out softly as she wrapped her arms around Matthew's neck. Then she immediately wrapped her legs around his waist as he carried her back into the bedroom once again.

Since they already had a good rest earlier, they finished what was left undone.

While she was at home, Hilary browsed through her phone to read the latest news and gossip about Matthew and his fiancée.

If she hadn't met Shermaine, she would have been thrilled about her daughter marrying into a wealthy family and couldn't wait for the world to know about it.

She would also be able to gain a lot of benefits from that as well.

As of now, Zach had become more considerate and more passionate towards her, and Yvonne had also been giving her stiff smiles, despite the fact that her gaze was still filled with resentment and jealousy.

Despite that, the way the Garretts treated her was enough to make her feel proud of herself and hold her head high.

At that moment, however, she wasn't in that mood since the happier Clarissa was, the more heartbroken Shermaine would be.

Shermaine, who she had hoped would grow up with a good and prosperous life, was now in a worse position than Clarissa. Hilary's emotions were too complicated for her to comprehend at the thought of that.

"Hill, what are you thinking? Have you asked Clary and Mr. Tyson over as I've suggested previously?"

Zach felt as if he shouldn't judge a book by its cover in relation to Clarissa at this moment.

Fortunately, she did not end up with Patrick just as they had planned back then, otherwise, she might not have the opportunity to get close to Matthew now.

If the Garretts managed to establish a relationship with the Tyson Corporation, they were sure to have a bright and endless future.

In addition, he had never known Clarissa was a famous writer as well, and it was only after seeing her in the photo that he could confirm that Clarissa was the fiancée of the Tyson Corporation president.

The fact that the girl was so talented in addition to being beautiful surprised Zach, and as for her pretending to be unemployed or broke in front of them, Zach wouldn't speak of it again.

Whatever the case, they should start buttering up Clarissa.

"Hill? Did you hear what I just said?" Zach asked her once again. When she came back to her senses, she replied absentmindedly, "No, I did not ask. Since she was so reluctant to tell me about something as important as her wedding, I became furious and argued with her. Now, she wants to cut off all ties with me."

"What? How could you be so stupid, Hilary?"

Hearing Hilary and Clarissa cutting ties, Zach became furious and spoke harshly out of impulsiveness.

Hilary's heart sank as Yvonne, who stood on one side, gloated, "Hehe... Why would she think of her mother now that she is successful? Or could it be that she's embarrassed by you?"

"Shut up!"

Zach scolded Yvonne furiously, "Yvonne, Clary is your younger sister. How can you say that?"

Yvonne wanted to retort, but her father's expression made her hold her tongue.

Then Zach switched his tone and said to Hilary, "Hill, I understand that it's inevitable for mothers and daughters to argue with each other, but is a mother-daughter relationship just a casual interaction? Even the law would not recognize it if you both were to cut ties. Alright, stop being upset. I'm going to call Clary and you two will be fine, alright? Hill, she's not only your daughter but I also treat her as my own daughter, do you understand? As her stepfather, I'm also happy if she marries well."

Hilary knew Zach too well to recognize the slight menace in his eyes that forced her to compromise despite his gentle and succinct speech.

In fact, it wouldn't just be a gentle speech if he knew that she was trying to break up Clarissa and Matthew.

## You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow

### Chapter 245

Hilary was fearful of Zach because every tender gesture he made was usually accompanied by motives and selfish reasons.

Hilary knew Zach too well from her years spent with him, and she was aware that if she wanted to remain as Mrs. Garrett and live a luxurious life, she needed to obey him.

Hilary did not even resist when he grabbed her phone.

Once the call was connected, Zach's voice sounded very gentle and loving.

"Clary? It's me, Zach. As an elder, I need to check on you since you're getting married soon. Since this is also your home, come over for a meal with Mr. Tyson when you have time. Hehe, your mom was thinking about that too, but she was too embarrassed to call first. Please don't take it personally, alright? I'll be waiting for the both of you... Really? In that case, you are welcome to come by yourself. Jonathan's having his holiday soon and will be returning home too, you siblings have always been close..."

Zach chatted with Clarissa for quite some time as he was trying to cultivate a good bond with her. Through the phone, he spoke to Clarissa as if she and he had a great relationship, more than the general father-daughter relationship.

While listening to their conversation, Yvonne was filled with jealousy. However, now that Clarissa had realized her dream, if she wanted to continue opposing Clarissa, her father would be extremely unhappy.

Most importantly, as long as Clarissa still had control over her, she had to avoid making any rash decisions.

Now that her relationship with Mason had hit a rock and he had been putting on hold their marriage plans, Yvonne wondered if he had discovered something. After getting engaged to Mason, even though she still fooled around, she remained cautious the entire time.

As Mason had been consistently putting off the marriage plans, Yvonne became suspicious.

After feeling that she was losing her position in her family, Yvonne didn't want to stay any longer, so she got up and left.

As soon as Zach hung up the phone, he stopped her from leaving and said, "Yvonne, come here. Where are you going?"

Yvonne rolled her eyes and replied, "Where else can I go?"

Zach responded, "Clary is getting married soon. What about you and Mason?"

"How would I know? Since he doesn't want to get married, what can I do?"

Zach furrowed his eyebrows unhappily and said, "Ask him to come over soon as I have something I want to say to him."

Yvonne nodded and left.

Before Hilary could ask if Clarissa agreed to come for dinner, Zach was already staring at her with darkened eyes.

"Hilary, what exactly did you say to Clary that made her turn down the dinner invitation. You better tell me the truth, what makes her so angry that she refused an elder's invitation? What exactly did you do to offend your child?"

"I..."

Hilary was also furious as she thought to herself. What do you mean by offending Clarissa? It's that brat who went up against me.

However, she did not dare to tell the truth after looking at Zach's cold stare.

Since she wanted Clarissa and Matthew to break up, Zach wouldn't be able to take advantage of it if that happened, and Zach wouldn't be able to acquire the fortune he coveted. She might be skinned alive if he knew what she was up to.

Hilary trembled as she couldn't look Zach in the eye, then she replied softly, "I didn't offend her, it was just her throwing a tantrum. Everything will be fine after a while."

Zach replied in disbelief, "Really?"

"Of course, you don't need to worry, just wait until I talk to her properly. She has become even more ill-tempered since she got together with Matthew. So, please don't rush it, it will get better with time."

Hilary coaxed and talked gently to Zach, hoping that her husband would stop pursuing the matter any further.

Hilary instantly called Clarissa as he answered a call related to work.

Since Clarissa had already rejected Zach and decided to cut off ties with Hilary, it only made sense that she wouldn't go over to the Garrett's for dinner or anything like that.

Clarissa could easily guess what Zach was thinking, however, he did not know Hilary's intentions yet.

When Clarissa answered Hilary's call again, Hilary's voice was nonchalant as always as she declared, "Spoiled brat. What's the meaning of this? Are you really thinking of cutting ties with me? You even turned down Zach's invitation, aren't you worried he will hit me again?"

Clarissa smiled coldly as she said, "Alright then, I'll go visit the Garretts since you're the one who is asking me to go. When the time comes, I'll let Zach know why I didn't want to go initially and why I wanted to cut ties with you."

"You... Spoiled brat, I'm your mother. Are you threatening me now?"

"You are the one who's threatening me now. Alright, just wait and see what Zach would do if I break up with Matthew."

"Y-y-you... You're such an ungrateful daughter. How can you treat me like this? You're really mad."

"Hah!"

Clarissa scoffed as she continued, "Whatever you want to say. You should know clearly whether or not you wanted me to do that. So should I go to the Garrett's house or not?"

Hilary had really put herself in a difficult position.

She couldn't agree to either one as she couldn't tell Zach the truth as well.

Hilary gritted her teeth in frustration, but she had no control over Clarissa.

Instead, Clarissa said nonchalantly, "It is fine if you do not have anything to say. You know that the relationship between us is so fragile that it's not even as good as the one you have with Shermaine. At first, I couldn't understand why you preferred her to me, your daughter. I then remembered the time when you slapped me personally in the face because of Yvonne. You think anyone is more important than your own daughter, and I am not even as good as a stranger to you. Therefore, I have nothing to think about anymore. Since you don't like me, I don't have to obey you. As a matter of fact, you shouldn't have contacted me at all to tell me about your whereabouts and you should pretend that I don't exist as a daughter instead. I will also tell myself that my mother died a long time ago. I think this is the best."

As Clarissa hung up the phone, she was not bothered by Hilary's pattern of causing her heart to ache over and over again since she had been long accustomed to it.

Despite the common belief that mothers love their children, there were mothers who dislike them instinctively as well. There was probably no logical explanation as to why my mother dislikes me.

Clarissa could only believe that was the case.

While Catherine listened to Clarissa's phone call, she couldn't help but sigh deeply.

"Your mom is selfish. In fact, it's also my fault. If I hadn't asked you to go to find her, things wouldn't have turned out this way."

Clarissa shook her head and said, "Grandma, even if you hadn't done so, she would do her best to get me to come over. To her, I am just a tool that she makes use of when she can and discards when I'm of no use. Now, she wants to take away my happiness for the sake of another person. I am no longer sad, even though I don't understand how she can be so heartless to me. A heartless person such as her cannot be explained by common sense."

Catherine frowned and asked, "Why does she want to ruin your happiness? Why didn't you tell me about this before?"

It was only then Clarissa realized she had spoken too much.

However, she didn't want to hold back anymore. She then revealed to Catherine how Hilary liked and was eager to see Shermaine, as well as how she wanted to break her up with Matthew because of Shermaine.

Upon hearing that, Catherine was unable to contain her anger. Then she asked, "Her family name is Smallwood?"

"That's right. What's the matter, Grandma? Could it be that you know Shermaine as well?"

As Catherine shook her head, she pondered for a while. Having only felt that it wasn't as simple as she had thought, Clarissa waited for Catherine to respond.

Catherine stated, "If this girl whose family name is Smallwood and her father's name is James, then I know the reason."

"James?"

Since she hadn't really cared about the name of Shermaine's father, Clarissa immediately asked Gina, who was usually able to remember all information in her head.

Upon receiving Gina's confirmation, Catherine smiled bitterly.

"This shameless woman. After so many years, she still dares to... Shameless."

Catherine's rage was fuming as she smacked the sofa next to her angrily.

Feeling shocked by that, Clarissa had already imagined a huge scene in her head based on Catherine's reaction.

"Grandma, could James be..." An adulterer?

At the thought of that, Clarissa believed Hilary was capable of doing such a thing.

Catherine's eyes were filled with anger and disgust.

"Despite the fact that she is your mother, I still have to tell you that she has loose morals and was always fooling around. She wanted to divorce your father when she was pregnant with you. If it hadn't been for the Smallwood being unattracted to her, she might have run away with someone else. She married again after all these years, but I never thought she would hurt you for that Smallwood man. Clare, tell me where this shameless woman is, I want to teach her a lesson. As a woman, let alone a mother, she is utterly shameless."

Catherine gripped her cane tightly and hit it against the floor as if she was striking Hilary instead.

As she digested this entire situation in her mind, Clarissa was no longer surprised.

It seems like she has always been like that. Previously, she could hit me because of Yvonne and now, she could hurt me because of Shermaine. It's the same logic. In her heart, she only cared about those men and their children, she doesn't even care about her own daughter.

Clarissa pursed her lips as she grabbed Catherine's hands and said reassuringly, "Grandma, I've already known the reason now and the reason is that she simply doesn't love me. Since she doesn't love me, I won't love her too! Let's not be angry, if you're angry because of such a woman, I will be heartbroken. In addition, that is also her own business. She is a married woman now but still thinking about other men, which has nothing to do with us. Anyway, I will not allow myself to be bullied by her. We should just move on with our lives. She might be in trouble one day if her husband discovered her intentions, but it won't matter anymore."

Without any feelings left for her, whatever Hilary did or encountered, Clarrisa would only treat those matters indifferently.