

You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow

Chapter 56 - 60

This counts as sexual harassment, right?

Clarissa flinched and tried to create some distance with the man, but a short while later, Matthew moved closer to her surreptitiously before rubbing himself against her nonchalantly.

Ding!

The elevator stopped, signaling Clarissa's escape. Promptly, she hopped out of the elevator without acknowledging anyone.

What she did was definitely not a model employee behavior.

Not only did she not greet Mr. Tyson when she came into the elevator, but she also slipped away like she had seen a ghost when she left, the few managers thought to themselves as they observed the woman's action.

But... What is Mr. Tyson trying to do just now?

Gotta admit though, that girl looked quite pretty!

Clarissa could not be bothered by what other people thought of her. When she rushed back to the office, she still looked dazed and petrified.

"What's wrong, Clarissa? Were you chased by a ghost?"

Amanda leaned against Clarissa's desk with a coffee mug in her hand with a gleeful expression on her face.

Clarissa smirked. "It was something scarier than a ghost. I was in the elevator together with Mr. Tyson. Talk about terrifying!"

"What? Mr. Tyson?"

Everyone's ears perked up when they heard Clarissa's words.

She then remarked out loud deliberately, "Yeah, it was such a coincidence. If it wasn't for Ms. Amanda who asked me to send in the document, I would not have been so lucky. Who would have thought that I'd be able to meet Mr. Tyson himself just a few days working in this company? Ms. Amanda, I should really thank you!"

Amanda's face fell a little with jealousy.

However, she suddenly laughed before saying, "Wow, you are really lucky, Clarissa. However, doesn't Mr. Tyson normally use his private elevator? How could you have run into him like that?"

"I don't know. Apart from him, there was a group of senior management in there as well. It seemed like they were headed for a meeting. Ms. Amanda, if you want to meet Mr. Tyson as well, you should go and try your luck. Who knows, you could just run into him too."

Amanda sneered, "I'm not interested at all."

With that, she sashayed away from Clarissa's desk.

However, a short while later, a certain someone could be seen leaving the office with a document in hand.

Because of Clarissa's words, the colleagues who wanted to try their luck all went in and out, practically exhausting the elevator.

Clarissa was laughing silently to herself.

In the end, nobody saw Mr. Tyson again. Unwittingly, they turned to Clarissa with disappointment in their eyes,

Before they finished work for the day, Joyce suddenly announced a dinner gathering for the office.

Clarissa thought it would not involve her. But she was dragged by Amanda to the gathering too.

She thought that this was a good way to get to know her colleagues, so she did not reject the offer. She was quite curious to see how her colleagues interacted with one another after work.

She followed Amanda and got into another colleague's car, heading toward the place where they decided to have their dinner gathering.

"Clarissa just joined us, so this can be considered a belated welcome party. Well, Clarissa, welcome to our team!"

Joyce led the celebration and everyone echoed their welcomes. Clarissa felt quite moved by the atmosphere.

However, her touching moment ended after what happened next.

Amanda smiled. "Clarissa, you should show some response to all of us seniors welcoming you to our team, right?"

Clarissa took another bite of her food. "What kind of response?"

"Come on, you are not making your senior colleagues pay for this meal, are you? If so, you are severely mistaken. Let me tell you, we have all experienced this. You should treat us to this meal to show us your generosity. This will help strengthen our relationships, and people won't think of you as a stingy person, understand?"

Clarissa thought for a while and replied, "I see."

Amanda smiled and suddenly stood up before announcing, "Hello my dearest colleagues, Clarissa says that she is buying our dinner tonight. So, just order whatever you want. Look at our Clarissa, isn't she pretty and generous at the same time?"

While a few of them cheered out loud, Joyce and the rest glanced at Clarissa silently.

Clarissa smiled awkwardly while Amanda and a few other colleagues went all out with their orders.

"Ooh, lobsters are good. We can all have one each, and it'd be quite enough. Haha... Clarissa, the lobsters here are amazing, and it would be a complete waste to not have them while we are here. Waiter, one lobster for each of us please..."

Just when Clarissa was still rather taken aback, Joyce spoke up, "Amanda, I think you've crossed the line!"

Amanda smiled awkwardly and replied, "Don't worry Ms. Joyce, Clarissa will be having some too."

She nudged Clarissa, but Clarissa remained silent. Even though she did not know how big the lobsters were, their expressions told her that they were definitely not cheap.

Although she had the capability to pay for it, it doesn't mean that she would allow people like Amanda to bully her into spending this money.

"Alright, let's not order the lobster. We will add on other dishes later if we really need to."

Since Joyce had spoken up, the rest did not say anything else. Clarissa heaved a sigh of relief.

When it was time to pay the bill, she took the opportunity to ask about the price of the lobsters. When she heard it, she had the urge to strangle Amanda.

Just as she was gritting her teeth, her phone rang. It was another video call.

Clarissa hung up. Her heart thumped when she saw the time.

Oh no!

I forgot to cook dinner for Matthew.

I forgot that he's back today.

Her phone rang once again. However, it wasn't a video call this time. Trembling, she slid her finger across the screen and placed her phone by her ear.

Silence greeted her.

"Um... Hello?" Clarissa spoke cautiously.

Despite her wildly beating heart, she controlled her breathing for fear of panting out loud.

There was still silence on the other end.

I can't with this kind of mind games...

She stammered, "I'm s-sorry, I-I w-was at fault. I forgot that you were coming back today, and I really know that I am in the wrong. Can I make it up to you, please?"

"Forgot? Or did you do this deliberately?"

"No, I really didn't do it on purpose. We had a colleagues' gathering tonight, and they dragged me along. I really forgot. We just finished, and I'm on my way back now."

"What do you mean you're going back?"

Suddenly, a cheery voice piped up behind Clarissa, "Clarissa, don't hurry home yet. We still have somewhere else to go to."

Amanda walked up to her and deliberately spoke to her phone loudly, "Oh, our Clarissa is young and beautiful, and she has loads of suitors. How could she pass up on some exciting nightlife? Hey, whoever you are, Clarissa won't be coming home tonight!"

She could not care less about the person on the other end of the line and smiled at Clarissa. "I'm looking out for you here. If Kenny looks for you later, you can just spend some time alone with him and ignore us. Don't waste this perfect opportunity!"

Clarissa had not hung up. By now, her face had darkened and she stared at Amanda coldly.

Amanda asked her uneasily, "Why are you looking at me like this?"

"Amanda, this is none of your business. Did I need you to make this kind of decision for me? Who do you think you are?"

With that, she told the man on the other end of the line, "I'm heading back right now."

She then turned and left.

In response, Amanda's face turned grim before she sniggered coldly.

Clarissa returned to the private room, bade farewell to her colleagues, and left first.

No matter what other people said, the most important thing for her now was to go back now to appease Matthew.

She had a feeling that this would be harder to deal with than office politics.

The living room lit up when Clarissa walked into the house. Mrs. Lawson ran up to her and whispered to her discreetly, "Sir has not eaten up till now, and he is in a foul mood. Miss, you'd better be careful."

Clarissa sighed silently. Did he do it on purpose? I bet he did it on purpose...

She walked in with a huge smile plastered on her tiny face and headed straight to the sofa to look at the man who was busy with his laptop.

She chuckled lightly before saying, " I heard Mrs. Lawson said that you haven't had dinner? It's so late. Why don't I make you a light sandwich?"

Matthew did not even look up at her. All Clarissa could see was his frosty side profile which looked rather terrifying.

As her smile became awkward, she immediately headed to the kitchen to make the sandwich. She then added a salad before deciding to hide in the kitchen instead of going out.

She only brought everything out when all the food was ready.

"Erm... Uncle Matthew? Let's have dinner, shall we?"

There was no reaction at all.

Clarissa had no choice but to walk out of the dining room and to the living room. She then stood next to the sofa.

With his laptop next to him, Matthew sat with his slender legs crossed. As he stared into nothingness with his deep dark eyes and a cigarette between his fingers, his thoughts remained unreadable to the bystander.

The atmosphere was so cold and frosty, Clarissa felt like she was about to freeze.

“Come on, let’s eat a little. You won’t feel well if you don’t eat dinner. Mrs. Lawson says that you have a weak digestive system, so you definitely should not go hungry. Being angry does not help either.”

Matthew took a deep puff of his cigarette before he finally looked at Clarissa. He then blew out rings of smoke which gradually dissipated between the two of them.

His eyes were so dark that Clarissa did not dare to meet them with her flickering eyes.

“Even if you are angry at me, you can’t joke around with your health. It’s really not worth it!”

Finally, Matthew responded frostily, “What would be worth it, then?”

“You should have a good meal, and stop wasting energy by getting angry at unimportant people like me. The more gracious you are, the healthier you will be. Don’t you think so?” Matthew snorted.

Suddenly, with his cigarette hanging off the corner of his lips, he reached out to pull Clarissa. She lost her balance and fell. With her abdomen over his lap, she looked like a child that was about to be spanked. It felt absolutely humiliating.

With his cigarette in one hand, Matthew used his other hand to press down on Clarissa’s waist so that she could not get up.

“Do you want to relieve my anger?”

Clarissa whimpered as she struggled to turn her head around, “No violence, please!”

Matthew chuckled and put out his cigarette. He looked up and declared, “I’m never violent toward women.”

“Then let me get up. This is really...” so humiliating!

She was just about to spring up when Matthew overpowered her once again.

At the same time, his hand moved and wandered around her sensitive areas. There was no way he wasn’t doing this on purpose.

“So, do you know what you have done wrong?”

You’ll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow

Chapter 57

Inwardly, Clarissa was making all sorts of faces at the man.

Matthew really has the weirdest fetishes.

She could not bear to look him in the eye.

She wanted to curse and swear but the reality was that she was being pinned down like a little child and she could not move an inch.

Clarissa had no room to struggle and could only admit her mistakes submissively.

“I know, I know, I’m wrong.”

Her face was flushed. It was the ultimate humiliation for her to be in this position, and to apologize this way.

Seeing how Matthew was silent, Clarissa turned to look at the man, her neck hurting when she turned.

“I know my mistake, so please let me go. Also, the sandwich will go stale if you still don’t eat it.”

Matthew’s dark eyes swept across her flushed face and slowly wandered down her back, her waist, and downwards...

Just when his hand was about to take action, Clarissa suddenly grabbed it.

“Y-you... Stop messing around! I’m not a child. If you cross the line, I’ll really get angry!”

A glint flashed across Matthew’s eyes and he smiled slightly, but he did not continue his actions.

Still trembling, Clarissa said, "Uncle Matthew, no matter how angry you are, you should still eat something first, alright? If you don't eat and suffer from gastric pain later, I... I'll feel bad."

Although her words sounded a bit too distant for Matthew's taste, they still made him very happy.

"You'll feel bad for me?"

Clarissa remained silent.

Nonetheless, Matthew still released her. She immediately sprang away the moment she regained freedom. She maintained a distance from him with a gloomy expression on her face.

"Shall we eat?"

Matthew followed her to the dining room and sat down for dinner.

They were completely silent throughout, and Clarissa felt relieved. She noticed that it was getting late and it was not too safe for her to return to her apartment.

In the end, she went to the room that was prepared for her quietly before taking a bath and changing her clothes. After changing, she thought, this should be it for tonight, right?

As it turned out, she was being too naive.

Clarissa was sitting in the living room because Matthew said, "It's either I sit in your room, or you accompany me in the living room." She chose the latter without hesitation.

"Didn't you say that you've found a job that is not in Tyson Corporation?"

Here it comes!

He won't let me off so easily this time!

Clarissa feigned innocence and smiled. "I was just at Tyson Corporation today."

He scoffed. "Is that so..."

Look at her lying to my face!

A glint flashed through Matthew's dark eyes. "When did you start? Do you want me to check with the HR department first?"

"There's no need for that... You are so busy after all. This is just a small matter and you don't need to trouble yourself with it."

"Small matter? When it comes to your matters, Clare, it is never a small matter."

This kind of flirtatious talk came easily to Matthew, and Clarissa wondered how many women he had said these words to.

She looked down and smiled to herself.

"Alright, I've been working at Tyson Corporation from the start, and Ellie's the one who got me into the company. I've told you that I am there to experience corporate life. However, I didn't spread the rumors. The other employees did. All I did was listen, I did not participate in the chatter at all," she quickly clarified her position.

"Besides, won't it be good for me to know about all this gossip? I could tell you all that I have heard, and you can find out more about the company's internal secrets."

I am sacrificing myself to be a spy now. He should be satisfied, right?

"No need for that!"

Clarissa's enthusiasm immediately diminished.

She stuck out her tongue secretly and replied, "Fine by me!"

Matthew spoke again, "There is no use looking for Ellie if you want to come to my company for an internship, Clare. I never agreed to it."

Clarissa looked up in shock. "What do you mean?"

"What I mean is, since I don't agree to this, you will have to leave. Of course, that would also mean that if I agree to it, you can choose any position in any department within Tyson

Corporation. In fact, I can even give you access to some private and confidential information within the company.”

Oh my!

What he’s proposing sounds quite tempting!

However, she knew very well that there was no free lunch in this world.

Fine, I’ll just stop going in.

Clarissa gritted her teeth and said. “In that case, I won’t go to Tyson Corporation tomorrow then.”

Clarissa got up huffily and was about to return to her room.

“Now that you have been in Tyson Corporation for a few days, it’s not so easy for you to just leave. Who knows, you could’ve been a business spy sent over by the enemy. Also, you could expose our business secrets in your book. All these would require investigation.”

He’s threatening me!

He’s clearly threatening me!

Clarissa was forced to stop in her tracks. When she turned around, her large eyes were glaring daggers at Matthew.

“I’m just a simple errand girl and I have no access to company secrets.”

“Is that so? You are printing and shredding documents while moving between departments every day. All these actions look suspicious.”

“You know full well that I’m not that kind of person.”

“Oh?”

Matthew raised his eyebrows. “Clare, what kind of person are you? I’m not too sure.”

"Matthew Tyson!"

Clarissa spat his name out through her clenched teeth and said, "Don't cross the line!"

"I have every reason to be suspicious. Are you really not choosing the better internship experience that I am providing to you?"

Matthew relaxed and leaned against the sofa lazily. His fingers supported his head while he looked at Clarissa with a faint knowing smile on his face.

"Clare, you're a smart girl. I think you know very well which one to choose."

Clarissa was about to explode with anger.

You despicable, shameless, a**hole...

She was already silently cursing Matthew.

Her beautiful little face looked a little contorted, but Matthew merely looked at her with amusement and a growing smile on his face.

"Cursing me silently? That's worse!"

"I..." D*mn!

Clarissa was forced to swallow her pride and had to return to sit stiffly next to Matthew.

"Uncle Matthew, please, I beg you, could you allow me into Tyson Corporation for some work experience please?"

She sounded a little cold and looked a little stiff.

"Fail!"

With a fake smile on her face, Clarissa looked at Matthew and put her face close to him.

"Uncle Matthew, please?"

"I'll think about it!"

"You don't have to..."

Clarissa reached out and tugged Matthew's arm with a wider smile and a softer voice.

Matthew stared at Clarissa's face and her smile. Just when her blush spread across her face, Matthew suddenly bent down and attacked her lips, much to her shock.

It was a fierce and passionate kiss.

Clarissa was defenseless and could only give in slowly.

After days apart, all Matthew wanted was to kiss this little woman passionately and to consume every ounce of her.

He had been thinking about this for too long. As such, he couldn't hold back.

However, Clarissa's senses returned and she bit his lips in an attempt to resist his advances. She had a feeling that she will be punished by this man that night.

Matthew released Clarissa reluctantly. She immediately pushed him away and crawled to the other end of the room to keep herself away from him.

Of course, she did not leave the room. Since he had already taken advantage of her, she wanted to avenge being kiss.

Blushing, she wiped her lips and found Matthew's scent filled her nostrils.

"Do you agree now?"

Clarissa's eyes met Matthew's dark ones as she struggled to suppress her shyness.

As for Matthew, he remained unchanged and looked like he could pounce on her at any moment to eat her up.

"You... Stop staring."

Clarissa could not help but whine in objection until Matthew smiled.

"Alright!"

Clarissa immediately asked, "That means you've agreed, right? You are allowing me to have my work experience in Tyson Corporation, right? May I go to a few departments to have a look then? I promise that I will not give you any trouble, all I want is to gain more understanding."

"You can stay at Tyson Corporation, but there are limitations as to which department, what you can do, and how much you can explore. Which department would you like to go to first?"

Clarissa did not realize that she had stepped into a larger trap.

She thought and said, "Can I go to the marketing department first?"

"Sure!"

"That's great..."

"Ten kisses!"

Clarissa fell silent instantly and had the urge to slap his face.

"Ten kisses are nothing. The marketing department is a very important part of our company. Of course, if you wanted to go to the logistics department, it'd cost one simple kiss. Either that or six kisses for the design department..."

"Can you be anymore shameless?"

"Shameless?"

Matthew was not even angry at her accusation. "Clare, I've never been on the losing end of a deal. Everything I do is for the sake of Tyson Corporation, and I will not do something that does not benefit my company.

"This is for your personal benefits."

"But of course, as the president who is so busy and works so hard every day, I should get some benefits for myself. I can only bring more good to the company if I am physically and mentally well.

"Clare?"

"I'll just go to the cleaning department, alright?"

"Cleaning department?"

Matthew thought for a while and said, "Sure, the cleaning department is the most important department in the entire company, as it involves all the staff, including the senior management and myself, the boss. Also, they are in control of the company's important information. Clare, you've chosen the best department, so..."

"So what?"

"Come to the room with me!"

"You wish!"

Clarissa exploded and jumped to her feet before she ran back into her room.

She finally understood that she could never win when it came to Matthew.

She was here for the sole purpose of being oppress by him.

She hid under her covers and gritted her teeth as she relieved her anger by replaying an imaginary scene of beating up Matthew badly.

Just you wait, Matthew, one day...

One day what?

Clarissa's thoughts came to an abrupt stop and she snorted.

You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow

Chapter 58

Clarissa woke up in the morning and made breakfast. When she saw Matthew coming back from his morning run with his damp hair stuck to his forehead, she thought that it made his handsome face look better and sexier.

However, she simply glanced at him, laid out his breakfast, and snorted before walking away.

"Where are you going to?"

Matthew stood in front of Clarissa as he wiped off his perspiration. He does not smell too bad.

Clarissa was silently judging herself. How could I think that he is sexy after he trapped me like that? And I still think that he smells good?

She bit her lips violently and glared at Matthew with hostile eyes.

"None of your business!"

She was about to walk around Matthew to leave the room.

But before she could, Matthew stretched out his legs and blocked her way. Before she knew what was happening, he had reached out to pull her into his arms.

Her nose hit his chest and it was so painful her tears fell instantly.

She covered her nose as she was overcome with excruciating pain.

Matthew did not expect such an awkward situation as well. He immediately looked down only to see her in tears. Her large bright eyes had turned red, and they looked both piteous and accusatory.

Instead of empathy, Matthew found it rather amusing instead.

He pursed his lips and held onto Clarissa's arm. "Let me take a look."

Clarissa shot him a sideways glance. "You are too much, Matthew. You're really an a**hole."

My, my, she had become so bold now to complain and curse at me right in my face.

Matthew smiled and got closer to her face. She retreated instinctively, but she was rendered immobile at her waist and could only move her head back, glaring at him warily.

Matthew did not speak, but he did blow air on her nose suddenly.

Clarissa froze while Matthew looked up into her eyes.

"Does it still hurt?"

She was rendered speechless.

Where did he learn to flirt like this?

Her heart was about to melt and a bright red hue began to spread throughout her little face.

"You... Stop being childish.

Clarissa pushed him away shyly but did not really push him too hard either.

She frowned. "Breakfast is ready, and it's getting cold."

"You're not eating? Where are you going to?"

"I'm going home."

"Home? Aren't you going to work?"

"How can I go to work when you've made it so difficult for me?" She was direct.

Matthew smiled. "You call these making things difficult for you?"

Clarissa raised her eyebrow.

"How is this not making things difficult?"

"Rather than difficult, I think it's fun."

"Fun? You..."

Instead of completing her sentence, Clarissa pouted.

"Anyway, I won't back down," she declared in a mighty and unyielding manner.

Matthew suddenly released her. "So I guess I would be a certified a**hole if I don't allow you to work at Tyson Corporation, right?"

"That's right!"

With a smirk on his face, he said, "Fine, then go ahead. I'm not stopping you."

He released her and headed upstairs. Clarissa blinked in disbelief.

Why is he suddenly so amenable?

After Matthew finished his shower and came downstairs again, Clarissa was already sitting at the table with a large grin on her face.

Her beautiful radiant smile stopped Matthew in his tracks

However, it was just momentary. Apart from him, nobody realized it.

He walked to her and sat down. Clarissa deliberately smiled at him again. This time, he could sense the hint of seduction in her smile.

Matthew did not say anything and they had breakfast together in silence.

After breakfast, Clarissa followed behind Matthew and watched as he left in his car before she hailed a cab to go to work.

Thankfully, she managed to clock in right before nine o'clock.

The moment she walked into the office, Clarissa had barely sat down when Joyce summoned her and reprimanded her angrily in front of everybody.

Everyone's eyes were on Clarissa as her face turned red with her head lowered.

It was only then that Clarissa realized what she had done wrong.

"Everyone is here except for you. Clarissa, do you still want this job?"

"Ms. Joyce, I didn't know..."

"Don't tell me that you didn't know, that you didn't get the message, or that you had forgotten. All these are but excuses. Clarissa, if you want to stay in this company, you must show that you are capable of staying."

Clarissa knew what she meant.

Even if she really didn't get the message, and even if she was really framed, they were no excuses either. She needed to have her own ability to understand the key to survival.

Clarissa did not rebut her.

"This is the first and only time. Clarissa, I don't want to see this happening a second time, do you understand? Now get lost and do your work."

Clarissa returned to her seat. Indeed, she did not receive any message on her cell phone, mailbox nor social media.

It seemed that she was framed.

But by who?

Amanda?

Clarissa had her suspicions but she had no evidence.

When she looked up, she was met with Amanda's smile. It was a provocative kind of smile and Clarissa looked down nonchalantly.

During their break, her colleague came to “comfort” her.

“How could you be so careless? The president did his observation rounds this morning, and you were actually late for that? That being said, I do believe that you didn’t get the memo. But who was the one who framed you? I’m sure you know who it is, right? You weren’t generous enough last night, otherwise, this would not have happened today.”

So I’m in the wrong for not buying them a lobster meal?

The lack of generosity led to me being framed?

“I know.”

“It’s good that you do.”

Another colleague patted her hand and comforted her as well, “Don’t worry, we will help you in the future, and we’ll notify you if anything crops up.”

“Thank you,” Clarissa replied.

“You’re welcome. We’re colleagues, and we will be good friends. Oh yes, let’s go shopping together this evening. I have my eye on a bracelet, and didn’t you say you want a skirt, Yolanda? Come with us, Clarissa.”

Clarissa had a feeling that there was something fishy about this invitation to shop.

Not to mention, after that night’s incident with Matthew, she did not dare to forget about making dinner.

She shook her head and smiled. “I’m sorry, but I have something on tonight. Raincheck?”

“Oh, what do you have on? Do you have a boyfriend who needs you to accompany him?”

“No, but I really have something to do tonight. I’m so sorry.”

Both of them looked rather disappointed. When their eyes met, they smiled, and they did not bring up shopping again. Instead, they continued talking about their interests, such as the latest lipstick, beauty products, and so on. They even got Clarissa involved in their conversation too.

In the end, Clarissa listened to them. "It's too bad that I can't buy it as I don't really have the money. If I buy it next month, it may not be available anymore." She finally understood her colleague's intention.

She did not say anything and left them to go back to work.

She did not care about what the two of them said about her behind her back.

In these few days, Clarissa met the most capable people at the workplace, and also the worst of the lot.

Still, waters run deep in this murky pond.

For someone as innocent and inexperienced as she was, she could be shot dead at any time without knowing how or why it happened.

Of course, these were but the tip of the iceberg. She had heard Mrs. Wallace talk about bigger issues, which had completely thrown out her innocent worldview.

As she sipped her coffee during her brief break, Clarissa swiftly put all the information together in her mind. She was prepared to make significant amendments to the things that she had written.

"Clarissa..."

She sprang up.

"Yes, Mr. Cooper."

Clarissa rushed to him and he handed her a document. He then shot a peculiar look at her.

"Mr. Cooper?" Clarissa shuddered slightly under his stare.

"Oh, it's nothing. Please send this document to the president's office on the top floor."

"Huh?"

Clarissa was shocked as she thought to herself anxiously, Mr. Cooper looked really strange just now. Does he know something?

“What do you mean ‘huh’? Why aren’t you on your way already?”

“Oh, okay, sure!”

Clarissa headed to the elevator with the documents in her hands.

The president’s office was on the top floor, which was the twenty-second floor. When she walked out, even the air felt thinner and she could barely catch her breath.

She thought that it was probably more psychological than anything.

Clarissa walked in and saw two offices there.

Technically speaking, I don’t have to hand this to Matthew personally, right?

Just when she was pacing up and down, Donnie came out of his office and smiled at her.

“Ms. Quigley, the president’s inside. Please go in.”

“No, no... I’m just here to drop off some documents.”

Clarissa hurriedly explained herself, but Donnie behaved as if he didn’t hear her and went ahead to knock on the door.

“Mr. Tyson, Ms. Quigley is here.”

“Alright.” Matthew’s soothing voice could be heard.

Donnie then turned to Clarissa.

“Ms. Quigley...”

Before he could say ‘please’, Clarissa suddenly stuffed the document into his arms.

“There, I’ve dropped off the document, so I’m leaving now.”

With that, she turned and escaped.

Donnie chuckled to himself and walked into Matthew's office.

"Mr. Tyson, Ms. Quigley..."

Matthew looked up with a little smile.

Coward!

You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow

Chapter 59

Clarissa could not believe that a rookie like her was needed to send a document to the top level.

Everyone knew that all documents could only be sent to the twenty-first floor where the president's secretary was, and not the twenty-second floor.

It must have been Matthew's idea to have me go to him.

She was so frightened that she immediately took off.

It wasn't until she went back and calmed down that Clarissa realized she was being really dumb.

Why was I running?

We're in the office. He won't dare to do anything to me in the office.

Moreover, what if he were to make life difficult for me again for escaping this time?

Also, I definitely can't cook lunch for him now. How am I going to make that up to him? What is he going to do to me now?

She had no choice but to submit.

Not only was she working in Tyson Corporation, but she was also living in Zen Highlands and was practically Matthew's personal chef. She was in a position where she had no autonomy whatsoever. In other words, she was free for all to attack.

Clarissa really felt sorry for her own tragic reality.

Just then, she received a WhatsApp message.

She saw that it was a message from him. However, instead of a video call, he sent a text message.

Matthew: Come up!

Clarissa had some dirty thoughts the moment she saw those two words.

However, she immediately got rid of her impure thoughts and silently typed a reply to the message.

Clarissa: Sir, I've already sent the documents to Mr. Sheldon. May I know how else I could be of help?"

Matthew: Come up here!

Clarissa: If there is nothing else, I would like to continue my work.

Matthew: Do you want me to come down and look for you myself?

Clarissa: Argh... fine...

Matthew: Be obedient now, Clare...

Clarissa immediately blushed.

"Clarissa, who are you talking to? Why is your face all red? It's not your boyfriend, is it?"

Amanda was so loud the whole office could hear her. She's definitely doing it on purpose.

Clarissa did not know what her motive was this time.

However, she refused to confirm nor deny it.

She stood up and prepared to leave.

“Aww, are you shy? What is there to be shy about a boyfriend? Are you afraid that we will find out about it? Is it Kenny?”

The man she mentioned was very clearly interested in Clarissa.

In any case, there were a number of men here who were interested in Clarissa too.

They may not be too happy about it, but of course they were curious now, especially after this little ruckus that Amanda caused.

Clarissa smiled at her and said, “Yeah, it’s my boyfriend. So what about it? But, Ms. Amanda, what has this got to do with Kenny?”

Amanda did not expect Clarissa to admit to it just like that.

Meanwhile, Clarissa took the chance to leave the office immediately regardless of what other people thought.

Twenty second floor.

Matthew’s office.

Knock! Knock!

This was not Clarissa’s first time here, but she was still afraid every single time.

“Come in!”

Matthew’s voice was absolutely alluring to her but she was still resisting the attraction she felt towards him.

Truth to be told, based on his looks to his voice, then to his eyes and his gestures, and finally to the way he spoke and his attitude, Clarissa knew it was only a matter of time before she surrendered herself to Matthew.

She also knew that Matthew had changed from his domineering ways a month ago. Now, he was just continuously teasing her, which was even more effective.

Clarissa looked like she was still in a daze as she walked into his office. Seizing that opportunity, Matthew walked toward her and immediately locked her into a warm embrace before pinching her chin and planting a kiss on her lips.

“Mmm...”

Clarissa was too slow to react and he kissed her passionately before she could even escape.

It took a while before he released her from his grip.

She pushed him away. Embarrassed and angry, she immediately wiped her lips.

Matthew sniggered as if nothing happened. He then returned to a relaxed position at his wide desk.

However, his piercing dark eyes kept gazing at Clarissa.

Uncomfortable with the stares, Clarissa asked, “What are you looking at? And why did you ask me to come here?”

“Nothing.”

“You...”

Clarissa was completely speechless.

“Why did you ask me to come up here then? This is such a waste of resources. As the boss, don’t you know that every second of your employees’ time is precious?”

“Is that so? I didn’t know that.”

Clarissa really wanted everyone to see for themselves what Matthew looked like right now. How is a man like him the president of Tyson Corporation?

He's a wolf in sheep clothing!

She turned to leave the office and he did not stop her.

At the door, she stopped in her tracks and turned to say, "You are not allowed to ask me to come here again."

"Oh? Are you giving me commands now, Clare? Who do you think you are?"

She chuckled awkwardly, "Uncle Matthew, you're misunderstood me. I wasn't commanding you. I was just discussing it with you. Look at my sincere smile."

Matthew looked at her.

"You little tease!"

Clarissa's face fell and she immediately left.

Before Donnie entered the room, Matthew was still grinning bemusedly.

"Mr. Tyson, Mr. Knight from Success Company called. He wants to see you. Their building materials..."

"Donnie," Matthew suddenly interrupted him.

"Yes, sir!"

"Do you have a girlfriend?"

Donnie fell silent for a while and before he could answer, Matthew chuckled again.

"From today onwards, make Clarissa come up here at least once a day."

"But sir, you have a jam-packed schedule every single day."

Matthew looked up with cold eyes. "Donnie, you definitely don't have a girlfriend. Or rather, you've never had a girlfriend, right?"

Donnie's lips twitched at that.

"Well, the same goes for you, Mr. Tyson."

"Now I do."

"But Ms. Quigley hasn't agreed to it, has she?"

"Donnie..."

Matthew's face suddenly darkened.

Donnie's face immediately changed as if nothing had happened. He couldn't believe he was so impulsive that he had bickered with the president.

"Sir, Mr. Knight says..."

"I'm not seeing him!"

Donnie saw that coming, hence, he crossed out that item and continued on to the next agenda.

The two of them continued talking about work seriously in an atmosphere that was slightly frosty.

This was a typical day for Mr. Tyson and Mr. Sheldon.

After work, Clarissa did not dare to waste time and headed out.

She knew that her colleagues were always very excited during this time.

The reason being they could run into some senior management, managers, or handsome colleagues in the elevators.

The company did not place a ban on office romances, but there was a very small possibility of being part of a couple. This was because they knew the stress and work of being an employee. Hence, they would rather not choose to be with someone from the same company.

When Clarissa packed her things, she heard people say, "Quick, Mr. Taylor from the sixteenth floor just got into the elevator! Hurry!"

"The new hunk from the twelfth floor is here too and he is taking the stairs. Let's use the stairs today too..."

This was really a sight to behold.

Clarissa left together with a few of her colleagues. The moment they left the building, she was trying to decide between calling a cab or taking the train when a piercing voice attracted everyone's attention.

"Clarissa, what are you doing here?"

It was the kind of shrill voice that Clarissa hated. She didn't have to look up to know who it belonged to.

"Oh, you know Clarissa?"

Yvonne was sitting in a shiny convertible which attracted everyone's attention.

"Hahaha... Clarissa, are you just strolling around here? Or have you finally decided to find a job, you unemployed bum?"

Clarissa looked up and saw Yvonne's triumphant smile. Sitting next to her was the cheeky Luke.

"Clarissa, do you know them? Why don't you go and say hello?"

Her colleagues asked enthusiastically because of the car.

Clarissa shook her head and said, "I don't know them. I'll get going first."

She thought that it probably would be faster to take the train. If she didn't leave now, she won't be in time to make dinner.

Am I turning into a housewife? All I'm thinking of after work is to make dinner?

It was funny and yet, it gave her mixed feelings at the same time.

“You don’t know us? What? Are you too embarrassed to admit that you know us? Do your friends know about how your mom wanted to marry rich, but she became my stepmother instead? Are you trying to marry rich like your mom too?”

Everyone looked at Clarissa strangely but she remained unfazed.

She glared coldly at Yvonne, “Yvonne, before you call yourself rich, you should check on your own attitude first, don’t you think?”

With that, Clarissa picked up her speed and headed to the closest train station.

She did not care about what her colleagues thought about her.

On the other hand, Yvonne looked absolutely murderous.

As for Luke, even though he looked unbothered by everything, his eyes never left the direction from where Clarissa left.

Yvonne’s eyes glinted with a flash of malignity that disappeared just as quickly as they came. She then leaned against Luke weakly.

“Mr. Harrison, I have been waiting for you for one whole day. I’m so hungry, why don’t we go and get some dinner?”

Luke smiled before he started his car engine and drove off.

However, the car was not really speeding and it quickly caught up with Clarissa.

Yvonne frowned. She knew Luke’s thoughts and intentions very well, but she could not do anything about it.

Suddenly, a car sped up behind them, rolling to a stop next to Clarissa.

Having no idea who was in the car, they noticed that Clarissa looked a little anxious but soon, she opened the door and got in before leaving.

Yvonne gaped speechlessly as she watched that car leave.

“Who was that?”

Yvonne was a good judge of brands and she knew that the car was definitely not any worse than Luke’s car.

Did Clarissa find herself another richer man? For her to be so secretive, could it be that she’s in some kind of affair?

Looking grim, Luke stepped on the gas and sped away amidst Yvonne’s astonished yelps.

You’ll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 60

Clarissa’s heart raced upon getting into the car. It was as if she had done something unspeakable.

“What if someone sees us?” She couldn’t help but complain while making herself comfortable.

Matthew raised his eyebrows as he turned around and stared at the surreptitious girl. He let out a sigh.

“Why would I be scared about that?”

“Well, I’m worried that someone might see us. Alright?”

Matthew’s lips curled. “Why would a beautiful girl like you afraid of being seen by others?”

Upon receiving such a compliment, she blushed and fell silent.

Damn this man, he knew full well why I’m acting like this.

Matthew stared at Clarissa’s reddened face in fascination for quite some time without looking away, making her blushed even more.

Clarissa couldn't help but turn away from his intense soul-piercing gaze and looked out the window.

Fortunately, Matthew's phone rang and diverted his attention instantly.

"Yes?"

Matthew's voice was deep and husky.

"I'm not free... Go home for dinner, no I can't... Woman is mine."

It sounded rather noisy on the other end of the line. Soon after, Matthew hung up the phone.

Clarissa blushed upon hearing him utter 'Woman is mine.'

Was he talking about me? She couldn't stop her face from reddening even more.

"Do you want to go and have some fun?"

She could feel his warm breath at the back of her neck and she shrank away. The moment she turned her head around, her lips gently brushed against his.

In a moment of shock, she leaned backward. However, Matthew reacted faster than her, he grabbed the back of her head and kept her in place until their lips and noses were almost touching.

Clarissa blushed as she stiffened. "You... Let go of me..."

Her lips brushed against Matthew's while uttering that. She could feel herself burning from within.

Matthew chuckled softly and his deep voice filled the air between their lips.

"Answer my question, do you want to go and have fun?"

He leaned forward deliberately while asking that as if he was going in for a kiss. It was becoming more and more enticing for him.

"No!" Clarissa exclaimed instantly.

"Alright, we shall not go then!"

With Matthew being so close, Clarissa couldn't help but shut her eyes. She didn't dare to look anymore as she uttered her prayer inwardly in an attempt to calm herself down.

Seeing that, Matthew chuckled. In the end, he gave her a light peck and let go of her.

Just when Clarissa was about to take a deep breath after being released, he leaned in once again and pressed his lips against hers. Being utterly shocked, both of her eyes were opened so wide it looked as if they were about to pop out of her eye sockets. After a while, Matthew let go of her and burst out laughing.

Clarissa frowned while complaining, "Matthew, can you not be so childish?"

She didn't expect Matthew to act in such a way.

Matthew stopped laughing. With his fingers propping up the corner of his forehead and his lips curled up, he stared at the infuriated Clarissa and replied, "Sure. I guess you prefer the composed me after all, right Clare?"

"Who likes the composed you, huh?"

"You don't like it? So you prefer the childish version then?"

"I... I don't like either!"

She retorted loudly and Matthew fell silent.

Just when Clarissa thought that Matthew was angry at her, he suddenly uttered, "You never say what you truly feel, huh?"

Clarissa was rather speechless because she knew he was on point about that. In response, she simply remained silent.

Feeling embarrassed, she turned her head to avoid looking at Matthew. His gaze was too passionate and it was burning with desire.

A smile flashed across his face as this was even more interesting than what he had imagined.

He failed previously because he had rushed in too quickly and it was too hasty of him.

But now, it seemed that slow and steady was the right strategy, and having an unspoken bond like this would add joy to his everyday life.

Not to mention, it would be more satisfying and rewarding at the end of the day.

Upon getting out of the car, Clarissa ran into the kitchen where Mrs. Lawson had prepared the ingredients for her to cook as usual.

Matthew went upstairs for a shower and after spending some time in the study, the dinner was finally ready.

The moment he sat down and was ready for his meal, someone arrived at the door unexpectedly.

Mrs. Lawson spoke into the videophone by the door and turned around to announce, "Sir, Mr. Smallwood and Mr. Payne have arrived."

Matthew frowned. "I don't want to meet them."

After Mrs. Lawson relayed the message, Matthew's cell phone suddenly rang.

Jeremy and Yarick were waiting outside. They were thinking of getting a free meal and taking the opportunity to find out who the woman was.

They thought that it could be Clarissa.

Knowing that Matthew would refuse to see him, Jeremy didn't give up and called him again.

"Matt, don't hang up. Let us in and join you for dinner, won't you? Ah, don't hang up. If you don't let us in, I'll go find your parents and tell them you're hiding a woman! Wait! Don't hang up, I won't tell, alright? But please, we're famished here, so just let us in, Matt!"

Yarick was sitting in the car with his legs crossed. He felt all kinds of disdain upon seeing Jeremy using threats and playing dumb just to get a free meal.

After Jeremy hung up the phone, Yarick couldn't help but mock him.

"Jeremy, do you really have to go that far? It's really embarrassing to see you like that."

"So what, fatty? What do you know?"

Soon, Zen Highlands' door finally opened and Jeremy drove the car inside. At the same time, he uttered, "Do you really think it's just for the free meal? Let me tell you, the main reason I'm doing this is because of the woman who's cooking. A woman, do you understand? Fatty, can't you grow some brains instead of getting fatter?"

"Woman? What woman?"

"Hmph, don't blame me and say that I never warn you! When we head inside later, do try to use your intelligence to filter what you should and shouldn't say, do you understand? If you make Matt unhappy, you'd be doomed!"

Yarick shrugged. "Haha... So what if there's a woman? Isn't it just Shermaine? I'm aware of that too."

Jeremy stared at Yarick as if he was looking at an idiot while the latter glared back at him defiantly.

"What are you looking at? Have you never seen a handsome man before?"

"I've never seen someone as dumb as you! You weren't as stupid as this when you were young. Did your brain get waterlogged or something?"

"Jeremy, what did you say?"

Yarick was so infuriated that he wanted to hit him. Both of them started arguing in the car.

Just like that, the car rattled while driving in. It was fortunate that they didn't crash into a tree or fall into a lake and they managed to arrive at the house safely.

After the car stopped, Jeremy kicked Yarick out of the car and gave him the middle finger. Then, he went into the house.

Even though Yarick wasn't as agile, he managed to catch up from behind.

Upon stepping into the house, both of them made a beeline for the dining room.

“Matt!”

“Whoa, Matt! Mrs. Lawson has really good cooking skills! The food’s delicious! It’s almost as good as the food in Skylight Restaurant!”

Yarick wasn’t shy at all. The moment he sat down, he grabbed a spoon and started shoveling food into his mouth. He wasn’t aware that Matthew’s face had darkened.

Jeremy couldn’t help but mourn for the gluttonous Yarick who was still munching away ignorantly.

This fatty, didn’t he notice that someone else was using the bowl and spoon?

Jeremy moved away from him instantaneously.

“What’s wrong?”

All of a sudden, Yarick felt a cold breeze washed over him.

Before Matthew was able to respond, Clarissa walked out with another freshly made dish and she flinched the moment she saw Yarick sitting in her seat.

Yarick looked over and said, “Hot D*mn! It’s a woman!”

“Oh my God! Clarissa, why are you here? Shouldn’t it be Shermaine?”

At that moment, Jeremy was certain that Yarick was dumb indeed.

“Yarick!”

Matthew uttered coldly, “Get out!”

Cough! Cough!

Jeremy cleared his throat in an attempt to prevent the situation from becoming more awkward. “Ah, Mrs. Tyson, you’ve worked hard, hard work indeed, uh-hum...”

Upon hearing Shermaine's name, Clarissa could feel a pang in her heart. However, after Jeremy had politely addressed her, she blushed right on the spot.

"Please don't call me that, Mr. Smallwood. I'm just here to cook for Mr. Tyson."

After saying that with a reddened face, Clarissa turned around and went back into the kitchen after placing the dish down.

The situation had become more awkward because Clarissa had plainly addressed Matthew as 'Mr. Tyson.'

Darn it, that fatty just couldn't think twice before opening his mouth. He wouldn't have brought Yarick along if he knew that was going to happen.

Jeremy glared daggers at Yarick who finally realized what was going on. Fearfully, he turned around and looked at Matthew's darkened face. "M-Matt, I-I..."

Matthew suddenly got up and Yarick shrank back in fear, but the former simply walked past them and went into the kitchen.

Jeremy made a throat-slitting gesture toward Yarick before he picked up some new cutlery and started eating in a calm manner.

Gee, the food really tastes good. Matt is really lucky, Jeremy thought to himself.

In the kitchen, while Clarissa was cooking with her back facing him, Mrs. Lawson sensed that it was the right time to leave the two of them alone.

Matthew approached her and stroked Clarissa's hair softly. Then he asked smilingly, "What's with the Mr. Tyson, Hmm?"

Clarissa smacked his hand away without lifting her head and remained silent.

"Hehe... Someone is jealous!"

He said that with confidence.

Clarissa replied coldly, "I've added some lemon into my dish. If you don't like it, I'll leave it out."

She gave him a sideways glance while focusing on her cooking.

Sheesh!

It seems like this conversation isn't going anywhere.

Suddenly, Matthew hugged her from behind, sticking close to her.

"Ah! You, stay away from me." She yelped before remembering that Jeremy and the rest were outside, Clarissa instantly lowered her voice.

Matthew, however, continued hugging her tightly with his lips pressed against her ear. "Pay attention to the food, it's getting burnt."

Clarissa turned off the heat immediately and transferred the food onto a plate. Just as she was done with that, Matthew pulled her with force and held her against the countertop.

Both his hands were propped up against the wall behind her. Clarissa had no choice but to look up and face the domineering man.