You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 411 - 412

When Catherine saw Clarissa's huge baby bump, she laughed. "Your neighbor told me that she guessed it's a girl. When you were carrying Damian, your morning sickness wasn't that bad and your tummy didn't swell as quickly. But since this baby is different, she is likely a girl."

Rubbing her stomach, Clarissa replied languidly. "I sure hope so. Matthew has bought a ton of things for girls and even painted the baby room pink. There doesn't seem to be any doubt in his mind. If it turns out to be a boy, I'm sure he will be disappointed."

"Don't worry, you're a lucky gal. I'm sure it's a girl, just like both of you wanted."

As Clarissa's tummy grew bigger, the seasons grew warmer.

However, Catherine seemed to be growing weaker potentially due to the heat.

In the mornings, she would wake up for a while and chat with Clarissa. After that, she would go back to sleep out of exhaustion.

In truth, Clarissa was cognizant of what was going on. Catherine was advancing in age and becoming frailer. Although she didn't have any disease, age was just catching up.

Despite being mentally prepared, Clarissa still hoped that Catherine would be able to hang on.

When she saw Catherine fall asleep while talking, Clarissa quickly got Jenny to cover her with a blanket. As she watched her grandma, she talked to her daughter in her tummy.

Actually, it was easy for them to find out the baby's gender by then. It was just that Clarissa instructed the doctor not to reveal it.

She was worried that Matthew would be disappointed to find out that it was a boy.

Hence, it was better not to face the truth yet.

Standing up, Clarissa massaged her back. Her baby had tormented her throughout the pregnancy. She started off with morning sickness and was experiencing cramps at night now.

When she had Damian, she didn't have any problems at all. It was evident this baby, regardless of its gender, was going to be a difficult one to raise.

Meanwhile, she headed into the garden for a walk under the shade of the trees. After chatting with Matthew on video, she returned to the house. When she inquired about the progress of the movie, she was informed that it would be ready for screening during the holiday season.

Filled with anticipation, Clarissa couldn't wait to see it.

Although she could now watch the edited version, she didn't want to watch it at home. Instead, she preferred to watch it amongst the audience in the cinema.

In the afternoon, Yaala dropped by Zen Highlands. Other than visiting Clarissa, she had something else to discuss.

Worried that Clarissa would be utterly bored at home, Matthew had asked some of her friends to drop by for a chat with her.

Obviously, the best way to cure boredom was the internet; however, there were just too many negative comments on it. Hence, Matthew forbade Clarissa from using her phone or the computer. Therefore, her only connection to the outside world was through her friends.

"I don't feel like getting married to Henry. At my age, I've already lost the enthusiasm for it. Isn't everything wonderful now? Why must we be married?"

Clarissa had heard from Matthew that Henry had proposed to Yaala in public. However, she turned him down, causing them to give each other the cold shoulder for a couple of days. Nevertheless, Henry refused to give up and kept proposing repeatedly.

The moment Clarissa heard about it, the professional side of her kicked in. "I think Ms. Zaha and Mr. Jackson's relationship is so complex that it has all the ingredients to make a good novel."

However, Matthew didn't think much about her suggestion then.

But now, Clarissa felt that Yaala's perspective did make sense.

"Ms. Zaha, you're right. As long as you love each other, it doesn't matter whether you're married. But, what about kids? Have you thought about that?"

Yaala shook her head. "Not at the moment. We'll just go with the flow."

Since she wasn't too concerned about it, Clarissa didn't press on.

However, Yaala added, "Do you know what Shermaine is up to recently?"

Clarissa shook her head.

"They didn't want me to tell you, but I don't think it matters that much. She has established a movie production company that invests in movies where she is the female lead and producer. In fact, I heard that she has taken on the role of the director too. Furthermore, she is currently making an urban romance movie."

Clarissa furrowed her eyebrows.

"She must be doing it on purpose. Those in the know are aware that she is trying to provoke you. I heard that they are rushing through filming so that it can be screened before your movie. Hence, you'd better be mentally prepared."

Clarissa grunted in acknowledgment. "There's no reason for me to be afraid of her challenge. Nevertheless, Ms. Zaha, don't worry as I'm not angry. I'm confident that her

movie wouldn't be better than mine given how little time she has. After all, the quality of my script is excellent. Also, with Director Yates at the helm and Ryler's influence, there's no way our movie would be outdone by Shermaine's."

"The issue isn't about your movie losing out as most people are pessimistic about hers. It's just that her deliberate attempt to rattle you is just annoying. However, it's good that you are not bothered by it. There's no point in stooping to her level."

"Mmm-hmm. I have long been at the receiving end of her despicable methods. This is something I'm well aware of."

"Evidently, Matthew has underestimated your emotional strength. It's better I let you know now than you finding out yourself later."

Clarissa laughed. "Men always assume that women are weak. They don't know how wrong they are and how unimaginably tough we can be."

Both women exchanged glances and laughed.

After Yaala left, Clarissa got Mandy to send her all the information about Shermaine's movie.

The moment Matthew returned, Clarissa asked Matthew for permission to use the computer.

"Hubby, I would like to use the computer for twenty minutes... No, thirty minutes."

Hugging Matthew by the waist, she tried to cajole him into granting her permission, just like Damian did when he was asking for a treat.

Matthew laughed as he pinched her chin. "What do you need it for?"

"Mandy has sent me some information which I need to see."

"What kind of information?"

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"Sigh, it's a commercial secret, so stop asking me. I'm not allowed to tell you."

Smiling affectionately, Matthew grabbed her hand before agreeing.

However, before Clarissa could celebrate, Matthew stated his condition.

"Let me go through it with you."

"No..."

"It's not up for discussion."

Pouting, Clarissa grunted grudgingly in agreement.

When Matthew brought over the computer, Clarissa suddenly felt a sense of connection. How long have I not used it or even typed on it? Why do I feel the urge to hug it to sleep?

The longing she felt for her computer was the result of their long separation from each other.

However, Matthew was oblivious to the rush of emotions that were going through her mind.

All he saw was her opening her email with her eyes glistening in anticipation. When he realized what the content was, he couldn't help but frown.

"Isn't this supposed to be about work?"

"Sigh, it is! Don't freak out, as I already know. Moreover, I'm not angry. Shermaine is just making a fool of herself. Hence, I'm not bothered by it. I just want to see to what depths can she lower herself to. Of course, I need to know what my enemy is planning too. It's better I know now than I find out when it's too late."

Matthew was relieved that she wasn't upset.

Nevertheless, he insisted on going through it with her. When Clarissa was done, she couldn't help but laugh.

"Haha... how ridiculous can it be? Does the male lead have a brain? After being run down by the female lead's car, they fell in love with each other instead of going to the hospital? Haha... There must be something wrong with Shermaine's head. Also, there's this part where the female lead's dad was killed by the male lead. But she falls deeply in love with him. An unfilial girl like that should be executed..."

When Clarissa teared from laughing, Matthew had to remind her to calm down.

"Don't overdo it."

"Mmm-hmm. Don't worry, your daughter has a strong heart. Anyway, what's wrong with Shermaine? How dare she challenge me with a movie like that? Where did she get her confidence from?"

"True. Not just anyone can go up against you..."

After laughing for a while, Clarissa remarked, "Isn't she supposed to be smart? Even if she wants to annoy me, this isn't going to succeed. There's no way I would feel threatened by it."

"Mmm-hmm. Very good, that's what you should do. She is nothing to you. Anyway, let's go down for dinner..."

"Wait, it's not half an hour yet. I still want to read."

Hugging the computer, Clarissa refused to let Matthew take it away.

When he saw the pleading look in her eyes, Matthew's resolve melted.

"Fine. Just a while more."

When Clarissa checked her Twitter account for news, Matthew was worried.

However, given that the previous incident happened some time ago, he figured that she would likely not see anything controversial.

When Clarissa scanned through the trending topics, she saw some new celebrities going viral, some public complaints, and then...

Mr. Tyson has an affair.

While Mrs. Tyson is pregnant, Mr. Tyson has a secret liaison.

Clarissa even read the headline out, causing Matthew's face to darken.

Holding back her laughter, Clarissa looked at Matthew's frantic expression.

"Tell me. Who is she?"

Matthew folded the computer but was stopped by Clarissa instead. "What's wrong? Are you trying to destroy the evidence? No way. Just tell me the truth."

Given the stern look on Clarissa's face, Matthew felt as if he was put on trial.

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"Clare, hold your horses. The media is irresponsibly using a clickbait title to attract readers."

Clarissa replied plainly, "Putting that aside, did you really meet someone in secret?"

Matthew rubbed his forehead. "Clare, don't use such language."

"Then what should I use?"

"Anything but that. When I attended the dinner, Donnie and a few other colleagues were there too. Besides, we were there to discuss work."

"Fine. I won't inquire as to why you would need to go a hotel for that. But tell me, who is that girl? She looks awfully familiar."

Staring at Clarissa, Matthew lifted her hands to kiss them.

"Clare, she is the company's new spokesperson and also a new signing from the entertainment division. Her father has business ties with us too. He was also at the dinner that evening. His intention was for us to give his daughter special treatment. Given that he is a close associate of mine, I couldn't turn him down. Clare, you have to believe me."

When Matthew finished, Clarissa gave him a serious look before snorting in laughter.

The moment she smiled, Matthew heaved a sigh of relief.

"Hahaha... What are you being so nervous about? I have never seen you so worried before. Why would I not trust you?"

"You naughty gal..."

Matthew pinched her on her cheeks. Given that she was pregnant and had been living the good life, Clarissa had put on some weight. Hence, he found the sensation his fingers felt to be satisfying.

"Given that you're pregnant, I'm just worried that it will upset you."

Clarissa snorted. "All you care about is the child."

"I'm concerned about it but even more worried about you. So, don't misconstrue my intentions..."

Clarissa laughed as she reached out her arms for Matthew to hug her.

"Alright now, I'm just kidding. It's been extremely boring staying at home all the time. Hence, I needed some entertainment."

Matthew looked at her affectionately. "Have you had your fill of fun? Can we go eat now? Childish gal?"

"Haha, so what if I'm childish?"

"Nothing. You're adorable behaving that way."

Just as Clarissa beamed, Matthew swept her off her feet and carried her to the dining room.

In his arms, Clarissa lifted her gaze at him. "I've put on a lot of weight. Aren't I heavy now?"

"Not at all. You're light as a feather."

Matthew naturally knew what to answer when faced with such a question.

Hence, Clarissa pecked him on his cheeks to show her satisfaction. She replied with a smile, "Hubby, that's the perfect answer!"

Matthew grinned in response. Before they knew it, they had arrived in the dining room and Matthew put her down. He even tousled her hair instead.

"Are you testing me every day?"

Clarissa smiled smugly. "No, I'm not. I'm just fooling around. So, don't take it seriously."

With that, Matthew took his seat as both of them ate together. During dinner, he asked her about her day even though they had video called each other during the course of the day. Nevertheless, he didn't mind hearing it again as he enjoyed listening to her.

After dinner, their routine was to go for a walk for half an hour together. Although the weather was warmer now, the temperature in the evenings was pleasant. Holding each other's hands, they chatted as they strolled within Zen Highlands' beautiful landscape.

"Haha... you are of no help to Henry at all!"

"I'm not! At the very least, I managed to say something while Henry didn't even dare open his mouth. In the end, am I not the one to pick up after him? Moreover, when I asked about having children, Ms. Zaha replied that she would let fate decide. It obviously meant that she was open to the idea. Therefore, Henry should work harder on that. Wouldn't the problem be solved then?"

Matthew raised his eyebrows when Clarissa finished. "Clare, you're brilliant! I must inform Henry later. If it works, he will be eternally grateful to you."

Clarissa was delighted by Matthew's compliments.

When she raised her chin, Matthew couldn't resist but stroke it.

She pouted in annoyance. "Do you take me for a pet? Or do I have a double chin?"

Lowering her head on purpose, she tried to stroke her own chin to check. Amused by her adorable gesture, Matthew couldn't help but laugh.

Clarissa furrowed her eyebrows in response. "What are you laughing at?"

"Hmm, you're irresistibly cute."

Unable to resist, he lowered his head to kiss her on her lips. And that was how the half-an-hour walk ended taking longer than it was supposed to.

In truth, this was a common occurrence. Their walks always ended in tender loving moments.

Inside the living room, Catherine looked out from the window, smiling. The sight of them simply warmed her heart.

After having gone through so much, Catherine felt remorseful over her decision to take a harsh stand against Matthew in the early days.

Luckily, they had reunited and were now happily married. With that, she knew she could finally die in peace.

"Mrs. Quigley, you are really blessed."

Catherine smiled slightly. "That's true. I'm lucky to have a granddaughter like Clare."

One month later, the weather was sweltering hot, and the temperature was no longer comfortable.

Despite Matthew's repeated advice, it fell upon deaf ears.

He had no choice but to take Clarissa, in her pregnant state, to the cinema for the movie premiere.

Their earlier supposition had come true. Shermaine's movie, which was rushed through production, had premiered earlier than theirs. Furthermore, the theme of the movie was based on Shermaine's relationship. Hence, it would certainly garner some attention as she was involved with Matthew in the early days.

Consequently, many went to see the movie. However, after watching it, they felt cheated and heavily criticized it.

And that was how Clarissa's prediction had become reality.

Shermaine had just made a fool of herself.

Furthermore, it was finally the day of the premiere of Clarissa & Matthew. Given the hype surrounding the movie, many were looking forward to it.

Meanwhile, the novel flew off the shelves and was on its way to becoming one of the bestsellers of the year. After all, in this day and age, selling out a physical book was by itself an accomplishment.

At the same time, the movie garnered just as much attention. Given the industry heavyweights involved such as Ryler and Justin, plus the fact that Clarissa had directed a small part of it, many of the audiences were waiting in anticipation. Furthermore, the recent incidents involving Clarissa, her relationship status with Matthew, and the fact that they were expecting a second child simply added to the hype.

Since it was a romantic movie, it didn't need a huge budget. Hence, with the amount of buzz they had, the movie would definitely turn a profit.

Clarissa waited for the movie to start before entering the cinema. With Matthew's help, they navigated the darkness to find a seat. With the audiences' attention on the movie, no one noticed their presence.

Instead, when the people around them saw a pregnant lady, they admired her enthusiasm. Despite having a huge belly, she braved the scorching heat just to watch the movie.

After the advertisements, the movie began with Roxanne disembarking from a plane after having arrived in D City. Looking up at the sky, she let out a helpless sigh.

Nevertheless, her beautiful features and attractive figure captured the imagination of many.

When Clarissa saw the clothes Roxanne was wearing, she realized that they followed the novel to the dot.

It was a bare shoulder dress which revealed her slender neck and sexy collar bone.

At one point of time, Matthew was jealous because of it.

As the movie played on, Roxanne and Ryler met.

Interestingly, the moment Ryler caught a glimpse of Roxanne's collarbone, his fingers fidgeted in reflex. When she was wearing a navel revealing top while exposing her slender thighs, Ryler's expression reminded Clarissa of how Matthew reacted then.

After that, Ryler tried his best to gain her attention but Roxanne foolishly assumed that he had no feelings for her.

Only when they kissed was she made aware of his intentions.

During the movie, there were some humorous scenes which the audience chuckled to. When Ryler was turning on the charm, the ladies in the audience gasped.

From the looks of it, the movie seemed to be well received. In response, Clarissa's eyes began to water.

Watching the movie, she was filled with both sweet and painful memories. Anxious to know how it was going to end, emotions simply overwhelmed her.

To her, it wasn't just a movie. Instead, it was a journey through her memories together with Matthew.

Finally, the movie ended with Ryler and Roxanne getting married on an island. By then, Clarissa could no longer hold back her tears.

Having predicted that she would cry, Matthew had prepared tissues. The moment he realized everyone was about to leave, he hurriedly led Clarissa out.

He didn't care if anyone recognized them as his priority was to get her someplace safe.

Luckily, nothing untoward happened. When they got into the car, Clarissa leaned on Matthew and began to sob.

"Clare, are you happy that it was a great movie, or were you moved by it?"

"Probably both."

Pinching her nose, Clarissa explained, "Director Yates did an excellent job. I didn't expect him to be so good at making romantic movies too."

"That's all?"

Clarissa shook her head. "Of course not. I'm both touched and delighted. Did you see how much the audience enjoyed the movie? It's looking good, isn't it?"

That night, the first thing Clarissa came home to do was to check the movie reviews.

There were two kinds of responses.

Ordinary folks loved the movie. The actors were on spot while the story wasn't overdramatized. It was a simple love story with a happy ending. Everyone enjoyed the movie and were touched by it.

As for the movie critics, they ridiculed it for not having any substance at all. Nevertheless, they acknowledged the beautiful cinematography and the actors' sublime skills. In their opinion, it was still an entertaining movie to watch as a pastime.

Clarissa was delighted when she read the comments. Does this mean the movie is doing well?

With that, she could hardly sleep due to her excitement. Meanwhile, someone else had trouble sleeping due to jealousy.