

You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 246 - 250

Both the grandmother and granddaughter duo had no concern for Hilary any more.

Now that she had done things that way, she couldn't expect them to still accept her as part of the family.

She had become a stranger to them, an annoying one at that.

She did not mention this matter to Matthew either, since revealing Hilary's bad behavior would not benefit her in any way. Although she could treat Hilary coldly, she could not be mocking and talking badly about Hilary to others.

After that, the days went on as usual.

Clarissa's birthday was approaching, but she did not make it a big deal. For the past few years, it was only Catherine who celebrated her birthday with her, cooking her tagliatelle for breakfast. Then in the evening, she would prepare a special dinner for her and they would make a wish and eat the cake. Clarissa had celebrated her birthday in low profile for more than twenty years, so she thought this year would be no different.

However, other people did not feel the same way.

Jeremy and the others had already started sending her presents in the group chat a few days earlier while urging Matthew to organize a birthday party for Clarissa.

Matthew rarely participated in the group chat, but when Jeremy suggested a birthday party, he agreed and asked Jeremy to organize it. Upon receiving Matthew's orders, Jeremy gladly accepted the task.

Despite her attempts to refuse, Clarissa was completely ignored and they had started their discussion in the group chat already.

Should the venue be Zen Highlands or somewhere else, the party theme, who to invite...

The plan had already been set in motion. Some of them participated enthusiastically, even dragging Ellie into the group chat to discuss it further.

In comparison with the discussion of her wedding plan, Clarissa felt they had given more importance to her birthday party. There was even going to be a segment devoted to Matthew giving her a present.

While Clarissa pictured the situation, she couldn't help but imagine that it would be as extravagant as him giving her the ring.

Clarissa discussed her thoughts and feelings with Matthew after he returned, but Matthew chuckled lightly and said, "This is not a bad thing if it really feels like that. It's kind of like experiencing the wedding process in advance. Isn't it good if we treat it as a wedding rehearsal?"

This made Clarissa roll her eyes and wrinkle her nose. "I won't comment further then, alright? You can do whatever you want. I only hope it won't be too extravagant, just a simple dinner party with a few friends, alright?"

Matthew kissed the corner of Clarissa's lips and said, "I'll speak to Jeremy about it, we will keep it simple."

Clarissa felt relieved after hearing that. However, it might be too soon for her to feel that way because the simplicity she had in mind was very different from what Jeremy thought.

But she would worry about that later. As of now, Clarissa couldn't imagine the outcome of the party Jeremy planned.

Recently, Clarissa began writing again. Hence, when Matthew came home, she didn't cling to him like she usually did and that made him feel a bit empty.

In the past, she used to give him a hug or a kiss whenever he returned home. After dinner, she would stay close to him even if they had nothing to say, accompanying each other warmly while they went about their own business.

Now, when he came back, she would be working on her draft and only appeared at dinner. Following that, they went for a walk together, and then she continued focusing on her laptop.

She would be preoccupied with other things even if she were by his side. Hence, Matthew clearly felt neglected.

Matthew couldn't protest directly in front of Catherine, but when Catherine wasn't around, he picked her up and carried her into the bedroom while she was holding her laptop.

Clarissa was wearing her fleece pajamas that came with a hat, so Matthew grabbed her hat and dragged her inside.

"Hey, hey, hey, Matthew, don't go overboard. What are you doing? I'm not a radish, let go of me. Let go..."

Even as she protested, she was forced into the bedroom.

The moment she saw Matthew's sullen expression, she couldn't help but feel guilty. Did I do anything to anger him? Come to think of it, I've been behaving well recently. I haven't even gone out of the house because of the cold weather. I didn't do anything wrong, so why does he look so gloomy?

As Clarissa pondered on that, Matthew immediately noticed the look on her face.

As he took a step forward, she was forced to take a quick step backward. When she finally ended up on the sofa, he got on top of her, trapping her between his body and the sofa.

Clarissa stretched her arm to keep a distance between her and Matthew, then she said in a trembling voice, "Can we talk nicely?"

Matthew grunted coldly and replied, "Talk about what?"

Clarissa was confused. I also want to know what we need to talk about.

However, it was impossible for her to not know as well.

With a flirtatious look on her face, Clarissa smiled and wrapped her arms around Matthew's neck intimately.

"Actually, I've been behaving well recently. Uncle Matthew, but you did not praise me, what are you expecting me to say?"

That was a way of her saying she was innocent so there was no reason for him to be angry.

The corners of Matthew's thin lips curled as his darkened eyes lit up.

Clarissa also smiled as she said, "Uncle Matthew, why don't you kiss me as a reward?"

She pouted her lips. He should be happy after seeing that I've taken the initiative without any hesitation, right?

As Matthew reached his arm to caress her cheek, she became even more confused. What exactly did I do wrong?

When a smart woman like her suddenly acts so slowly, does it mean she no longer cares about me much?

Matthew didn't know what to think, he just knew that he felt unhappy. In the end, he couldn't help but pinch her nose.

"You've been so busy lately, Clare. In fact, you have been busier than me. Even after I come home, you're still busy working. Should I be happy that you'll soon become a billionaire and achieve your dreams?"

Busy?

Clarissa wanted to reply that she wasn't busy at all.

However, as soon as she heard Matthew's sour tone, she understood what he meant.

Could it be that he's complaining about me for not giving him more of my time?

Clarissa blinked as she said to Matthew seriously, "I... I'm working on a new story. I was so inspired lately that I want to put them into writing. I just wanted to write more when I'm feeling the rhythm, so I can produce a new story earlier."

That new story was actually a gift she wanted to present to Matthew.

However, she wasn't going to tell him about it yet, so she kept it from him for the time being.

Matthew, on the other hand, was feeling slightly upset after hearing that.

"I thought you've agreed not to write before the wedding?"

"Uh... I can't really control it when I got inspired!"

Matthew scoffed as he replied, "Really? Then you can't control when I come either."

Clarissa's mouth twitched as her face reddened because she felt that there was an underlying message in his words.

It was hard for her to look at Matthew directly because of the thoughts swirling in her head. He nibbled at her earlobe and said in a deep, burning voice, "It seems that Clare and I are thinking about the same thing. Very well, since we are so connected at this time, we can't let it go to waste either, right?"

As Matthew move quickly and kissed Clarissa on the lips, he stretched out his hand. To his dismay, since it was an overall, he was not able to get under it, so he simply unzipped the entire garment from head to toe.

While he helped her out of her fleece pajamas, Matthew chuckled lightly as he picked her up delicately like a small animal that had just broken out of its shell.

It was probably because what he had in mind was too funny that he broke out into laughter. Clarissa couldn't help but feel embarrassed about that, she could never look at her fleece pajamas the same way ever again.

In the past, she had also prepared the same for Matthew, but the man simply refused to accept it, despite her repeated efforts. Eventually, it was placed in the corner of the closet and forgotten.

She had a hunch that her fleece pajamas would also join his in the corner of the closet very soon.

As she entertained those thoughts in her head, she let out a soft cry when Matthew entered her.

As Matthew kissed her passionately, Clarissa blushed and tilted her head while her neck stretched out in a graceful line.

Her lips were slightly apart and her breathing became rapid as she heard his slightly teasing and alluring chuckle. While he kissed her mouth, his voice was low and muffled, and his body was moving slowly.

“Clare, I’m coming.”

That was his rebuttal for her earlier statement of “I can’t control it”!

Clarissa gripped Matthew’s shoulders fiercely while she clenched her teeth as her face turned redder. “Can you stop talking?”

“No. I just want to say your body feels so soft and your skin is so smooth. Your curves...”

“Um...”

As Clarissa’s body tensed, she lifted her head and bit Matthew on the lips as if she was taking revenge on him.

He grinned. She’s not the only one who can bite, I can too. I’ll bite her even harder...

As they playfully bit each other, they enjoyed their alluring and enchanting moment together.

By the time it was over, Clarissa was exhausted. It wasn’t clear how many times they did it or how long it lasted. In any case, Clarissa would always fall into a deep sleep after they had enjoyed their passionate moments.

She was used to that.

After Matthew cleaned the both of them and made the bed, he tucked her under the covers, left the room, and went downstairs to get some water.

Seeing her laptop that had been left aside, Matthew laughed softly and shook his head at his own jealousy.

If someone knows I was jealous of a laptop, it would be shameful.

As he walked over and picked it up, the screen lit up at the same time, and the word document which Clarissa always uses appeared on the screen.

Matthew never went through Clarissa's laptop, and moreover, it was just a story. As he was about to turn off the laptop, he saw the very first line.

"I would like to dedicate this article to the man I love most. May he, may I, may we grow old together and live a life of peace, joy, and happiness."

You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow

Chapter 247

With just a few words, Clarissa made Matthew weak in the knees.

How can Clare be so adorable?

A warm hue gleamed in Matthew's deep gaze as his lips curved into a gentle arch. As he smiled to himself, he felt an instinct to pamper his little princess.

The temperature of the room rose steadily, and one could almost feel the irresistible sweet scent of love in the air.

Letting the pleasant warmth engulf every inch of his body, Matthew took his time to read through Clarissa's draft on the computer with her in his arms.

Eventually, he joined Clarissa in bed.

Though his little girl was still deep in slumber, when he pulled her closer in bed, she made a whiny sound and nuzzled against his chest with her hands around his waist.

Matthew lowered his head and kissed the corner of her lips gently as he, too, fell into a deep slumber.

The next day.

Clarissa yawned as she rolled around in bed. She dragged her feet as she went about washing up and having breakfast. As she basked under the sunlight before the window, her eyes half-open, she suddenly remembered the draft she had been working on the previous night.

Her head immediately cleared as she scrambled to find her computer.

Fortunately, the draft she had written was safely stored and saved on the computer.

Heaving a sigh of relief, Clarissa began brainstorming what to write next.

Unbeknownst to her, Matthew had already found out about her special present for him.

For the entirety of the day, Clarissa put all her time and energy into working on her draft. Only when Matthew returned home did the events from the previous day come to mind. A sense of nervousness crept up her spine as she quickly closed her computer to welcome Matthew.

"I'm sorry. I forgot about it again today, but don't worry. From now on, I will always stay with you when you're at home! How's that sound?"

Clarissa smiled meekly at Matthew, praying in her head that history would not repeat itself.

To her delight, Matthew seemed to be really "understanding" that day.

Running his fingers through Clarissa's hair endearingly, he smiled gently. His soothing voice sounded rich and smooth, like a cup of hot chocolate, very much unlike his usual tone.

"Clare, that sounds great. If you feel inspired to work on your draft now, you can go ahead. I'll just keep you company."

What? Why does he seem so kind and understanding today?

Clarissa felt very doubtful about Matthew's responses. She raised her eyebrows as she locked gazes with him as if asking him if there was some sort of trap.

"What's wrong? Hah... What are you looking at?" Matthew chuckled and stroked her cheeks.

"You're so nice to me today. Did something good happen? Are you in a really good mood or something like that?" Clarissa smiled.

A glint flashed across Matthew's eyes. Pursing his lips, he caressed Clarissa's face and replied, "Well, you can say that something good happened to me. And yes, I'm in a pretty good mood."

Clarissa blinked. "So, what is it? Did you make big money?"

As soon as those words left her mouth, she regretted saying them.

Gosh. What was I thinking? Big money? To Matthew? He'd never think that!

Money alone wouldn't make Matthew this happy. I've just asked such a dumb question.

Just as Clarissa expected, Matthew shook his head and replied, "No. I was just thinking that I'm so blessed to have my little Clare. That alone is enough to make me happy all day every day."

"Hehe... "

Clarissa could not contain her elation at all. Matthew's affectionate gaze was making her feel shy. Covering her burning cheeks with her small hands, she smiled at him, her eyes sparkly like a night sky full of glittering stars.

Like a little girl, she tilted her head and pouted her lips.

"You're such a sweet talker today. Are you trying to sweet-talk me?"

Even her voice sounded brighter than usual. It gave off a sense of genuine cuteness that felt wholesome.

Laughing in joy, Matthew pulled Clarissa into his arms, nudged her hands off her face, and kissed her pink cheeks.

"I'm just stating the truth."

"Hehe... "

Clarissa's pleasant chuckles echoed in the room.

With a contented expression as if she had just received a prized possession, she replied, "Okay! I like listening to that!"

As she said those words, she burst into merry laughter again. In that instant, they only had eyes for each other.

Afterward, Clarissa got back to the desk to write her draft while Matthew did work beside her. They remained silent and focused but would occasionally sneak a peek or stare at each other. Happiness and love were overflowing from their room.

...

Clarissa had envisioned her birthday party to be a small, personal gathering at home with a few close friends and family.

However, just a day before her birthday, she was told that Jeremy had arranged a full-on birthday banquet for her.

With her mind completely blank, Clarissa was dragged to a villa by Ellie. Apparently, the grandiose villa was but a luxurious bungalow provided by a hotel.

Within the villa, there were almost a hundred staff members hurriedly making preparations like minions in a factory. Invitation letters were also prepared so that invites would be sent out to Clarissa's friends and family, as well as some celebrities in the showbiz to perform at the party.

Ignoring Clarissa's dazed expression, Ellie asked, "Clare, is there anything else you want to add? Also, here's the invitation list. Is there anyone else you wish to invite?"

As Clarissa went through the excruciatingly long list of names, the corners of her mouth twitched.

"This... this is a little too much, don't you think?"

Ellie pursed her lips. "Well, we expected you to react this way. To be honest, we wanted to keep things simple at first but considering that this is the first birthday you're celebrating as Uncle Matt's fiancée, we felt that a birthday banquet would be more appropriate. After all, it's a rather important occasion, and you'll have to make a grand entrance as the future Mrs. Tyson! Would you please go with our plans this time?"

Her eyelashes fluttering profusely as she blinked, Clarissa tried to come up with all sorts of excuses. Of course, Ellie managed to make a logical rebuttal to all of them.

"I don't think it's a good idea to get those celebrities to perform on my birthday."

"Why isn't it a good idea? They are basically performers who are famous if you think of it. Moreover, celebrities enjoy coming to this type of gathering to network and get acquainted with the wealthy. It's just a matter of which names we put on the list. Oh, don't sweat it. As the birthday girl, you just need to relax and feel pretty in your gown on the day itself!"

Clarissa smiled weakly. "Hey, don't stare at me like that. Everything is already underway, and your birthday is tomorrow." Ellie shrugged.

Sighing, Clarissa turned quiet.

With all the time and effort put into the preparations for her birthday celebration, it would be impolite to say no at that point.

Clarissa flipped to the next page of the invitation list. Most of the people on the list were complete strangers, and only a handful of those invited was actually close to her.

"Sienna?" A particular name on the list caught her attention.

Ellie chuckled, "Hehe... We invited her so that she can be a witness to your intimate relationship with Uncle Matt! Giving her a taste of reality would be more effective than anything else!"

Clarissa raised an eyebrow. "Wow, Ellie. Who would have known? You're so good at this. You'll have an easy time fending off love rivals in the future!"

"That goes without saying. I'll hunt down every last one of them!" Ellie smirked.

Though Ellie was blunt and outspoken, she was no naive maiden. She knew exactly how to tackle relationship issues of that sort.

"Oh, by the way, do you want to invite your mother?"

After a moment of thought, Clarissa shook her head and said, "No."

And so, the two of them stayed in the hotel villa for a few more minutes, took a walk around, and checked on the logistics before leaving.

Clarissa also expressed her gratitude for the group of people who helped plan her birthday banquet, including Ellie and Jeremy, in the group chat. Of course, her words of thanks came along with the promise of a home-cooked meal by her after her birthday.

On the morning of Clarissa's birthday, she woke up feeling like it was just another day in her normal life.

Catherine cooked her a nourishing bowl of tagliatelle for breakfast and wished her a happy birthday.

On the other hand, Matthew simply gave her a kiss. He had already whispered "happy birthday" in her ears countless times when he ravaged her at the stroke of midnight.

Before he left for work, Matthew said, "Be good and wait for me, okay? I'll come home early today in the afternoon and bring you guys to the hotel."

Clarissa nodded. However, right after she sent Matthew off, she received an unwanted call from Hilary.

Hilary definitely was not calling her to wish her a happy birthday.

She's calling to demand a reason for why she didn't get invited, isn't she?

"Hey! Why didn't you tell me that you are holding a birthday party? I'm your mother. Everyone but me has gotten their invitations! Are you trying to embarrass me or something..." Hilary sounded rather unhappy.

Gosh, she's going to ramble on and on like this.

"So, you plan on coming?"

"Of course, I'll have to go! Or what would I do should Zach question me about it?"

All in all, Hilary was freaking out a little because of Zach.

"Whatever. Come if you want. But let me tell you this. Stay in line and behave. You know what Zach values, don't you? If you really want to let him know what you think, then please go ahead."

Hilary did not respond.

Everything that Clarissa said hit Hilary's weak spots. There was no way that she would dare to tell Zach that she wanted Clarissa to leave Matthew.

Clarissa also knew well that Hilary did not have the guts to make a scene in front of Zach, even if she was really scheming something. That was the main reason that Clarissa even accepted Hilary's demand to attend the birthday banquet.

Time seemed to pass especially quickly that day. Before she knew it, it was already in the afternoon. Catherine changed into the new clothes that her darling granddaughter had bought for her with an energized expression. Though she was slightly nervous about attending such a grand birthday banquet, she was really proud of Clarissa.

Clarissa simply put on some casual clothes and awaited Matthew's return. Her makeup and outfit would be taken care of by a special team of staff at the actual venue.

Soon, Matthew also got back to Zen Highlands and picked the two of them up to the hotel.

The sun gradually set on the way to the hotel. By the time Clarissa arrived, the sky had turned slightly dark. Ellie promptly took her to the dressing room. The entire venue seemed to be set up in a really organized manner.

After putting on makeup, Clarissa changed into a red gown. The vivid red on her lips and dress complemented her snowy-white skin, making her look radiant and youthful.

Ellie could not help but whistle at her. "Perfect!"

You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow

Chapter 248

With the hair done, makeup done, and the impeccable dress on the perfect birthday girl, Clarissa exuded the aura of a goddess.

Her exciting sex life with Matthew had also made her feel confident and desirable from within.

Clarissa had transformed into the beautiful lady in red.

That was also Matthew's first thought upon seeing Clarissa in the dressing room. She's absolutely stunning!

Ellie caught sight of Matthew's passionate gaze and thoughtfully left the dressing room, closing the door such that the two of them could have some intimate time as a couple.

Her voice sweet and alluring as nectar, Clarissa spoke first.

"Are you done staring?"

She chuckled a little, feeling shy.

Matthew did not reply to her immediately but walked up to her, put a hand around her waist, and pulled her into his arms in one smooth motion.

Looking up at him, Clarissa seemed absolutely delighted. Her smiley eyes fluttered like glistening gems.

With a cheeky smile, she decided to give him a "friendly" reminder. "I'm just going to say this first, but no kissing is allowed, okay?"

Matthew's eyes darkened a little. Eyeing his little girl closely, he stroked her jaw with his other hand. Clarissa twitched a little when his fingers grazed against her lips, and so he simply touched the corners of her lips lightly.

"How pretty!"

It was a genuine compliment that made Clarissa feel butterflies in her chest.

The simple remark felt completely different when said by a man she loved so deeply.

Matthew's genuinely dazed expression also felt wholesome.

Grinning, Clarissa said, "Matthew... You have really good taste!"

Matthew also chuckled a little. Pinching her jaw playfully, he lightly pecked on her forehead and eyes.

“Yeah. I only have eyes for the best.”

Tilting her head, Clarissa replied, “Me too.”

It was a rare occasion for two humble people to be sweet-talking each other like that. Yet, they did not feel the slightest embarrassment, and every word was heartfelt.

A single door blocked off all the noise of the people outside.

Clarissa hugged Matthew tightly and nuzzled her face against his chest like a lazy little kitten.

“There are so many people out there. Hehe... What if I go outside now and someone falls in love with me? What if someone wants to steal me away from you?”

“They wouldn’t dare.”

Matthew answered to her jokes with a firm, serious tone.

Sniggering, Clarissa feigned a dissatisfied face and said, “But what if someone does do it? What are you going to do?”

This was one of the instances where girlfriends would throw test questions at their boyfriends as a testament to their love.

Matthew pursed his lips. He was more than willing to play along.

“Alright then, let’s say some ignorant fool does try to steal you away. I would beat him up without hesitation and get rid of him. As for you, I shall lock you up at home to remind you that you’re mine and mine only.”

“No, no! You should be gentler with me! You need to treat me with so much love such that I could no longer live without you. As long as I don’t ever leave your side, no one would be able to steal me away!” Clarissa pouted.

Raising his eyebrows, Matthew said, "So, you're saying someone might sway you, and you'll willingly leave me?"

Matthew just handed Clarissa a UNO reverse card.

Clarissa sighed. "Alright, alright. I shouldn't have asked. Why would I ever leave you? There's no way that I would even think about it!"

"It's good that you know. It's probably impossible for you to live me in this lifetime. In fact, I would never leave you even in the afterlife." Matthew smiled as he caressed her forehead.

Acting shocked and terrified, Clarissa replied, "Oh, my! Oh... no! I'm so scared! Hah... "

She burst into laughter. All of a sudden, she leaped upward and pecked Matthew on his lips.

"I will never leave you too."

It's only right to return this kiss. Now that Matthew had a good enough excuse to kiss his little girl, without caring about the lipstick, he bent down and kissed her deeply, holding onto her jaw firmly. I mean, I can always help her put the lipstick back on later.

I've heard of couple activities where husbands put on makeup for their wives. Hah... So, there's nothing wrong with this, right? Hah...

...

Meanwhile, outside, Ellie was looking at the guests who had arrived from the second floor. There were those whom she knew and those whom she did not.

Along with his female companion of the night, Jeremy also came upstairs. Glancing at the door of the dressing room, his foxy eyes sparkled in amusement.

"Wow, are they still in there? Do they need another hour to finish?"

Ellie rolled her eyes. "Mr. Jeremy, they aren't you. Only you would do something like that."

"Hmph. You make me seem like a desperate old man. Well, of course, if I'm with a really beautiful lady, something like that might happen, am I right?"

He turned to his female companion, who chuckled shyly. She whispered something in his ears, and the two looked really intimate.

The two of them were really getting on Ellie's nerves. "Gosh, that's enough. Mr. Jeremy, have all the guests arrived?"

"I think so. By the way, something has been really bothering me. Why did you invite Sienna? What for? I really have no idea of what you women are thinking."

At that very moment, Ellie caught sight of Sienna, who was talking to someone downstairs. She donned a simple, minimalistic dress and had a neutral expression. Going strong, isn't she? Or is she just faking it?

"There's no need for you to know. Anyways, I'm sure that Clare is the one for Matthew and that Sienna woman had better give up on him."

Jeremy raised an eyebrow and said with a sigh, "Hmph. Actually, Sienna is pretty good-looking. Poor her... "

Ellie glared at him. "Mr. Jeremy! Oh, are you feeling sorry for her? Please go for it and show her your charms!"

"Oh, Ellie, you don't get it, do you? Sienna is not a girl I can fool around with. She'll lock my neck like a snake!" Jeremy laughed, shaking his head.

With a prominent family background like that, it would be unwise to approach her without plans of marriage.

If he were to get involved with her just to play around, things would not end well for him.

Though Jeremy was known to be a casanova, he knew clearly the kind of woman to approach.

And Sienna was not one of them.

Just then, the hotel manager came over and said, "Ms. Tyson, is it about time to begin?"

Ellie nodded and knocked on the door of the dressing room.

The room seemed quiet. "Clare, Uncle Matt! This is no time for you guys to laze around! All the guests are here. Should you stay in there for any longer, everyone is going to know about the deeds you did in there!" Ellie continued.

A loud gasp sounded from within the dressing room, followed by some swearing. "Okay! Coming!" Clarissa said.

Ellie smiled to herself and made her way downstairs.

Before long, Clarissa, who had her lipstick fixed, appeared with Matthew and greeted the guests from the second floor.

All the guests had their eyes fixed on the star-crossed lovers. Clarissa and Matthew looked like a princess and prince who walked straight out of a Disney movie. Every small interaction they had screamed intimacy and love.

Now that the birthday girl had made her appearance, Ellie, along with the hotel staff, emerged with an impressive birthday cake.

A renowned singer was on standby at the stage on the opposite corner of the room. As Ellie entered the room, she began singing "Happy Birthday", and soon, the crowd followed.

"Happy birthday to you. Happy birthday to you... "

Holding onto Matthew's arm, Clarissa slowly made her way downstairs and walked toward her birthday cake.

As Clarissa stood before her cake, the room fell silent. She looked at the beautifully lit candles and then at Matthew.

With his hand intertwined with hers, he said softly in her ears, "Make a wish."

Grinning, Clarissa tilted her head. "I don't really have one. I think I have everything that I want in life!"

Ellie chimed in and said, "Aunt Clare! Make a wish! Maybe something magical will happen!"

Yarick also walked up to them from behind, unable to control his joy. He was rather talkative, to begin with, but he had always held it in, fearing that he would say the wrong things in front of Matthew.

“Clarissa! Make a wish! If you don’t... If you don’t close your eyes, how would Matt make his move... Ooh...”

Before he could say anything else, Justin forcefully covered his mouth. The crowd burst into laughter.

Ellie also turned to glare at Yarick before smiling at Clarissa once more, pretending that nothing had happened.

Clarissa’s heart raced. She met gazes with Matthew. There was a trace of nervousness in his eyes. It would be a lie if she said she had no clue at all about what he was going to do next.

Alright... Phew... Don’t be nervous... Don’t be nervous...

Closing her eyes to make a wish, Clarissa mentally prepared for what was to come next. Just as she opened her eyes once more and blew the candles, Matthew suddenly let go of her and promptly sat down at the piano in the center of the room.

Clarissa turned to look at him. Matthew’s elegant fingers slid across the piano keys, and a touching melody resonated within the room. To her pleasant surprise, he began singing a song.

His voice was low and alluring. Despite the initial shock, the crowd quickly became immersed in the splendid music.

If i had to live my life without you near me

The days would all be empty

The nights would seem so long

With you I see forever

...

Nothing's gonna change my love for you

You ought to know by now how much I love you.

With the song "Nothing's Gonna Change My Love For You", Matthew declared his passionate love for Clarissa, which could not be expressed in words.

Even when the song ended, everyone still seemed to be mesmerized by the warm atmosphere of the room and remained silent. Walking through the crowd with confident strides, Matthew solemnly came up to Clarissa, kneeled before her, and took out a ring.

His voice sounding deep and slightly raspy, he kept his sentence short. He had already made a long enough confession with his song.

"Clare, marry me!"

It was not a question, nor was it the usual marriage proposal. Even at a time like that, Matthew's strong character shone through.

His words brought Clarissa back to her senses after the shocking series of events. Looking endearingly at the dignified, reserved man kneeling before her and preparing such a romantic proposal just for her sake, Clarissa found herself at a loss for words.

Opening her mouth, she wanted to give him her reply, but tears had already streamed down her cheeks.

Those were tears of joy.

She wanted to say yes, but somehow, she found herself tongue-tied.

"I... I... "

Matthew could not control himself any longer and put the ring on her ring finger. Getting up, he embraced her tightly. "I know you do want to marry me!"

"Hah... "

The room resounded with cheerful laughter and enthusiastic applause as they heard Matthew's remark.

Those who were close with Matthew, including Ellie, Jeremy, and Yarick, clapped so hard that their palms turned deep red.

They felt so touched and emotional as if they were the ones getting married.

Even as Matthew's friends, they had never witnessed how good he was at charming a lady till that day.

Gosh, has he been hiding it from us all along?

You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 249

Matthew Tyson, the president of Tyson Corporation, singing as he proposed to his fiancée on her elaborate birthday banquet.

That alone was enough to be the headlines of the newspapers and tabloids for the next few weeks, should someone leak the details of Clarissa's birthday banquet to the public.

Unlike the members of the public, those at the venue that day were already mind-blown by how romantic and incredible the proposal was.

She must be the happiest woman in the world!

In the eyes of the party guests, Clarissa was a talented beauty who had the perfect fiancé, not even to mention how in love they were with each other.

What had just unfolded before them seemed like one of those universal ideal goals in life coming into realization. The ladies at the banquet could not even hide their envy anymore. A man like Matthew was simply too difficult to find.

On the other hand, the fellow gentlemen at the scene also had mixed emotions. They were impressed by the entire proposal, but they were also scratching their heads in slight confusion. Wasn't Matthew Tyson known to be cold and uptight?

Does he have a twin or something?

“Matt, you’re totally ruining the market for us! I knew that you play the piano, but singing? And you sing so well! We’ve been friends for more than thirty years. Why didn’t you tell me about this?”

Yarick genuinely looked as if he had suffered a huge blow.

After all, he had believed all this while that even though he was not as handsome or successful as Matthew, he was better at charming the ladies at the very least.

Who would have known that a “cold-hearted” man like him knew all the moves to steal a woman’s heart?

How am I supposed to appeal the ladies now?

Yarick was definitely the only one having those thoughts at the scene.

Jeremy, who had gone by the title of “D City’s Number One Ladies’ Man” for ages, could not help but concede defeat to Matthew after everything that happened that day.

As for Ellie, rather than feeling jealous of Clarissa for having a man like Matthew, she felt rather impressed and told herself that she would not accept any marriage proposals unless her future husband came up with something as good as what her uncle did.

Watching the passionate couple locked in a tight embrace as if they were the only ones in the room, Ellie shook her head and sighed.

“I’ve been wondering for so long why Uncle Matt requested for a piano to be set up. I thought that he might have invited a pianist or something. Who would have thought that Uncle Matt himself would be performing!”

Upon hearing that, Clarissa took a more intent look at Matthew.

She had not regained her composure since his touching confession.

She was so thrilled that she was squealing in delight internally, and the moment that she met gazes with Matthew, her face would turn even redder. She had never realized how deeply in love with him she was till that moment.

Of course, it did not mean that Matthew had never made her heart skip a beat before the proposal, but everything felt more intense knowing that Matthew had put so much effort into the preparations.

It felt as if she was a drama heroine who had fallen head over heels for her handsome senior after watching him play basketball at the basketball courts. A refreshing, exciting kind of romance was blossoming between them.

Oh, I can't believe that I just had a super good-looking man playing the piano and singing with his baritone voice to confess his heartfelt feelings for me!

This is so romantic! He's so hot.... So hot!

In Clarissa's head, she was already spinning around in circles in Matthew's arms, squealing and laughing.

However, in reality, she was sneaking playful glances at Matthew with her face pink as a peach.

"You... How did you think of that?" She asked shyly, twiddling her thumbs.

Never in her wildest dreams did she imagine Matthew to come up with something that impressive, not to mention that he kept everyone who prepared the birthday banquet in the dark about his performance.

Matthew seemed to relax a little as he smiled at her.

He had been quite nervous when he sang and played the piano moments ago, but he was good at putting up a poker face, and nobody could tell back then. Even when he played a wrong note, the crowd did not seem to notice since they were all dazed by the surprises.

As Matthew admired his little girl's flustered but delighted face, he felt that her happiness was worth all the effort that he had put in.

At the same time, he must confess that he had never felt that anxious in his entire life.

Matthew held up Clarissa's hand and stroked her ring finger. The ring around her finger was a newly-prepared blue sapphire ring. "Do you like it?"

Pursing her lips, Clarissa nodded subtly.

Matthew chuckled, "That's good to hear."

He did not need to hear her reasons, for her smile was all that he needed.

And to protect that pure smile of hers, he needed more people to know that she was his woman and how much he loved her.

Surely, the incidents that transpired at the birthday banquet would give a clear message to many people that Clarissa meant a lot to him. That way, they wouldn't dare hurt her so easily.

Unaware of Matthew's complicated thoughts and fears, Clarissa was grinning meekly from ear to ear. Is this what one would describe as "smiling like an idiot"?

Well, it doesn't matter. She's the love of my life.

"Wow, I can't believe that Mr. Tyson is actually such a loving man!"

Sighs and exclamations could be heard from the crowd from time to time. Many people were obviously feeling envious.

As one might expect, Sienna was one of those people. She could no longer put up a fake smile and simply stood there by the side with a glum face. Only she knew about the emotional rollercoaster ongoing within her.

Staring dispassionately at the intimate couple in the distance, Sienna could not help but think that she had been invited to Clarissa's birthday banquet just to be provoked and aggravated.

The intensity of her jealousy at that moment was comparable to her disdain for Clarissa not too long ago.

When she first found out that Clarissa had gotten together with Matthew, she had felt rather indifferent. Back then, she had never considered Clarissa a worthy rival and always ignored her presence despite the fact that Clarissa had been together with Matthew all that while. After all, her big ego told her that she was definitely wife material, while Clarissa was the

frumpy little mistress who was unimportant in the big picture because Matthew could never openly acknowledge a relationship with his mistress.

With those thoughts in mind, Sienna had always felt superior to Clarissa, though she had not expressed her contempt for her in the open.

However, in a matter of minutes, her expectations and beliefs completely crumbled into dust.

Sienna could not bring herself to accept the fact that Matthew chose to go against his family and had just proposed to Clarissa in front of such a big crowd. More alarmingly, his touching love song for her was like a message to the whole world that Clarissa Quigley would be his future wife.

Amidst the joyous atmosphere, Sienna felt like a clown who was being humiliated by Matthew and Clarissa.

As the people around her continued to buzz and comment on how Matthew and Clarissa were a match made in heaven, Sienna could no longer bear to stay at the scene any longer and walked off.

On the surface, it seemed like Sienna had finally conceded defeat. However, something shady was bubbling up within her.

While she had always loathed those who let themselves be used as pawns, the shock and misery she felt had overridden any sense of rationality within her.

Engulfed by rage, all that Sienna could think of was revenge. Even if I'm being used as a pawn, so be it.

Hmph. The birthday banquet has been so exciting, hasn't it? Let me make liven things up even more!

Meanwhile, nobody seemed to have noticed or cared that Sienna just left the room.

The guests were only interested in the lovely couple and the many celebrities who attended the birthday banquet.

And just like that, everyone thoroughly enjoyed themselves and helped themselves to the fine food and wine.

Just as everything seemed to be so peaceful and well, a bunch of unwanted guests seemed to stand out from the crowd with expressions as if they were ready to make an ugly scene any moment. Zach, Hilary, Yvonne, and Mason had been standing in the crowd uncomfortably for quite some time.

After arriving at the banquet, before they could even talk to Clarissa, the iconic proposal unfolded before their eyes without warning.

Zach was actually rather happy about the romantic proposal. After all, having a stepdaughter who was so precious to Matthew Tyson was good news to him. In fact, he was already feeling blissful from the prospects of becoming the stepfather of the future mistress of Tyson Corporation alone.

All in all, Zach's happiness was pretty genuine, no matter what ulterior motives he had.

Mason, who stood beside him, was very much feeling the same way. In fact, witnessing the proposal made him more sure of his decision to marry Yvonne. We would be in-laws, am I right?

Meanwhile, the two ladies in the group had rather scathing expressions on their faces, a stark contrast from their male companions.

Yvonne could not bear to see Clarissa being happy at all. All that while, she had prayed for Clarissa to marry off to a miserable man so that she could scorn her for the rest of her life. To her utter horror, reality turned out to be the complete opposite.

On the other hand, Hilary had mixed emotions.

Her initial hopes had come true. However, from the bottom of her heart, she still felt that none of that happiness and joy should belong to Clarissa. Shermaine deserves this more than her!

Only Shermaine deserves such romance. The birthday banquet, the perfect fiancé, and the prospect of becoming Mrs. Tyson... All of it... All of it belongs to her!

Hilary felt her blood pressure rise as she held back her rage such that she would not cry out those words in front of all the guests.

Everything that she had put effort into in the past was done in the hopes that Shermaine would live the life that Clarissa enjoyed.

The irony in everything that she had witnessed at the birthday banquet felt like a thorn in her heart. So what if I did all those things for Shermaine? That distasteful woman gets to enjoy it all in the end!

How did things even end up like this?

Zach suddenly gave her a heavy pinch on the arm, bringing her back to her senses. She was greeted by his cold, piercing gaze.

“What’s with those eyes, Hilary?” His words were a clear warning.

Hilary’s eyes were burning in rage and malevolence. Some guests around her had noticed and were buzzing about her.

Similarly, Clarissa caught sight of spite radiating from her mother’s eyes and simply responded with an emotionless stare.

The two of them did not seem like mother and daughter at all. Hmph. We are more like sworn enemies.

Zach was not entirely sure what was on Hilary’s mind, but he could sense from her expressions that if she were to step out of line, things would turn ugly really quickly, and her relationship with Clarissa would be done for.

He would not let her ruin his bright future with a tantrum.

Hilary was a little scared of him and tried to make her displeasure less apparent.

“It’s nothing.”

“Hmph. Hilary, let me just tell you this. Don’t try anything funny. If you ruin this party, I’ll never forgive you.”

Hilary replied softly, "I understand."

Turning in Clarissa's direction, Zach smiled at her and dragged the entire family to walk up to her.

"Happy birthday, Clary," he said.

Clarissa seemed unmoved. After some obvious nudges from her husband, Hilary also spoke, "Happy birthday."

"Thank you." Clarissa's almost sounded as dead as her mother's.

It was simply too easy to tell if Hilary was really meant those words. Her spite and unwillingness were written all over her face.

You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow

Chapter 250

Clarissa's cold attitude made Zach a little awkward. He gave his wife another nudge from behind. Urgh. We're supposed to be forging a good relationship with Matthew right now. Look what you've done. Even the air feels stale now.

Zach was placing the blame entirely on Hilary and stared daggers at her.

Mason feigned ignorance toward their awkward behavior and began speaking to Clarissa with a bright smile plastered on his face. "Hey, Clary. Happy birthday! I've heard so much about you from Yvonne. We were so busy with our engagement, so we didn't get to really hang out with you before this. Clary, let's get together more when you're free, okay?"

Upon hearing that, the corners of Clarissa's mouth twitched. Clary? Do you even know me? How thick-skinned.

Mason's words felt especially fake and empty, especially when Yvonne was standing there with an indignant expression.

"Clary, you must be really close to Yvonne, right?"

“Clary, you’re close in age with Yvonne. If you two want to go shopping or have high tea together, I can be your chauffeur! Oh, this is so random, but you guys actually do look similar to each other! Hehe! You two are really fated to be sisters, am I right?”

Mason did not seem the slightest embarrassed by his ridiculous remarks, nor did he seem bothered by the ugly expressions of those standing beside him.

In fact, he even tried getting Yvonne to join him. “Yvonne... Hehe! Why aren’t you talking? Weren’t you telling me that you really missed Clary back at home? You also talked about how pretty and talented Clary is during our dates... ”

Clarissa could no longer bear with Mason any longer.

“Ahem... Ahem... Mr. Wynter, please excuse me. I have to go to the washroom to fix my makeup for a bit.”

Clarissa had used to think that it was fake and ridiculous for a woman to talk about fixing her makeup out of the blue.

However, at that moment, she experienced first-hand just how useful that excuse could be.

Without waiting for Mason to reply, she strode off without looking back.

Matthew was also disinterested in dealing with those unimportant people and chased after Clarissa without even looking them in the eye.

Meanwhile, Matthew’s friends were feeling fired up once more as they watched the couple walk off together. Whistling and cheering noisily, they talked about how scandalous the two of them were acting.

Yarick had found himself interested in some female celebrity after lots and lots of flirting. The two of them had the same things in mind, and they immediately hit it off with each other. Before long, the pair could be seen cuddling suspiciously in a corner.

Upon seeing the two of them, Ellie shook her head and turned to Damon with her glass of wine in hand.

“Not over Clarissa yet?”

Ellie's voice was so soft that only Damon could hear her.

Damon smiled wearily, shaking his head. "It's just that the feelings of regret and loss are simply too bitter."

It would be a lie to say that he was deeply in love with Clarissa or that watching the proposal was heartbreaking for him. His feelings for her seemed insignificant compared to that of Matthew's.

However, he did have some real feelings for Clarissa, after all. He felt a strong sense of loss and regret upon seeing how another man was treating her like an invaluable piece of treasure and even going to lengths to prepare a romantic proposal for her. Those feelings seemed to overpower his sense of joy in the cheery atmosphere.

Damon took a gulp of his wine and shrugged lightheartedly.

"I don't think you'll understand how I feel. At the same time, I think my negative emotions would fade before long. After all, a part of me feels happy for Clare from seeing the joy in her eyes."

Ellie pursed her lips. "Oh, gosh. Stop it. Anyways, why brought you here today? I didn't think that you'd come."

"Well, it's a rather important day, isn't it. I'm glad that I decided to come and witnessed such an important event of her life." Damon smiled.

Patting on his shoulder gleefully, Ellie said, "Hey, let's take some photographs. You're supposed to be good at this, so I'll definitely come after you if the photographs don't turn out good!"

While there were also professional photographers stationed within the venue, Damon still took it to his own hands to snap some photographs in memory of the wonderful events that transpired that day.

With all the important portions of the event schedule complete, all that was left to do was networking and having fun. Though the renowned Mr. Tyson was already taken, the venue was certainly not short of the beautiful or the rich.

Meanwhile, Clarissa was still in one of the bedrooms within the huge villa. In fact, she was actually fixing her makeup. Her lipstick looked faded, and there were suspicious red marks on her neck that would require some concealer to hide.

Matthew was sitting on the sofa nearby, staring at her with a burning gaze with his arms crossed. He seemed rather amused to observe his little princess fixing her makeup.

Clarissa rolled her eyes when she caught sight of Matthew's naughty smile in the mirror.

"Hey, you should get out soon. What if they start to suspect that we were doing... doing something in here?"

Matthew raised his eyebrows. "Didn't we?"

He was referring to the quickie they just had.

Turning red for the umpteenth time that day, Clarissa pouted her lips and tried to think of a rebuttal but could not come up with any.

"But still, you need to go out and attend to the guests. You've been in here for way too long. Are you sure this is a good idea?"

"I don't think there's anything wrong with me staying in here. They'll probably understand. We're just so deep in love and just thirsting for each other, after all."

Thirsting for each other?

Matthew was making himself really explicit.

Sighing, Clarissa gave up chasing Matthew out of the room and quickly began covering up the kiss marks on her neck. She wanted to get ready to leave the room as soon as possible so that she could drag Matthew out as well.

However, before they even stepped out of the room, a commotion seemed to have ruptured amongst the crowd.

Clarissa gave Matthew a worried look before they swiftly made their way out. A shrill, familiar voice pierced their ears.

“Clarissa Quigley! You’d better come out now! You heartless, fake woman! You... “

The dirt coming out from Mimi’s mouth could be compared to that of a sewage pipe.

She seemed to have appeared out of nowhere and even had the audacity to barge in with a team of reporters holding cameras.

Clarissa’s heart sank. The staff stationed downstairs were quick to respond and immediately got the security guards to chase the reporters out.

However, Mimi came prepared and was ready to make a big scene.

She continued to yell at the crowd with that unpleasant, creaky voice of hers. “Clarissa is an absolute whore! Back in school, she hung out with gangsters. Don’t be deceived by her looks. She’s also a cold-blooded traitor. I’m her cousin, and she has never cared about my family at all. She set us up and tried putting me in jail... “

No matter how rude and obnoxious Mimi was acting, she made sure that everyone at the banquet heard her words. Even if she were to be chased out, she had already caused the atmosphere to sink into a record low.

Some guests would dismiss her shouts as mere lies, but it was also possible that some might believe her or start doubting Clarissa’s character from those words.

Naturally, when those people leave the venue that day, unwanted rumors about Clarissa would spread.

That was exactly what Mimi wanted.

Clarissa turned as white as a sheet. While Matthew’s heart throbbed a little as he looked at her, a dangerous spark flashed in his eyes. He was getting battle-ready.

However, before he could take any action, another group of people appeared.

A grouchy old lady stopped the security guards from dragging Mimi out of the room.

“Let her go. I want to hear what she has to say. Let her finish.”

As it turned out, Margaret had appeared at the scene, along with Yuliana.

Those who recognized the two of them froze. A storm was brewing.

Margaret swept her eyes across the room and eventually found Matthew standing with a shaken Clarissa on the second floor.

“Matthew! Get down here. Do I need to escort you myself?”

She made her status clear to everyone at the scene.

With that, the room fell dead silent.

Clarissa’s hands were tightly clenched around the railing. Her nails had turned gristly white.

From the moment Margaret entered the room, Clarissa instinctively felt that things were about to go down.

All of a sudden, she felt a big, warm hand wrapped around hers. Looking up, she locked gazes with Matthew. He smiled at her gently.

Smiling back at him, she said, “Let’s go.”

We’ll have to face this anyways.

Clarissa told herself that she could take the pressure and stick together with Matthew through all the obstacles they would face. Everything shall be resolved as long as our hearts are with each other.

Matthew held Clarissa’s hand as they walked down the stairs. On the other hand, Mimi had her scathing gaze fixed on Clarissa and smirked wickedly.

“Clarissa Quigley. Don’t you even dare think that you can hide your dirty secrets forever. This is karma.” She turned to Margaret. “Ma’am, I’m Clarissa’s cousin. I know exactly how she’s really like. She’s just scamming all of you just to become the future Mrs. Tyson!”

“Shut your mouth, you whore! You mad dog! You’re just a broke beggar trying to bite Clarissa with your wretched fangs just because she refuses to let you suck her blood and money away!”

Ellie was quick to stand up for Clarissa. “Hmph. Cousin? I know you, little girl. You’re just a good-for-nothing who doesn’t even go to school. You spend your days messing around with the likes of Shermaine Smallwood. I know exactly who you are!”

Shermaine’s notoriety was no joke at all. The crowd began buzzing, and some were even pointing fingers at Mimi.

Mimi’s eyes widened. However, being the thick-skinned loser she was, she tried to laugh it all and said, “So what about that? Don’t try to shift the focus here. I’m talking about Clarissa. Sure, she can do what she wants and marry into wealth, but do you guys even know what kind of person she was in the past? Hmph. A beauty? No, she was just a dirty rag back at home, and all our neighbors knew just how stinky she was!”

“Shut the f*ck up! You b*tch! I... “

Unable to hold back her anger any longer, Ellie dashed forward, brandishing her clenched fists. Mimi, the coward, hastily hid behind Margaret.

“Mrs. Tyson, help!”

“Stop it, Ellie!”

Yuliana yelled at her daughter.

“Enough!”

Matthew growled, silencing Ellie. “Ellie, you can leave first. I’ll handle this. Jeremy, escort the guests to leave.”

It would be a terrible idea to deal with the situation with all the guests watching them – it would make the Tyson family seem like a joke.