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# You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow

## Chapter 301 - 310

As Jeremy and Yarick stared at the child in Matthew's arms, Henry clicked his tongue noisily and sighed. Matt is amazing to have a son born in such secrecy. I'm still far from finding a wife, let alone having a child.

Justin, who was the calmest among them, said, "In the first year when Clarissa didn't attend the awards ceremony and disappeared, I assumed she was staying out of sight because of what happened between both of you. In the second year, I was relieved that she put on some weight. I didn't expect her to have discreetly given birth to a child. Matt, how could you? We were worried sick about you, to the extent that we didn't even dare mention Clarissa in front of you! But in the end, you are hiding something as important as having a son from us. You should be punished for this."

"Is that so? Since you put it that way, I sincerely appreciate your concern." Smiling, Matthew replied candidly, "I too only got to see my son a few months after he was born. At that time, Catherine was watching him very closely."

Just when Matthew and Justin were still discussing the matter seriously, Henry stood up to make a phone call. The moment he got through, he suggested, "Why don't we have a child first?"

'As for Jeremy and Yarick, they were still stunned by the fact that Matthew's son was a preschooler already.

Meanwhile, Damian began to warm up to the group.

After observing them for a while, he took a piece of cake and offered it to Yarick, who looked slightly plump. "Here Mr. Yarick, try some cake. It's delicious."

Yarick received it and took a bite. Nodding in agreement, he began to take a liking to Damian.

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“Damian, you love food, don’t you? That’s wonderful! Come with me, and I will let you try all the tantalizing food in the world.”

Damian quickly became best friends with Yarick.

“Mr. Yarick, I like you a lot. We’re friends now.”

When Damian unilaterally declared that he and Yarick were friends, Jeremy felt left out.

Not to be outdone, he let out a friendly smile. “Damian, I can introduce you to the prettiest girls in the world.”

Damian turned his attention to Jeremy and replied softly, “Mr. Jeremy, Mommy says that I’m still too young for that.”

“Pfft—”

Yarick snorted, “Hahaha! Jeremy, looks like Damian doesn’t think highly of you.”

Just as he spoke, Yarick picked Damian up.

Initially, he was apprehensive about carrying Damian. But after doing so, he felt a strange sensation. After all, there were seldom any children around them. Even if there was, they would not be interested. But that day, despite carrying Damian nervously, Yarick felt good at the same time. Small and cute, Damian felt like a very different creature to him.

“Damian, Jeremy is a good-for-nothing. Hence, we shouldn’t follow in his footsteps. Instead, you should follow me and I will make sure that you get to eat loads of delicious food.”

“Hmph! Yarick, you are so wicked!”

After being turned down by Damian, Jeremy felt hurt. Even his speech began to sound salty.

That was something that had never occurred before.

Damian alone had caused the bunch of prominent bachelors in D City to show a rare side of themselves.

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Meanwhile, Matthew didn't stop his friends from playing and bantering with Damian. In fact, he gloated at their jealousy and was proud that his son was able to charm them.

Justin, who was the most rational of them all, couldn't help but laugh when he realized what was going on.

Matt is obviously happy to have a son at this age. Furthermore, because of his son, he has become different from his old self. In fact, he even seems a little childish now.

Now that Jeremy and the others were the first to know, it was just a matter of time before the rest of D City would know.

However, Matthew wasn't worried about it at all.

However, Clarissa was concerned that once news about her son got out, the Tysons would want to fight for custody. However, Matthew wasn't going to allow something like that to happen.

Though, he wasn't particularly secretive in his movements. After all, Matthew knew that it would be impossible to keep this under wraps for too long.

To him, it didn't matter even if the Tysons found out as he had broken ties with them three years ago. If they dared to do anything, Matthew definitely wouldn't tolerate it at all.

Three years ago, he didn't believe his mother and the others were capable of something so cruel. But right then, the Tysons were no longer the main factor.

The main reason he kept a low profile was at Clarissa's request. He didn't publicize his relationship with Clarissa and Damian's existence because he was worried that it would upset Catherine.

Meanwhile, Clarissa was so busy that she had forgotten about her family. Suddenly, her phone rang.

She was surprised that it was Ellie calling. They hadn't been keeping in touch as the latter was busy with work. Did something happen? Or, does she finally have some free time now?

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Both of Clarissa's guesses were wrong.

Ellie had called to demand answers.

"Clarissa, you have a son now? Not to mention, he's a preschooler already! Are we still friends? Clarissa, how could you?"

Oh crap! Clarissa was stunned.

"Ellie, it's not what you think—"

"Whatever. I'm now at the airport and preparing to fly back to D City. If I don't get to see him, I will break ties with you!"

Ellie ended the call after laying out her threat.

Just when Clarissa was puzzled as to how Ellie found out, Damian coincidentally called.

"Mommy, I miss you. Mommy, I have a new best friend, Mr. Yarick—"

And just like that, Damian betrayed himself and his daddy.

Gritting her teeth, she entertained Damian for a while before giving Matthew a call. After finding out where they were, she instructed her driver to take her to the manor.

As for Matthew, he wasn't worried despite knowing that Clarissa had discovered what he had done.

Instead, he told his son, "Damian, when Mommy comes by later, you will have to cheer her up, alright? Mommy is coming to pick us up because she misses us already. Therefore, to make her happy, you have to shower her with all the warmth that you have."

However, Damian sighed like an adult instead. "Daddy, did you get on Mommy's nerves?"

Matthew was stunned.

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All of his friends burst out in laughter without a care for his pride.

Also, they felt that Damian was irresistibly cute.

Jeremy brazenly asked, "Damian, what happens when Daddy gets on Mommy's nerves? Tell me quickly, so that I can have a laugh."

However, Damian pouted in response. "No, I'm not going to tell you."

"Heh, what a kid."

Damian was undeniably smart. Unlike a regular two-and-a-half-year-old, his behavior was matured.

Smiling with his eyes, Damian responded by throwing himself into Matthew's arms.

He softly reassured Matthew, "Daddy, I will help you to cheer Mommy up. But, you must treat me to some good food."

Damien even attempted to negotiate.

"The kid is a tough one. He clearly is Matt's son."

Matthew smacked Damian on his butt. "Don't you dare try and push it. Didn't you already eat a lot today? The moment Mommy arrives, she will definitely teach you a lesson."

Briefly stunned, Damian chuckled while feigning innocence.

I can't depend on a kid to help me get out of this. Matthew was already mentally prepared.

By the time Clarissa arrived, the sky was already dark.

She was famished as she hadn't eaten. Before she could flare her temper, she saw Matthew and all his friends in the manor. Also, she noticed the table was filled with delicious food. I finally understand how Damian felt when his eyes lit up at the sight of food.

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As she didn't want to embarrass Matthew in front of his friends, she decided it was not the time to get angry and pretended as if nothing had happened. After greeting everyone, she played with Damian affectionately before taking her seat to have dinner.

When Damian refused her attempts at feeding him, Clarissa took notice and blamed Matthew for it.

He must have fed Damian lots of junk food. That's why he is reluctant to have dinner now.

When he saw the look in her eye, Matthew quickly understood what was going through her mind.

Dinner was an easy-going affair as they played with Damian most of the time. With a child around, the atmosphere was relaxed as he became the center of attention.

Occasionally, they would chat with Clarissa but obviously would not bring up the past or anything equally sensitive.

After dinner, Clarissa received a call from Ellie. Having gotten the address of the manor, Ellie hurried over directly from the airport.

The moment Ellie saw Damian and how adorable he was, all the anger she felt dissipated immediately. Her heart melted and she had the urge to abduct him.

"Damian, I love you so much! Come home with me. I have everything there. I'll get you whatever you want as long as you come with me."

"Ellie, enough. You're scaring him."

Yarick didn't like how Ellie was tempting the child. She was overdoing it by being too friendly.

In truth, he was hardly any different. Smiling at once, he persuaded, "Damian, come to my house. I have a lot of delicious food there."

Damian rejected their overtures at once. "If you love kids that much, you should go and make your own instead."

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Consequently, Ellie shot a glare at Clarissa. After all, she still held a grudge for being kept in the dark.

Clarissa smiled awkwardly in response. When Damian saw what happened, he stretched out his arms and stood in front of Clarissa to protect her.

Steeling himself, he protested, "Ms. Ellie, you're not allowed to bully Mommy."

His actions melted the hearts of everyone present.

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

### Chapter 302

Despite being naughty at home, Damian was an obedient child who was protective of his family.

That was the result of how Clarissa raised him.

Usually, outsiders would see his handsome and gentle demeanor or marvel at how mature he was for his age. But now that he was protecting his mommy by standing in front of her, he awed everyone with his display of chivalry.

Before Clarissa had the chance to feel touched and hug him, he was already snatched away by the others, who showered him with endless affection.

Right then, Clarissa was pulled into Matthew's embrace.

Seizing the opportunity to get close to her, he whispered, "Clare, it seems we should hurry up and have another one."

Despite being stunned, she had yet to forget her initial intention of looking for Matthew.

She shot him a dismissive glare that also served as a threat and warning. She wanted him to know that she was aware of his attempt at snaking his way out.

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Matthew couldn't help but smile awkwardly as he pleaded with Clarissa with his eyes.

However, Clarissa didn't care. At the same time, Damian had managed to struggle free from the group of over-friendly adults and threw himself into his mommy's arms.

Poor child. His face is covered in saliva and his cheeks are red from all the pinching.

Judging by that, it can be said that their love for Damian was truly intense.

Being carried by Clarissa, Damian put his arms around her neck and lay his head on her shoulders, snuggling up pitifully.

When he saw the expression on Damian's face, Matthew put his foot down to stop them from scaring his son further.

Calm as usual, Justin proposed a solution.

"Since all of you like children so much, you should go home and make your own. At least you won't have to terrorize poor Damian anymore."

Henry was visibly upset. "I want to but my girlfriend shut me out when I suggested it."

Jeremy laughed. "I respect women for their role as mothers. Unfortunately, I haven't found one willing to make a baby with me yet. Henry, you and the rest still have some hope. Good luck."

Yarick retorted, "There are plenty of women willing to have your child. It's just that you don't have the courage to have one."

Jeremy sneered and gave Yarick the side-eye. "Do you?"

"Why not? I am ready to do it right now. Whoever is willing, I will pay her ten million."

Only they were capable of talking about having children in such a transactional nature.

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Clarissa was no longer bothered to admonish them. All she could do was pray that they didn't find a partner. Or else, she would teach them a lesson to educate them that this wasn't the way to treat women.

As for Ellie, she was oblivious to what was going on. Throughout the night, her attention was solely focused on Damian.

Only when Clarissa smiled at her did she peel her eyes away from him.

She got straight to the point. "Don't you want to know how I found out about Damian?"

Scanning around at everyone present, Clarissa wasn't surprised that Ellie knew. After all, the rest of the guys were aware of it too.

Chewing on her food, Ellie remarked casually, "Did you know that my mom called me to ask if I have heard anything about Uncle Matt's son? She even asked me if it was a rumor."

Clarissa's heart sank.

Since Yuliana knew, the Tysons would have heard about it too.

She shot an icy and fearsome glare in Matthew's direction.

Feeling helpless, Matthew reached out his arm to her while she avoided it.

By now, she no longer cared about Matthew's pride in front of everyone else.

As for the rest of them, they felt awkward when they noticed the interaction between Clarissa and Matthew.

However, Ellie continued to eat as if it had nothing to do with her. Despite revealing the news that caused the tension, she didn't look guilty at all.

Jeremy who had always been the one to ease any awkward situation quickly added, "Clarissa, don't worry about it. After all, Damian is your son and I have learned from Matthew that he even carries your surname. Hence, I'm sure you can feel Matthew's sincerity."

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“Clarissa, things are different now compared to three years ago. Matthew’s relationship with his family has changed—”

Mid-sentence, Yarick swallowed his words when Justin shot him a glare.

Justin remarked, “It’s getting late and Damian needs to rest. We’re done eating anyway. Since the room is ready, both of you should stay the night here.”

Just as he spoke, all of them took their leave.

However, Ellie suggested, “Uncle Matt, don’t you and Clarissa have something to discuss? I’ll bring Damian to my room and take good care of him so that he doesn’t disturb both of you.”

Given how obvious Ellie’s intention was, Clarissa rejected her right away.

“He won’t be able to sleep unless Matthew or I tuck him in. Anyway, you should get some rest as you have just taken a flight. Since you like Damian so much, you should drop by more often to play with him.”

Looking at Damian in disappointment, she gave him a kiss before leaving.

As for Clarissa, she carried Damian and returned to their room with Matthew.

The moment they entered, Damian could sense the tension between his parents.

As he had never seen them unhappy before, he began to feel afraid. After Clarissa put him down, he was unusually silent. When Clarissa saw his innocent gaze staring at them, she couldn’t bring herself to argue with Matthew in front of him.

Hence, Clarissa smiled at him immediately. The moment Damian saw her smile, he returned it at once.

Damian placed his hand on Clarissa’s face and asked, “Mommy, are you angry with me?”

Feeling the sting in her heart, she quickly explained, “No, Matthew. I’m not angry at you.”

“Are you angry at Daddy then?”

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Clarissa shook her head with a smile. "No, I'm not angry at him either."

Feeling satisfied, he looked in Matthew's direction with a grin.

"Daddy, Mommy says that she is not angry with you. That's great!"

Matthew approached and knelt in front of both of them with a smile.

Suppressing her dissatisfaction, Clarissa returned his smile out of courtesy. She always refrained from quarreling with Matthew in front of Damian.

Although it was normal for adults, it was nonetheless a traumatizing experience for young children. In fact, it was even more terrifying to them than seeing a ghost.

Clarissa could recall the time she heard her parents fight when she was a kid. She was so scared she wanted to hide. Hence, she was cognizant of the emotional scarring that Damian would have if he saw them quarrel.

That night, Clarissa accompanied her son together with Matthew. They enjoyed their time together without having to say too much. In fact, she even apologized for neglecting Damian due to her busy schedule.

Damian was generous enough to forgive her.

After Clarissa coaxed Damian to sleep later in the night, she got out of bed and closed the door. Then, she walked out to the living hall.

There, Matthew was working on the laptop. When he saw Clarissa approaching, he asked softly, "Is he asleep?"

Snorting, Clarissa's expression changed instantly.

Lowering her head, she checked her phone for messages before heading to the window to make a call.

Shaking his head, Matthew pinched his forehead. She really is becoming increasingly quick to temper.

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Clarissa was still mindful of not giving the cold shoulder to Matthew in front of Damian. But when he was not around, she would let her temper flare.

Can it be that after getting her figure back from childbirth, her temper had actually gotten worse?

Scrutinizing her figure, Matthew noticed that her curves were even more accentuated than before. In fact, her hips had grown plumper. Perhaps, her temper had grown alongside her hips?

Although Matthew wasn't aware that he was ogling at Clarissa, she had noticed it instead. After ending the call, she realized the look on his face was getting increasingly lecherous.

As her face reddened with anger, she stormed up to Matthew and threatened to poke his eyes with both her fingers.

"What are you looking at? Stop looking! Must I—"

Must you what?

Obviously, it wasn't going to work. As Matthew grabbed her wrist, he pulled her forward. Losing her balance, she fell right into his embrace.

The next moment, Matthew circled his arms around her waist, stopping her from moving. She had no choice but to lay on top of him, pressing her body suggestively against his.

Despite almost screaming in anger, she suppressed the urge to do so when she remembered Damian was still sleeping in the room. After steadying herself, she looked up and stared daggers at Matthew.

Unfazed by her scowl, Matthew smiled slightly as his hand was still circled around her hip.

Even if she didn't notice the lust in his eyes, the warmth and biological reaction from his body had made his intentions obvious.

Gritting her teeth, she warned, "Matthew, do you have a death wish?"

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“Mmm-hmm, dying in your arms is the best thing I could ever wish for.”

Clarissa’s lips twitched. “If you keep messing around, I will kill you with my bare hands.”

She meant every word she said.

However, Matthew took her words wrongly. As his gaze darkened, the reaction in his body intensified. His voice turned raspy at the same time. “Clare, your hands. They’re a good choice too—”

At that moment, Clarissa pinched his waist, causing him to feel “pleasure.”

“Let’s see how long you can keep this up—”

Releasing his grip on her, Matthew stared into her burning gaze with helpless affection.

“Clare, I was wrong.”

“Do you realize your mistake now? What happened earlier? Didn’t you tell me that you don’t want to reveal Damian’s existence too? And yet—”

Before she could finish, Matthew interrupted her.

“I was wrong, but not about this. Instead, it’s about my—ahem!”

Clarissa was dumbfounded.

## You’ll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 303

Matthew tried to change the subject with mischievous wordplay.

If it were any other time, Clarissa would have just let it slide. But the agenda was extremely important as it was about their son’s future.

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Damian had always been Clarissa's number one priority.

She didn't laugh at his joke. Instead, her expression darkened while her gaze turned icy cold.

Realizing that it was futile trying to escape his grasp, Clarissa stopped struggling. Instead, she let her fiery gaze express her dissatisfaction.

At the same time, Matthew held her sharp gaze for a long while before letting out a sigh.

Releasing his grip on her, he adjusted her position and placed her on his lap instead.

However, Clarissa's expression was just as gloomy. Reaching out to stroke her face, Matthew smiled as he spoke with a deep and magnetic voice. "Clare, I admit that I didn't bother maintaining the secret. The way I see it, there's no need to do so."

At that moment, rage began to well up within Clarissa. However, she took a deep breath and tried hard to suppress it. She was worried that she would let her temper flare uncontrollably.

She knew that she shouldn't act so impulsively. After all, it was only fair for her to allow him the opportunity to explain.

Somehow, Matthew understood what was going through her mind and continued, "The need doesn't arise because he is both your son and mine. No matter who it is, and I do mean no matter who—"

At that moment, Matthew emphasized his words with fervor. "No matter who it is, I will never allow them to break our family apart nor let them lay a finger on Damian."

Clarissa could feel Matthew's confidence. Gritting her teeth, she replied, "Fine. Do you mean that you're not afraid of exposing Damian and will definitely not let anyone take him away?"

"Yes."

"But I'm afraid!" Clarissa sounded exasperated. With her steely gaze and icy expression, she explained, "Matthew, Damian isn't just your son. He is also mine. Putting aside the idea that you can protect him from harm, which I still have my doubts about, what's the benefit of

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revealing his existence? He is just an ordinary kid. Do you know that by doing this, you'll just invite a lot more trouble?"

Clarissa's tone was grave.

Matthew rebutted, "Clare, Damian is indeed an ordinary kid. But, he is also my son. So what's wrong with letting the world know about it? What could possibly happen? Since you said so yourself that he's no different than others, why do we need to hide him?"

As both of them faced off, neither wanted to compromise.

Clarissa wasn't just angry, but also worried and fearful at the same time.

However, Matthew didn't understand what she was afraid of.

Given how troubled she looked, Matthew asked, "Who are you really afraid of? I don't understand your urge to keep Damian hidden at all. Clare—"

Just when he reached out his hand to hold her fingers, she pushed it away. She had gotten up and was standing some distance away from Matthew, staring at him with an icy gaze.

Fine, I'm the one that's scared. Clarissa wrapped her arms around herself as if she was the only that could protect herself.

She wanted to rebut Matthew and explain why she was afraid. However, she just couldn't say it as the words were stuck in her throat. Somehow, she was unable to describe the fear and insecurity that was welling up inside her.

At that moment, Matthew quickly noticed that she was visibly out of sorts. Feeling the squeeze in his heart, he quickly pulled her into his embrace to comfort her.

However, Clarissa shook her head incessantly in his arms, unwilling to say a word.

As Matthew gently stroked her back, he apologized at once, "I'm sorry, Clare. Darling, I'm sorry—"

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Despite feeling better after hearing his comforting words, she buried her head in his chest and remarked, "This isn't right. It just isn't."

"You're right. It isn't. I have made a mistake. It's my fault."

While both of them were hugging each other, Matthew gradually felt a warm and moist sensation on his chest.

Is she crying?

Matthew quickly lifted her head and saw her reddened face. Furrowing his eyebrows, he was heartbroken by the sight.

Watching her cry simply intensified the torment he felt.

Gently stroking her cheek with his fingers, he was filled with guilt.

"Clare, don't cry. I'll do anything to make it up to you, really. Just say the word and I'll do it, alright? Stop crying. You're making me feel terrible about myself. It's my fault for not discussing with you and not taking your feelings into consideration. It's my fault. It's all my fault—"

Clarissa shook her head still. After glancing at Matthew for a fleeting moment, she averted her gaze again.

In truth, she understood deep down why she reacted that way.

Pushing Matthew away, she sounded exhausted as she remarked, "I'm tired and want to rest first. We'll talk about this some other time."

With that, she went back to her room.

Frozen where he stood, Matthew's heart sank as he was at a loss as to what to do.

As for Clarissa, she lay down beside Damian in the room and looked at him affectionately.

Lowering her head, she gave his forehead a peck and continued watching him.

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The next morning, Clarissa left the manor early. Damian was obviously left in Matthew's care.

Clarissa told him that she was going to work and he was free to do whatever he wanted with Damian.

That was all they discussed as if the argument from the night before didn't occur at all.

However, they were no longer as intimate as before.

When Damian awoke to find that Clarissa was gone, he was filled with disappointment. Meanwhile, Matthew continued to babysit him. After feeding him milk, Matthew tempted him out of bed with delicious food before getting him to wash up and change his clothes.

Once he was dressed, Matthew carried Damian out of the room with one hand while using the other to work on his phone.

Turning his head in all directions, Damian would smile at anyone he saw.

Once Matthew got off his call, Damian looked at him obediently.

"Daddy, where will we be going today?"

Matthew shook his head and replied honestly, "Damian, Mommy is really angry this time. Hence, we have to go home and cheer her up."

Damian widened his eyes in curiosity before giving Matthew a sympathetic pat on the shoulder.

"Daddy, you're the one that upset her, not me. Mommy has told me that she isn't angry with me."

Matthew raised his eyebrow. "Damian, are you mocking me?"

Damian replied with an innocent expression, "Daddy, what does mocking mean?"

Matthew couldn't help but smile. "Damian, why don't you help Daddy cheer Mommy up?"

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Damian nodded. "Mmm-hmm, I don't like Mommy being upset either as she looks really scary."

Matthew's heart sank in response. He understood why Clarissa didn't show her anger in front of Damian yesterday but didn't realize how important it was.

Right then, he finally understood how frightening it was for a child to see their parents quarrel after hearing Damian voice his fears.

He chuckled in response. "All right, it's my fault. From now on, let's not get on Mommy's nerves, alright? We have to make sure that she is happy every single day."

Damian cried out in joy. Clapping his hands, he burst into laughter.

"Daddy, that's wonderful!"

Matthew laughed at the same time as he carried Damian out. He asked with a smile, "In that case, shall we come up with a way to cheer Mommy up? Damian, why don't you think of something?"

Tilting his head and knitting his eyebrows, Damian racked his brains on how to cheer his mommy up.

Just when both of them reached the car, a woman suddenly called out from behind. "Matthew, you really—"

Yuliana was shocked to see Matthew carrying the child that her voice lost its pitch. She then looked at Damian awkwardly.

When Damian noticed the strange look Yuliana was giving him, he tightened his grasp on Matthew. Leaning his head closer, he asked softly, "Daddy, do you know this lady?"

After patting Matthew on his back to reassure him, Matthew looked in Yuliana's direction.

"Yuliana, I'm busy and have to go."

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He didn't explain nor did he feel like saying anything. In fact, he had no intention of even introducing Damian to her.

"Matthew!"

Growing anxious, Yuliana hurried over and blocked Matthew from entering the car.

"Matthew, is this child really—"

"Yuliana!"

Furrowing his eyebrows, Matthew leveled a scathing glare at her.

"There's no reason for me to explain anything to you. My advice to you and the others is not to do anything. This is not a discussion but a warning."

His warning struck fear into Yuliana as her trembling hands let go of the door. After which, Matthew quickly left in the car.

Frozen where she was, Yuliana was unable to regain her senses after being threatened by Matthew. The manner in which he warned her was shockingly cold. Despite being his sister-in-law whom he was obliged to respect, Yuliana realized then that it was not the case anymore.

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

### Chapter 304

As Yuliana watched Matthew leave with her widened eyes, her knees buckled just when she was about to return to her car.

If not for her driver having caught her in time, she would have collapsed onto the ground.

The driver too had seen what had unfolded and was no less shocked than anyone else.

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Given the forlorn atmosphere at the Tyson residence, he simply felt that it was a shame.

"Mrs. Tyson, are you alright?"

Yuliana shook her head. "I-I'm fine. Let's go home."

The driver started the car and drove away from the manor. In truth, Yuliana was sent by Margaret to investigate if the rumors of the child were true.

But despite having seen the child, she didn't manage to get a word out of Matthew.

However, there was no doubt at all whose child it was.

Looking out the car window, Yuliana was troubled. The thought of explaining what she saw to Margaret gave her a headache. Furthermore, she was unsettled by how much more the matter could potentially escalate."

Three years ago, when she brought Margaret to confront Clarissa on the latter's birthday dinner, she didn't expect both ladies to be so resolute in their respective stance. It was indeed something no one had expected, or else it wouldn't have descended into such chaos.

Matthew had never returned to the Tyson residence ever since.

George had reprimanded his wife over what she had done. Furthermore, he was also dissatisfied with Yuliana's involvement which he thought was highly inappropriate.

It was the same for Matthias and Ellie, who blamed Yuliana for what happened.

Since that incident, George no longer concerned himself with their affairs. In fact, he stopped asking whether Matthew came home. Matthias obviously didn't dare confront his mom. All he could do was blame his wife for not protecting the family. As for Ellie, she would only be home for thanksgiving and disappear for the rest of the year. Hence, the Tyson residence slowly became desolate and no longer resembled a family.

When they finally heard the rumors about Matthew's son, the Tysons finally had an excuse to contact Matthew again.

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However, from Matthew's response today, it was obvious that he didn't want to have anything to do with them.

Yuliana had no choice but to call her husband and tell him what happened.

In response, Matthias felt helpless and angry at the same time.

"Didn't I tell you not to do anything rash? You should have let me contact Matthew. Why didn't you listen?"

Yuliana felt she was being blamed unfairly when Matthias lost his temper.

"Do you think that I enjoy getting involved? Matthias, it's not like you don't know your mom's temperament. What can I do? She forced me to do it, so what choice do I have? You blamed me for what happened three years ago, and three years later, you're still doing the same. Matthias, please be fair to me for once, all right?"

When he heard his wife's sobs, Matthias fell silent for a moment before adding, "Three years ago, you were at fault, and so was I. I, too, bear responsibility for it, and it was my mistake. But now, for once, please don't get involved. Whatever Mom wants you to do, you don't have to do it. Or you can just get her to talk to me. Anyway, you should go back to work now. When we're both home at night, I'll give Mom a call so that you don't have to return to the Tyson residence."

After ending the call, Matthias took over the matter. As for Yuliana, she didn't know what he told Margaret. But, Margaret never called her nor questioned why she didn't return to the Tyson residence after that.

Meanwhile, Matthew brought Damian back to Zen Highlands. When he found out that Clarissa wasn't home, his heart sank.

However, he knew he had to hide his disappointment from his son.

Putting on a cheerful front, he and Damian sat in front of the French windows. Both of them were bathing in the warm sunlight that shone in. However, one was in a gloomy mood while the other looked exceptionally cheerful.

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While both of them were stacking blocks for fun, Damian started to share his thoughts.

“Daddy, at the rate you’re going, you won’t be able to pacify Mommy. When I was little, I failed to do so either.”

Matthew couldn’t help but laugh. “When you’re little?”

Oblivious to how strange his words sounded, Damian lifted his head and continued, “Daddy, you should hug Mommy and kiss her. After that, tell her that you love her. That way, she won’t be angry anymore. After that, be good by not eating junk food without her knowledge, not littering, and finish your meals. When you do that, Mommy will be delighted.”

“But Damian, that method doesn’t suit me.”

“So why is Mommy angry?”

“Because I did something wrong and didn’t consider her feelings.”

Tilting his head, Damian knitted his bushy eyebrows to show that he didn’t understand what Matthew meant.

After giving it some thought, Matthew explained, “Just like when you ate sweets without Mommy’s knowledge. By right, you have to get Mommy’s permission before eating them. If you don’t, she would be angry when she finds out.”

“In that case, Daddy, you should eat more sweets.”

Speechless, Matthew knew that his message had failed to get through.

As Damian lowered his head to play with his blocks, Matthew watched on as he pondered upon the best way to apologize.

As for Clarissa, she didn’t go to work nor return to Zen Highlands. Instead, she went over to Yael’s place.

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After seeing Yael and updating her on the latest at work, Clarissa received a call from Ellie to meet. Hence, she spent the day lazing away. Luckily, there wasn't anything important going on at the studio that day.

After meeting Ellie, she raised her hand to stop Ellie's questioning.

"Stop asking. The matter is as described last night. Actually, I was worried that Grandma was unwilling to accept it. That's the reason I kept delaying it. However, Matthew and I have already registered our marriage before the birthday dinner. Hence, the question of Damian being born out of wedlock doesn't arise. Also, Grandma seems to have softened her stance given the fact that she didn't stop me from returning to D City with Damian. As for the vow I made, it was declared after we had registered our marriage. Furthermore, I have not stepped into the Tyson residence. All I'm doing now is living together with Matthew. Hence, I didn't break my vow, and that's all there is to it," Clarissa explained everything in one breath.

Just when Ellie was about to ask a question, she suddenly realized that she actually had none.

It was just that she had been kept in the dark all this while. But then again, she figured that Clarissa didn't have a choice either.

As of now, there's nothing left to complain about. To have found a son and wife at his age, Uncle Matt's life seems to be complete. And yet, after what happened three years ago, I thought he would end up staying single his whole life, filled with regrets. After all, he was unable to be together with the one he loved.

Thankfully, things didn't turn out as miserable as I had imagined them to be.

After discarding the forlorn image of Matthew from her mind, Ellie let out a suspicious smile suddenly.

"Clare, why don't you let Damian stay with me for a couple of days?"

Ellie loved Damian to bits, given how cute and handsome he was. Furthermore, she was so enamored by how he spoke as if he was an adult. Hence, she couldn't resist the urge to steal him home for herself.

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“Sure.”

“Really?”

“I’ll come along with him as you won’t be able to manage by yourself.”

“That’s wonderful! Clare, you really are good to me. Come, let’s go to Zen Highlands at once to pick him up. I don’t have to work for the next few days so I can take him out to play every day. Let’s hurry over now!”

Ellie kept pestering Clarissa to hurry up. On the way there, she was still in high spirits. However, when they were about to arrive at Zen Highlands, she suddenly felt something was amiss.

“Wait, something’s wrong. Clare, you’re coming along—what does that mean?”

Something’s not right. Why does she need to come to my place for Damian’s sake?

Why does it sound fishy?

Unwilling to admit it, Clarissa asked plainly, “What does your question mean? What else can I mean? Don’t you want to spend time with Damian anymore? If not, then forget it.”

“Huh? No, of course not. It was just a casual question.”

Given her response, something must be wrong.

Is she fighting with Uncle Matt?

However, Clarissa hid her feelings so well that Ellie couldn’t tell what she was thinking.

After they arrived at Zen Highlands, Ellie played with Damian while discreetly observing the interaction between Clarissa and Matthew. After what she saw, she was sure that something was wrong.

No wonder she wants to bring her son over to my place.

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Her true objective is to run away from home.

Ellie squirmed her lips. After Clarissa had gone upstairs to pack Damian's things, Ellie asked Matthew softly, "Uncle Matt, are you guys quarreling? Tell me about it so that I can help you persuade her at my place."

Now that Clarissa was officially her aunt, Ellie felt that it was a duty to help them out.

Matthew shook his head and responded coldly, "No, I'll deal with it myself. If you really want to help, you shouldn't bring both of them back with you."

"Tsk—"

You're making it sound like I did it on purpose.

After all, she was innocent. All she wanted to do was to spend some time with Damian. However, Clarissa seized upon the opportunity to tag along instead.

She quickly defended herself, "Uncle Matt, you can't blame me for this. If you could, you should get Aunt Clare to stay at home instead. I'll bring Damian home myself."

Matthew snorted coldly. Would I have asked you to do it if I could?

Meanwhile, Damian who had been silent throughout sighed in resignation. He grumbled in his squeaky voice, "I really don't know what to do with both of you."

Everyone was speechless.

"Pfft! Damian, you are so adorable!"

When Damian's mature tone was combined with his chubby yet adorable face, it made for a hilarious sight.

As Ellie hugged him tightly, he was unsettled by her overbearing friendliness. Coincidentally, Clarissa was walking down the steps with his small luggage bag. Hence, he cried out, "Mommy, help! Save me!"

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When she saw the look on his face, Clarissa couldn't help but complain, "Damian, you're such a drama queen."

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

### Chapter 305

After that, Clarissa brought Damian to Ellie's place. It was a two-bedroom apartment and had a cleaner who came regularly. Hence, even when Ellie wasn't home, her place would still be very well kept.

After checking out the apartment, Damian felt bored very quickly. He didn't find anything fun to play with and neither did Ellie prepare any toys for him.

All he could do was cure his boredom by playing with the toys Clarissa brought with them.

Ellie was disappointed to see Damian's reaction.

"This is unacceptable, Damian. Come, let's go get you some toys and do some grocery shopping along the way. After that, Mommy can cook us something delicious, all right?"

Damian's face lit up. Clapping his hands, he looked at Clarissa excitedly. She smiled in return but didn't say a word.

After that, the three of them headed out.

When they arrived at the mall, they saw that it was crowded with people. Only then did they realize it was a holiday. Damian had wanted to move about on his own to pick out the items he wanted. But given the circumstances, they had no choice but to put him in the shopping cart.

Sitting in the cart and swinging his legs around, Damian would repeatedly ask about everything he saw. "Mommy, what's that? I would love to have it—"

Whatever he wanted, Ellie bought it.

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Clarissa was speechless. At the rate they were going, Ellie was about to buy up half the mall.

“Ellie, if you keep fulfilling his wishes, we won’t have time for any grocery shopping. As for you, Damian, you have already owned many of these toys. What have I told you before? Whenever we go to the mall, you’re only allowed to buy one. So, choose one among all of these.”

Spoilt for choice, Damian knitted his eyebrows and pouted his lips, looking adorable.

The moment Ellie saw his expression, she wanted to offer him everything she had. However, Clarissa warned her off with a sharp glare.

Hence, Ellie could only shrug helplessly at him.

When Damian saw Clarissa’s face darkened, he lost all his courage. After all, his cutesy act never worked on his mommy.

Hence, he had no choice but to choose one toy from the pile. Finally, he picked his favorite toy car and hugged it in his arms.

“Mommy, I have chosen.”

With an irresistible smile that showed all his teeth, a mischievous glint sparkled in his eye.

In the end, Clarissa gave in to his cutesy act and smiled together with him.

The moment he saw Clarissa relent, he requested softly, “Mommy, I want some ice cream.”

Clarissa tapped on his head. “No, don’t let me repeat myself. Alright, let’s go get some groceries and leave. There are just too many people here.”

Under Damian’s instructions, they bought a lot of ingredients. Finally, when they got home, Clarissa threw everything she bought into a pot to make some stew.

During lunchtime, when the stew was ready, Matthew suddenly showed up uninvited.

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After looking to her left and right, Ellie finally chose to sit with Damian. All she could do was bury her head in the food while watching him. As for Matthew and Clarissa, she couldn't care less about them.

Clarissa, too, ignored Matthew as she ate in silence or fed Damian occasionally.

Hence, Matthew cut a forlorn sight eating by himself.

However, Damian kept talking throughout lunch, as if he could sense the tension between his parents. His adorable words and cutesy act reduced the awkwardness at the table.

Ellie even gave Damian a thumbs up discreetly.

Being the smart kid that he was, Damian winked at Ellie. Although he still wasn't good at it, it was obvious enough for Ellie to understand his signal.

With that, the lunch ended uneventfully.

After lunch, Ellie carried Damian somewhere else to play, leaving Clarissa and Matthew alone in the dining room.

Maintaining her silence, Clarissa stood up to clear the table while Matthew helped her.

While she was doing the dishes in the kitchen, Matthew was more of a hindrance when he tried to help.

Clarissa snapped, "You're just getting in the way."

Matthew retreated a few steps and stood by the kitchen door. From there, he watched her busy silhouette and remarked, "Clare, anger will only give you wrinkles."

Clarissa's lips twitched as she felt further infuriated.

Matthew continued, "Clare, I'm just concerned for you as being angry is damaging to your health."

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“Hmph! Worried about me? Do you even care about my feelings? If you did and were still concerned about me, you wouldn’t have acted so selfishly against my wishes. You wouldn’t have revealed Damian to the public without first discussing it with me. I know what’s going through your mind. But, do you know what’s going through mine? By doing that, do you know how big of a—”

Clarissa stopped abruptly while her hands suddenly froze. She looked as if she was desperately trying to suppress what she was about to say next.

As he felt a squeezing sensation in his chest, Matthew walked up and hugged her from behind. Despite struggling to free herself with all her might, she finally allowed Matthew to hug her when she failed to break free.

Kissing her gently on the head, he whispered, “Shh—Clare, stop being mad. Stop being mad, all right? It’s my fault. I made a mistake by being too selfish. I shouldn’t have done that. I’ll do whatever you want.”

He was truly heartbroken. At that moment, Clarissa’s eyes were all red when Matthew turned her around to face him.

“Clare, I’m begging you, all right? Say whatever you feel like saying and vent it all out. You can hit me or scold me. Just don’t ignore me—”

He could feel that she was suppressing something frightening inside of her.

Finally, Matthew sensed that there was something wrong with her. Whatever it was, it had triggered her unusual reaction in the manor last night.

Lifting her face and holding her gaze, he saw in her reddened eyes a sea of pain. It hurt him so much that it felt like a death sentence.

“Clare, what is it? Tell me, all right?”

At that moment, she broke into tears. However, she suppressed her sobs in his chest. Biting her lip and choking so that Damian wouldn’t be able to hear her.

However, her attempts only made Matthew feel worse.

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Without a care, he picked her up and carried her out of Ellie's apartment.

When Ellie, who was playing with Damian, heard the door close, she was jolted for a second. However, she continued playing with him as if nothing happened, worried that he might suspect something instead.

Meanwhile, Matthew had carried Clarissa into the car and settled her on his lap. He then patted her on the back to gently console her.

"Clare, go ahead and cry. After crying, you will feel a lot better."

However, Clarissa didn't do so. After sniffing in his embrace for a long time, she finally fell silent.

Just when Matthew thought she had calmed down, she suddenly spoke.

"Matthew, I admit that I'm feeling insecure. After what happened three years ago, my fears have simply intensified especially after having Damian. I love him so much that he means more to me than my own life. I know that you will protect us both. But—"

Overwhelmed by anxiety, she stuttered for a while as she was unable to formulate her words properly. Just when she was about to painstakingly express her true feelings, her thoughts became muddled instead.

"However, you don't understand how it feels like. Perhaps, it's the result of trauma from the earlier incident. Or maybe I'm just being paranoid. I just can't shake the feeling that your family or someone else would come and take my son away. This may hurt your feelings but when I gave birth to Damian, I was worried that even you would take him away from me."

Matthew's sadness was further intensified by Clarissa's revelation.

She must have been emotionally scarred by what happened three years ago.

He assumed that she had put the past behind her by now. There can't be anything else other than anger and hatred, can it?

Evidently, he was wrong.

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Deep down, Clarissa was traumatized by the incident.

Nevertheless, she continued to explain candidly.

“When I had just given birth, a lot went through my mind. I thought about you fighting over Damian with me, about Grandma leaving me one day, and about me dying alone with no one by my side. To be honest, those were really frightening thoughts. It wasn’t the thoughts themselves that were frightening, but the fact that I was having them. I was just a hair’s breadth away from falling into depression.”

Just as Clarissa spoke, she shook her head. “Luckily, I didn’t. After going through a terrible period then, I consider myself more optimistic now. I can now move forward together with you and not fear it. However, I cannot put Damian in any danger. As to me, he is more important than you.”

Matthew didn’t know whether to laugh or to cry when he heard those words.

All he could do was to show his understanding, “All right, I understand. Damian is very important to me too.”

“Any situation that potentially involves taking Damian away just frightens me. Matthew, perhaps I’m sick in the head. It’s just that I refuse to admit it. Or, it may not be serious enough to be noticed yet. However, I do recognize that I can’t undo the fact that they now know about Damian. What I want to say is that despite being angry with what you have done, I will still protect my son. He is everything to me. If your family shows any intention to hurt him or take him away from me, I will do everything in my power to stop them, even if it costs me my life.”

Although Clarissa didn’t explicitly say that it included Matthew, he was cognizant of the fact that he was one of them too.

In Clarissa’s mind, Matthew was dispensable when it came to securing Damian’s safety.

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

### Chapter 306

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Matthew finally understood that he was second to his son in Clarissa's eyes.

Despite being able to see her point of view, he still couldn't help but feel jealous.

Nevertheless, he was aware that now wasn't the time to show it.

Hugging Clarissa, he stroked her head to comfort her. After all, that was all he could do.

Matthew finally understood the concerns troubling her. She started out being insecure but chose to trust him after falling in love with each other. However, the decision made three years ago dealt a devastating blow to her, however unwilling she was when she made it. After that, she had gone through a torturous period. Matthew wasn't even aware that she almost fell into postnatal depression. Hence, he finally realized the amount of suffering she had to endure throughout the period.

In the end, it was simply because he had failed to insulate her from harm.

The animosity she felt against the Tysons would never disappear. Hence, Matthew never expected her to make peace with them.

He responded to her in a soft and gentle manner, without any hint of compulsion.

"Clare, you can do whatever you want or think however you please. Just don't leave with Damian."

After a long while, Clarissa replied, "For Damian's sake alone, I won't leave you. After all, he needs a complete family."

Suddenly, the sting Matthew felt in his heart intensified. Are you staying with me just because Damian needs a father? Is there no love between us anymore?

Obviously, Matthew was certain of Clarissa's feelings for him. However, she seemed to not care about love anymore.

To Clarissa, her son was all that mattered.

Sighing deeply, Matthew felt exceptionally helpless.

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Furrowing her eyebrows, Clarissa couldn't help but look up at him. "What is it? Do you have any objections?"

After baring her soul, her mood dramatically improved and her tone no longer sounded so grave. In fact, it even carried a hint of dissatisfaction.

Matthew smiled in submission. "I wouldn't dare."

Snorting, Clarissa hugged Matthew all of a sudden. Having discarded the frosty demeanor she had earlier, Clarissa smiled bashfully.

"Uncle Matthew, do you think there's something wrong with me psychologically? Will I become crazy one day? The last few days have been terrible for me as I was overthinking things. I know this isn't healthy, but—"

Clarissa frowned with a troubled expression. She was worried that she was mentally sick.

To love and hate at the same time felt extremely tormenting to her.

Despite confessing her innermost thoughts to Matthew, she still couldn't tell if she was really sane.

Matthew shook his head at once. "Don't blow it out of proportion. It's normal to overthink sometimes, and I don't think it has reached the stage where you are considered sick. Nevertheless, you should still avoid letting your imagination run wild. Just remember that I will never compromise when it comes to you and Damian, and you will feel a lot more secure."

Despite nodding in acknowledgment, she was still worried. "In that case, can this be an early sign of my mental illness? Or perhaps, of bipolar disorder? Why don't I go for a checkup? I won't—"

At that moment, she began to have a bee in her bonnet.

Matthew lowered his gaze and kissed her on the lips, stopping her from worrying that she was crazy.

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Now that the crisis was resolved, both Matthew and Clarissa were on good terms again.

However, when he assumed he could take his wife and son home with him, Clarissa rejected under the pretext that she had promised Ellie to stay with her.

“I’m not going back. I want to stay here with Damian for the next two days. I have promised Ellie anyway. Besides, can you guarantee that your family won’t visit Zen Highlands within this period? Even if you could, I still won’t return. After all, I don’t want to see anyone for the time being. You should just head home first.”

With no intention of returning home, Clarissa picked Damian up and began to watch cartoons.

When Matthew shot a helpless glare at Ellie, she gave him an innocent look in return.

Matthew suddenly asked, “Is Shawn busy recently?”

Ellie’s expression changed drastically as she snapped, “How would I know? What does it have to do with me?”

Clarissa’s ears pricked at the mention of the name. After all, she was interested in Ellie’s love life too.

Unfortunately, Ellie received a call from her company suddenly. Hence, she managed to avoid being questioned.

Nevertheless, Clarissa’s curiosity didn’t diminish one bit as she asked Matthew, “What’s the latest between Ellie and Captain Hayes? Do you know?”

Matthew sat down and pulled Clarissa into his embrace. The moment she snuggled in his arms, Damian was upset. Shifting his bum, he moved over to Clarissa and leaned on her.

Clarissa found Damian’s reaction amusing. As for Matthew, he had accepted the fact that he had to play second fiddle to Damian. Nevertheless, he was still peeved at how blatant Damian was at competing for Clarissa’s attention.

However, he had no choice but to endure.

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Matthew replied, "I don't know."

"If you didn't know, what's the point of your question just now?"

"I was just asking casually."

"Tsk-tsk, what a sly fox you are!"

After ranting at him, Clarissa remarked, "Anyway, I think Ellie and Captain Hayes seem to be having some trouble. After so long, they don't seem to be making any progress. It makes me really worried!"

"What are you worried about? Ellie is no longer a child. She can solve her own relationship problems."

Ignoring Matthew, Clarissa was resolved to get an answer out of Ellie at night.

Meanwhile, at the Tyson residence.

Matthias picked his wife up after work before returning home. There, Margaret was anxiously awaiting their return.

"Matthias, what's going on? Didn't you promise to help me find out if Matthew really has a son? Do you know how anxious I felt waiting at home for the whole day? Tell me quickly if it's true. Who is the mother of the child? Did they verify it with a DNA test? Why didn't they tell us?"

Sitting by the side, Yuliana remained silent.

When Matthias saw that George didn't seem to care as he continued playing chess, he replied with all the calmness he could muster, "Mom, it's not for us to ask if Matthew has a son or not. If he wants to tell us, he will. If he doesn't, there's no point in caring."

"How can I not care? If the child is his, how can he not verify it? We have to prevent some random stranger from claiming to be related to our family."

When Matthias stopped replying, the atmosphere became awkward.

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Margaret was aware that her words were the reason for it.

With a gloomy expression, she couldn't help but complain, "I know my words may sound harsh. But, am I the only one at fault here? We are all responsible for what happened. That ungrateful son of mine has been taken by her..."

"Enough, Mom. Let bygones be bygones. If Matthew doesn't want to tell us, you should stop asking about it."

"If I don't ask, is he going to tell? If he never comes home anymore and doesn't tell us, does it mean that he has broken ties with us?"

"No. At least, he comes back during thanksgiving."

"That's only once a year, and he never stays long. Furthermore, he puts on a gloomy face as if all of us owe him billions. Matthias, am I not doing all this for his own good? Just like what I did for you. Didn't everything work out wonderfully for you? But why is he..."

"Mom!"

Unable to tolerate it any longer, Matthias interrupted his mother's complaints. He had heard it many times and hated it when she brought it up.

By then, Matthias was the only one left who was willing to listen to her rants.

However, his tone turned frosty. "Mom, don't bring up the past anymore. Isn't everything just fine as it is? You should just mind your own business. Besides, all of us, including Yuliana, are busy. You shouldn't keep sending her on errands when she's at work. It negatively affects her performance. If you're really bored, you should find a hobby just like Dad."

Just as he spoke, Matthias stood up and motioned for Yuliana to return to their room together.

In the living room, Margaret still had tons of burning questions but there was no one left to talk to her.

All she could do was complain to George. However, the latter, too, turned a deaf ear to her.

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Feeling exasperated, she smashed the teacup in her hand. Although everyone heard the crash, no one bothered about it. Only the maid frantically cleared the debris quietly. After that, everything returned to silence.

Upstairs, Matthias sighed when he heard the sound.

“Matthias, when I saw the child today, he resembled Clarissa.”

Matthias nodded as if he wasn't surprised at all.

“Mmm-hmm. I heard some rumors that Matthew has gotten back together with her.”

“But didn't she swear not to join the Tyson family?”

Matthias sneered, “Has she joined? Even if she has a child, it doesn't stop her from being together with Matthew. Honestly, not everyone cares about marrying into the Tyson family.”

Yuliana sighed as she understood what Matthias meant. Suddenly, she felt that not marrying into the Tyson family wasn't such a bad thing at all. As long as Matthew loved Clarissa and was willing to break ties with his family for her, there was nothing bad about it at all. Isn't it every woman's dream to be with a man that loves her unconditionally?

Sometimes, official recognition doesn't mean much.

Yuliana let out a self-deprecating laugh when she thought about herself. She enjoyed the recognition but not the love of her husband. Has it been worthwhile?

In the dead of the night, she too wondered if she had any regrets.

## You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 307

To Clarissa's surprise, the Tysons didn't visit them to ask if Damian was Matthew's son.

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Maybe they don't care about Damian at all. Even if they learn that he is Matthew's son, they won't care about him because he is born out of wedlock.

That's great! Clarissa thought that it was great that the Tysons didn't care about Damian at all.

Bearing the thought in mind, she took Damian back to Zen Highlands happily. If she didn't go back, Matthew would get angry.

After they arrived at Zen Highlands, everything was back to normal. Just then, Yael gave her a mission.

"Secure investment? I don't know anything about this. How much investment do we need? How to allocate shares? What's the minimum share?"

Clarissa asked many questions. Hence, Yael handed her a document.

"You just need to negotiate with them according to this. I think Tyson Corporation won't mistreat you. If there is a better offer, just follow their instruction."

After all, they were family. The negotiation was just a process.

Hearing that, Clarissa smiled awkwardly and read the document.

"All right, I've made an appointment with them. Go to the investment department with Mandy at 10 o'clock. I think it won't take long."

Yael made it sound too easy, and her words carried a hint of teasing.

Taking a look at the time, Clarissa had a brief discussion with Mandy before they went upstairs.

That was the first time Clarissa had come to the investment department. She had initially thought Matthew would use work as an excuse to meet her, but she was wrong.

Instead, there were only two employees who looked very professional. The young woman was dressed in a formal suit and wore high heels, giving her the aura of a gold collar worker.

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The next staff was a young man. Judging by his look, his age was below thirty. Clarissa thought he might be a new employee, but he was smart and didn't look like a rookie.

Upon seeing them, Clarissa was surprised, but she tried to conceal her emotions.

"Please take your seats."

The young man broke the silence, "Please allow me to introduce myself. I am David Young from the investment department. This is Avery Alston."

"Hi, I'm Clarissa Quigley. This is my assistant, Mandy Channing."

After they finished with their self-introductions, Avery looked at Clarissa with a sharp gaze and said, "Ms. Quigley, I heard that you are a famous screenwriter and author. Although I don't know much about your works, I've heard about that before."

Upon hearing that, Clarissa was a little surprised, but she tried to suppress her emotion and continued to listen to the former with a smile on her face.

"I've done some research on your studio, and I found that your studio is actually quite small. Basically, as far as I know, you can only earn from the adaption of your works or some merchandise items. Can you show me that your studio is something worth our company to put hard-earned cash into?"

Luckily, Clarissa had taken the job that Yael assigned, so she wasn't stumped by Avery's questions.

At that time, she felt that the meeting was very formal. Therefore, she explained everything in detail to show them her sincerity.

"Ms. Alston, Mr. Young, for now, our studio..."

Clarissa explained it very well because Yael had planned everything for the future. The former was very excited when she described the plan to them because she was looking forward to expanding her studio one day.

After she finished speaking, Mandy passed her a glass of water to soothe her throat.

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Clarissa let out a smile before taking a sip of water and said, "This is our plan for now. If Tyson Corporation invests in our studio, we will..."

"Interesting!"

Avery interrupted Clarissa, "No wonder you are a screenwriter. You have such an active imagination."

Upon hearing that, Clarissa froze for a second before she said, "Ms. Alston, it's not merely imagination. It will become a reality."

"Of course, I hope that you will turn these into reality. But I think your studio can't bring much profit to us. It is not worth investing in your studio. I'm sorry, Ms. Quigley."

With that, Avery stood up and left the conference room while David nodded with a faint smile and followed behind her.

Clarissa and Mandy were completely dumbfounded upon seeing that.

"Clarissa, what does that mean?"

Clarissa shook her head in response. She didn't know what they meant too.

After a while, they left the conference room. Just then, they ran into Avery, but her attitude was completely different now. She brushed past them with another female colleague.

The female colleague whispered in Avery's ear, "Avery, is this the client that you entertained just now? She's gorgeous!"

"Oh, really? I just care about profit. If a good look helps in securing investment, that's not exactly an investment," Avery implicitly criticized Clarissa.

"Hehe... Avery, you are so mean but cool! I really don't understand why Mr. Walker assigned this small project to you. You still have a big project to do to show your ability..."

"Clarissa, isn't this woman insulting you?"

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Mandy belatedly realized that Avery was insulting Clarissa. At that time, a fresh swell of rage rose in her. Just as she was about to step forward to demand justice, Clarissa pulled on her arm to stop her.

“Nope, you heard wrongly. Don’t create trouble. Let’s go.”

As soon as they arrived at the studio, Mandy complained everything about Avery to Yael. She described Avery as an arrogant person who talked to them rudely and looked down on them.

“Clarissa, tell Mr. Tyson about that. I’m sure he will kick the woman out if he knows how she treated you! Ban her from D City forever!”

Hearing that, Clarissa rolled her eyes. “Mandy, you must’ve watched too many dramas. Ban her from D City?”

“That’s the truth. Isn’t she doing it on purpose? Is she biased against Clarissa? Did she purposely find trouble with you because she has a crush on Mr. Tyson?”

Mandy let her imagination run wild.

Clarissa shook her head upon hearing the former’s words. “I don’t think so. I think she rejected us because she thinks our studio lacks potential, and she doesn’t see it scaling to the point of massive return of investment.”

“What? Lack of potential? Our studio is great!”

“Let me check with them,” said Yael after listening to them.

With that, she made a call. After the phone call, she smiled thoughtfully and said, “That day, Mr. Sheldon asked me to contact Mr. Walker. But now it seems like Mr. Sheldon didn’t explain clearly to Mr. Walker, or maybe the latter had misunderstood. So this time, they really go through the standard protocol. Sigh! So, our company really isn’t up to their standards. To Tyson Corporation, our company size is too small.”

“What?”

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Mandy was shocked upon hearing that, but Clarissa understood what Yael said. Hence, she let out a helpless smile.

How could I have the audacity to secure investment from Tyson Corporation again after knowing the truth?

Even if Tyson Corporation decides to invest in my studio now, it's all because of my relationship with Matthew. If they stick to the company rules, they will never invest in our studio.

"Yael, I feel quite embarrassed now. I think I've overestimated myself."

Upon hearing that, Yael smiled as she replied, "Our studio isn't that bad. It has its own market value. But to a big company like Tyson Corporation, that bit of money mean nothing to them. It is perfectly reasonable for them to reject us. So, what're you going to do about it then?"

After giving it some thought, Clarissa said, "Don't tell anyone first. Yael, try to contact Mr. Walker again. If they reject us again, let's look for other investors. Deal with the matter according to their company's rules. Don't get others involved in this."

She didn't intend to tell Matthew about this.

"Okay. Whatever you say, boss."

Clarissa didn't tell Matthew about this matter at all, and she strictly forbade her employees to tell Matthew about it.

After all, she had her pride too. Previously, she could play dumb as she did not know much about the studio's status. But right then, Avery had clearly told her that her studio was not worth Tyson Corporation's investment, so she decided to work hard for her studio. If she got rejected again, she would find other investors.

However, it didn't mean that their studio had no market value. Maybe they failed to secure investment because the values of Tyson Corporation were not aligned to theirs and the sizes of both companies were different.

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After a few days, Yael tried to contact Camden again, and the latter gave them another chance.

This time, Yael went there together with Clarissa. However, the staff who attended to them were still Avery and David.

After listening to Yael's explanation, Avery didn't say anything and just let out a faint smile.

However, her smile made people feel uneasy.

Then, she mentioned the same problem and asked them to show her that the studio was worth investing in again with a perfunctory attitude.

If she really wanted to give them another chance, why would she ask the same question? It seemed like she was just giving them a chance to repeat the same thing that Clarissa had explained and would leave once they finished their words.

At that time, Yael could tell that Avery was disinterested in the meeting, but she still followed the latter's instructions and explained everything to her.

Basically, it was the same as what Clarissa had told Avery. However, Yael was a lawyer. She had a silver tongue and was more knowledgeable, so she explained everything clearly and made it sound more convincing.

Still, she failed to convince Avery. The latter didn't even spare them a glance. She lowered her head to tidy the document, rejected them, and left.

Seeing that, Clarissa frowned in displeasure.

Even if their studio really was not up to Tyson Corporation's standard, Avery shouldn't brush them off just like that.

Yael arched her brows at Clarissa.

At that moment, the latter was trying to keep her frustration in check because she was irritated with Avery's dismissive attitude.

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Yael patted her back to comfort her, "Actually, put aside personal affairs, this is completely normal. It's hard to find someone who is willing to help you. If you are an insignificant figure, no matter where you go, you would be treated this way."

Hearing that, Clarissa's anger subsided, and her expression changed from one of anger to gloom.

"Fine. Let's go then. Hmph! I don't believe I can't get any investor for our studio."

Actually, it was a normal occurrence in the corporate world. Clarissa was just lucky she had never experienced it before that.

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

### Chapter 308

Back then, Clarissa had worked at Tyson Corporation for just a month, but she had already witnessed the dark side of the corporate world.

So, she knew that it was not a big deal to be looked down on by others. However, she still felt a sense of defeat.

Not everyone would be willing to help her. Only her family would give her anything she wanted.

If it weren't for Matthew, Clarissa was just an insignificant figure to outsiders.

After leaving the conference room, they bumped into Avery again when they waited for the elevator.

Avery's face was still cold at that time. But, she shot a glance at Clarissa.

After a while, the elevator arrived, and they stepped inside. Suddenly, Avery broke the silence, "Ms. Quigley, I don't know what your relationship with Mr. Walker is, but usually, I won't give anyone a second chance. Today, I let you come again because Mr. Walker

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allowed you to. I think maybe you should look for Mr. Walker. You don't need to go through the proper channels like others."

Avery's words were harsh.

Clarissa understood the underlying meaning of her words. This woman is so arrogant.

But Clarissa remained calm upon hearing the words. If she lost her temper at that time, Avery would think that the former got mad because she had hit the nail on the head.

"Ms. Alston, I don't understand what you mean. But, your attitude is truly an eye-opening experience for me. I didn't know Tyson Corporation has an employee like you. I think this is good writing material for me. Thank you."

Ding!

At that, the elevator's door opened. Clarissa walked out of the elevator.

Of course, she was angry. But she had no other choice because she just knew how to write and could only use the method to vent her anger.

Next time, I must write a character by the name of Avery and torture her!

Clarissa gulped down a huge glass of water to suppress the mounting rage on her chest. Then, she sat down with a depressed look on her face.

When she raised her head to take a look at Yael, she found that the latter was doing her work as if she had expected all this.

Then, Mandy went up to Clarissa and queried, "Clarissa, are things not going smoothly there? Did they agree to invest in our studio?"

Clarissa shook her head in response.

Upon seeing that, Mandy felt a flicker of irritation. "Huh? Did they do this on purpose? Don't be mad, Clarissa. Go to the top floor now to tell Mr. Tyson about this and ask him to warn those people. Damn it! How dare they reject their lady boss? Ask Mr. Tyson to fire them!"

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She suggested the concept of an eye for an eye again and wanted so badly to make those people regret what they did.

Although Clarissa would feel happy upon seeing them being treated badly, she didn't want to do as Mandy said because she didn't want others to think that she could only rely on Matthew.

Hence, she shook her head. However, she was fired up upon hearing Mandy's words.

"Okay. I must prove to the others that our studio has its worth. We got to where we are today by our own effort. We had never relied on anyone. Mandy, let's go to meet with other investors," said Clarissa, out of a sudden.

Mandy was a little confused upon hearing that. Before she could react, Yael walked out of her office and said, "No need for that. If you really want to secure investment, come with me to meet with some bosses tonight."

"Will they invest in our studio?"

"It depends on your performance."

"Okay, I will do my best."

Yael nodded in response. Meanwhile, Mandy twitched the corner of her lips when she heard their conversation. If she didn't know that Yael wasn't a pimp, she would have thought that there was an underlying meaning in her words.

After work, Yael took Clarissa out for dinner. Then, they attended a party.

Since it was the end of the year, most of them gathered to have some fun. It was not easy if Yael and Clarissa wanted to get investment there.

There were many men and women at the party. Everyone took off their professional looks from the day and focused on having fun.

Yael introduced Clarissa to a middle-aged man, Mr. Collins. Maybe he had contacted Yael beforehand, so when he met them, he scanned Clarissa up and down for a while and started

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to listen to what Yael said attentively. Although there were people who interrupted the chat on and off, he paid full attention to Yael and asked her some questions from time to time.

Clarissa thought the man's attitude was much better than Avery's. At least he was willing to understand their studio and even raised some questions. Seeing that, she became more excited, and the corners of her lip curled up. She did not dare to disturb them, so she just stayed beside Yael without saying any words.

"Ms. Fleming, to be honest, I'm interested in investing in your studio."

Hearing that, Clarissa's eyes lit up. Mr. Collins seemed to have noticed that. "But, I think—"

Before he could finish his sentence, Clarissa's face turned gloomy.

Seeing the change of her facial expression, Mr. Collins couldn't help but burst out laughing.

He turned his attention to Clarissa. When Yael noticed that, she shook her head inwardly. Sigh! I shouldn't have brought her here.

After a while, Mr. Collins stopped laughing and turned to look at Clarissa, "Are you Ms. Fleming's secretary?"

"No, she is the boss of our studio, Clarissa Quigley."

Hearing that, Clarissa immediately introduced herself, "Hi, Mr. Collins. I'm Clarissa Quigley. I promise, our studio is great. You will definitely benefit from the investment."

She looked excited and cute as she said those words.

Seeing that, Mr. Collins arched an eyebrow and looked at the former as he replied with a smile on his face, "You're right. I will definitely benefit from that. Ms. Fleming, it's settled, then. Come to my office to have a detailed discussion with me tomorrow."

So, he agreed to invest in our company?

Upon hearing that, Clarissa smiled widely. She looked cute and pretty with that smile on her face. Overwhelmed with excitement, she lifted up her glass of champagne and toasted that

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man. "Mr. Collins, you won't regret investing in our studio. Here's a toast to you. May we have a good collaboration ahead of us."

Grinning, Mr. Collins drank his wine in one go.

Meanwhile, the alarm inside Yael's head went into overdrive when she saw that. Hence, she immediately reminded Clarissa in front of Mr. Collins, "Clarissa, don't drink too much. Go home earlier. Your child is waiting for you at home."

"What? Oh, right!"

At that point, there was a flash across Mr. Collins' eyes. "You're married?"

"Yes. And I have a son. He is not little anymore. Mr. Collins, I'll head off now. See you tomorrow!"

With that, Clarissa waved her hand at Mr. Collins and left. Yael stood up as well and walked her out.

Before they reached the front door, they met Luke.

Clarissa lifted the corner of her lips upon seeing Luke holding two young ladies in his arms. On the other hand, Luke's face froze instantly when he bumped into them. Soon after, they acted like strangers and brushed by each other.

When they reached the door, Yael said, "You don't need to go to his office tomorrow. I'll go there alone, or bring someone else there. I'm scared that Mr. Collins will reject us if you go along."

Clarissa was unhappy upon hearing Yael's words. "Why? Is it because I'm too ugly, so you afraid that I'd scare him if I go along with you?"

Yael rolled her eyes and replied, "No. I'm afraid that you will attract unwanted attention."

Clarissa's expression turned unpleasant when she heard that. Then, she huffed in annoyance, "Okay, okay. I'm not going, okay?"

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After Clarissa got into the car and left, Yael returned to the party. Just as she was about to talk to Mr. Collins, she realized that Luke was sitting beside the man and chatting with him.

When Yael went up to them, Luke let out a haughty smile and said, “Ms. Fleming, would you mind if I want to invest in your studio too? Let’s make money together.”

“Of course, Mr. Harrison. How could I reject it? Thank you.”

She didn’t care what Luke’s purpose was. After all, no one would complain about making more money.

However, she didn’t inform Clarissa about that.

It was only then that Matthew remembered this matter, but Clarissa had already gotten the investment.

When he asked Donnie about that, he thought everything had been settled.

But it was only after Donnie questioned Camden that the former realized something was wrong.

“Mr. Walker, what should I even say? Didn’t I ask you to deal with the matter? Is that how you deal with it?”

“Uh... Mr. Sheldon, you mean... what I did was wrong?”

“I personally asked you to deal with it. Do you think you are doing the right thing?”

“But, I thought—”

“Okay, stop it. Explain everything to Mr. Tyson by yourself and ask the staff who rejected Ms. Quigley to explain herself to Mr. Tyson too. I don’t want to be the scapegoat.”

Donnie hadn’t told Matthew about the matter yet. He didn’t know what the latter would think if he learned of this, but he was sure that Matthew would definitely get angry.

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After that, Camden brought Avery and David to the top floor. Upon seeing Matthew, Camden was very nervous. On the other hand, Avery couldn't wait to perform well in front of Matthew at that time.

Meanwhile, Matthew was trying to contact Clarissa because he had just learned of this matter. Never would he have thought Clarissa didn't tell him what had happened.

She did not pick up the phone either. Hence, the former had no choice but to send her a message.

After sending a message to apologize to her, he queried coldly, "Tell me, why didn't you approve the investment?"

"Mr. Tyson, I'm the one who's responsible for this. Although Avery was the one who handled the case, I didn't..."

"Avery? Tell me!"

Matthew interrupted Camden and shot a sharp glance at Avery.

Initially, Avery wanted to apologize. But suddenly, an idea struck her. She tried hard to suppress her uneasiness and said, "Mr. Tyson, I think Clarissa Studio can't bring much profit to..."

Avery showed the professional side of her when she explained herself to Matthew. At the same time, she made sure to show the latter how pretty and unique she was.

However, Matthew didn't look at her when she was explaining. Instead, he looked at his phone and replied to the text message. After replying, he raised his head and asked, "Are you done?"

Avery held her breath and nodded slightly in response. "Yes, Mr. Tyson. This is the reason why I didn't approve the investment."

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# You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 309

Avery did not see any investment potential in Clarissa's studio. Even though it did have some value, there were other more profitable investments out there that would make better choices for long-term investments.

Besides, Tyson Corporation already had its own media company and did not need to collaborate with Clarissa to venture into the entertainment industry.

Although everyone else thought that it was a mistake to go against Matthew's wishes, Avery was adamant not to apologize to the man.

She did not think that she had done anything wrong and as such, had nothing to apologize for.

She was just being professional and was betting that Matthew wouldn't reprimand or punish her because she was just doing her job.

Indeed, Matthew did not pursue the matter further.

After all, he understood that his employees were merely carrying out their duties and he had not given clear instructions to them as well.

"All right, got it," Matthew replied. Even though he understood that they were doing their jobs, he was unable to bring himself to praise them for the way they handled the matter.

Just then, he received an incoming call from Clarissa. As such, he dismissed his employees with a wave.

Before Avery left the office, she saw a different Matthew from the one she knew. The man, who was always looking cold and indifferent, had such a soft expression on his face and was all smiles. The harshness exuded by him had suddenly disappeared.

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Every woman wished they could be the reason for a man like him to behave in such a manner.

Just when Avery was about to shut the door behind her, she stopped in her tracks as she heard Matthew say in an affectionate and gentle voice, “Baby, please just take my money. Can’t you just give in to me...”

When Avery returned to her office, she did not go back to her seat immediately but went to look for Camden instead.

“Avery, why is your face so red?”

Wilfred frowned when he saw the blush on the woman’s face. Seeing that she was behaving just like a teenage girl in love, he guessed the reason at once.

There were not many women who wouldn’t fall for a man like Matthew.

“Oh, maybe I’m just feeling a little warm. I just came back from Mr. Tyson’s office. Maybe I’m just intimidated?”

Intimidated?

More like in love!

Camden did not want to expose Avery as he had already come across many women in the company who behaved in the same manner towards Matthew.

“Avery, your analysis was correct. If it’s purely for the good of Tyson Corporation, you did not make any mistake. However, that was obviously Mr. Tyson’s personal request. Not only did you refuse to apologize, you even behaved as if you did nothing wrong. That’s actually both good and bad. I won’t say any further. It’s better that you think about it yourself.”

Avery pondered over Wilfred’s words as she walked out of his office. She understood what he meant but was not interested to reflect upon it. Neither did she think she was at any fault.

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However, Avery was very curious about the relationship status between Clarissa and Matthew.

She felt uncomfortable thinking that the both of them might be dating as she felt that Clarissa was hardly good enough for Matthew.

Even if they were really an item, Avery was sure that Matthew only liked Clarissa because of her looks.

She despised women who made use of their looks to achieve their aims.

“Hey, Avery! What happened at Mr. Tyson’s office just now?” a curious co-worker approached Avery and asked.

“I heard that you guys made a blunder. What actually happened? Since you were with David just now, could it be because of that screenwriter’s studio?” the co-worker continued.

“What blunder? Who told you such stuff?” Avery retorted at once.

“Oh, I must have misinterpreted it. I’m glad that everything is OK. But how does it feel to meet the president? I just remembered that there were some rumors going on about Mr. Tyson dating that screenwriter. Since you rejected her request, would she complain to Mr. Tyson and get you into trouble?”

Avery seemed to have only heard that part about the rumors of Matthew dating Clarissa.

“What were the rumors about? How is she related to Mr. Tyson?”

“Oh right, you have just returned to the country so you won’t be up to date with the gossips. I don’t know much as well but I heard that... “

The co-worker told Avery some bits he heard about the rumors between Matthew and Clarissa. As for what happened three years ago, the co-worker did not mention it as he wasn’t aware of it.

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After hearing about the rumors, Avery was even more certain that Clarissa's fame as a screenwriter was entirely due to her looks. She suspected that even the award Clarissa won was somehow related to her looks as well.

Avery was sure that Matthew would never fall for such a woman.

Meanwhile, Clarissa and Matthew were still on the phone.

"No need. We've already gotten investment from elsewhere. The contract has already been signed. So, I don't need your money."

Clarissa meant what she said. Even though Matthew apologized profusely to her over text messages earlier on, she didn't take it to heart at all.

"Stop saying that. It's not your fault. I know very well that the scale of my studio is too insignificant for your huge corporation. Besides, after thinking about it, I'm quite glad that it didn't work out. If your company had really invested in my studio, others might say that I'm always depending on you. Well, I think it turned out well. It's better to keep work and personal lives separate. You don't have to feel sorry. If you continue to apologize, it would seem as if I'm being unreasonable."

Matthew chuckled affectionately and replied, "Fine then, my Clare has matured and is so capable now. But of course, all of your achievements are due to your own efforts and I have no part to play in them."

"Glad that you know." Clarissa laughed, ignoring Matthew's flattery.

However, Matthew added, "Did they make things difficult for you or say any nasty words?"

Matthew intended to let the matter slide since his employees were just carrying out their duties. However, it was essential that they had handled it in a professional manner.

What Matthew wanted to know was if they had been impolite towards Clarissa.

After a short pause, Clarissa replied, "Nope, they handled it professionally. There was no personal attack on me. None of that."

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"I'm happy to hear that. Can you knock off earlier this evening? Shall we have dinner together outside?"

"Why are we eating out? How about Damian?"

"It has been a long time since the both of us had dinner together. Isn't Ellie at Zen Highlands? Get her to take care of Damian for a while so that we can have some alone time."

Matthew seemed to have passed the stage where he enjoyed lavishing attention on their son and have started missing spending time with Clarissa alone.

Clarissa smiled warmly and replied, "Our son will be very sad if he knows that we are going out for dinner without him."

"He is giving his parents an opportunity to spend time with each other. That also increases his chances of having a little sister sooner, don't you think?"

A blush spread across the woman's cheeks as she retorted, "Oh please! Well, I'm not going. You can have dinner outside alone if you want to. I'm not going to betray my dear Damian. I'm hanging up now. I'm busy."

Even though Clarissa did not accede to Matthew's request, she understood his feelings.

As such, when it was time to knock off, she headed towards Matthew's car at the basement parking lot.

When she was a distance away, she spotted Matthew standing beside his car with a young lady next to him whose figure Clarissa found rather familiar. Matthew was wearing his usual cold expression while the lady spoke.

Clarissa stopped in her tracks and tiptoed towards the side before hiding behind a pillar. When she ensured that she was not within their sight, she stuck her head out and peeped at them discreetly.

Isn't she that arrogant woman Avery? No wonder she looks so familiar!

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Clarissa pursed her lips but did not intend to reveal herself. She continued listening to their conversation quietly, curious to know what Avery was talking to Matthew about.

In fact, Avery had specially waited for that opportunity to approach Matthew.

Even though she was feeling extremely nervous, she was determined to make use of that perfect opportunity to speak to Matthew, hoping to get closer to him.

It wasn't surprising that most of Tyson Corporation's employees were ambitious, especially the women. However, it would be up to the individual to find a good opportunity and act on their desires daringly.

Avery appeared in front of Matthew right before he got into his car. Even though she had kept her usual cold and haughty expression, a hint of nervousness could be seen on her face. However, that was just natural.

"Mr. Tyson, regarding what happened in the morning, I reflected upon it after Mr. Walker's reminder and realized that I didn't carry out my duties according to your wishes and I'll apologize for that. However, I feel that your instructions were not clear enough. If you had told us earlier that it was your private request, I would have agreed without hesitation. I was thinking from a business point of view when I rejected her request. As such, I don't intend to apologize for being professional."

Ha! This one seems to be quite daring, unlike the other female employees.

Clarissa silently "praised" Avery for being different from the usual employees who engaged in flattery or who are cowardly. She was proud, fearless, upright, and straightforward. Matthew probably also finds her unique and interesting.

Avery is likely to feel flattered by Matthew's opinion of her but will maintain her pride and coolness. That will pique Matthew's interest even more and he'll want her to be his.

It will be a modern Cinderella story whereby a domineering CEO falls in love with a refined and unconventional female employee.

Tsk...

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Clarissa looked towards Matthew as she got lost in her imagination. A glint of interest flashed in the man's eyes as he squinted slightly before speaking in his deep and husky voice, "You have successfully caught my attention. Who are you?"

Huh?

Clarissa was momentarily stunned at Matthew's reply and almost burst out laughing.

As for Avery, she was taken aback by the man's response and was at a loss for words.

The situation turned out to be entirely different from how she had expected it to be.

As Avery did not reply and remained in a daze, Matthew lost his patience and got into his car.

However, he did not drive away immediately. Instead, the first thing he did after getting into the car was to make a call.

In the spacious and quiet parking lot, a loud ringtone was suddenly heard. Clarissa, who was holding her phone, got shocked and immediately answered the call.

Avery, realizing that there was someone else present in the parking lot, lowered her head in embarrassment and ran away at once.

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

### Chapter 310

Clarissa waited for Avery to leave before walking out.

Obviously, Matthew heard her phone ringing too.

Was it really a coincidence for her to be there? But... why didn't we hear her footsteps?

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The moment Clarissa entered the car, Matthew pulled her into his embrace. Lifting her chin with his fingers, he leaned in and gave her a thoughtful look.

“Tell me, how long have you been watching? Hmm?”

Clarissa blinked innocently, using a technique she had picked up from Damian. “What are you talking about? What do you mean how long?”

Matthew smiled with his eyes and gave her lips a gentle peck.

“Stop denying it! Why did you hide?”

She sighed before saying, “I really don’t know what you’re talking about. What do you mean by me hiding? By the way, I saw a figure walk past just now. Who was it? Was it a lady? Where did she come from?”

Matthew was stumped by her questions as it was obvious that she was trying to turn the situation around.

Finally, Clarissa pressed her advantage. Widening her eyes, she grabbed onto his collar as if she had caught him with another woman.

“Tell me, was it a woman? What did you do with her just now?”

Matthew raised his hands to surrender.

“Clare, stop messing around.”

Furrowing her eyebrows, she snorted with displeasure.

“Hmph! Matthew, how dare you accuse me of making a fuss? Do you not love me anymore? Let me make something clear. I’m not messing around at all. Obviously, you are the one that’s heartless, cold, cruel...”

Matthew was lost for words at her accusation.

When she saw the blank look on his face, Clarissa couldn’t help but burst into laughter.

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Reaching out, she stroked his pitiful-looking face before comforting him by kissing him on the lips.

“Come on; I’m just pulling your leg. Alright, I’ll stop. You should see the look on your face right now. You really look like Damian.”

Matthew’s eyes sparkled in amusement. “Hmm, enjoying yourself, I see? Have you had enough?”

The woman nodded with a grin. “It’s not too bad. However, I wasn’t really hiding on purpose. I just wanted to see what Avery was up to.”

“Mmm-hmm. Now that you have seen it, what do you think?”

“You did well!”

By acting as if he didn’t know her at all, Matthew drove Avery up the wall.

Raising his eyebrows, he poked his finger on her chest. “You really are full of schemes.”

“Of course not. Anyway, since you did well today, why don’t I cook for you as a reward? Tell me, what do you like to eat?”

Matthew smiled. “Why are you treating me like a child by rewarding me with food?”

“What else do you want then?”

He leaned closer to bite her ear before whispering something in it.

Blushing instantly, Clarissa pushed him away bashfully. “Give it a rest!”

Smiling, he stared at her embarrassed expression as he gently ran his fingers down her cheeks.

Clarissa shot him a glance. “Stop it.”

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Ignoring her, Matthew bit onto her cheeks, causing her to yelp in surprise. He was still laughing in delight when she pushed him away.

“Mmm-hmm. It tastes really sweet.”

“Matthew! You’re crazy!”

He simply responded with a hearty laughter.

In the evening, Ellie refused to leave Zen Highlands for she adored Damian too much to want to part with the boy.

“Clare, it’s a good sign that my family hasn’t caused any trouble yet. Can I take Damian along with me when I go out with my friends? I want to show off this adorable cousin of mine to them.”

Clarissa was aware that Ellie had waited for a long time to ask her about it. After all, she knew Ellie was worried that she might object.

Since the Tysons didn’t care, Clarissa realized she could afford some flexibility.

“Alright. Go ahead and invite Damon out. As for the other gatherings, I’ll bring him along whenever I’m free.”

“No problem!”

Ellie was visibly excited. She couldn’t wait to plan out an itinerary and inform Damon of the gathering.

Furthermore, she was excited by the opportunity to show Damian off. As she had taken tons of photos of him, she chose one that was blurry to share on her social media account.

It garnered a lot of likes very quickly, and her friends started asking if she had given birth in secret.

While Ellie was busy replying to them, she even shared what was going on with Damian. Both of them looked happy as they enjoyed each other’s company.

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Meanwhile, Clarissa reminded herself to accept that Damian was no longer the child whom she had kept hidden all to herself.

Meanwhile, Hilary had been feeling nervous recently. After paying Judy off, she hardly had any money left.

After what happened three years ago, Zach was no longer as generous to her as before. The allowance he gave her gradually decreased. If not for the fact that she had some savings from her earlier years, she would have already been broke.

Now, she had to endure Zach's temper and scoldings whenever she asked him for money. Even then, she might not necessarily get anything.

Therefore, Hilary hated Judy and her husband to the bone. She really wanted to escape from their clutches but had no idea how to. Hence, she had no choice but to endure.

But that day, Zach came home surprisingly early just when Hilary had prepared dinner. Smiling, he asked Hilary the moment he entered, "Why are you cooking? Where's the maid? Hill, stop working. You must be really tired..."

Zach's change in attitude caused Hilary to feel a mix of emotions.

Instead of expressing her surprise, she responded with a faint smile.

"It's alright, Zach. I'm willing to do anything for our family. You must be tired from work too, so cooking for you is not a big deal at all."

Both of them were understanding of each other and looked as if they were very much in love.

When they sat down together for dinner, their interaction was polite despite the conflicting emotions.

That evening, Hilary didn't utter a single word of complaint. Smiling gently, she felt appreciated by Zach. Later in the night, he whispered sweet nothings to her as they spent a passionate night together.

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The next day, when Hilary was helping Zach with his tie, he finally revealed his agenda.

“Hill, at the end of the day, Clarissa is still your daughter. Furthermore, she has a son now, and it isn’t easy raising one. Now that you’re a grandmother, you should visit your grandson whenever you’re free. Perhaps, you can lighten her burden by helping her take care of her son.”

When Zach saw how shocked she was, he added, “How can you, as the grandmother, not know about him? Clarissa’s son is already pretty big. You should drop by for a visit when you’re free.”

After he left, Hilary asked around and finally confirmed that the news she had just found out was true.

The rumor she heard was that Matthew had a son. But, not many people knew who the mother was. However, anyone in the know could easily guess correctly.

The child isn’t even three yet. Hence, he must be Clarissa’s.

When she found out that Clarissa quietly had a son, Hilary quickly realized why Zach had changed his attitude toward her.

Even if Clarissa doesn’t marry into the Tyson family, having a son undeniably elevates her status.

Hilary clearly understood the difference in power a mother wielded compared to a woman who was just a lover.

Despite not officially recognized as Mrs. Tyson, her son will likely inherit Tyson Corporation in the future. Even if he doesn’t get everything, he will receive at least half of it. Furthermore, as Matthew hasn’t remarried, they still have a chance. After all, isn’t he a faithful man?

In fact, he doesn’t want to be with anyone else his entire life. Therefore, Clarissa is the winner in this situation.

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Suddenly, Hilary felt as if she had hope. She no longer needed to suffer the humiliation showed to her by Zach and Yvonne. After all, she was now grandmother to the Tyson Corporation heir.

With that thought in mind, Hilary was filled with excitement.

It didn't matter if Clarissa acknowledged her. As long as she could somehow leverage her daughter's influence to bolster her standing in the Garrett family, it would be enough. One way was to help take care of the child.

After all, she was Clarissa's mother.

As for Shermaine, Hilary had long forgotten about her as she was of no help from prison.

Being someone realistic, Hilary began to dress up. But, she quickly decided against it as looking haggard without makeup seemed to be the better strategy. With that, she headed to Tyson Corporation.

She wanted to see Clarissa there. In the event she couldn't, Hilary would then look for Matthew.

After all, her plan was to leech herself onto them.

Unfortunately, she had naively underestimated the difficulty of executing her plan.

When Clarissa heard that Hilary was looking for her over the past few days, she went to Tyson Corporation as usual and ignored Hilary instead.

Given how extremely selfish and unreasonable Hilary was, Clarissa had no intention of acknowledging her as her own mother.

However, Clarissa was still puzzled as to what caused Hilary's change in attitude three years ago.

She had gotten Matthew to investigate the matter, but they hadn't managed to find anything.

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When she went through the results of his investigations, she asked Matthew, "What do you think is the reason she sacrificed her own daughter for the sake of her ex's daughter?"

The documents showed Hilary's relationship with James, which Catherine had told her before. At that time, Hilary had fallen for James, who was rich. As she was also pregnant, she wanted to be together with James. However, James had remained loyal to his wife; he didn't succumb to Hilary's seduction.

Therefore, Clarissa didn't understand why Hilary had sacrificed her for Shermaine's sake.

"In that case, why did she pay off the nurse every year? Mr. Graham told us the last time that the nurse's family was extorting her. Didn't they find out why?"

Matthew hugged Clarissa and reassured her, "I'll send someone to get them to talk. We'll know soon enough."

"I have a feeling the answer is exceptionally simple. I just didn't think of it."

Clarissa didn't express what had just come to her mind.

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