

You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 231 - 235

Catherine shifted her gaze to Clarissa, worried that the latter might get upset.

Unexpectedly, Clarissa cast a soft smile. "Jenny, please accompany Grandma to her room and let her have some rest. I'll inform you when dinner is ready. I'm going to spend some quality time with my cousin."

Jenny left with Catherine upon hearing that.

With that, Clarissa and Mimi were the only ones left in the living room.

Clarissa stared at Mimi and scoffed, "How should we bond with each other?"

"Clare, wouldn't it be great if we keep in touch all the time? Actually, we were pretty close when we were young. I don't know why we ended up like this."

"Oh, really? I remember nothing about that. What I remember is you snatching whatever that belonged to me."

Mimi never expected that she would hold grudges. Suddenly, the atmosphere became awkward.

"Clare, I was childish back then. Kids tend to behave like that. Please forgive my childish acts. Unlike you, I had a hard life when I was young. Your family always got you delicious food and lovely toys. I was just jealous of you since my family was poor. But now that we've grown up and you've become even richer, I guess you won't hold grudges anymore, right?"

"Why should I listen to you?"

Crossing her legs, Clarissa glared at Mimi in a condescending manner, which made her feel uneasy and guilty.

Moreover, Mimi knew she couldn't afford to cross the woman before her, even though the latter was purposely giving her a hard time.

"Mimi, are you saying that you could just snatch my things because you didn't have them? What about now? I have more while you have even lesser. So based on your logic, you can once again claim my belongings as yours and I'm supposed to tolerate your ignorance? Am I right?"

"Clare, stop kidding. I'm not that kind of person."

"Mimi Lester!"

Clarissa's tone turned cold. "Stop pretending! We both know exactly what kind of person you are. Like I told your mom earlier, I don't give a damn about you lot, including Aunt Gloria. It's too late to make up to me now. Besides, I know what you're up to, so stop putting on a show here. The only connection between us is Grandma. However, her relationship with all of you has nothing to do with me. I think I've made my point perfectly clear."

Without waiting for Mimi's response, Clarissa stood up and stared into her eyes. "Mimi Lester, you'd better show yourself out before I do it myself."

"Clarissa Quigley, how dare you do this to me?"

Mimi couldn't contain herself anymore as Clarissa's words had shredded her mask into pieces. Overwhelmed with rage, her face contorted with anger.

Her eyes were filled with greed, hatred and jealousy.

Mimi pointed her finger at Clarissa.

"Clarissa Quigley! We're your family. Do you think you can cut ties with us just because you're married to Mr. Tyson? You—"

"Yes, I'm cutting ties with you."

Clarissa cut Mimi off before the latter could finish her sentence.

She continued, "I'm cold-blooded and vicious in ways that you can never imagine. Do you want to experience that side of me?"

"Don't... Don't you dare!"

Upon hearing her words, Mimi was scared stiff.

Clarissa raised her brows and said in an icy tone, "You can try me."

"Clarissa, Grandma won't forgive you for this. You should know that she cherishes Mom and me a lot..."

"Haha!" Clarissa gave a chuckle before she continued, "Are you sure? Grandma couldn't care less about your family. All these years, has she been concerned about you guys?"

Deep down, Mimi was aware that Grandma didn't like them since she had been treating them indifferently.

As Mimi glared at Clarissa with rage, she desperately wanted to slap the latter hard across her smiling face. She was blinded by hatred and jealousy. Why does Clarissa have such a pretty face? Why does this woman have everything I want? Why is she the one who gets to marry Matthew Tyson?

Mimi was envious of Clarissa's seemingly perfect life.

However, Clarissa wasn't swayed by Mimi's threats at all.

Mimi thought Clarissa and Catherine would soften their stance against her family out of pity for her mom, who was hospitalized. However, things didn't work out the way she wanted as Clarissa cut them off without a blink.

"Clarissa Quigley, you're such a cruel woman!"

However, Clarissa merely cast a bright smile at her. "Thanks for your compliment."

After giving Clarissa a death stare, Mimi left the house reluctantly.

Catherine didn't bring up Mimi for the rest of the night. She sided with Clarissa as she believed in her granddaughter.

After all, Clarissa and Catherine had a strong bond as they had been living together for many years. Clarissa was the one who took care of Catherine throughout the years. On the other hand, never once did her own daughter take care of her. She could've sued her daughter, yet she couldn't bear to do it. Besides, Catherine knew Clarissa had done her

utmost in helping the family since it was Clarissa who helped them clear the medical expenses.

“Grandma, you should stay home and have some rest since you hurt your legs. Don’t worry about Aunt Gloria. She has undergone surgery, and she’ll be fine after taking some rest,” suggested Clarissa.

Catherine nodded in agreement with her granddaughter.

The next day, Mimi showed up in Zen Highlands again.

However, Clarissa had instructed Julia beforehand not to let the Lesters in. She also told her to keep it from Catherine.

Mimi’s limbs were frozen stiff after standing outside Zen Highlands for a long time in the chilly weather. Still, she wasn’t able to set her foot in the compound.

The guard even chased her out without hesitation.

Mimi couldn’t help but curse all the way as she left.

Meanwhile, Gloria who was in the hospital kept bragging that her daughter was going to marry the richest man in D City. It was as if she desperately wanted everyone to know her connection with the Tysons. After she was mobile again, she brought it up whenever she met a new face in the hospital.

Gloria was showing off as though she was the one who married into a wealthy family.

Some people believed her words, but some didn’t.

Regardless of the credibility of her words, Gloria’s exaggerated behavior just made her and her family a laughing stock.

As people started gossiping, word got out quickly.

It was a small world, after all. Eventually, the Tysons would get to know about the gossip with their unbelievably wide connection. For instance, they might hear it from Shermaine’s friend or Sienna’s friend.

In other words, it was just a matter of time before the Tysons caught snippets of the rumors.

...

Catherine occasionally met up with Ryler whenever she was in D City. Coincidentally, Ryler was attending a business event in D City. Knowing that Catherine was currently there too, he freed up some time to pay her a visit at Zen Highlands.

It had been a long time since they last met each other, so Ryler offered to treat Catherine to a meal. He had always treated Catherine like his own grandmother.

Delighted to see Ryler, Catherine went out with him for a meal.

Hence, Clarissa had no choice but to tag along.

Matthew knew Ryler was only doing that to display his filial affection for Catherine. However, he couldn't contain the hint of jealousy in his voice when he spoke with Clarissa.

"Clare, who do you think Grandma likes more? Ryler or me? And who matters more to her?"

Clarissa couldn't help but giggle.

"Are you still not over it? You're the most important person to me. Are you satisfied now?"

"So are you saying I'm beneath Ryler in Grandma's heart?"

Matthew sounded even more jealous as he figured out the implied meaning of her words.

Clarissa patiently consoled him, "I didn't mean that. You're her grandson-in-law. So of course you matter more to Grandma. She even likes you more than me. Don't you feel that Grandma treats you better? She always asks about you, 'How is Matt doing? Is he tired? Has he taken his meal?' See? You hold a special place in her heart. I should be the one who gets jealous."

Matthew's chuckle came from the other side of the phone. "Clare, you know exactly why I'm jealous."

Catherine had always hoped that Ryler could be her grandson-in-law. In fact, it was not merely Matthew's speculation—he heard it directly from Ryler.

Although he appeared to pay no heed to it, he was actually bothered by the fact that Catherine was more fond of Ryler than him.

Clarissa pursed her lips in annoyance. "Get over it. Stop being so petty, or else I won't talk to you anymore."

"Alright, I'll stop. Don't be mad at me anymore. Enjoy your meal, and I'll have mine at the cafeteria."

There was an undertone of sadness in his words. He's doing that on purpose!

Clarissa chuckled in amusement. "You're so childish! I'm done talking to you!"

Unperturbed by his act, she ended the call before Matthew could say another word.

Nevertheless, a smile lit up her face as she headed back to the private lounge.

Meanwhile, Ryler was chatting with Catherine. The latter was Ryler's fangirl, swooning over the character he played in his drama. The two of them were having a good time.

Clarissa didn't join their conversation. Instead, she ate her food in silence while thinking about Matthew.

"Clare, I'm attending an event this evening, and Grandma seems to be interested. I'll bring her along to the event. It'll take only half an hour. After that, I'll show Grandma around. You don't have to join us if you're occupied. I will take good care of her. Is that okay?" Ryler requested.

Looking at her grandmother's excited expression, Clarissa smiled and agreed to Ryler's suggestion.

After lunch, Clarissa helped Catherine get into the car. As soon as they were gone, she hurriedly left as she couldn't wait to see that childish man who pretended to be pitiful.

You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 232

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Of course, she didn't go there empty-handed.

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Holding a little box in her hand, Clarissa took the elevator and headed to the president's office. Then she politely knocked on the door.

But there was no response.

Clarissa knocked again. Still, there was not a single sound inside.

Annoyed, she opened the door and tilted her head to peek inside. As soon as she stepped into the room, someone pulled her in with force. Before she could make a sound, the man pressed her against the door and leaned closer to her. From his familiar scent, Clarissa had no doubt that it was Matthew.

While he wrapped his hands around her slim waist, Clarissa looked up at the man who just pulled a prank on her.

"You scared me!"

Matthew's warm breath gently brushed past her ear as he chuckled, then he kissed her earlobe.

Clarissa shivered as she grabbed his collar tightly. "Matthew, I've brought you a gift," she whispered coyly.

He hummed in response as he sucked her soft earlobe. However, he didn't intend to let go of her.

While Clarissa's body heated up at his seduction, she glared at him and pinched his arm.

"Do you want it or not? If you don't, I'll just throw it away then."

Matthew paused for a few seconds before he loosened his arms and touched her forehead with his own.

Letting out a sigh, he tried to regain his composure. After that, he kissed her on her forehead and held her hands which were holding a small, exquisite box.

Matthew took the box and raised his brows. "Cake?" he asked.

Chuckling, Clarissa asked, "Why? Don't you like it?"

Matthew fell silent for a few seconds. I can't say no, can I?

But seeing the woman staring at him with her bright eyes in anticipation, he smiled and answered, "I like it!"

Clarissa burst into laughter, then she pushed him away and took a seat on the sofa. As she tilted her head and scrutinized Matthew's expression, she easily saw through him.

"You're lying. Forget about it. I was just being nice. Actually, I bought the cake for myself. Give me the cake. Hurry up!"

Having said that, she stretched out her porcelain hand and beckoned Matthew to bring the cake over, holding her chin up smugly like a princess.

"Hurry up!" Clarissa urged him.

Instead of being pissed off with her attitude, he gave her an adoring smile.

He walked toward her but didn't hand the cake over immediately. Crouching down, he opened the box before handing the cake and a small fork to her. Clarissa was pleased by his thoughtfulness.

She squinted her eyes with satisfaction as she tasted the delicious cake while Matthew stared at her lovingly. It seemed he was destined to spoil her.

After taking a few bites, she fed him a spoonful of the cake.

"Try this."

She said in a coquettish voice, sending a tingling sensation to his heart, which made him unable to reject her.

He gazed at the beautiful woman before him as he tasted the cake, enjoying the blissful moment very much.

Looking at his satisfied expression, Clarissa flashed a big grin. She enjoyed eating the cake as much as she liked looking at the man before her.

Matthew handed her a piece of tissue paper before he asked, "I thought you were accompanying Grandma. Why did you come over?"

Clarissa wiped her mouth and stared at him. "Well, there's a childish man who got jealous. If I don't come over, who knows whether he'll throw a tantrum? It'll be so embarrassing if the public finds out that Matthew Tyson is such a petty man!"

Matthew wasn't infuriated by her words. Instead, he chuckled and gazed at Clarissa affectionately.

"Clare, does that mean you're here because you missed me?"

Speechless, she nodded her head bashfully.

"Yes. I missed you, Matthew."

"Call me Hubby."

Clarissa giggled as she blushed. "Why do you like hearing that so much? It's nothing special since many women call their men 'Hubby'. I like calling you by your name instead. Matthew Tyson... Every time I say your name, it feels like you belong to me."

Her sudden confession tugged at Matthew's heartstrings, and his heart melted when she uttered his name.

Clarissa barely gave him sweet talk. But when she did, she said the most beautiful words he had ever heard. All he wanted was to show her how much he loved her.

The next second, Matthew did exactly that. He hugged his woman tightly and gave her a deep kiss.

When the kiss ended, Clarissa shoved him away. "I don't want to interrupt your work. I'll go downstairs to look for Yael. There are some work-related issues I want to discuss with her."

Reluctantly, Matthew let go of her and sent her off.

It turned out that the main reason Clarissa came here was work.

She had a new idea, and it was bolder than her previous one. Not only was she going to write it out, but she also planned to picture it.

She wanted to write the story out herself and adapt it into a film.

Of course, it was merely her wild imagination for now. She was not confident of executing the plan yet. Therefore, she had to discuss with Yael.

“What is the story about?”

Feeling embarrassed, Clarissa showed Yael the draft of her story, which included the plot and setting.

“Yael, I’m not sure whether anyone will be interested in this kind of story. Besides, I have no idea whether it’s going to be a profitable project. I just want to fulfill one of my dreams. What do you think about this?”

Yael nodded before she replied, “You’re a screenwriter. I believe you know the market’s demand better than anyone else. I can guarantee that your story’s going to be a hit. Besides, with your reputation, this project will most probably turn out to be a great commercial film. So, I think it’s workable.”

Clarissa’s eyes shone upon hearing that. “Really? That’s great!”

“You can write the story first, publish it, then adapt it into a script. But you don’t have to rush through everything. After all, you have to get ready for the wedding, don’t you?”

“Yes. The filming part can wait. I want to finish the writing first. I’ve let my readers have a sneak peek. It seems that they like my story. To be honest, I’ve never written a love story like this.”

Yael laughed. “It would be a piece of cake since you experienced the story yourself.”

Clarissa cast a shy smile. However, she was more determined to work it out upon receiving Yael’s recognition. Moreover, Clarissa had learned a lot from Justin. Surely, she had to develop her knowledge and skills before she could produce her own film. She had no intention to become a director, though. Nevertheless, it was still too early to tell if she could make her dream come true.

After all, she was merely a screenwriter without any resources. Once she started executing her project, she would have to worry about securing resources such as investors, directors, actors, film crew, and so on. However, those were tomorrow’s problems. Right now, she just wanted to finish writing her story. It was a wedding gift for Matthew—a gift of love.

She felt bad about receiving an island from Matthew but not giving him something of equivalent value. Since she couldn’t afford a luxurious gift, she wanted to gift him something unique, and given that she was good at writing, she decided to tell him the story of her life.

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However, the atmosphere between the two men was rather tense.

Afterward, Clarissa poked Matthew's shoulder and questioned, "I thought the two of you have become closer with each other since you had a drink together and chatted happily the other day. Why are you being so cold to him now? Did you fall out with Ryler?"

"Become closer? I've never been close with him."

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Although Ryler was talking about their childhood, Matthew believed that he purposely mentioned it to his face, and there was no way he would respond to such provocation with magnanimity.

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Especially now that he was hoping to have a child of their own.

The next morning, Matthew's phone rang out as the first rays of sunlight poured through the windows of the bedroom. Upon picking up the phone, his face darkened. After glancing at Clarissa who was sleeping soundly, he discreetly got out of the bed and sneaked out of the room. Once the door was closed, he answered Donnie, "Keep a lid on the rumor immediately! Put an end to it now!"

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The two of them were not on good terms, yet they had an unswerving stance when it came to protecting Clarissa. As far as they were concerned, Clarissa's well-being was more important than anything else.

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In the pictures, Ryler was hugging Clarissa, and their suggestive posture looked as if the two of them were kissing.

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Chapter 233

Those pictures raised doubts about the woman's real identity.

Ryler Cooper had carved out a path for himself in showbiz and became a renowned idol. Unlike any other pretty boy, he surely fulfilled all women's fantasies about men. He was good-looking, mature, and possessed the charisma that a sophisticated man should have.

All this time, Ryler had been working very hard to develop his acting career, and he had a good reputation as he was barely caught up in scandals. Whenever there were baseless rumors about him, he would make clarifications to clear the misunderstandings.

However, it was different this time. They were captured on camera, and those pictures were clear enough to see their faces. Besides, it was the first time he was caught going out with a woman and an elderly family member.

Moreover, the rumor didn't appear to be totally baseless as the pictures of Ryler and the woman being intimate seemed real.

The rumor gathered mixed responses from Ryler's fans. Some fans found it perfectly normal for a mature man like Ryler to fall in love with someone. However, they had doubts about the rumored girlfriend of their idol. She was pretty indeed, but they were not sure if she was worthy enough to be with him.

On the other hand, the public didn't seem to find it a big deal. After all, it was nothing unusual to see a male idol falling in love.

Nowadays, people were rather open-minded about celebrities' love lives.

To Ryler's surprise, his Twitter was flooded with tons of congratulatory comments. It seemed that his relationship was accepted by his fans.

In fact, the majority of them were happy for Ryler. However, they didn't realize how this would affect Clarissa.

Ryler was upset upon seeing the overflowing comments. Even if he made another clarification statement, it would just make things worse. The public had jumped to their own conclusion after the pictures were posted. If Ryler clarified further, some people might think that he was an irresponsible man who threw his woman under the bus. It would do no good to everyone.

Matthew was no less livid than Ryler when he came across the news.

Although he knew it was someone else who set the whole thing up, he took his anger out on Ryler nonetheless.

However, putting the blame on him wouldn't ease the situation. Besides, Catherine and Clarissa would be mad at him if he were to harm Ryler in any way.

Therefore, the top priority right now was to find out the mastermind behind all this.

With that, Ryler and Matthew took immediate action to sort things out.

Right then, another batch of pictures was posted online, and they were the pictures of Matthew and Clarissa.

Even though there weren't a lot of pictures, they showed Clarissa getting into Matthew's car and going home together.

Somehow, the pictures implied that the woman went home with Matthew after she had a date with Ryler.

This got everyone curious about this woman.

Because of that, the netizens started pointing fingers at Clarissa, chastising her for being a shameless woman and dating multiple men at one time.

The netizens attacked the woman mercilessly with vicious comments, cursing at her with all kinds of profanities.

Naturally, they had figured out the identity of the woman and the other man.

The woman was an uprising screenwriter named Clarissa Quigley, whereas the man was the president of Tyson Corporation, Matthew Tyson, who was also known as Shermaine Smallwood's ex-fiancé. The netizens were speculating that Clarissa snatched Matthew away from Shermaine.

After the words spread out, Ryler, Shermaine, and Matthew became the innocent victims while Clarissa became the unscrupulous coquette.

Judging from how things unfolded, it was evident that someone was targeting Clarissa.

First, they posted pictures of Ryler and Clarissa to divert their attention. As expected, Ryler didn't put a lid on the rumor right away. Then, they proceeded to post pictures of Matthew and Clarissa to catch them off guard completely.

However, Clarissa was clueless about all that at the moment.

They had been taking care of it since early in the morning before she awoke.

And when she did, Matthew kept her occupied by initiating a steamy lovemaking session with her. She fell asleep again after that, so she was not aware of the virals on the internet.

Although the rumors and pictures were all over the news, Matthew settled the matter as quick as a flash.

Right then, the man was boiling with rage. The netizens were astonished by Matthew's tough and uncompromising attitude. Obviously, he was nothing like other rich men who fooled around with women.

The pictures were taken down in a snap. Besides that, the legal department of Tyson Corporation released official statements, declaring that they would take serious legal actions against the malicious commenters and anyone who spread false rumors. Matthew was about to show those ignorant people the consequences of infuriating him.

He was rich enough to file lawsuits against every single one of them, and there was no one who could stop him.

Not to be outdone, Ryler also issued a statement denouncing those who spread false rumors and declared that they would take legal action against all the illegal activities.

At the same time, both sides also made an important announcement.

It was clarified that Clarissa was connected with the two men indeed. However, their relationships were not as presumed. Clarissa was Matthew's fiancée, and her identity was confirmed by Tyson Corporation.

Moreover, Ryler reiterated that Clarissa Quigley was not his girlfriend but was his close friend who was like a sister to him, and Matthew was his future brother-in-law.

Upon the release of the statements, those malicious cyberbullies shook in their boots and stopped spreading rumors about the scandal.

The lawsuits filed on that day were beyond counting.

But the netizens could only swallow it up and keep their curses to themselves. After all, there was nothing they could do against the rich and powerful.

By the time Clarissa awoke from her long sleep, the problem had been solved. After having her lunch, Matthew wrapped his arms around her in a tight hug.

Puzzled, she pinched Matthew's cheek as she asked, "Aren't you going to work today?"

"Can't I just take a day off?" Matthew chuckled as he replied.

Clarissa giggled. "You'll lose a lot of money when you slack off for a day, Mr. Tyson."

However, it wasn't about the money. Clarissa was simply clueless about what had happened on Twitter. The social network had never been as peaceful as it was right now, thanks to Matthew's legal team.

The netizens could only keep their opinions to themselves.

Matthew thought he could keep Clarissa in the dark, or at least for as long as possible.

However, he didn't know that Clarissa had a group which she used to communicate with her readers and fans.

Her phone rang non-stop as the notifications kept flooding in. Clarissa was confused. Did something happen?

She reached out to her phone, but Matthew was one step ahead of her, and he grabbed the phone before she could get her hands on it.

Clarissa furrowed her eyebrows. Something's off.

"What are you doing? Are you hiding something from me?"

Matthew arched his eyebrows. "I have nothing to hide from you. Clare, we've even seen each other naked. What else do you not know about me?"

Clarissa blushed slightly. Why must he put it that way? Can't he be serious when I talk to him?

Clarissa snorted in response and tried to get her phone back. "Stop messing with me. Give it back. I want to check the notifications. Perhaps it's something important."

However, Matthew dodged her with a smile. "What's so important? Is it more important than me?"

Clarissa heaved a sigh, then she cupped his face and gave him a kiss.

"Alright, Hubby. Stop messing around."

The way she addressed him in a coquettish tone caught him off guard, and Clarissa swiftly grabbed the phone from Matthew.

After she ran away, she made a face at the man and kept her distance from him.

Since there was nothing much he could do at this point, Matthew smiled helplessly as he let her have her way.

After all, it was a just matter of time before she found out.

Matthew sat on the sofa while staring at the woman. He couldn't wait to see her response after she knew what had happened.

Meanwhile, Clarissa couldn't trace the main source of the messages since there were too many of them. Nevertheless, she somehow got the gist while browsing through the messages, especially when she saw how her readers addressed her.

A: Mrs. Tyson, you're so cool!

B: Clarissa is reaching the pinnacle of her life! She's going to be Mrs. Tyson soon!

C: After all these years, Clarissa's finally getting married! She hasn't written a story about falling in love with a domineering president. Now that she has experienced it herself, it's time to give us more lovey-dovey stuff! We're looking forward to your next story!

D: Clarissa, you don't have to worry about your next story! You can just write about your own love story with Mr. Tyson!

E: That's right! We support you!

F: Where's Clarissa?

G: She's having a good time with the president. Stop calling out to her. It's the president's daily routine to... Haha!

F: Hehehe!

G: Hehehe!

The emoji of a devilish smile kept popping up, one after another.

The corners of Clarissa's mouth twitched as she continued to scroll up. Her readers kept addressing her as "Mrs. Tyson."

Clarissa was dumbfounded. How did they find out?

She hurriedly sent a message to the group: What happened?

But no one answered her question as her message was drowned in the emojis sent by the readers.

After a while, they finally noticed Clarissa.

The head of the group, Ava, calmed the others down.

Ava: Be quiet, everyone! Let's listen to Clarissa. I'll ask some questions on behalf of everyone here. Is that alright?

Instantly, someone from the group replied: Sure, go ahead!

Ava: Clarissa, is it true that Mr. Tyson is your fiancé? Oh my! I'm talking nonsense. Tyson Corporation has verified that. I'll skip that question then. Now, I'm going to ask about something that everyone is eager to find out. That's the most important question!

Clarissa: What is it?

Ava finally got to ask the question: We want to know... Have you slept with Mr. Tyson?

The message was followed by a series of ellipses sent by the others.

Ava then sent an emoji of a devilish smile before she explained herself.

Ava: Aren't you all curious about that? It concerns the welfare of the readers in the future!

Someone chimed in: We want to know! We want to know!

Clarissa's face flushed red as she read that.

When the group did not receive a reply from her, they burst into discussions again.

H: Is that a silent acquiescence?

J: I think so! Clarissa has finally slept with a man!

K: Congratulations!

L: Congratulations! We hope you have a baby soon!

M: Congratulations! I wish you two a long and happy life together!

N: Congratulations! May you have a wonderful night of making babies!

Clarissa burst into laughter upon reading all those congratulatory messages. Meanwhile, Matthew walked over, and when he hugged her from behind, he saw the messages too.

You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 234

"May you have a wonderful night of making babies?" said Matthew in an amused tone while he raised his brows.

Clarissa's face felt hot, and her ears were slowly turning red as well. She quickly locked her phone and instructed in an embarrassed tone, "You're not allowed to peek!"

Matthew grinned and replied innocently, "Why can't I read it? This is a wonderful blessing. Besides, how will I make this blessing come true if I am not made aware of it?"

So he wants to make a baby now?

Clarissa frowned. This man has always known which words to pay attention to. I am not going to be manipulated. Not this time!

Clarissa turned around while in Matthew's arms. Her tiny hand clutched his collar as she interrogated, "I haven't even started questioning you about it. I don't even know what my

readers are talking about. What is going on? Why did Tyson Corporation officially declare that I am your fiancée? Is this why you didn't clock in at work today? Did you stay here to keep me from finding out? Why did you publicize the matter suddenly? You even went as far as telling everyone my social media account!"

Clarissa didn't need to analyze any further to know that things were not as simple as they seemed.

He must have an ulterior motive for doing something like that. Clarissa could tell that was the secret Matthew wanted to keep from her that day.

She hadn't gotten the chance to read the messages from her fans and readers, so she didn't know what was going on just yet.

Matthew turned quiet. He rested his huge palm on the lady's head before answering in his deep yet sweet tone, "Clare, the reason behind this is not important."

"So something did happen. Is it bad? Did you disclose our relationship to protect me?"

Clarissa guessed right that time.

Matthew averted his gaze, but he ultimately confessed, "Something did happen, but it's all over now."

"No matter what it is, I want to know if it involves me. I'm no longer the woman who can't handle cyberbullying. I survived through the time when everyone accused me without having any evidence, remember? Besides, I have you backing me up now, so I'm not afraid. Tell me."

Matthew kissed the lady's forehead compassionately before telling her everything.

Clarissa didn't get to digest what she heard before her phone rang.

It was Hilary.

Clarissa deliberated. She was certain that Hilary was only calling about the incident, and Clarissa was sure that she would not be interested in whatever Hilary had to say.

Hence, the former declined the call and ignored Hilary completely. She definitely wasn't going to entertain anyone else, either.

At that moment, all she wanted to do was to hold Matthew peacefully.

Clarissa rested in Matthew's embrace for a while before she said, "In other words, all everyone else knows is that Matthew Tyson's fiancée is @clarissa.quigley. No one really knows who owns that account aside from a few individuals who had inside information. My personal identity is not really revealed under those circumstances, because not many knew that I am @clarissa.quigley."

"Yeah, plus, I already got my people to take the photos and articles down, so they should stop trending soon."

Matthew also had Tyson Corporation's team of lawyers on standby. They would mercilessly sue anyone who tried to make any more noise.

After hearing all that, Clarissa went on Twitter to check things out. It was quiet.

She then went back to the chat windows. That was when she realized that Matthew kept one last thing a secret from her. So his team of lawyers has been firing legal letters like they were brochures. They're still punishing the people who spread the rumor and insults.

That gesture was why the readers were delighted with the renowned Mr. Tyson. They might even love Matthew more than they did Clarissa.

They even ganged up to ask Clarissa to send their regards and love to Mr. Tyson. Their blessings and praises were so cheeky that Clarissa couldn't resist giggling. She showed Matthew her phone, which prompted him to take over and personally reply to her fans.

"Thank you for your love and admiration, but I'm with Clare and will not be able to reciprocate your love."

"Ah!"

"OMG!"

"Mr. Tyson?"

"Mr. Tyson?"

The chatroom blew up instantly. Everyone was so excited that they even thought that their typing speed was too slow. Everyone pitched in and chatted endlessly.

Matthew seemed to have taken a liking to it. He even sent them a voice recording.

However, a few words using his deep, cool tone got the crowd even more riled up.

Some even claimed that they had saved a copy of that recording and would treasure it until the day they died. They also said that they would spend the rest of their lives attached to the group chat and would never leave it. They would support Clarissa forever.

Clarissa felt a little annoyed about that. "They are my most loyal fans, but now, it seems like they are not loyal enough," grumbled Clarissa, "All it took is a few words from you to get them so excited. I'm so jealous."

Matthew chuckled and asked, "Who are you jealous of? Them? I'm only interacting with them for your sake. I'm making them envious of how lucky you are to have such an incredible man."

"You're such a narcissist."

Clarissa grinned before rolling her eyes at Matthew. He's actually right, though. He is a pretty amazing guy.

Still, the important point is not how the chatroom is going wild. The photo incident happened, and someone has to be behind it.

Does Shermaine have anything to do with it?

Clarissa voiced out her concern before she added, "Isn't she under our surveillance? Why are we unaware of what she had her people do?"

Matthew shook his head and answered, "She is not the culprit."

"Then who is?"

"Jamie Trudall."

Revelation hit Clarissa, and she kept quiet for a moment, even though she didn't seem too surprised.

I kicked Jamie out and she does have the personality that would seek vengeance.

I just never imagined that she would go this far. She even dragged Ryler into this mess. Isn't she in love with him? I guess her love isn't real.

"Don't get upset over someone that despicable. She's not worth it," said Matthew to comfort Clarissa.

Clarissa grinned and replied, "I'm not upset. I just pity her. How does a person change so drastically? To think we used to be so close."

"That only proved that you never really knew her. Everything you saw was just a facade."

"I guess that's possible? I mean, I honestly suck at judging people, and I am too soft-hearted. Back then, Jamie and I only became friends because I saw how she was being bullied and tried to help her. That's probably when we got close. We could relate to each other's pain, and she was straightforward with me. Who would've thought that she would turn out to be someone like that? Maybe she really was an honest person back then. She just became greedier as time passed, and the entertainment industry changed her for the worse. I cut her off and kicked her out the last time we met. It's not surprising that she does something drastic in panic."

"Either way, a person like that is not worth our time talking about."

"You're right. There's nothing to say about her. This is karma, and she had it coming, so do whatever you deem fit. I'll follow your suit. I should talk to Ry about this, though. I really dragged him through the mud this time, and he is just an innocent bystander..."

Clarissa wanted to contact Ryler, but Matthew stopped her.

His handsome brow exuded displeasure.

"What do you mean by that? You're not the one who dragged him through the mud. That woman would never have caused this mess if it weren't for him, so if anything, he's the one who troubled you!"

Obviously, Matthew had pinned all the blame on Ryler.

Clarissa pouted when she saw Matthew's grouchy expression that carried no warmth. She poked his face with her finger while complaining, "Don't be so strict on the matter. How about I compromise and say that neither is innocent in the matter? It's not right if I don't call him and talk about it. Come on, don't be so petty. If this silence drags on, Ry might think that I am angry at him. Stop acting up, okay?"

Clarissa was serious, and she was standing her ground.

Matthew, on the other hand, didn't seem to have the heart to intimidate her like he used to. Naturally, there was also a good chance that his intimidation no longer worked against her.

The two of them looked into each other's eyes. Matthew had his stern, sharp gaze on, but there was no saying whether Clarissa was afraid of that. She simply reached out and covered his eyes with her hand before whispering into his ears. Her voice was sweet, and her breath was warm.

"Uncle Matthew, don't glare at me like that. Aw, you're scaring me~"

Matthew pinched the lady's waist. That is not how a scared woman acts, you know?

A deep, sexy chuckle escaped his lips. His voice sounded a little raspy and magnetic, which made Clarissa feel like a loving aura had just engulfed her heart.

However... Oh, I will not be seduced by that guy!

Clarissa's other hand had already made the call. Ryler's voice came from her phone.

"Clare, I'm so sorry for causing you so much trouble."

"Ry, I'm so sorry for causing you so much trouble."

The two of them spoke simultaneously. They were so in sync that they said the exact same words.

A short silence ensued before the two of them laughed together. Matthew scoffed at that. He was so loud that even the person on the other end of the line could hear it.

Clarissa's hand was taken off from Matthew's eye. She glared at him to warn him against making any impolite noises or saying anything rude.

After that, Clarissa chatted with Ryler over the phone. She said, "I guess we're even now, Ry."

"Sure, this has never been your issue, anyway."

"Let's not dwell on the past anymore. By the way, Grandma went to see your show the other day, and she said that it was so exciting. She was especially happy to see all the girls chasing after you and asked when you'll be getting married. She's worried as your parents are."

Ryler chuckled and replied, "These things take time."

The two of them didn't stay on the topic for long. Instead, they exchanged some pleasantries, which showed that they were still friends. It seemed that the incident had not driven the two of them apart.

After hanging the call up, Clarissa turned to Matthew. All she saw was him relaxing with his hands behind his head. His dark brown eyes kept staring at her, and his gaze... Tsk... Tsk.

Clarissa grinned and poked his lips with her fingers. She forced an upward curve on them before she said, "Come on. Smile."

Matthew retaliated. He pinned her with his legs, pinched her chin, and threatened in a fierce tone.

"If you ever flirt with another man again, I will..."

"Don't!"

Clarissa clamped his mouth shut with her soft hands to prevent him from finishing that sentence. She didn't need to be a genius to know what he was about to say.

Clarissa blushed a little, but she managed to refute, "What do you mean by flirting? We were just talking like regular friends. You're the one being unreasonable and petty. Am I not allowed to have friends? He's like a brother to me. Also, unlike a certain someone, at least I don't have a childhood sweetheart, or a socialite who wants to marry me, or an incredibly intelligent junior who has a crush on me."

Yep, she was even more jealous than he was.

You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow

Chapter 235

The most popular trend on Twitter at that moment was none other than the shout-outs to Mr. Tyson for being an incredible boyfriend and protecting his fiancée.

The Incredible Mr. Tyson, the Perfect Mr. Tyson... Regardless of what the others called him, one fact remained true. He had become the idol of every woman online.

Naturally, there were many speculations about how the powerful Mr. Tyson got together with @clarissa.quigley.

Many netizens, who were unaware of the story, stepped up and invented their own stories about it. There were tons of theories about love at first sight, or office love, and the theories only became wilder as time passed. Since Clarissa wrote novels under the penname @clarissa.quigley, many made their way to her public Twitter page and shared their theories.

Naturally, Clarissa didn't reply to any of them, but she was happy that she could easily read the stories that the netizens came up with.

Actually reading those stories, however, got her a little upset.

She was lying in Matthew's arms at that moment and had her back to him. Matthew, on the other hand, was stroking her hair or caressing her neck and arm with one hand. He used his free hand to hold and read a notebook and worked.

The woman in his arms was mostly quiet, but she would giggle or shake her head in disapproval every now and then.

Matthew didn't complain. He simply grinned and turned to her from time to time to look at her with a loving gaze.

“Why do all their stories feature me courting you? Or that you made me fall for you with a flip of a hand? That’s not even possible!” protested Clarissa before she tilted her head up and pouted at Matthew.

Matthew slowly shifted his sight from the notebook and stared at the woman. He caressed the woman as he pointed out, “If we’re being honest, though, you are the one who seduced me.”

He had a straight face on and acted as if he was discussing a serious matter. He even looked like he was telling the truth.

Clarissa’s lips twitched. She had her head tilted up, and her eyes bulged. The glow in her eyes was practically screaming, “Are you kidding me?”

If she could, Clarissa would’ve turned her face into a question-mark and angry emoji to emphasize her feelings at that moment.

Matthew chuckled and asked, “What are you thinking, Clare?”

Clarissa wrinkled her nose in front of him, then sneered.

“Sure, you are absolutely right, Mr. Tyson. Everything the president says is right.”

Clarissa didn’t want to argue with Matthew because she knew what tricks he had up his sleeves. The more she tried to refute the matter, the more the guy would twist her words to his advantage.

Silence is the best way to deal with him.

In the end, Clarissa only sneered in retaliation before she turned her attention back to her phone.

Matthew raised his brow upon seeing the lady’s response to his words. Pfft, she’s so calm. She’s not even jumping and making a fuss. That is not cute at all!

Matthew’s sexy lips curved up into a grin. He pinched her cheek a little, but she swatted his hand off in annoyance.

She even turned around and completely ignored him.

Matthew couldn't resist laughing aloud and teasing, "Are you angry?"

"I wouldn't dare!"

"Pfft, there is nothing my Clare isn't brave enough to do."

"Awh, whatever do you mean, dear Mr. Tyson? Someone as lowly as me would never dare to go against you because I don't deserve you."

Matthew turned speechless.

Really? You're denying being angry while saying those words in that tone?

Matthew kept quiet for a moment. He messed with her hair a little, but she never responded to him.

Cornered, Matthew asked, "Clare, is it too late for me to apologize?"

Clarissa grinned and replied cruelly, "WAY too late."

Matthew laughed. Clarissa turned around and poked at his cheeks. Poke! Poke! Poke!

What is he laughing at?

Matthew held her hands and kissed them.

"Darling~"

Clarissa shivered. That is so corny.

"Please don't call me that. I surrender. We're even now, okay?"

I can't stand it if he continues to be so corny.

Matthew chuckled at that. His deep voice moved past his throat and carried an arousing static that affected her entire body. That was even more effective than his corny words.

Clarissa extended her arms and clamped Matthew's mouth shut. "You are not allowed to laugh!" commanded Clarissa.

Matthew suppressed his laughter and pried her hand away before kissing her palm. "Please forgive me, Clare," said Matthew, "I was just joking. Don't be angry."

Clarissa harrumphed, then added, "I know you were joking, but certain jokes are out of lines. You're insulting my pride as a woman. Do you understand what that means?"

She finally seized an opportunity, so she wanted to teach Matthew a life lesson.

"You were the one who courted me and refused to give up, even after I rejected you. You can't turn it all around like that. What would others think if they heard what you said? They would assume that I am a vile woman who did something underhanded just to marry a rich guy. I..."

"You're right. My Clare is not a gold-digger at all. I know that better than anyone else," interrupted Matthew, as he held her tightly in his arms. He was smiling when he further cooed, "I've learned my lesson, and I will never tell anyone that joke. This is just an inside joke between us, and I will not let anyone learn of it."

Matthew kissed Clarissa's lips before he added, "You know that I am not the kind of man who would spread rumors like that."

Clarissa grinned. She was about to reply when her lips were kissed again. Words would never be as effective as a kiss.

Ellie had known about Clarissa's incident for a while, but she never called to ask how Clarissa was doing. The reason behind that was simple. Ellie knew that her Uncle Matt would solve the matter quickly.

However, Tyson Corporation's official Twitter account had publicly recognized Clarissa as Matthew's fiancée. Everyone in the country knew about it, so it was not possible for the Tysons to be unaware of it.

Ellie hadn't been home, but even she could imagine how Margaret would react.

Ellie had just been discharged from the hospital and had only recently reached home. Still, she could tell that even the phrase 'immense fury' would not justify what Margaret was

feeling at that moment. Uncle Matt caused such a big mess, but I never heard the news about him being summoned over to be reprimanded or receive any punishments... Have the Tysons finally accepted the reality and let go?

Uncle Matt had already done all that, so what is the use of their protests?

Uncle Matt is not a kid, nor is he someone who could be restrained or coerced. He has the entire Tyson Corporation at the palm of his hands, and his respect for Old Mrs. Tyson obviously won't be enough to make him abandon Clarissa.

Things in the Tyson residence had been calm. At the very least, the family couldn't cause too much ruckus. Ellie shared her point of view with Clarissa when the two ladies talked.

"They couldn't do anything about Uncle Matt, so it's likely that they are just praying that you guys won't get married too quickly. Their hands would be completely tied then."

Ellie noted how much calmer Clarissa had turned, so the former added with a smile, "The male leads in tv shows and novels would often be cut off from their family. Their finances would also be restrained, but that won't apply to Uncle Matt. The two of you can be together peacefully."

Clarissa smiled and replied, "Yeah. I'm not actually that worried about others' protests or malicious rumors. I'm more open now. Even from the beginning, this matter is between Matthew and me, so his thoughts and decisions are what counts in our relationship."

"I'm glad you see it that way. Nevertheless, Uncle Matt would never leave you."

Clarissa grinned sweetly and happily. That prompted Ellie to tsked aloud and tease Clarissa. The two ladies hung out for a while before Ellie tried to get some gossips about the two lovebirds. Unfortunately, Clarissa never falls for any verbal traps and turned the tables on Ellie.

Earlier, Ellie talked about an old friend and asked Clarissa to follow up with the police officers on the matter. Clarissa didn't push for more information back then, but the opportunity had since presented itself. Hence, Clarissa couldn't resist interrogating Ellie about what secrets the latter was hiding.

Ellie acted even more evasively than Clarissa did. The former didn't even admit to asking for that favor, so Clarissa had no choice but to back away.

It was not like Clarissa could force Ellie to share anything if the latter refused to speak up. Plus, it's obvious that Ellie is focused on building her career, so there is no saying if this secret is about her love life at all.

Clarissa stopped prying. The two ladies continued hanging out and having fun together.

Catherine didn't join the ladies. Instead, she waited for the two of them to leave. As fate would have it, the two ladies had just left when Catherine received a call from Mimi.

It didn't matter how many good words Mimi put in, or how she begged. Catherine remained calm the entire time.

In the end, Gloria insulted Catherine for being heartless and leaving her own daughter to die. Catherine simply refuted, "Oh, you're my daughter? And where is that revelation when your brother passed away? Remember how you abandoned Clary and me back then? Clary struggled for so long and finally caught a break, and your family came shamelessly after her. Aren't you supposed to be the mature one taking after her? Have you no shame? I won't even bother talking to you if you're not my daughter. Never call again unless you're on your deathbed. Also, never bother Clary again. You guys should pay back the money you owe her as soon as possible."

After saying her piece, Catherine hung the phone up.

Julia had been keeping Catherine company the entire time. The former kept quiet and acted like she never heard a thing.

Catherine, however, grinned bitterly and commented, "My child is so terrible. I'm so glad that heaven is kind and blessed me with a granddaughter like Clare. "

Julia grinned and agreed, "Miss truly is an amazing woman."

"Right? You know, my Clare is beautiful from the very beginning. She was the cutest baby in the hospital, and back then..."

Reminiscing about Clarissa's childhood got Catherine to forget about all her troubles momentarily.

Unfortunately, life had a funny way of challenging everyone.

Clarissa bumped into Hilary at the beauty parlor.

Hilary was furious when she called Clarissa earlier, but the latter refused to pick up. Hence, Hilary was not going to let Clarissa off so easily when they bumped into each other in the beauty parlor.

Hilary hurried over because she could tell that Clarissa didn't want to talk. The former held the latter's arm tightly to prevent the latter from leaving.

Hilary's eyes glowed with fury instead of happiness.

Clarissa was slightly stunned and taken aback when she looked into Hilary's eyes.

Once again, the former saw how much Hilary hated Clarissa.

That was not something Clarissa was unfamiliar with.

Clarissa's heart had no warmth, but Hilary ignored her distance and distaste, anyway. The latter said, "What is the meaning of this, Clarissa? I am your mother! Are you avoiding me and ignoring me because you're with Matthew Tyson now? Do you think that gives you the right to disown me? Not a chance. It doesn't matter who you marry. You will always be my daughter."

Ellie frowned as she listened from the side.

She didn't say or do anything.

Clarissa, however, sneered. She flung Hilary's arm away roughly and refuted, "I never denied that you are my mother, but have you ever treated me like a daughter? Hell, I've lost count of how many times I've asked that question, and I honestly don't want an answer from you anymore. What do you want to say this time? Are you going to badmouth Matthew again? Or ban me from marrying him?"