

# You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 221 - 225

Clarissa knew that look in his eyes all too well. Hence, she quickly reached out and pushed against his face that was moving closer to hers.

"Hey, cut it out! We still need to head back to the office, you know? I'll head home right now if you don't stop fooling around!"

Matthew let out a sigh and leaned against his seat as he tried to calm himself down.

After a brief pause, he grabbed her hand and gave it a kiss before driving back to the office.

Feeling bored, Clarissa went to take a nap in Matthew's break room.

She was then later woken up by a shrill voice from outside.

Still in a bit of a daze, Clarissa sat upright and stared at the door as she listened to what the woman was saying.

"Now I see why you were immune to all my efforts throughout those years... You disappoint me, Matthew... Acting all coquettish with that pretty face of hers is all she can do! I can't believe you would date someone like that!"

"That's my business, Michelle. You're crossing the line here."

"Honestly, I'm feeling a sense of relief along with my disappointment in you. I used to think that I wasn't good enough for you, but now I know it's your taste in women that's the problem. I think I'm able to move on now, Matthew."

Matthew kept quiet while Clarissa held a hand over her mouth to stop herself from laughing out loud.

Michelle might've been rude to me and all, but she doesn't seem that bad of a person now that I think about it... I mean, at least she isn't shamelessly clinging to Matthew!

"Still, could you tell me what you like about such women? Is it because they make you feel great in bed? All that sexual gratification is temporary, Matthew! It won't last long! Don't tell me you've already had several girlfriends like her..."

There was a strong hint of disappointment and confusion in Michelle's tone when she said that.

I bet Michelle must be visualizing images of Matthew sleeping with other women right now! Clarissa thought to herself.

"I'll take your silence as a yes, then... As much as I am disappointed in your choices, you are still an undeniably excellent person when it comes to your work. I shall remain in the company, but I will keep everything strictly professional from here on."

"Very well," Matthew replied coldly.

The room fell silent, and Clarissa thought Michelle was about to leave his office, but she spoke up again all of a sudden, "Mr. Tyson, as your subordinate, I advise you to put an end to this unhealthy obsession of yours. You're not a young man anymore, remember? While I won't comment on your personal kinks, you really should pull yourself together for the sake of the company! Don't want you to end up..."

However, Matthew cut her off before she could finish, "That's enough, Michelle."

"I just hope you understand what I said, Mr. Tyson," Michelle said after a brief pause.

Right then, Clarissa came out of the break room when she heard Michelle leave.

Matthew looked at her and noticed that she was desperately holding back her laughter.

With Michelle gone, Clarissa no longer had to hold it in and burst out laughing in his face. "Pffft... Hahahahaha..."

Oh, how the tables have turned! Matthew was just laughing at me before we came back to the office earlier, and now I'm the one laughing at him instead!

She made no attempts to control herself and laughed so hard that she ended up kneeling on the floor, clutching her aching tummy with one hand and smacking the floor with the other.

Meanwhile, Matthew could only frown at her helplessly as he watched from behind his desk.

Had it not been for her aching tummy, he would've ignored her completely.

Eventually, he couldn't stand seeing her in pain and scooped her into his arms. "Is it really that funny? It's your man that she's insulting, you know?"

"Haha... I... Hahaha..."

Clarissa was laughing so hard that she couldn't even talk.

"Hey, stop laughing already! Isn't it a good thing that she's backing off on her own?" Matthew said while patting her on the back.

Clarissa mustered all of her might to keep her laughing under control as she wiped the tears from her eyes.

"You'd better watch out, Mr. Tyson! Don't want you to end up dying from doing it too much now!"

That was what Michelle had intended to say earlier before she got cut off.

Matthew frowned. This woman is getting bolder and bolder with each day... Looks like I'll have to punish her a little!

"Cut it out!" he shouted while giving her a hard smack on the butt.

Clarissa stuck her tongue out and snorted at him before bursting into another fit of laughter.

"You know, I think Michelle is actually quite an interesting woman! The advice she gave you was for your own good too, so you really should listen to your subordinates, Mr. Tyson!"

Upon that, Matthew shot her a cold glare and grabbed her by the chin as he warned her, "Not another word if you know what's best for you!"

"Okay, not another word!" Clarissa stuck her tongue out at him and said.

She even made a zipping motion near her mouth for emphasis, but there was no hiding that grin on her face.

Naturally, Matthew wasn't happy about her attitude, but there wasn't much he could do to her in the office.

Later that evening, the two of them were in the car and about to leave when Clarissa saw Amanda walking out of the office angrily with a box of her belongings in hand.

"Amanda's been fired?" Clarissa asked in surprise.

Matthew arched an eyebrow at her. "Who?"

"The one who got into a fight with me."

"Oh, I don't know. Why do you ask?"

Clarissa gave it some thought. Even if Matthew didn't order for her to be fired, there's no way the company would let her stay anyway. Either that or she resigned on her own as she knows how hard things would be for her if she stayed. Well, knowing her, I doubt she's the type who would resign, so she's most likely fired. I mean, that angry look on her face says it all! But man... I don't know how I feel about this...

After a while, Matthew looked up from his notebook when he noticed her staring at him and asked, "What's the matter, Clare? Do you want me to kiss you?"

Clarissa snickered. "Oh, so looking at you means I want a kiss from you now?"

"The look in your eyes tells me you wanted a kiss," Matthew said with a chuckle.

"Cut it out already!"

Ignoring her, Matthew pulled her into his arms and lifted her chin before planting a kiss on her lips.

"What were you thinking about?"

Clarissa said after a brief pause, "I was just thinking about how being rich and powerful feels like having a superpower. I mean, a single frown from you is all it takes for your

subordinates to do your bidding! It's no wonder your mom wants you to marry an equally rich and powerful woman. That way, you'd be a lot more powerful with both your wealth combined!"

She didn't actually think that far ahead at first, but the words just came out of her mouth as she went on.

Nonetheless, Matthew wasn't happy to hear that and shot her a piercing gaze as he said, "Is that what you think of me, Clare? You think I have to rely on women to gain more wealth and power?"

Oh, boy... Did I just leave a huge dent in his ego and pride as a man?

Being accused of relying on women was bad enough for Matthew, and hearing it from Clarissa simply added insult to injury.

Seeing how upset he was, Clarissa wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed him on the corner of his lips to comfort him.

"Of course not! Do you think I don't know my man well enough? I'm saying – that's what your mom thinks! There's no way a successful man like yourself would ever need to rely on women for anything!"

Feeling satisfied with her explanation, Matthew flashed her a smile and pinched her on the cheek. "You sure have a way with words."

Clarissa winked at him. "You think so?"

"Oh, yes..." Matthew said with a chuckle before pressing his lips against hers.

Clarissa was just ranting a little, so I suppose I could just forget what she said. Besides, with the way our relationship is right now, there's nothing that could possibly come between us! It doesn't matter if she isn't from a wealthy family, because I can provide for her what no one else can!

## You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 222

Upon returning to Zen Highlands, Matthew went upstairs while Clarissa entered the kitchen after getting changed.

She was in a good mood and felt like making dinner for Matthew.

As the weather was cold, Clarissa decided to whip up a hot meal to warm themselves up.

At the same time, Matthew was standing by the kitchen door with his hands in his pockets while watching her prepare the food.

"Why are you standing there like that?" Clarissa asked with a smile when she saw him through the corner of her eye.

Unbeknownst to her, Matthew found everything she did captivating, including cooking in the kitchen.

Thus, he smiled back at her and said, "So I can admire your beauty, Clare."

Clarissa blushed when she heard that and decided to ignore him as she focused on making dinner.

Matthew, too, simply watched her from a distance, so he wouldn't get in the way.

After quite some time, Clarissa turned around and arched an eyebrow at him as she said, "It's done! Come help me serve it up!"

Wow... She's even ordering me around now? Matthew chuckled at the thought of that, but he refused to move.

Seeing that he remained stagnant, Clarissa frowned. "What are you waiting for? Oh, I can't even ask you for a simple favor now, Mr. Tyson?"

"That's not how you should address me, Clare."

Clarissa blushed when she realized what he meant.

Jeez... Does this guy enjoy being called "Hubby" that much? Damn it... Ugh... I can't bring myself to say it...

"You know what? Forget it. I'll serve it up myself."

As she was about to serve up the food, Matthew stepped forward and stood in the doorway, blocking her only way out with his huge frame.

She looked up at him and frowned in annoyance.

"Hey, what are you doing? You may not be hungry, but I'm famished! Get out of my way! Are you trying to starve me to death so you can inherit my life savings or something?"

Clarissa's life savings meant the world to her, but Matthew didn't understand her humor.

"And just how do you think your life savings will benefit me, Clare?" Matthew asked with an eyebrow raised.

"Alright, I get it... You're so rich that it wouldn't make a difference at all! Now, move it!"

Despite that, Matthew refused to move until he got what he wanted. "Clare... Can't you just address me properly?"

"Matthew Tyson!"

"That's not what I meant."

"Uncle Matthew?"

"You know what I'm talking about, Clare."

Clarissa burned bright red. "It's just a form of address..."

"Exactly, so why can't you just say it?"

"Because I'm not used to it!"

"All the more reason for you to use it often, Clare! You'll get used to it after a while!"

Clarissa quickly brainstormed for an idea and said with a smile, "Don't you think it'd get old really fast if I keep using it? I think such special terms of endearment should be reserved for special occasions! Wouldn't you agree?"

Matthew raised an eyebrow at her as he felt her explanation made sense.

He then broke into a mischievous grin as an idea came into mind.

Feeling suspicious, Clarissa took a step back instinctively and narrowed her eyes in response. "What's with that sinister smile of yours? What are you plotting this time?"

However, Matthew merely chuckled and waved at her. "How could you call this smile sinister? I'm clearly smiling passionately at you!"

Clarissa shook her head helplessly and decided to drop the topic.

Whatever... Who cares what he's up to anyway?

It didn't take long before she realized what his plan was when later that night.

At that moment, Matthew was on top of her, and the two of them were about to reach a climax when he suddenly stopped and whispered into her ear, "Clare, won't you be a good girl and say it?"

His voice snapped Clarissa out of her euphoric state, and she could see that he was using every ounce of willpower he had just to stop himself from climaxing.

My goodness... He's going this far just to hear me call him "Hubby?" I don't even know how I feel about his level of self-control here...

She then wrapped her legs tightly around his waist and squeezed with all of her might.

"Ugh... I hate you so much, you meanie!"

When she did that, Matthew tensed up for a second but was able to control himself just yet. He then leaned in and kissed her aggressively on the lips in response.

Eventually, Clarissa gave in to his "assault" and called out at the top of her lungs, "Oh, Hubby... Hubby..."



Feeling satisfied, Matthew upped his thrusting game and brought them both to a powerful end.

The next morning, Clarissa was woken up by a shower of his kisses.

Feeling annoyed at being woken up when she had taken the day off, Clarissa slapped him across the face as she said, "Get off me! I'm going back to bed!"

"All right, your hubby is about to head over to the office by himself, then. You make sure to get enough rest, okay?" Matthew said with a chuckle and left the room.

However, Clarissa found herself unable to go back to sleep after being woken up.

Did he seriously wake me up just so he could hear me call him "Hubby" before leaving for work? Back then, I used to think of him as a very cold and serious person. Now that I know him better after spending so much time with him, I realize he's surprisingly childish for his age! She thought to herself as she lay on the bed with her eyes open.

Suddenly, she received a text message from Matthew: Hey, Clare! I just wanted to let you know that you can come to keep your hubby company at the office if you're bored!

What the heck is wrong with this guy! Clarissa didn't know what to say and simply tossed her phone aside as she went for a shower.

While having breakfast, she received another text message from Matthew calling himself "Hubby."

She replied with a disgusted emoji followed by the words: Does your childishness know no bounds?

Matthew was probably busy, as his reply came a little later: How could you call your hubby childish, Clare? I'm a very mature and charming man! Do you not like your hubby anymore?

Clarissa couldn't stand the way he was talking and decided to call him on the spot.

She screamed into the phone the moment the call got through, "Hubby! Hubby! Hubby! Hubby! Hubby! There, are you happy? You'd better stop talking weird to me or I won't call you 'Hubby' ever again! Is that understood?"

It was both a command as well as a threat.

A man's laughter was heard on the other line after a few seconds of silence, and it didn't sound like Matthew at all.

"Who is that?" Clarissa was shocked as soon as she heard that.

"A friend," Matthew replied, and the line went dead after that.

At the same time, Matthew let out a helpless chuckle and put his phone away, while his "friend" continued laughing out loud.

After all, Clarissa's voice was so loud that it was practically impossible to not hear her.

"Are you done laughing, Thomas?" Matthew glared coldly at the man who came uninvited.

Thomas shrugged as he teased Matthew with a mocking look in his eyes, "Don't worry, Mr. Tyson! I know all too well how it's like! When you love a woman that much, you just can't help it!"

Matthew snorted coldly. "Is there something I can help you with?"

"Oh, yes! It's something really important too!" Thomas smiled.

Matthew kept quiet and waited for him to continue.

"Clarissa Quigley..."

Matthew's eyes lit up when he heard him mention Clarissa, but Thomas didn't seem to notice and continued, "She's your fiancée, right? My lady is a huge fan of hers and would like a signed book."

At that, Matthew raised an eyebrow at him. "That's what you meant by something really important?"

"Is it not?"

To Thomas, anything related to his woman was that of utmost importance.

Matthew rubbed his forehead in disbelief when he saw that Thomas was actually serious about it.

"I'll let her know..."

"All right! Could you please do so now?"

Matthew frowned. "Thomas, I'll give you a reply tomorrow."

"I need it today!"

"I said, tomorrow!"

"Okay... By the way, I was thinking of paying your fiancée to write the script for a movie in which my lady will have the role of the lead actress. What do you say?"

"We're a little busy with the preparations for our wedding," Matthew said while staring at him.

"Damn it... In that case, I'll wait till after the wedding!"

"No, we'll be on our honeymoon."

"After the honeymoon!"

"We'll be busy having kids."

"You're doing this on purpose, aren't you? Are you seriously still upset about me beating you that one time?"

"You didn't beat me, Thomas."

"Does your fiancée know how much of a sore loser you are?"

Matthew sneered. "Hah... Does your lady know about that crazy night you had in the past?"

# You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 223

The look on Thomas' face turned gloomy instantly when he heard Matthew bringing up his past as a womanizer.

He was very well-known for sleeping around back when he was young and adventurous, but he had long since matured and became loyal to his woman.

As such, he didn't take too kindly to being reminded of his past self and got into an argument with Matthew.

"It's just a freaking horizontal bar competition in middle school, Matthew! Why don't you just admit that you lost to me because you're physically weaker?"

"Hmph... Would you like to have a go at it again?"

"Sure! Bring it on! We'll do it right now!"

"You got it!"

The two of them were about to have a showdown when one of their phones rang and interrupted them.

Donnie had no idea why they were so worked up about it and began speculating.

The look on Thomas' face changed into a sweet and gentle smile the moment he answered the phone, much to Matthew's disdain and Donnie's amusement.

Funny how Mr. Tyson is acting all disgusted when he too, looks just like that when he's with Ms. Quigley. Man, he has no idea how clingy and cheesy he gets... Donnie smiled as he thought to himself.

Thomas left the office shortly after while Matthew sneered at him. Hah, you overestimate yourself if you think you can challenge me!

Later on, Clarissa became friends with Thomas' wife, and it was then that the two women witnessed how childish their respective significant others were and got used to it.

Of course, that only happened a lot later.

At the moment, Matthew was reminded of Clarissa after sending Thomas off and let out a chuckle.

Damn it... Had it not been for Thomas' interruption, I would've been able to continue my conversation with Clare and hear her call me Hubby a little more!

Back at the residence, Clarissa was leaning lazily against the sofa with a thin blanket over her legs. The wind was howling outside, but it was very warm and cozy inside the house.

This was all thanks to Matthew since he was the one who provided her with said warmth and coziness.

Clarissa was reading a book, but her mind was all over the place, and she was unable to focus. Nevertheless, as much as her mind wandered, it always ended up thinking of Matthew.

The thought of him filled her heart with hope and happiness, and she found herself giggling giddily as she continued reading her book.

After a bit of reading, Clarissa thought of something and began scribbling it down somewhere.

Julia, who was doing some cleaning nearby, happened to notice what she was doing. Although she didn't really know what was on Clarissa's mind, she found her behavior amusing nonetheless. I'll have to tell Mr. Tyson about this when he gets back! I'm sure he'll be very happy!

Julia then saw Clarissa fetching her laptop from upstairs and begin typing rapidly as if she had entered a trance of some sort.

The sky was already dark by the time Clarissa snapped out of it when she looked out the window, much to her surprise.

She let out a chuckle when she realized she had lost track of time and stood up to stretch a little, only to have her neck crack loudly as a result.

“Ah! Ow...”

Julia quickly ran over and massaged her neck. “Being on the computer for such long hours can really put a strain on your spine and your neck, Miss. You should get massages often to help relieve some of that strain.”

“All right, Mrs. Lawson. I’ll get one tomorrow.”

Of course, her working on the computer wasn’t the only reason behind her body aches. The amount of action Matthew put her through in bed every night contributed to it as well.

Later that night, Matthew had heard about her body aches from Julia when he got home and began massaging her the moment he saw her sitting in the bedroom upstairs.

“What are you doing?” Clarissa asked.

Matthew chuckled. “I’m just trying to help you feel better, Clare. You need to exercise more often. Mrs. Lawson says you should get up and stretch every half an hour. Remember, your health plays a huge role in my happiness.”

Happiness? He’s probably talking about something inappropriate again! I just know it! It’s pointless to ask him what he means because he’ll just trick me into saying something embarrassing and then use it against me! I’ve fallen for it way too many times now...

With that in mind, Clarissa pursed her lips and decided to keep quiet.

However, Matthew was smart and saw right through her thoughts.

He let out a mischievous chuckle and leaned in close, rubbing his cheek against her ear and breathing down her neck in the process. The temperature between them continued to rise as their bodies came into contact with each other.

“Hey! Cut it out!” Clarissa turned away.

“I mean it, Clare. You really need to exercise more often.”

Clarissa pouted. "Getting up every half an hour will disrupt my flow and ruin my creativity! I can't afford to have anyone interrupt me once I'm in the zone!"

Even so, Matthew smiled at her and pinched her gently on the nose.

"That's just an excuse for your laziness."

Clarissa shot him a fierce glare, and Matthew burst into laughter as he scooped her into his arms.

He then placed her on his lap and hugged her tightly while kissing her on the forehead.

"Oh, Clare, Darling... You're so adorable!" he exclaimed, his tone filled with affection.

Clarissa stuck her tongue out at him. "Ew, stop it!!"

Despite what she said, a smile had formed on her lips.

Matthew was about to continue kissing her when her phone rang. In a hurry, Clarissa pushed him away when she saw that it was a video call from Catherine.

She got off his lap and sat down beside him before answering the call.

The moment Catherine saw Clarissa, a bright smile appeared on her face.

"Hi, Clare! Have you had dinner? It's getting cold lately, so make sure to dress warmly! It's a lot colder in D City, right? You make sure to layer up as well when you go to work, Matt..."

Clarissa felt a heartwarming sensation when she saw how much Catherine cared about them.

As for Matthew, he had a brief exchange with her as well. However, he kept quiet for the most part and simply watched from the side while Clarissa chatted away with her.

Catherine talked about her recent trip with some of her old friends, which reminded Clarissa that she had never brought Catherine on a trip outside the state.

We went on a little tour around her city, but that was all we did because I'm such a lazy bum... That's it, I'm bringing her on a trip around D City!

"Grandma, would you like to spend some time in D City with us?" Clarissa asked.

"Huh? D City? No, I'm too old for that!"

"Don't worry, I'll come to pick you up! We could go on a city tour, and I'll head back home with you on Valentine's Day."

"No, I..."

"Right, it's decided, then! Wait for me, Grandma!" Clarissa hung up after saying that and smiled at Matthew.

Matthew arched an eyebrow at her in response. "So... When are you picking up your grandma?"

Upon that, Clarissa giggled and hugged him tightly. "Thanks, Uncle Matthew! I'll go pick her up this weekend!"

"All right, then. I'll personally take her on a city tour when she arrives in D City."

"Sure! You're the best, Uncle Matthew!"

Matthew then cupped his hands around her cheeks and gave her a kiss on the lips. "Call me 'Hubby'!"

"Hubby! Hubby! Hubby!" Clarissa shouted happily.

When Matthew heard that, he chuckled to himself. "Wow... So, all it takes a little favor like that to hear you say it, huh?"

"Okay, I take that back, then."

Realizing that it was pointless to argue with her, Matthew responded by kissing her on the lips instead.



That weekend, Clarissa took a flight back to W City as planned. Despite what Catherine said about not wanting to trouble them, she was actually happy about her granddaughter's efforts. She even went as far as bragging about it to everyone she saw.

Given how materialistic the world had become, being cared for by one's children or grandchildren was considered a luxury that many weren't lucky enough to enjoy.

As such, Catherine was in a great mood when she saw Clarissa arrive home.

"Oh, my... Are you here to bring your grandma to D City, Clary?"

"Look at you, Clary! You're pretty, rich, and now you're even bringing your grandma on a trip!"

"That handsome man you brought over back then... Is his family from D City? When are you two getting married?"

As soon as Clarissa arrived, she was bombarded with a series of questions from Catherine's old friends. After answering each and every one of them, they had a little chat before she brought her grandma back into the house.

"You shouldn't trouble yourself! Matt might not be happy having me around, you know? He may not say so, but who knows what he thinks..." Catherine mumbled.

Clarissa chuckled. "Don't worry, Grandma. I'll leave Matthew if he dares complain about having his grandmother-in-law over! We'll get some rest today, pack our bags tomorrow, and leave the day after, okay?"

Pausing for a moment, Catherine then shook her head with a smile. "All right... I guess I'll pay D City a visit with you, then."

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

### Chapter 224

Meanwhile, Matthew had postponed his work to personally welcome Clarissa and Catherine upon their arrival at the airport.

Catherine seemed to be in a great mood when she got off the plane. She then started going on and on about how Matthew shouldn't have troubled himself like that.

Taking her by the hand, Matthew smiled as he reassured her, "Don't worry about it, Grandma. Besides, how could I miss out on something as important as picking you up?"

Catherine didn't say anything further, but she was really satisfied with what Matthew did.

Although she had prepared herself mentally, the view of their house in Zen Highlands still left her shocked nonetheless. On top of that, it also gave her a decent idea about Matthew's financial capability.

Catherine wasn't an ignorant old lady and was well aware of how much Clarissa's house had cost her when she bought it back then.

From what I heard, the market value of the houses in our residential area has gone up recently, so we were lucky that Clary bought it before that... I can't even imagine how much a house in D City would cost these days, especially a villa with a huge garden like this... I bet I'd never have a chance to see that kind of money in this lifetime!

Catherine had a smile on her face as she entered, but she wasn't really all that excited.

Upon entering the bedroom, she grabbed Clarissa by the hand and let out a sigh.

Clarissa sat down beside her, confused as to why she seemed unhappy all of a sudden. "What's wrong, Grandma? Are you tired? Or are you feeling unwell?"

Shaking her head, Catherine stared at her granddaughter affectionately and said, "I knew Matt was wealthy and all, but I didn't think he was this wealthy... This house is something we could ever hope to afford, Clary. I can tell that he really likes you, but there is something I need you to understand..."

Clarissa pursed her lips and nodded. "I think I know what you mean, Grandma."

"Yeah... You're a smart girl and have always made your own decisions for yourself, after all. Even so, I'm still going to say it anyway. Don't commit yourself completely to your marriage with Matt, Clary. It's not that I don't trust him or anything, but there really isn't much we can do for you if his family doesn't treat you well. You know how much it pains me to see you get hurt, don't you?"

Clarissa pouted and hugged Catherine as she said, "You're the best, Grandma! I totally understand what you mean, and I promise I'll be careful. But don't worry. Matthew will have my back if they dare bully me. And if that doesn't work out, I'll just leave him and move back in with you, Grandma!"

Chuckling softly, Catherine gave her a light smack on the back. "What are you saying, Clary? If you two ever get into a fight, I want you to work it out between yourselves, okay? Matt is a really great man, so don't you let go of him that easily, you hear me?"

"I hear you loud and clear, Grandma! Trust me. Everything is fine between us."

After Clarissa's reassurance, Catherine didn't say anything further.

In the meantime, Matthew was making a call when Clarissa returned to the living room.

She walked up to him and rubbed her face affectionately on his back as she hugged him from behind.

Knowing that Clarissa was behind him, Matthew pulled her to face him and carried on talking about work on the phone while caressing her slim waist.

He tossed the phone aside shortly after and carried her in his arms before smothering her with a barrage of kisses.

"Hahaha... Cut it out! Grandma's around, you know?"

Matthew took a look behind him and whispered into her ear, "She won't be coming out of the room so soon."

He then continued showering her with kisses until he was satisfied.

Moments later, Clarissa was scrolling through travel recommendations for D City in hopes of finding suitable places she could bring Catherine to while Matthew continued working on his laptop.

"Well, we could take her on an aerial tram ride up the mountain... Where should we take her for lunch?" Clarissa asked.

"Mario's Restaurant," Matthew replied.

“Okay, and that’ll be it for the day. On the second day, we’ll go to-”

Right then, Matthew cut her off before she could finish, “She didn’t look too happy when she came in earlier. Do you know why?”

“Huh?”

Clarissa paused for a moment before putting her phone down and looking into his eyes. “Oh? Are you afraid that Grandma doesn’t like you and will want me to leave you?” she asked with a chuckle while gently poking at his cheeks.

Matthew kept quiet and simply raised an eyebrow at her in response.

He knew a man like him would be hard to come by once in a lifetime, so he was very calm and confident.

Clarissa couldn’t help but burst into laughter when she saw how confident he was. “Hahaha... You’re a really great guy, so you have nothing to worry about!”

“Is there anything she isn’t happy about?”

Clarissa pouted and hesitated for a bit before giving in to his penetrating gaze. “Nothing much, really. She’s just worried about me being bullied after seeing how wealthy you are.”

Matthew gave it some thought and snorted as he pinched her playfully on the nose. “Her concerns are perfectly understandable. Did you not tell her how nice I am towards you? How could I possibly bully you?”

“Nonsense! You bully me every day!”

Clarissa didn’t mean anything else by that, but Matthew nodded and said, “You’re right, I do bully you every day. That’s because I love seeing you cry and beg for mercy...”

Clarissa quickly held a hand over his mouth before he could finish and glared at him with her cheeks burning bright red.

“You’d better keep that mouth of yours clean while my grandma is here, you hear me? I don’t want you giving her a heart attack now!”

Nonetheless, Matthew simply smiled at her in response as he drew her in with those charming eyes of his.

Clarissa succumbed to his charms and leaned in to give him a peck on the eyelids.

“You like them?”

“Yeah, they look nice.”

She playfully plucked one of his eyelashes before grinning to herself as a thought came to mind.

“What are you thinking about?” Matthew asked with a chuckle.

Clarissa pursed her lips and said shyly, “I was just thinking about how nice our children would look if they had your eyes.”

Matthew stared at her in surprise for a few seconds before bursting into laughter. “Oh, you truly are my Darling, Clare!” he said while hugging her tightly and kissing her passionately.

His beard tickled her so much that it sent her into a giggling fit, and she turned her face away to avoid his kisses.

After fooling around for a bit, Matthew kissed her on the eyelids as well. “I think your eyes look better than mine. Our kids would definitely look better with your eyes instead.”

“Okay, one of them can have yours while the other will have mine.” Clarissa squinted at him.

She was only joking around with him when she said that, but he responded seriously, “Sure thing. We’ll have two kids with one resembling you and one resembling me.”

Why do I feel like I’ve just dug myself a hole here... Oh, well... I suppose having two kids isn’t so bad...

The look on Clarissa’s face eased up a little as she came to accept the idea, and Matthew began carrying her upstairs the moment he noticed that change in her expression.

“Hey, stop messing around! What are you doing, Matthew?”

“Well, if you want two kids... then we’d better start now.”

“What... Cut it out! Grandma is around, remember?”

“That’s fine, we’re not heading out today anyway! She can take the time to get some quality rest!”

There’s no way I’m passing up an opportunity to have a baby with Clare!

Clarissa’s protests were in vain as Matthew clamped her mouth shut and carried her into their bedroom.

At that time, Julia knew what Matthew was up to, so she kept Catherine company when she came out of her room shortly after.

The two of them had a little chat while taking a walk in the garden, and the conversation was eventually skewed toward Matthew and Clarissa.

“They really are a lovey-dovey pair, so don’t you worry. I’ve been working under Mr. Tyson since this garden was constructed, and things were really quiet here since he’s rarely home. However, things changed ever since Ms. Quigley came around. Mr. Tyson would come home for dinner every day and even seemed to be smiling a lot more. He really loves her a lot and even has me remind her to do some stretching every half an hour because she tends to lose herself in her work. Oh, and he would even do her laundry for her! I’ve never seen a guy do that for his woman all my life!”

Catherine felt relieved after hearing what Julia said. I’m fine with Matthew. It’s his family that I’m concerned about...

“How about the Tysons, Julia?”

“I’m not too sure about that. I only work here in Zen Highlands, and none of Mr. Tyson’s family members have ever dropped by,” Julia said after a brief pause.

“Ah, I see...”

“Regardless, I don’t think you have to worry about a thing. Mr. Tyson loves Ms. Quigley very much, so there’s no way he’d let anyone bully her. Also, they will be living here after getting

married, so there will hardly be any conflict as well. They'll probably have a family dinner during Christmas, but it shouldn't be a problem."

"I suppose you're right." Catherine nodded in agreement. It's a good thing they'll be living separately... This arrangement will greatly reduce the number of conflicts, which is great for Clary... On top of that, this place looks really beautiful too! After suffering for so many years, Clary will finally be able to enjoy a good life! You can finally rest in peace, my son...

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

### Chapter 225

For the next couple of days, Clarissa brought Catherine on a city tour as planned. They couldn't really do much due to Catherine's physical condition, so Clarissa could only bring her for walks at places with beautiful sceneries.

As the weather was extremely cold in D City, they would only spend the morning outdoors and the rest of the day resting at home.

Matthew was busy most of the time, but he would still find time to take a walk with Catherine or at least have dinner with her, much to her satisfaction.

Maybe dating Clary has changed him and made him a much more caring and responsible man... I suppose I don't have to worry about her after all...

After that, Catherine then spent a few more days resting and catching up with Clarissa.

At the same time, Ellie had heard about Catherine's visit and dropped by to hang out with her as well.

While the three of them were having a chat at Zen Highlands, Catherine even showed them how to square dance and got Julia to join in.

Just as they were having a great time, Catherine's phone rang, and she excused herself to take the call.

Thinking it was probably an old friend calling to check in on her, she answered it happily, only to have her smile disappear a few seconds into the call.

“No, I’m not going! Just go back the way you came! You guys aren’t children anymore, okay? Why don’t you ever think before you act? I said, no...”

“What’s wrong, Grandma?” Clarissa asked.

Catherine gave her a reassuring look as she continued, “You guys did this to yourselves. Don’t ever call me again!”

She hung up the phone after that and seemed to be in a bad mood.

Ellie and Clarissa exchanged glances, and the latter was quick to ask, “Grandma... Was that Aunt Gloria?” Only Aunt Gloria would be able to upset Grandma this much!

Catherine let out a deep sigh and looked at her. “I bet they’re up to no good again. Let’s just ignore them and carry on with the dance!”

“What did they say, Grandma?” Clarissa asked anyway.

Catherine hesitated for a bit before saying, “They’ve just arrived at the train station in D City, and they want you to go pick them up because they haven’t found a place to stay.”

Noticing the sneer on Clarissa’s face, Catherine quickly added, “Forget about them, Clare. I’ve told Gloria that she is no longer my daughter, so they’re on their own now. Besides, they’re not kids anymore. They can just find themselves a room in a hotel or something. Come on. Let’s just get back to our dance!”

The four of them then carried on with the square dance, leaving Gloria and her husband cursing angrily as they made their way through the crowd at the station.

“How could Mom be so cruel to us after all I’ve told her? I bet that b\*tch Clarissa must’ve said something to her! She’s just as annoying as her mother!”

Jacob frowned impatiently. “That’s enough, Gloria. Ranting about it won’t help. Let’s just go see Mimi for now.”



"Mimi? That little sh\*t refused to see us the moment she heard we were coming! Said she didn't want us embarrassing her! What's the point in going to her?"

"Damn it! How dare she do that to us after all the money I've spent on providing her with the best?" Jacob shouted angrily.

"Don't say that, Honey... Mimi told me that her friends are all very rich, so we'd just embarrass her if we were to go see her. You wouldn't want that to happen, would you? This is all Clarissa's fault, not Mimi's. That ungrateful b\*tch... She's forgotten about everything I did for her..." Gloria said as she and Jacob made their way out of the station.

They eventually found themselves a room in a nearby hotel. After unpacking, they gave Mimi a call and met up with her later that day.

It wasn't until they saw her appear in a pretty dress that they felt a slight relief.

"Oh, my god! You look so pretty, Mimi! Moving to a big city really does wonders for you!"

Mimi smiled smugly. "Mom, Dad, have you guys visited Clarissa?"

Gloria got mad the moment she heard that and began ranting about Clarissa all over again.

My parents are so useless... And here I was, hoping to meet her and that rich fiancé of hers... Mimi thought to herself after listening to what Gloria said.

"Didn't I tell you two to go after Grandma? She's soft-hearted, so she's bound to help you out with a bit of crying here and there!"

"I did! Have you forgotten how many times I've cried in front of her? Heck, I even prepared a bunch of gifts for her, but that didn't work either! That b\*tch Clarissa must've brainwashed her or something!"

"Grandma must be staying with her at that Tyson guy's place right now... I can't believe you two came all the way here only to stay in some cheap hotel room! You guys are so useless!"

Gloria hung her head in shame from how lowly her daughter thought of her.

"You got a better idea?" Jacob asked.

“Well... Mom isn't feeling well, right? Go see a doctor at the hospital or something. I'm sure Grandma will soften up when she finds out that her daughter is sick!” Mimi said after giving it some thought.

“Yes, that's a great idea! I've been having a really bad stomachache lately, so we could use this opportunity to get it checked out!”

The three of them headed over to the hospital the next day for a simple check-up, only to find out that Gloria had uterine fibroid.

Gloria was so shocked by the news that she nearly fainted on the spot. Mimi however, felt somewhat happy as she skimmed through the medical report. A tumor in the uterus is quite a big deal! There's no way Grandma wouldn't be softhearted now! On top of that, this is all real, so we don't need to falsify anything to make them come over! This time, I won't let Clarissa and that rich man of hers get away!

With that in mind, Mimi gave Catherine a call and just kept crying until Catherine asked her what happened. She then told Catherine all about Gloria's tumor as well as the hospital they were in.

Catherine was indeed shaken up by the news and rushed over to the hospital with Clarissa.

Although skeptical, Clarissa chose to keep her thoughts to herself. We'll find out if they're telling the truth when we get there...

It took Gloria quite some time to calm down, even after the doctor had reassured her that the surgery was low-risk and had a high recovery rate.

The doctor then pulled Jacob aside and told him about the potential risks and the need for further examinations before the surgery.

However, when Catherine and Clarissa arrived, Mimi broke down in tears as she told them what the doctor said in a much more exaggerated manner.

Catherine felt her heart ache at the thought of her possibly losing her daughter after having lost her son.

Clarissa, on the other hand, was completely calm as she asked Mimi, “So, you said it was a tumor? What kind of tumor is it? Where's her medical report? What did the doctor say?”

Mimi knew there was no hiding it from Clarissa, but that didn't matter as she came anyway.

She showed Clarissa the medical report and continued crying towards Catherine, "The doctor said she needs surgery, but we can't get her a ward as the hospital is short of beds at the moment. They would only let us use this bed in the corridor because Mom fainted from the pain earlier. What do we do now, Grandma?"

"Don't be afraid, Mimi. I'm sure your mom will be fine."

Catherine then turned towards Clarissa and asked, "What do you think, Clare? Should we get her treated back at W City?"

"We can't do that, Grandma! The doctors over there aren't as good as the ones in D City! If something goes wrong with the surgery, my mom would..."

"Enough with the crying already!" Clarissa shouted coldly at Mimi.

"You'll help Mom, won't you? I know we have our differences and all, but her life is at stake here! Please help us, I'm begging you!" Mimi begged her with a pitiful look in her eyes.

Clarissa frowned. "We'll arrange for her to stay in the hospital for the time being. Come on, let's go check with the staff at the counter. There's no way they wouldn't let her be hospitalized. Grandma, you wait here with Aunt Gloria."

She then dragged Mimi along with her to clarify with the counter staff. Although Mimi had lied about the hospital being short of beds, that turned out to actually be the case and would take a few days before they could try to free up a bed. With the situation being in her favor, Mimi simply continued to cry helplessly while waiting for Clarissa's response.

Right that moment, Clarissa couldn't care less if she was putting up an act, as Gloria was indeed proven to be sick.

"Mimi, go back and keep Aunt Gloria company. I'll see if I can work something out."

Mimi nodded and did as told.

After she left, Clarissa then let out a deep sigh as she called Matthew for help.

By the time she got off the phone and rejoined the group, they had already finished the hospitalization procedures and transferred Gloria into a ward with three other patients in it.

The doctor then explained once more to everyone about the low-risk surgery and high recovery rate, which helped relieve the tension significantly.

“Thank you, Clare...” Mimi said all of a sudden in a seemingly sincere manner.

Gloria chimed in as well, “Yes... Thank you so much, Clary...”

“That’s right! This is all possible thanks to Clary!” Catherine said gratefully.

“We should be thanking her fiancé too, remember?” Mimi added.

Hmm... She does sound like she genuinely wants to thank him... Clarissa glared at Mimi as she thought to herself.