

## **You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 361-365**

Clarissa was not the slightest bit shaken by Matthew's unusual exasperation. She remained cool as ever as she gazed at him.

"I don't have any intentions. I just feel like bringing Damian with me to keep Grandma company during Christmas. She's already in her old age. To be honest, I can't resist but feel uneasy at the thought that she might leave us forever at any moment. Thus, I just want to spend more time with her," she explained placidly.

Matthew reacted coldly at her nonchalance. "And then?"

Clarissa hesitated for a while before she replied, "At the same time, we can grab the opportunity to cool our heads off as well."

"Cool our heads off? I don't see the need!" Matthew raised his voice uncontrollably. Gripping both Clarissa's arms, he leaned closer to her. "Clare, I understand how you feel. How can I disregard how you are feeling? You feel that you're humiliated by them, and you can't accept the fact that they doubt you in a way. What's more, you will fight them to the end for the sake of our son's wellbeing. I remember every single word that you have mentioned. But I can't let you and Damian leave now."

"Huh! Since you understand how I feel, why did you give in to them?" Clarissa mocked in disappointment.

"Clare, as long as you are willing to give me some time, I will explain to you in detail."

Matthew tried to convince her.

Nonetheless, Clarissa shook her head and uttered resolutely, "Matthew, no matter what reasonable excuses you are giving, I won't let Damian undergo a DNA test. You might have a

point, yet we are never on the same stance on this. For me, that's the line that you shouldn't cross."

"Mommy, Mommy..." They could hear Damian calling for her outside their room.

Clarissa reminded Matthew hastily, "If you really love Damian, try to tamp down your anger and don't raise your voice in front of him. After all, I just plan to bring him back to celebrate Christmas with Grandma."

Even though she sounded casual, Matthew could sense a hint of unmissable aloofness in her countenance. Is she telling the truth? She doesn't look like one who is excited to be back in her hometown for the Christmas celebration!

When he was about to say something, Damian pushed open the door.

He trotted into the room and lunged toward Clarissa at once. She wrapped her arms around him and carried

him up. Rubbing his head against her cheeks affectionately, he was unusually quiet in her

embrace, still rubbing his groggy eyes at times.

Clarissa patted his back and asked gently, "Damian, let's go back to W City and celebrate

Christmas together with great-grandma, okay?"

"Great-grandma?" Damian pondered for a while and replied, "Okay!"

"Let's pack our luggage and set off today, okay? We will leave right after our lunch. Ah!

Where's your small luggage? I will help you pack the things that you want to bring along..."

As Clarissa carried him out of the room, Damian gradually came to himself and chimed in

excitedly, "Mommy, I want to bring along my toys!"

"Alright, which are the toys you want to bring along?"

"Can I bring all of them?" Damian asked innocently.

"No, we can't. Anyway, there is a lot of toys at home over there, isn't it? Those should be

more than enough for you, right?"

Damian was still hesitant and not that willing upon hearing her words. Even so, he finally gave in after a while. "Alright, but there are other things that I want to bring along... my books..." As Damian's sound faded away, Matthew rubbed his temples in weariness.

After packing the luggage, Clarissa stepped out of the house with Damian, who dressed warmly. Meanwhile, Matthew was waiting for them in his car. She did not turn down his offer to give them a lift. Nevertheless, there was an indescribable tense atmosphere between them in the car. On the other hand, Damian was chattering along the way in excitement and did not sense anything awry between them. When Matthew carried Damian in his arms at the airport, Damian asked curiously out of a sudden, "Daddy, are you not going with us?" Matthew chuckled. "I can't go with you as I'm still busy at work. Anyway, Christmas is just around the corner. I will go over and celebrate with you there later. It won't be long before we meet again. Damian, remember to give me a call every day, okay?" Damian pouted his lips and kissed him lovingly. "Daddy, I'm going to miss you." "I will surely miss you and Mommy too." He planted a kiss on Damian's cheek affectionately as well. "It's almost time. You'd better head for the office first. We will go in now," Clarissa said coolly and did not spare another glance at him. She held Damian's hand and walked away without turning back to wave at him. Matthew glued his eyes on Clarissa till her figure was finally out of sight. He squinted his eyes and mocked inwardly. What a cold-hearted woman! She seems to feel nothing,

although we won't be seeing each other for quite some time. Well, I can only hope that distance will make the heart fonder.

When Clarissa was back at home in W City, she explained to Catherine that both Damian and her were back to celebrate Christmas with her. Even so, Catherine's sixth sense told her that it was not as simple as that. Nonetheless, she did not express her doubt in front of Damian.

While Damian was having a nap in the afternoon, Clarissa was drafting a shopping list for Christmas in the living room. Catherine walked over and took the seat next to her.

"Grandma, I think Jenny has bought too much meat. How about we let her bring some home?"

Instead of replying, Catherine was straight to the point by asking her directly, "You had a conflict with him, didn't you?"

Clarissa was stunned, yet she remained silent and continued to scribble on the list.

Catherine let out a deep sigh. "It's common for couples to have arguments at times.

Needless to say, I'm glad to have both you and Damian by my side. Yet, it's Christmas soon.

Are you sure it's appropriate for you to celebrate it here?"

"Grandma, the most important thing is you are happy with us around. If so, why bother about the others?" Clarissa refuted.

Catherine shook her head as she was at a loss for words. "You really have a temper!"

Clarissa continued to scribble on the shopping list casually. After a while, she murmured

sorrowfully, "Grandma, is it normal to have hiccups from time to time in marriage?"

Hannah heaved a sigh again before she replied analytically, "Yeah, it's not just marriage. We

can't avoid encountering ups and downs in life as well. What's more, the relationship between you and that man is still not approved by families of both sides. No doubt, I choose to turn a blind eye to that because of Damian. Be frank with me. His family still disapproves of your relationship with him, isn't it?" Even though Catherine was getting old, her sense was still as sharp as ever. She was apparently not far off. "Huh! Do you think I will bother about that? I have sworn earlier and it's definitely not out of my impulsiveness. After all, I'm married to Matthew, not the Tysons. I won't cross paths with his family for the rest of my life again!" Clarissa blurted out the words, as though she was venting her frustration. Catherine raised her brows and asked tactfully, "You're married to him?" It only struck Clarissa that Catherine must be unaware that both of them had gotten their marriage certificates. Since Catherine was clueless about online news, she might not know about the news on their marriage which had gone viral online.

Clarissa recalled how she was relieved at that time as it was almost impossible for Catherine to come across such news online. My goodness! I'm forgetful and have nearly spilled the beans myself! Clarissa denied hastily, "Of course not. I mean in the future." Catherine continued to stare at her without uttering any words. Clarissa could not resist but feel a sense of guilt because of Catherine's penetrating gaze. She put on a fawning smile and asked jokingly, "Grandma, why are you staring at me like that? Have you lost your memory out of a sudden?" Her heart skipped a beat when Catherine finally opened her mouth again. "Why? You think

that I'm a dotard, don't you? No doubt I have no idea about the internet, yet Jenny has no problem with that. Do you think that you can continue to keep mum after getting your marriage certificate three years ago?

On the instant, there were changes in Clarissa's expression as another wave of guilt crept into her heart.

Catherine added, "I didn't comment on anything as well, did I? It's a blessing in a way that both of you had obtained your marriage certificate at that time. If not, Damian would be an illegitimate child." That's the point I'm concerned with the most! Since Catherine mentioned that she was turning a blind eye to Clarissa's relationship with Matthew, she was sort of in a dilemma. Even though she could not fully accept Matthew as her grandson-in-law, there was no way for her to disapprove of him at all as well. Anyway, nobody can predict what will happen in the future. Just see how things go then.

"What's the main cause resulting in your conflict with him this round? Is it because of the rumor that you are having an affair with a secret lover?"

Oblivious to how Clarissa gaped at her, Catherine continued to say casually, "I have been reminding Jenny to double-check online every day if there is any news about you."

Clarissa twitched her lips. My goodness! Since when did Grandma start to stay tuned to my news?

"Is it because he doesn't trust you?" Catherine asked sternly with rising fury in her tone.

Clarissa shook her head. "No, it's not him. It's the Tysons' problem."

Upon hearing her words, Catherine knitted her brows and hit the ground with her cane. "I

knew it! None of the Tysons is upright. Never expect that they will turn over a new leaf. Your

mindset is right. You're married to Matthew, and not his whole family. Bear in mind, have no truck with them. Just let him deal with his own family and get the matter resolved. If he is unable to sort things out, then it's his own problem."

She asked again as something crossed her mind. "So, is it because he doesn't manage to sort things out this round?"

Clarissa decided to keep mum about how the Tysons requested Damian to undergo a DNA test. I myself am already boiling with anger because of that. If Grandma finds out that the apple of her eye was humiliated by the Tysons, I bet she would burst a blood vessel!

Thus, she made a long story short by making use of the reason that the Tysons requested

Damian to visit Matthew's father in hospital previously.

"I don't allow Damian to go again, yet Matthew insists on letting him visit his father. Since he

is recovering well, I guess Damian won't have to go anymore. However, Matthew still insists

that Damian should visit his parents from time to time. I'm reluctant, so that's how we ended

up having a conflict." As expected, Catherine did not doubt it at all, as the excuse sounded reasonable.

Catherine softened and commented, "I see... you definitely have your point, yet he's being not entirely in the wrong too."

"Grandma, if you were me, would you give in and let Damian visit his parents frequently?"

Clarissa asked curiously.

"Of course, I'm reluctant to let him go very often as well. Even so, it's still acceptable for me

if he only goes once a while or during festivals. As long as they treat Damian well, I won't object."

Clarissa could not help but snicker inwardly upon hearing Catherine's words.

If Matthew were around, she would not think twice to mock him. Matthew, are you surprised by Grandma's words? Undeniably, she can't let go of her loathing toward your family. Yet, she's still soft-hearted and agrees to let Damian visit your parents. How about your despicable parents who lack a sense of shame? How dare they claim that they are from the prestigious family of the upper-level society with such a malicious mind? They are not even comparable to my Grandma, who is from simple family background and uneducated. Even so, Matthew was not around. Apart from that, she was down in the dumps at the moment and did not feel like seeing him again in the near future.

You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow

Chapter 362

Clarissa was not making a big fuss out of anything. She was really disappointed with Matthew. Why can't he wrap his head around my feeling? Doesn't he know that both Damian and I would be greatly affected by the DNA test? It is indeed a slap in the face for a woman when her child needs to undergo a DNA test. For the others, there is no smoke without fire. We can't blame them for assuming that the woman is leading a promiscuous life, no matter how the result turns out to be. If not, her child doesn't have to undergo a DNA test, isn't it? As for Damian, from the moment he undergoes a DNA test, it would trigger others' suspicion that he might be an illegitimate child. Even if he is proven as the Tysons' flesh and blood via the result of the DNA test, others might be gossiping about that. What's more, those malicious people might even stir up trouble by claiming that the result is faked.



Subsequently, he would have to bear with how others look and gossip about him for the rest of his lifetime. It's really unfair for Damian if he has to face that! That is the final straw for me!

It's undeniable that everyone tends to have an ugly side. Words can kill. They are unaware that they are unfair to others when gossiping as they like and twist the facts. No, I can't let Damian go through a DNA test. Once he undergoes any, it would become a nightmare that haunts him for the rest of his lifetime. What if it's made use by others to slander him when he grows up?

Clarissa could not accept the way Matthew had the matter resolved. She wondered if he would ever know about the implication of the DNA test for Damian. Besides, she would not be surprised if the issue gradually turned into a snowball effect, hindering both of them from reconciling.

At night, Matthew and Damian had a video call with each other. Damian dragged Clarissa to show her face in front of the phone screen. Nonetheless, she was still not in the mood to say anything. After all, silence is golden. Thus, she remained silent to avoid having a further dispute with Matthew.

In the following days, Clarissa either took Damian out shopping for Christmas or accompanied Catherine for a short vacation in the cities nearby. As time elapsed, the whole W City was engulfed by the lively atmosphere of the advancing festival. Clarissa made up her mind to enjoy the fullest before and after Christmas. It's a blessing to be able to kick back at home, doing nothing at the moment. This is indeed the most relaxing

moment for me throughout the whole year! I don't have to rack my brains for anything as well.

Once in a while, she would take time to bring him out for fun. W City was actually not a big city. One day, Clarissa bumped into an ex-classmate when Damian was having fun in an indoor playground of a shopping mall.

"Clarissa? Is that you?" A woman seated not far from Clarissa called out her name. While keeping an eye on her daughter who was having fun in the playground, she happened to catch a glimpse of Clarissa. After glancing at her a few times, she realized that Clarissa really resembled her ex-classmate.

Clarissa was stunned and turned to look at her instinctively. For quite a while, she tried to recall who the woman was.

In an instant, the woman told her excitedly, "It's me, Tianna Ziegler. It never crossed my mind that I will bump into you here! It's been so many years. The rest of us still keep in touch with our group chat all these years. Many of us have been trying to contact you, yet we don't have your contact details. It's really a coincidence to bump into you here!"

Contrary to her excitement, Clarissa was not really pleased with such a coincidence. She only smiled nonchalantly and said, "Yeah, what a coincidence."

"You still look as pretty as ever. We are already in our late twenties, yet you didn't really change. No, I should say that you are prettier and even more stylish now. I bet those of our male classmates will have their eyes popped out if they happen to bump into you now!"

Clarissa smiled in embarrassment. Nonetheless, Tianna started to babble non-stop. "Do you know that we're really proud of you for entering D University at that time? Too bad we have lost contact with you. Some of them even grumbled that you looked down on us. Others

even mentioned that...”

As she was babbling non-stop, Clarissa did not really pay attention to her words. She was overwhelmed that Tianna was still talkative as ever even after so many years.

“Ah! Is that your son? I never expect that you are already married! Why didn’t you inform any of us about it? Where is your husband from? What is his occupation? Haha, sorry if I’m asking a lot. I’m just curious if he’s worthy of you. After all, you were deemed the prettiest among all during our school days!”

After having some small talks with her, Clarissa stood up and walked toward Damian who was drenched in sweat in the playground. At the same time, she hoped to escape from Tianna by doing so.

Out of her expectation, Tianna followed behind her as well and introduced her daughter to Damian. Damian was over the moon to have a new friend and even held the girl’s hand excitedly right away. Clarissa twitched her lips as she was rendered speechless.

After almost one hour, Damian’s energy was almost drained. Clarissa took the opportunity to talk him into going home. She could barely wait to leave the place with him at once!

“Hey, Clarissa, can I have your contact number?” Tianna asked eagerly.

“I’m sorry. My phone was stolen.” Clarissa tried to give an excuse.

“It doesn’t matter. You lost the phone, yet the number is in use, right?”

Moreover, you surely

need a new phone soon. It’s just unusual for anyone to live without a phone number in these

modern days. Just give me your number. Don’t worry. I won’t call you if there’s nothing.”

Clarissa had no choice but to tell Tianna her phone number reluctantly.

“Since the kids are tired from playing games, how about we have some cakes at the cafe

over there? Let me treat you..." Tianna offered sincerely.  
"It's alright. We have to go now. Damian, say bye to your friend."  
Nevertheless, Damian was on the brink of tears and reluctant to part  
with his new friend. At  
the sight of his reluctance, Tianna suggested having lunch together right  
away. Again,  
Clarissa could only give in for Damian.

They ended up having lunch together. After lunch, the kids had fun with  
each other again for  
the whole afternoon. Time flew by when they were having fun. Clarissa  
was relieved when it  
was almost dusk, and Tianna did not suggest anything to hold them back  
again.

Damian parted with his new friend reluctantly. When they reached  
home, he was still  
mumbling about the great fun he had with Tianna's daughter.  
Meanwhile, Clarissa's gut instinct told her that Tianna must be having a  
hidden motive by  
requesting her phone number. She knew that it would not be as simple  
as that, even when  
Tianna emphasized that she would not interrupt her with that.  
Clarissa's instinct was proven right when Tianna gave her a call the next  
day. "Clarissa, we  
are having a class gathering since all our ex-classmates will be back in  
town for the long  
holidays for Christmas and New Year. We have invited a few of our  
teachers as well. Do you  
still remember how much they cared about you during your school days?  
Thus, it's not  
appropriate that if you don't show up. Don't turn me down, okay?"  
Clarissa could not reject at all because of the valid reason. The gathering  
was scheduled  
one week later, which was exactly two days before Christmas. Thus, it  
would not be a  
problem for all the others to turn up as they would be back in the city for  
the upcoming  
festivals.

Ever since then, many of her ex-classmates added her number to their contact lists and bombarded her with WhatsApp messages. She regretted giving Tianna her phone number earlier, yet it was inappropriate to block their numbers. Hence, she could only pretend that she was oblivious to their messages.

As days went by, it was finally the day for the gathering. As the festival drew near, the whole city was away from the usual hustle and bustle, and the traffic flow on the roads was a lot smoother. Clarissa stepped out from home at about five in the afternoon, and it took less than twenty minutes for her to reach the venue, the most high-end hotel in W City. It was the same hotel that Matthew checked into when he was in W City previously. Thus, Clarissa was familiar with it. Even the hotel managers knew her well too. The moment Clarissa stepped into the hotel lobby, the hotel manager welcomed and greeted her courteously, "Mrs. Tyson, welcome. Mr. Tyson is..." "He did not come along," Clarissa cut him off placidly.

The hotel manager was dumbfounded. Clarissa explained to him, "I'm here to attend a gathering hosted by my ex-classmates. Just pretend that you don't know me, understand?"

The hotel manager nodded in bewilderment. "Alright, Mrs. Tyson. Understood!"

Clarissa smiled at him and made a beeline for the private lounge.

Meanwhile, the hotel manager scratched his head. "Hmm, I actually intended to tell her that Mr. Tyson is already here!" Perhaps, Mr. Tyson plans to give Mrs. Tyson a surprise? Anyway, I better zip my mouth. Phew! What a relief! I almost blurt out the words and rain on his parade just now!

As a self-satisfied smile crept across his mouth, he reminded the hotel staff to hold their

tongues about Matthew's presence in the hotel. Aside from that, he even instructed them to pretend as though they were clueless about Clarissa's identity. Clarissa was unaware of how the other hotel staff was striving hard for the so-called surprise for her. When she stepped into the private lounge, her ex-classmates were seated at two different tables. They were either engaged in their conversation or bickering excitedly among themselves. None of them was aware of Clarissa's arrival, except Tianna.

She was observant to spot Clarissa at once and greeted her in a high-pitched tone.

"Clarissa, you are here! Come in..."

The moment the others' ears caught her name, all of them stopped talking at once and turned their heads toward the door simultaneously.

Everyone was mesmerized by Clarissa's eye-catching beauty in an instant. Needless to

doubt, she could effortlessly catch everyone's eyes with her eye-catching beauty. She was

even deemed as the goddess for most of the teenage boys during her high school days.

Some of them were even used to indulging themselves in their dreams with their so-called first love. Even so, they were aware that they were not young teenage boys anymore.

Nobody could go against the time and age. After noticing the tremendous changes in their

ex-classmates who went through childbearing, they actually talked themselves into

accepting the fact that there would be changes more or less to their goddess after so many

years. At the same time, the women looked forward to seeing a different Clarissa who could

not resist having her beauty decline with age.

All the men's hearts beat faster in an instant as they reminisced about those beautiful

moments during their school days. Ah! This is how our first love should look! Even after so

many years, she's still our most gorgeous goddess! It seems that her unique beauty never fades. She's even looking more captivating now by exuding a vibe of enchanting maturity at her age! It is indeed one of the most meaningful gatherings for us as we get to meet our goddess again! As for the women, they could not resist feeling a rush of great jealousy in their hearts as they grieved. She was already married and even has a son, hasn't she? Yet, she doesn't look like anyone who has given birth. It's incredible! We are not that young anymore, yet there is not even the slightest bit of age residue on her face! How does she manage to maintain her youth? Gosh, she looks even more stunning now! Those ex-classmates who came with their partners were green with envy. They either gave their husbands who gaped at Clarissa a hard pinch or a kick under the table. Only then, the men gradually came to their senses and smiled sheepishly at their wives.

You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter  
363

"Clarissa, here you are, come on in!"

At first, the women greeted her. After a while, the men followed in excitement when they recovered from their initial amazement, especially the unmarried male classmates—they were the most excited out of them all. Some were pulling out chairs, inviting her to sit. Finally, Clarissa chose to sit next to Tianna, whose husband was there too. He looked like a decent man. There was a reason why Clarissa had not contacted her classmates for so many years. It was not because she was cold or unfriendly.

Because of her beauty and intelligence, Clarissa was rejected and tormented by female classmates while male classmates harassed her and looked at her in a different way. She could never forget this kind of bullying. However, every year, she would still visit the teachers who cared about her. These teachers did not publicize her visits. Just as before, Clarissa was not overly enthusiastic about meeting these eager classmates, some of whom still thought of her as a curiosity. Today was just an interlude. "Oh dear, beautiful Ms. Quigley, you are still so attractive! Take a look around this room. All the men are bewitched by you. I am sure your husband would be worried about letting you out of his sight." Just look! They may be half-joking, but that doesn't hide the evil intent in their hearts. "You shouldn't say that. Our Beauty is the type who puts family and husband first."

It was Tianna who spoke fairly. Besides, the men did not like hearing those spiteful remarks, so they changed the subject. "Clarissa, when did you get married? Why weren't we informed... I heard that your son is already two years old. Why isn't your husband here with you?" "That's right. A beautiful girl such as you definitely married well, didn't you?" "Where does your husband work? Perhaps we know him... After all, for the past few years, we had a lot of business dealings, and we do know quite a lot of people." "Yes, yes, our President Clark is the big boss. President Clark, those days, did you fantasize about beautiful Ms. Quigley? Now that she is married, are you disappointed? You're still single, yes? Do you have any plans?" Johnny was obviously the most prominent figure at the gathering.



The man was seated at the main seat. Before the arrival of the teachers, everyone's attention was on him.

Meanwhile, he did not try to conceal his eager gaze upon Clarissa. When others in the group chided him, he just smiled and shook his head. "Oh, stop kidding around."

There was no serious denial, indicating that he was hopeful. Clarissa did not accept their bait, instead, she ignored their remarks and maintained a cold expression whilst turning around and looked at Tianna.

"President Clark, why aren't they here yet? Should you give them a call and ask?"

"Oh... they should be here any minute now..."

As Clarissa seemed to ignore their remarks, they felt a little awkward.

"Our beautiful Ms. Quigley is as aloof as ever!"

Still, Clarissa did not reply.

Those who are mature enough would usually not be jealous, but women are jealous by nature.

Jolene Marcus, the girl who always had a crush on Johnny since they were schoolmates, sat next to him the moment she came in, and she acted as if they were lovers. However, the moment Clarissa walked in, Johnny totally ignored Jolene. In Clarissa's presence, Jolene did feel rather inferior. However, she could not stand the fact that Clarissa was ignoring the classmates' attempts to start a conversation.

With a sneer, she snorted. "Clarissa, are you ignoring us because you have been unsuccessful in life? Do you have a guilty conscience? Those days you acted so haughty and got accepted by a prestigious university, but now, you may not be doing well compared to most of us. Where is your husband? Are you ashamed of introducing him to us? Or have you married that scum boyfriend of yours from those days?"

Scum boyfriend from those days?

At Jolene's words, everyone was stunned and uncomfortable, while some were even embarrassed

Pleased with the effect of her words, she gloated, hoping to see Clarissa guilty, afraid, or even panicky...

However, Clarissa showed no change in her expression. At the same time, three grey-haired teachers walked into the private lounge. Clarissa arose immediately, and the others followed suit to welcome the teachers.

Craig Anderson was their class teacher through their high school years one to three. They used to call him "Boss." Now, his hair had turned grey, and he was slim, unlike those days when he was still energetic and had that imposing aura. Now, he was just a kind old man.

The other two were their language and mathematics teachers, both very important educationists in their growing up years.

When Craig saw Clarissa, he said softly, "Clarissa, I never thought you would really come."

This was the first time Clarissa smiled tonight, and it was at the teachers. "Boss, after coming back, I didn't have time to visit you. I heard you were unwell. Why didn't you tell me?"

"It was nothing, really nothing. Just something common and not life-threatening. Are you spending New Years here?"

Clarissa was a bit embarrassed. "I'll tell you later. Don't worry. It's okay."

Craig was the only person who knew about the problem she was facing with Matthew. This was not a good place to talk, and so, he didn't ask much.

"Boss, has Clarissa been keeping in touch with you all this time?"

Craig smiled. "We bumped into one another by coincidence."

Since Clarissa did not want to keep in touch with these schoolmates, he respected her

privacy.

However, this was obviously not just an accidental meeting. The others realized that this

beautiful schoolmate was not an unfeeling creature who did not even contact teachers. She

had been seeing the teachers but just did not want to contact her schoolmates.

Undeniably, everyone had a different perspective. Some would feel remorse for what they

did when they were still teens, but some would let bygones be bygones.

No one had the courage to come out and be the first to apologize.

“Come on, let’s give a toast to our three teachers...”

As they talked, someone spoke out and changed the awkward atmosphere. Instantly, the

crowd became cheerful.

After all, the school reunion was not for picking on Clarissa, even though she was a hot

topic for discussion. Johnny’s success story made him the center of attention of the

gathering.

Throughout the entire night, Clarissa kept her head down and ate a little, trying to keep a low profile.

Halfway through, she went to the restroom, and Tianna went with her.

When they were inside, Tianna asked her a little nervously, “Clarissa, do you still hold a

grudge against us?”

Clarissa washed her hands and walked to one side of the room. She took out some tissue

and dried her hands before replying simply, “No, I hold no grudge.”

Tianna was about to feel relieved when Clarissa added, “But I cannot forgive them.”

Hearing that, Tianna was taken aback. “But back in those days, we were still young and

ignorant... we did not do it on purpose. It was only because we didn’t know better... “

Clarissa sneered. Can we pretend that it did not happen just because they were young and

ignorant?

Nonetheless, she did not refute too much. No matter how much she said, the harm was

already done, and those people still lived a life without guilt. Who would care if there was

any harm done to her?

Who would care about her?

Clarissa came out of the restroom and turned to walk back to the hall.

Suddenly, she saw a

man at the end of the corridor.

As she stood there, stunned. Meanwhile, Tianna came out right after her.

“Clarissa...”

However, Clarissa continued walking, totally ignoring the man.

Tianna noticed this extraordinarily handsome man, too. He was aloof and attractive. At first

glance, one would know that he was a cut above. Tianna could not help gazing at him. For

the thousandth time, she lamented why she could not have such a handsome man.

They left the man behind, and when Tianna entered the private lounge, she could not help

saying with a laugh, “Oh my goodness! Girls, I literally just saw the hottest man ever while

coming out of the restroom earlier! That man is absolutely a class above.

You, single girls,

do go and try your luck. I daresay that this is the most handsome man I’ve ever met.”

“Really? I must go and check him out...”

This piqued the curiosity of a few ladies who went toward the restroom.

Meanwhile, the rest

of the schoolmates, who remained there, burst out in laughter.

Only Clarissa remained quiet and whispered to Craig.

After some time, the ladies had still not returned, and someone joked.

“Perhaps he is a

kidnapper? Maybe he kidnapped those few girls at one go?”

“Hahaha... no way! Come on, let us guys go and take a look. What guy can be better looking

than us?”

He was just joking as he pretended to get up. At the same time, the door of the private lounge was pushed open. When the several female classmates walked in, all of them looked particularly excited. They seemed to be blushing as if they were falling in love. Meanwhile, the rest of them were astonished. Were they really abducted? Were a few of them abducted together at one time? Before they could voice their queries, they saw a man behind these ladies. And he was, indeed, an exceptionally handsome man. It was just as Tianna had described him—a class above. The women were amazed and starry-eyed with palpitating hearts. On the other hand, the men wanted not just to look like him, but also have his air of superiority, cold gaze, and domineering charisma. This was no ordinary man. After entering the hall, this man looked around the room and his gaze finally rested on Clarissa.

They suddenly became vigilant, and Johnny was even more so, besides being more hostile than the others.

The man strode toward Clarissa, but he was stopped by Johnny. “Mister, you...”

The man’s stern look caused Johnny’s words to get stuck in his throat and even panicked him.

Jolene, who was beside him, quickly stepped forward at the same time, her face turning a little red as she asked sweetly, “Mister, who are you looking for? This is our classmates’ reunion. Are you from our school?”

Jolene’s motive was very obvious, and Johnny was looking grim. How disgusting! Jolene had always tried so hard to flirt with me, and now, she’s drooling

over that guy over there!

You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow

Chapter 364

Any man who witnessed this would not only see the woman's true character, but it would also stir up the man's competitive spirit.

At that, Johnny pushed Jolene away and shot her a warning look.

Only then did Jolene pull herself together and move away, but her eyes remained on

Matthew.

Johnny stood before Matthew, trying to challenge the latter's air of superiority, but the difference was just too obvious.

He could not help but feel angry.

As for Matthew, his cold gaze did not rest long on anyone but shifted to the sullen Clarissa.

"Clare... I'm here to fetch you home."

Clare?

Who is this man calling?

As everyone watched in shocked amazement, he walked to Clarissa, stretched out his hand, and held them.

Clarissa did not object. In such a situation, Clarissa would not show her temper. Or maybe,

one should put it this way—perhaps Matthew had foreseen that, under such circumstances,

she would not reject his advances.

"Okay."

She smiled simply and looked at the teachers.

"Everyone, this is my husband. We are leaving now because our kid is still at home. I'll come back to pay you all a visit sometime soon."

"Oh, alright. Get along then."

Craig had seen Matthew's photos on the internet before. Now that he had seen Matthew in

person, he could feel that Matthew was an outstanding man—one that had surpassed

Craig's expectations, and he felt excited to see Matthew.

Matthew showed respect to the three teachers by shaking each one's hand and greeting them before he left.

Meanwhile, the rest of them were at a loss for words while they stared in shock at Clarissa and her husband.

As they were leaving, Jolene suddenly grabbed Clarissa's arm.

Clarissa turned around and was alarmed by Jolene's warm smile.

"Clarissa, why are you leaving in such a hurry? Since your husband came, you should sit

down together with us. It's such a rare opportunity that you have brought your family

members. For so many years, we've been classmates, so wouldn't it be such a pity if you don't introduce them?"

Clarissa looked at Jolene as if the latter was crazy.

She pulled back her arm and said coldly, "No, it wouldn't. After all, I have no reasons to do so."

"Clarissa, look at you! Does your husband know how you've been behaving?"

At that, Jolene looked at Matthew hopefully, but he only had eyes for Clarissa.

Jolene was rather embarrassed, but Clarissa could not care less. They should not have invited her for this reunion.

They were so eager to invite me. Do they really think that I don't know what their real intention is?

I'm not that dumb.

"Clarissa, it's been so many years. Although we may have said something in the past which may have hurt you. We are no longer ignorant now as we were at that time. It's been so

many years since then, so I'm sure there's no need to hold a grudge? We were just kidding."

Some classmates, seeing Clarissa's nonchalant attitude, could not help rebuking her.

Would she just reject our friendship now after being classmates for so many years?

"Haven't you ever said anything when you were young that hurt someone else? Perhaps unintentionally?"

"Unintentionally?"

Not one word of what they had said was unintentional.

Clarissa looked at them. They were remorseless, and none of them felt sorry for what they had done.

What was there for me to say?

Whine or cry so they sympathize me? Or should I give a long lecture about how their words had hurt me and the harm they had caused?

But it would be pointless.

This despicable bunch has no empathy whatsoever for others, and that's what scares me the most about them.

Nonetheless, Clarissa did not want to say anything. She turned around and left while

Matthew held her around her shoulders affectionately.

"Clarissa, Clarissa... don't go..."

They headed out while the classmates in the private lounge called after them.

After the two left, the private lounge was quiet for a while.

These people were close to thirty years of age; some were married, while others were enjoying successful careers. Even so, none of them were mature enough. Craig sighed, "You lot..."

"Mr. Craig, what did we do? You knew what happened back then. If Clarissa discussed openly what was going on in her life, we wouldn't have gossiped. Her private life was a



mess, so we are not to blame. Anyway, she wasn't hurt physically. I mean, she is doing so well now, so there's no need for her to play the victim here." Jolene snorted. "Just look at her character! No man can tolerate her! If I'm not wrong, this husband of hers is going to..."

"Shut up!"

With hatred in his eyes, Johnny yelled at Jolene to make her stop talking. Apparently, Jolene was still thinking about Clarissa's husband. Feeling guilty, Jolene did not dare to meet Johnny's eyes. She bent her head and started fiddling with her ring, but in her mind, an evil scheme had formed. When Craig heard that, he was rather disappointed. One of the teachers then spoke, "You say you were young and did not mean it, but it is traumatic for those whom you have hurt. In the past few years, there has been quite a number of posts on the web about campus bullying—not just physically but verbally as well. Never say you understand or presume it's nothing if you've never experienced it yourselves. One can't ever imagine how hurt another would feel."

Upon that, Craig nodded in agreement. "That's right. Besides, it was not just verbal. Jolene, you hid her books and locked her in the toilet other abuses. How can you forget that?"

Jolene replied, "Did I? I don't remember..."

Craig shook his head. This was just how Jolene was—she would never dare to admit to her own wrongdoing. Now that she was grown up, she was even more unpopular than ever.

"Meanwhile, the rest of you ladies also did many things to Clarissa out of jealousy. Do you think we teachers do not know what you have done?"

At that, the girls felt a prick of their conscience.

"You guys, on the other hand, appeared to like her. However, true affection is not shown by

rubbing salt on someone's wounds. As for the bullying, I shall not mention what you did."

There was a long silence that followed, to which no one dared to utter a word.

After a while, Craig continued speaking. "Those years, we were not aware of the far-reaching effects, and we did not take it seriously enough. We just gave some advice, but now in retrospect, it was us teachers who did not carry out our responsibilities well..."

Because of this, the teachers were ashamed of themselves.

After all, Clarissa was respectful of them, so the teachers felt guilty that they had not done enough for her.

Silence reigned in the room once more.

At the same time, after Clarissa and Matthew had left the hotel, Clarissa removed Matthew's hand from her arm.

However, Matthew moved his body closer, putting his arms around her waist, and held her in a tight embrace.

Clarissa lifted her head with no expression on her face.

Matthew was undaunted, so instead, he bent down and smiled as his finger glided across

her face. "Clare, do you like this pleasant surprise?"

A smile crossed Clarissa's lips as she thought of the lobby manager, who seemed to know everything.

"When did you arrive?"

"Today, did you miss me?"

Clarissa retorted, "What do you think?"

Matthew's smile froze a little. After being apart for so many days, it appeared that Clarissa was still angry.

Instantly, Matthew recalled how furious he was on the day she left D City, and he felt a little helpless.

"Clare..."

Matthew's voice was gentle and low as he bent down and kissed her forehead with loving tenderness.

"Don't be angry, please."

Clarissa looked away from him and stared outside. "The car is here. I've gotta go."

However, Matthew held her tighter instead.

"Do you want to visit Grandma with me?"

Matthew paused, "No, I can't go, but you can stay."

"Matthew..."

Clarissa's beautiful eyes were solemn and cold. "I'm still angry."

Matthew was silent for a while, but when he wanted to speak up,

Clarissa stopped him by

raising her hand. "I know that it has already happened, and being angry cannot change the

past. After all, life goes on, and there's no point clinging on to grudges.

However, at this

moment, I am still angry, and I don't want to see your face because you tick me off."

Matthew brushed her cheek with his fingers, and said in a low voice,

"But if you don't take it

out on me, who else can you take it out on?"

Clarissa was stumped at his response and did not know what to say.

Matthew then lowered his head, pressing his forehead against hers.

"Go ahead, take it out on me, and vent whatever that's within you.

However, we are married,

and I miss you so much..."

The words "I miss you" were spoken so passionately and affectionately that Clarissa's heart

trembled. Needless to say, Matthew always knew how to pull her heartstrings.

His deep dark eyes twinkled like stars, touching her heart and soul.

There was a sudden glint in her eyes, and she turned away quickly. "It's late. I have to go..."

Clarissa broke away from his embrace, smoothed her clothes, and walked outside. However,

Matthew held on to her finger longingly, his eyes full of pain.

At that, Clarissa nearly broke out in laughter, so she turned around, ignored how pitiful he looked, and left the hotel without looking back. It was like a movie scene of a heartless person ditching their other half. Matthew stood at the entrance and looked on as Clarissa drove away. His dark eyes narrowed, and the smile melted away from his face. When the car could no longer be seen, Matthew resumed his normal icy aloofness and turned toward the hotel. His tall slim physique was so perfect and his sculptured features so mesmerizing that the stalking Jolene was totally enamored. She was jealous that Clarissa had such an outstanding husband but was surprised that they did not go home together. What is happening here? Did they get into an argument? Or they're not even a married couple? Jolene became excited seeing Matthew walking toward the elevator. immediately she took out her vanity mirror and quickly touched up the makeup on her face. Then, she quickly walked toward the elevator. When he stepped into the elevator, she followed suit. After all, how could she miss such a good opportunity?

You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter  
365

Jolene pretended she was shocked the moment she strode into the elevator and saw Matthew.  
"Hello, Mister! Haven't you made your way back with Clarissa? Weren't you here to pick her up?"

As Matthew glanced at her in silence and dismissed her question, Jolene was slightly embarrassed. Nonetheless, she refused to give up just yet. When she was about to say something else, Matthew had reached his designated floor and made his way out of the elevator. However, the persistent Jolene went after Matthew and asked, "Mister, are you serious when you say you're Clarissa's husband?" Matthew ignored Jolene and made his way back to his room. "Mister, I don't think you're her husband! Has she hired you to play the role of her husband in front of us? Are you aware she has given birth?" Irrked by Matthew's response, Jolene stopped holding back with her choice of words and remarked, "Has she told you she was almost expelled from school because of her promiscuous lifestyle?" Matthew brought himself to a halt when he heard Jolene's remark. On the other hand, the thrilled Jolene sashayed her way over in an attempt to hit on Matthew. She thought no man, including Matthew, would turn her down when she had offered herself. She suggested, "Why don't you let me join you in the room? I'll tell you everything you need to know about Clarissa."

Once again, Matthew dismissed her suggestion and walked past her without a second thought. What the heck is wrong with him? Others can't wait to have me in bed with them, but he doesn't even bother to look at me! As indifferent as he might seem, he's not just going to ignore me, right? Unable to stand her anymore, he yelled, "Get out of my sight at once!" Jolene was taken aback by his response, so she reprimanded him in return, "Hey, are you

even a man? How could you yell at me!”

As a result of Matthew’s response, she couldn’t help but wonder if he had a different sexual orientation.

“Have you a kink for whores? She was forced into submission and spent a night with a thug

back in the day! In the end, she was involved in several affairs with our classmates! I’m

pretty sure she has always been the same through— Ouch—”

Jolene wasn’t given the chance to finish her remarks as Matthew rushed over and pinned

her to the wall, strangling her neck. She could barely make any sound, let alone catch her

breath. As a result, she started retaliating with all her might in an attempt to break free.

No longer was Matthew the exceptional man she had a thing for. Instead, she deemed the

man in front of him a merciless murderer.

“H-Help—”

Despite Jolene squirming in front of him, Matthew had a relatively calm and collected

expression. He stared at the intimidated Jolene in the eyes and said, “If you ever bring up

something similar in the future, get yourself ready to face my wrath.”

Once he finished his sentence, he unfastened his grip and made his way elsewhere.

Jolene collapsed to the ground and held her strangled neck while gasping in an attempt to

catch her breath. Although she could barely stand the racking sensation she felt, she

immediately fled the scene.

The moment she sprinted out of the elevator, she encountered her classmates who had

been searching for her in the lobby.

They rushed over and asked as soon as they saw Jolene with a disheveled appearance,

“What’s wrong with you, Jolene? Why are you in such a mess?”

Jolene held her classmate firmly in her arms and started wailing while shivering in fear—she was still horrified by the near-death experience she had gone through. After a short while, she finally regained her composure when her friend brought her back to the private lounge and joined the rest.

“Something’s wrong with Clarissa and her husband! He actually tried to murder me! I’m telling you guys, he almost strangled me to death! That’s it! I’m going to call the cops on him!”

Once Jolene finished her sentence, she reached for her phone and lodged a police report against Matthew.

She felt a sense of security with her friends around her. Their presence was precisely the reason she thought she had the upper hand in terms of numbers. After she lodged a police report, she checked on her bruised neck and recalled the horrifying experience she had with Matthew.

“Are you serious when you say he’s a murderer? Is he a thug or something?”

“How is that possible when he’s such a good-looking man?”

“It has nothing to do with his look! He’s just a jerk! There’s nothing he can do to hide the fact from others!” Jolene rebuked when she heard them.

“I guess you’re right! How the heck did Clarissa get into a relationship with this thug?”

“Hasn’t she always have a thing for jerks?”

“Ha! She’s the one who has gone astray in life! It’s time for her to stop blaming us when we’re not even the ones at fault for her misery!”

Their teachers had long departed ahead of them. Jolene and her friends were about to leave and head over to elsewhere for another round of drinks, but the incident that had occurred took them by surprise.

In spite of being reprimanded by their teachers, they showed no signs of guilt at all. They started siding with Jolene once they figured out the things going on. It might be human nature to be envious and jealous of those superior to them in life. The one superior to them happened to be Clarissa. Therefore, she turned into their common foe.

On the other hand, the men were relatively rationale.

Johnny brought up something out of the blue. "Jolene, has he assaulted you outside of his room? Hasn't he returned with Clarissa? What are you even doing outside of his room?"

Clarissa stuttered as her mind was all over the place, "I-I-It was a mistake! I encountered

him at the lobby immediately after Clarissa left and made his way back!"

Johnny sneered and made fun of Jolene as he had seen through her lies.

"Jolene, stop fooling us! You had gotten on his nerves as you wouldn't stop hitting on him!

As a result, the infuriated man took things out on you, hadn't he?"

"Johnny!" Jolene yelled at Johnny as he wouldn't stop exposing her in front of others.

"Are you indicating I have bruised myself? Can you stop siding with him when I almost died?

You still have a thing for Clarissa, huh?"

"It has nothing to do with her! Stop diverting our attention when you're just bearing the

consequences of your actions!"

"Ha! How dare you claim it has nothing to do with her? You have never once acknowledged

our relationship! I guess you can't hold it back any longer now Clarissa has shown up again,

huh? You need to give up as things will never work out between both of you even if she's not

married with a child!"

The rest of their friends were taken aback by the content of the conflicting duo's

conversation as they had let the cat out of the bag.



Has Jolene always been in a relationship with Johnny? Oh, God! I can't believe it!

Jolene had never stopped hitting on Johnny. However, Johnny had never acknowledged

their relationship and made it seem as though they weren't related at all.

Johnny sneered in return—he wasn't remorseful the slightest bit.

"Am I supposed to acknowledge our relationship when you're also in multiple affairs with

countless men behind my back? Do you think you're able to keep me in the dark? To begin

with, you were the one who had spiked my drink! You wouldn't end up this way had you

refrained from hitting on that man! Stop making excuses and blaming others!"

"Y-You're such a heartless man, Johnny! Y-You're the first I have ever done it with!"

"Oh? Are you sure you're not trying to deceive me? Why hadn't you bled during the first

session if that was the case?"

"Y-You're making things up!"

"That's enough!"

The rest of their friends couldn't stand it anymore as the conflicting duo engaged in another

heated discussion.

It was then the police showed up. He asked, "Is Ms. Marcus here?"

In order to divert their friends' attention, Jolene rushed over to the police's side and

answered, "I'm here! I was almost murdered!"

She wouldn't stop exaggerating the things she had gone through and repeated herself as

though she was about to die for real.

When the police inquired if anyone could vouch on her behalf, most of them shook their

heads and remained silent. However, Johnny burst into laughter and asserted, "Sir, you need

to stop wasting your time because our friend over there is trying to accuse the man she fails

to get her hands on. She's just trying to get him back for turning her down."

“Shut up! Sir, you don’t think I’m going to strangle and bruise myself, do you? Just look at my neck!”

Unfortunately, the police had linked the missing pieces of puzzles together and figured out she was most probably the one at fault.

But since Jolene insisted on pressing charges against Matthew, the police couldn’t just turn a blind eye on her. “Alright! If you insist, we’ll have to confront the man in person. We can’t jump to conclusion without—”

She had a second thought when she recalled the way Matthew had warned her to stay away from him.

After much consideration, she announced with a frown, “Just forget about it! I’ll consider doing him a favor and forgive him for once!”

The police shook his head in silence as Jolene had been wasting his time. Once they had everything sorted out, the rest of the attendees made something up and bade farewell to Jolene.

Irked, Jolene stomped her way out of the private lounge and shamelessly went after Johnny who had long made his way out.

In spite of Johnny’s scrunched-up face, she insisted with her lips pursed in an aggrieved

manner, “I shouldn’t have gotten worked up over such a trivial matter! Can you forgive me?

I’ll allow you to have all sorts of fun with me tonight!”

“Get out of my sight at once!”

Grinning, Jolene brought something else up and said, “If I get out of your sight, you won’t get to figure out the things going on with Clarissa! Have I or have I not mentioned Clarissa has departed on her own?”

Johnny asked with his eyes flickering, “What do you mean?”

“Are you sure you’re not aware of the things I have in mind? Anyway, I’m well aware of the

things you're up to! In fact, I'd love to do you a favor!"

Curious, Johnny asked in return, "You want to do me a favor? Aren't you afraid you're no

longer of much value once I achieve the goal I have in mind?"

"Hahaha! The favor comes at a cost! You just have to compensate me for the favor since

you consider me a materialistic woman! In fact, the more the merrier!"

Halfway through her orated speech, Jolene stared at Johnny in the eyes.

She asked with a

bright grin, "Do we have a deal? Haven't you been longing to spend a night in bed with your

beloved Clarissa?"