

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

### **Chapter 366 - 370**

As soon as Clarissa returned home, she received a call from Matthew and found out it was a video call session.

She handed Damian the phone and started reading next to him. Thus, she could vividly hear the conversation the father and son duo had.

"Damian, I'm currently at W City! I'll drop by and visit you tomorrow! What do you think?"

"Great! Hurry up and join us!"

"Why don't you ask Mommy to bring us around tomorrow?"

Once again, Matthew got Clarissa involved in their conversation.

Therefore, Damian looked

at Clarissa with his head tilted and asked, "Mommy, where shall we visit tomorrow?"

"There's nothing much going on since everyone's away for the holiday."

Damian then asked, "If that's the case, shall we get Daddy over to keep us company?"

"That's not really a great idea."

"Why? Isn't that the right thing to do as a family during festive seasons?"

Has Matthew told Damian something without informing me? Otherwise, Damian wouldn't

have brought this up!

Clarissa gave her son's question a thought and answered, "Your great-grandmother doesn't really want Daddy anywhere near her."

The little boy stared at his mother with his abysmal pair of eyes glistening in confusion and asked, "Why?"

His mother was rendered speechless by his question.

The little boy's father then broke the silence when he heard their conversation. Matthew

said, "Damian, it's because of a mistake I made back in the day."

"Have you apologized, Daddy?"

“No.”

“Why don’t you go ahead and say sorry? I’m sure she’s going to forgive you as long as you’re sincere! If that’s the case, you’ll get to join us!”

Matthew was also rendered speechless by their son’s innocent remark. Damian, who was a little boy, thought a simple apology was all it would take to resolve the

sort of grudges the adults held against one another.

Unfortunately, the wasn’t the case as it would take more than a simple apology to resolve

the issue that had been around for years.

“Damian, it’s time to call it a day! I’ll see you tomorrow!”

When Damian reluctantly returned the phone to Clarissa, she accidentally caught a glimpse of Matthew’s abysmal pair of eyes.

A few seconds after she hung up the call and wrapped up the session, she held her son in

her arms and started reading him a bedtime story.

Clarissa mentioned nothing about meeting Matthew when she made her way out the next

day. However, Catherine could easily figure out her granddaughter’s destination since it was

New Year’s eve.

The moment they reached the entrance, they noticed Matthew had long pulled over and

alighted from the car, waiting for them in the cold.

The man dressed in black couldn’t be bothered by the cold at all. When he caught a glimpse

of the mother and son duo, he beamed in satisfaction.

He then rushed over to welcome them and lifted their son in his arms.

After he had enough

of kissing their son, he leaned over to kiss Clarissa as he knew she would never turn him

down in front of their son.

Matthew, who had finally achieved his goal, asked with a smirk, “Damian, where do you wish

to head over today?”

When he caught their son looking in the direction of Clarissa, Matthew turned around and had his eyes glued to Clarissa in a similar manner. Clarissa announced, "We'll just head out and see if there are any ongoing events. If there's nothing else, we'll head over to the hotel and spend a day there. It's way too cold to aimlessly wander on the streets." "Alright, we'll head over to Daddy's place!" Once they made up their minds, the family of three made their way to the hotel and spent the rest of their time doing nothing. Clarissa had Matthew keep Damian company and started indulging in mobile games. Halfway through her game, she received a call from an anonymous number. After much hesitation, she picked it up and heard a woman announcing, "Clarissa, it's me." As soon as she heard Jolene's voice, she hung up the call without a second thought. Meanwhile, Jolene, who had announced she would be able to get Clarissa to spend a night with Johnny, was dumbfounded when her call was hung up the moment it was picked up. What the heck? Is she not going to listen to the things I have in store for her? After a few seconds, Jolene made another call. However, no longer could she get through to Clarissa. It was safe to assume Clarissa had blocked her contact number. Irked, she then glared at her phone in silence. Johnny, who had just made his way out of the bathroom, asked, "How's it going? Did you manage to reach her yet?"

The vicious plan Jolene had prepared beforehand couldn't be of much use as Clarissa refused to listen to her. Unfortunately, they ran out of ideas to get in touch with Clarissa as Clarissa's contact number was the only thing they had been made aware of.

At that, Jolene cast her phone aside and cursed, “This foolish woman actually blocks me without figuring out the things I have in store for her! I-It’s just—” As she let loose of herself in front of Johnny, she was no longer the flirtatious woman he had always known.

Johnny, who was in a bathrobe, took a seat next to Jolene and looked at her with a scowl.

It turned out he had encountered women with different attitudes ever since he made it in life. He had yet to start a family because he couldn’t meet someone who would genuinely care about him.

Throughout his life, Clarissa was the only one who never failed to stay true to her indifferent self.

Meanwhile, Jolene was not much different from the pretentious woman who had approached him with different ulterior goals. He had never taken them seriously and deemed them nothing more than friends with benefits.

“Is that your so-called plan? Why don’t you just give up? Clarissa is different from all of you—she has been and will always be the one and only Clarissa.”

Overwhelmed by jealousy, Jolene asserted, “I guess she’s always the ideal better half of yours, huh? You think she’s superior to the rest of us just because you’re not aware of the things she has been doing behind everyone’s back! She’s just another slut!”

Johnny couldn’t stand others picking on Clarissa in front of him. He raised his volume and instructed, “Shut up and get out of my sight at once! I’ll be making my way back as well!”

“No! Can you at least keep me company today? I don’t wish to spend New Year’s eve alone!”

“I won’t repeat myself for another time! Also, you’ll never be a household member of my

family!”

As Johnny started tidying himself, Jolene had no choice but to dress herself up and make her way out of the hotel.

Coincidentally, the moment the conflicting duo were about to make their way out of the hotel, they encountered Clarissa on the corridor as Clarissa had just made her way out of the room.

The duo was equally baffled by Clarissa’s presence. Johnny tried to shrug Jolene’s arms off

his, but Jolene insisted on wrapping her arms around his.

Johnny initiated a conversation and asked, “Clarissa, what are you doing here?”

Jolene remarked sarcastically with a smirk, “What do you mean what’s she doing here?”

What else can she do when she’s here? I wonder if she’s here with her so-called husband or another man!”

“You need to mind your words!”

Johnny had no intention to clarify the sort of relationship he had with Jolene since Clarissa was around.

On the other hand, Clarissa paid no heed to the duo and dismissed everything coming from

them. She made her way past the duo and was about to walk away.

Johnny immediately went after Clarissa. In the meantime, Jolene rushed in the opposite

direction and knocked on the door of the room Clarissa had just made her way out of. She

couldn’t wait to figure out the identity of the man inside the room.

“Hey! Open the door immediately!”

Clarissa turned around and caught a glimpse of Jolene pulling a face at her, behaving as

though she couldn’t wait to gloat over Clarissa’s misfortune.

It was then Matthew answered the door with Damian in between his arms.

“Mommy, have you forgotten your—”

Halfway through his question, the little boy found out his mother wasn't the one at the doorstep. As a result, he started blinking his eyes in confusion. On the other hand, Matthew furrowed his brows the moment he saw Jolene. Overwhelmed by the traumatizing near-death experience she had last night, she took a few steps back and collapsed to the ground.

"Damian, I'll be heading downstairs later."

Clarissa changed her mind and made her way back to her husband and son.

Looking at the scene in front of him, Johnny had upset written all over his face. When he exchanged glances with Matthew, he could feel his limbs stiffening. Nonetheless, the family of three couldn't be bothered by the duo's presence. They headed

into the room and ignored the duo without a second thought.

Meanwhile, Johnny glared at the pathetic Jolene in the eyes and marched his way down the corridor immediately.

Clarissa, who had joined her husband and her son in the room, showed no signs of sharing her past with them.

Matthew, on the other hand, knew she wasn't really on good terms with them.

Out of nowhere, Clarissa received a call from Catherine. She headed over to the balcony and picked it up. "Grandma?"

Catherine asserted in a hushed voice, "If he's not heading back to join his family, get him over and join us for the night. I'm doing this for my beloved Damian."

Clarissa turned around and looked at Matthew in disbelief.

Her husband arched his brows in return when he saw her gaping at him.

Clarissa then

expressed her gratitude over the phone, "Alright, we'll be back soon."

After she hung up the call, she returned to Matthew's side and took a seat next to him. She

said, "Grandma wants you to spend a night at her place if you're not making your way back to your family. She wants you to know she's merely doing Damian a favor."

Damian turned around and looked at Matthew with his eyes gleaming when he heard the great news.

Matthew responded with a bright grin and announced, "I guess I'm indebted to our son, huh?"

Thank you so much, Damian!"

Unsure of the things going on, Damian answered with a bright grin since Matthew had

expressed his gratitude in a sincere manner, "You're welcome, Daddy!"

As a result of their interaction, Clarissa's heart melted. She then urged the father and son

duo, "Alright, we need to get ourselves ready and make our way back!

We need to help

Grandma get everything for lunch and dinner ready!"

She started packing Matthew's stuff on his behalf. Matthew could no longer pull himself

together as he had been longing to spend some quality time with them during the festive

season.

It had been years since he started imagining the way things would turn out. He couldn't

believe he was merely a few hours away from the things he had in mind.

Thrilled by the presence of his little family, he was unable to keep his excitement to himself

anymore. He carried Damian on his back and started messing around with him.

"Damian, it's time to go home!"

Damian had a great time messing around with his father and ended up chuckling.

On the other hand, Clarissa felt awful when she noticed he had been behaving differently.

She was overwhelmed by a sense of guilt.

Maybe we're going to get ourselves in countless similar conflicts in the future, but he's the

one and only I have in mind! It hurts me to take things out on him! I guess it's time to reflect

upon my actions!

You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter

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It was the first time Matthew was allowed to set foot in the villa Clarissa had bought

Catherine. She forbade him from making his way over without her consent.

On his way into the foyer, he held Damian in his arms and carried Clarissa's bag on her behalf.

The moment they stepped into the living room, Damian announced once he saw Catherine,

"Great-grandma, this is my daddy!"

Unable to contain his excitement anymore, he started introducing his father to his great-grandmother in the living room.

Catherine responded with a gentle smile and looked at Matthew in the eyes, deadpanning

her greetings, "It's been a while."

On the contrary, Matthew made his way over and greeted Catherine in a courteous manner,

"Thank you so much for having me, Grandma."

Catherine waved and asserted, "It's fine as long as Damian is enjoying himself."

Matthew was about to bring up something else, but she stopped him and instructed,

"Alright, go ahead and get everything ready for lunch and dinner! I'll keep Damian company!"

Then, she lifted Damian and announced, "Damian, let's leave your parents alone as they

need to get our meal ready. I'll keep you company for the time being."

Matthew couldn't even respond to Catherine's announcement as

Clarissa had shown him

the way to the kitchen.



They noticed Catherine had gotten the ingredients ready beforehand. As soon as they put on their aprons, they started preparing the ingredients.

Standing in the middle of the kitchen, Matthew was unsure of the things to do. However, he was glad he was allowed to join the family for such an important occasion.

He ended up on the receiving end in spite of the series of surprises he had in store for

Clarissa.

“Clare, what am I supposed to do?”

“Can you go ahead and wash this?”

Clarissa handed Matthew the lettuce and asked him to clean it for one of the dishes.

Shortly after they started preparing their lunch, an aromatic fragrance permeated

throughout the kitchen. Matthew had no choice but to bend over to stop himself from

knocking into the cabinets. In spite of his awkward posture, he continued preparing the ingredients as instructed.

Clarissa, who had to get most of the dishes ready, turned around and checked on him. She

was taken aback when she caught a glimpse of Matthew bending over just to get his job done.

She then lost herself in a process of thoughts while staring at the hardworking man until he

turned around and looked at her in the eyes when he had the ingredients ready.

Matthew beamed in satisfaction when he caught Clarissa looking away to avoid his gaze.

After he wiped his hands dry, he walked over and wrapped his arms around her waist from behind.

“Clare, don’t you think I look great even when I’m in the middle of house chores?”

Clarissa rolled her eyes and asked, "Are you sure you're not overthinking things?"

"No! Judging by your glistening pair of eyes, I'm pretty sure that's the thing you have in mind!"

Her lips started twitching involuntarily when she heard him.

In an attempt to defend herself, Clarissa suggested, "Why don't you show me the things you're talking about?"

I'm pretty sure this narcissistic man has been exaggerating things again!

Matthew hesitated no more and leaned over, staring at her in the eyes with a bright grin. His

pair of eyes were gleaming in elation.

"See? Actually, I have always had my eyes glued to you in a similar manner because I can't

stop myself from being head over heels in love with you!"

He inched over once he finished his sentence as he was afraid she couldn't get a clear

glimpse of his elated expression.

However, Clarissa had enough of the man's confession. She stretched her hands and

pushed him away from her. "Stop getting in my way when I'm cooking."

After that, she got herself occupied with the dishes she had been preparing in an attempt to

shrug him off.

Matthew had no intention to bother her as he beamed in satisfaction when he caught her

blushing.

As he wouldn't move his eyes away from her, she got increasingly unease. No longer could

she focus on the things she had in mind. As a result, she accidentally dropped the lid she

had with her.

Clang!

Clarissa stared at the lid open-mouthed while Matthew leaned over and picked it up on her

behalf.

Things will never go wrong as long as I take the initiative to patch things up with her.

He caressed her flushing cheek and denoted with a smile, "I'm so sorry for the things I have put you through. Can you forgive me?"

Clarissa shot daggers at him and reprimanded him, "If you're not going to be of much help,

why don't you get out of the kitchen and leave me alone?"

Immediately after she finished her sentence, she chased him out of the kitchen and locked the door.

Matthew could see the occupied woman through the window. He smiled and shook his head helplessly.

The moment Damian saw his father, he yelled, "Daddy, hurry up and join us! Great-grandma and I can't solve this puzzle!"

Matthew turned around and marched his way over in their direction when he heard his son.

He took a seat next to Damian and started sorting out the puzzle on the little boy's behalf.

As Damian insisted on solving the puzzles by himself, he messed up everything again and mimicked his father to solve the puzzle.

His father and great-grandmother kept him company and heard the host of the annual

countdown show announcing the arrival of celebrities on the red carpet from the live

broadcast of the broadcast station.

Matthew and Catherine remained silent until Clarissa made her way to the living room from the kitchen.

"Alright, everything's ready! Join me in the dining hall!"

Damian got ahead of his father and great-grandmother. He rushed over while yelling,

"Hooray! It's time to eat! What have you cooked, Mommy?"

He had always been a huge fan of his mother's cooking. Thus, he continued complementing

the spread Clarissa had prepared.  
The adults ended up chuckling as they found the little boy adorable.  
After they joined the little boy at the dining table, Clarissa served each of them a glass of wine and handed the little boy a glass of orange juice.

She then suggested a toast, "Grandma, wishing you all the best in the upcoming year! Your health is the only thing that matters!"

Damian then picked after his mother and said, "Great-grandma, I'll look forward to having fun with you in the upcoming year!"

Matthew played along with his son and wife. He greeted, "Grandma, may all good things be yours."

Catherine joined them for the toast and enjoyed the presence of the family of three. It was then she made up her mind to forget the things that had occurred in the past and bask herself in the blissful moment.

Along with the background music coming from the ongoing countdown show, Clarissa urged Damian to finish his meal and keep his mouth shut throughout the meal.

"Mommy, I'm so happy to have all of you around!"

"Mommy, you're such a great cook! I can't have enough of this!"

"Great-grandma, here's your favorite dish!"

The little boy was a professional ice breaker. He did a great job keeping things lively throughout the meal.

As Matthew was around, they couldn't bring up the things they had always talked about when he wasn't around. Nonetheless, things weren't awkward the slightest bit due to Damian's presence.

Clarissa ended up talking about the celebrities that had shown up for the show on television.

Catherine shared the way they celebrated the joyous occasion back in the day. She couldn't help but exclaim things were no longer the same as most of her neighbors had moved out of the neighborhood. Although Matthew couldn't join the conversation, he couldn't be bothered as he had a great time listening to their tales of the olden days.

There was nothing special, but those ordinary moments were the blissful moments he had been longing for throughout the years.

On the contrary, things were the complete opposite whenever he was back with the Tysons during such a joyous occasion. More often than not, they would talk about something serious.

He never had the chance to talk about the trivial things in life with the Tysons as they couldn't care less.

It took them a few hours to finish the meal. By the time they finished their lunch, it was already late in the afternoon.

Catherine made her way back to her room for a short nap once she finished her meal.

Damian had long fallen asleep ahead of others. Similarly, Clarissa took a seat next to the ground-to-ceiling window and basked herself in the gentle beam of sunlight.

She closed her eyes to take a short break in an attempt to stop herself from falling into a deep slumber. Matthew tiptoed his way over and took a seat next to her. He leaned over and took her by surprise, kissing her on the lips out of the blue.

As Clarissa showed no signs of stopping him, he continued kissing her for a few minutes.

Albeit reluctantly, he brought the session to a halt a few minutes later. Holding her firmly in

between his arms, he felt a sense of serenity while basking in the shaft of light next to her.

Things would be great should Clarissa keep the things she had in mind to herself.

Unfortunately, she broke the silence and announced, "It doesn't mean I have forgiven you!"

Matthew chuckled and asked, "Am I supposed to reflect upon my actions next?"

She urged with a stern look, "You need to figure out the reason I'm mad! Take this seriously

and stop fooling around!"

"Alright, Clare! Why don't you tell me the reason you're mad in the first place? You need to

give me a chance to gain a better understanding of you to please you in the future!"

Huh? What does he mean by pleasing me? Oh, God! What the heck is wrong with that filthy

thought of yours, Clarissa? Snap the heck out of it when you're in the middle of a serious conversation!

She secretly reprimanded herself for being a lustful woman and did a great job concealing

the things she had in mind from the man next to him.

"We're not going to talk about that during such a joyous occasion! As soon as we're done

celebrating, I'll tell you everything that's bothering me!"

"That sounds great! Speaking of which, can you tell me if there's anything else bothering you

apart from this? If there's nothing else, can we have some fun together?"

It was evident Matthew could no longer suppress his urge after being away from Clarissa

for such a long time.

Out of the blue, Clarissa turned around and glared at him in the eyes.

She brought herself up

and announced, "No way!"

Immediately after she made herself clear, she headed into the kitchen to get the ingredients

for dinner ready.

Matthew responded with a sheepish grin as he had no choice but to suppress his urge until

he could figure out the things bothering Clarissa.

All of a sudden, Catherine strode out of her room. He thought that was the sign he had to

keep his urge suppressed for the time being.

You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow

Chapter 368

Fireworks lit the night sky signifying the arrival of a new year.

Clarissa carried Damian, who was sound asleep, in her arms. She was ready to head to bed

as she could not stay up any longer.

Meanwhile, Catherine also felt drowsy after the clock struck twelve.

"Damien and I will head to bed first," Clarissa said.

And by the time she tugged her son in bed, Catherine had already gone back to her room.

When Clarissa got back to her room, however, Matthew was already there.

He was in his pajamas, lying leisurely in wait on Clarissa's bed with a grin.

His gaze was

profound and filled with passion.

"Happy new year, Honey," he said.

At that moment, no matter how much she wanted to chase him out, seeing Matthew like

that still put a faint smile on her face.

She did not want to be mad at him on the first day of the new year.

So, she approached the bed, ignoring what happened previously, and smiled at Matthew.

"Happy new year."

Matthew raised an eyebrow after hearing that, seemingly still waiting for something.

Clarissa chuckled. "Happy new year, Hubby."

With that, Matthew was satisfied, pulling her straight onto the bed, catching her off guard as

he placed his hands on either side of her neck. Matthew then lowered his head and kissed her on the corner of her lips.

“It’s late. Matthew. I’m tired.”

“Oh. That’s disappointing.”

Clarissa knitted her brows, but Matthew smiled and proceeded to lie down before wrapping his arms around Clarissa.

“Alright then. Good night.” His deep voice echoed above Clarissa’s head. Is he really not going to do anything?

Clarissa was relieved. I doubt he dares to.

As the sound of the fireworks slowly subsided, she was able to fall asleep after a brief moment.

For Matthew, it was the first time in a long time that he got to sleep so soundly and

comfortably. He had his wife in his arms, his son in the house. The New Year’s celebration

was average, to say the least, but it was the most heartwarming and satisfying one for

Matthew.

That night, his sleep was exceptionally peaceful.

When dawn came, the sound of the celebration continued, but the Quigleys were all still sound asleep.

They had nothing going on.

Clarissa and Matthew were sleeping in each other’s arms, but soon enough, Damian was

awake, shouting excitedly outside their door.

“Happy new year, Mommy! Happy new year, Daddy!”

He kept knocking at the door.

Matthew was the first to wake up before Clarissa did.

When she saw him heading to the door, Clarissa stopped him.

“Wait!”

She went and took out a gift from the bedside drawer and passed it to Matthew.

Seeing that, it dawned on Matthew, and he grinned. Then, he opened the door to greet



Damian's bright smile.

However, he was mostly happy about the new year gift he was about to receive for the new year.

When he saw the gift in Matthew's hand, the thrill on his face was visible.

Back then, whenever they went to the mall, Clarissa would often reject his requests when he wanted something. That was when Damien started appreciating the times where his parents would give him gifts.

"Thanks, Daddy! You're the best!" Damien said as he wrapped his hands around Matthew's neck.

By then, Clarissa was out of bed and stood beside them with her arms crossed. She looked at them with a wide-eyed smile.

When Damian saw his mother, he immediately altered his statement.

"You're the best too, Mommy!"

"You cheeky boy!" Clarissa smirked.

"No, I'm not. You are!" Damian responded with a smirk of his own.

"No, Damian. You are the cheeky boy."

"I'm not! Hahaha."

The two had a lively exchange early in the morning and took some time before they all headed downstairs.

Meanwhile, Catherine was on a video call with all her friends. A whole group of old ladies was gathered as though they were having a meal, chatting and laughing. When they got downstairs, Clarissa brought Damian over and greeted everyone in the video call.

Matthew also greeted them politely when he got caught by the camera. Everyone in the call was stunned when they saw him. They were all Catherine's closest friends, so they had heard about Clarissa getting married and having kids, but they never asked about it to not put salt on the wound.

Hence, they actually did not know anything about Clarissa's husband. Catherine was rather proud to see that all her friends were stunned after seeing Matthew.

"This is Matthew. Damian's father."

"Oh, wow! Catherine, he's so good-looking."

"That's great. He's a good match with Clarissa."

"Yes. You've got a winner there, Catherine."

All of them started praising him, and it put Catherine more at ease. Back then, the neighbors were talking badly about how Clarissa gave birth to a child out of wedlock, so much to a point where Catherine decided to move away. She kept in touch with some of her closest friends but had never talked about Clarissa whenever they contacted each other.

Now, she could finally show everyone that her granddaughter wasn't abandoned.

After that, Clarissa left Catherine be and went on to take their breakfast. When they finished,

Catherine suddenly told them that the friends she was talking to were paying them a visit and they should get ready.

It took Clarissa by surprise, but she quickly realized that all those old ladies were excited to meet Matthew.

She gave Matthew a look, and he smiled.

He was unconcerned, but little did he know the sort of ladies he was going to face.

Clarissa looked at Matthew's relaxed expression and decided not to tell him about them.

She wanted to see his rude awakening unfold before her.

However, Clarissa was surprised to see someone else at their door before Catherine's friends.

The first to appear was Yarick. He bade them a happy new year and proceeded to ask them what they were eating.

It was clear that he was there for a free meal, and he was not embarrassed about it.

Jeremy came in as well with an apologetic smile on his face as he greeted Catherine. After

that, he sat down and started talking to her. Jeremy was good at handling women. No

matter who or how old they were, he could always maintain a conversation.

Justin, on the other hand, said that he was there because he had nothing better to do.

Having said that, Henry was absent. He was caught up on his road to pursue his future wife.

Ellie was there as well, going to Damian immediately and fighting Yarick for him. Neither of

them was backing down, but her phone started ringing during their fight for Damian, and she

eventually picked it up. It was not hard for her to guess that it was a certain police officer.

Furthermore, there was Ryler. He was on a show that night prior but had rushed back

overnight to meet his parents for the new year. He was now there as well.

He bumped into Jeremy and the lot at the door and was now talking to Clarissa. Matthew

stayed right beside her as he was still a little concerned.

“It’s lively here this year. Your hands are going to be full once your grandmother’s friends

arrive. Let me help you out with the cooking, perhaps?”

“There’s no need. You’re a guest, Mr. Cooper. I’ll help her.”

“It’s alright, Matthew.” Ryler looked at Matthew. “We’re family. Besides, I came here a lot

back then to cook as well as handle the chores. I’m already used to it.”

The word “family” irked Matthew, and Clarissa was secretly smiling while his face froze.

“No. You’re my senior, Mr. Cooper. A very important guest.”

“Pfft.”

Senior?

Clarissa had a weird expression on her face, looking at Matthew all confused.

Meanwhile, he was calm and composed while Ryler seemed to be in shock.

“Alright now,” Clarissa immediately interjected. “I’ll be fine on my own, but there are too many guests right now. So, Matthew, please call the hotel to send some more food over.

Ryler, you accompany Grandma and help her entertain her friends.”

Ryler listened and quickly followed Clarissa’s order, whereas Matthew stayed in the kitchen

to help out after the call. She’s my wife. I’ll keep it that way.

Matthew had been helping out since the day prior, so he knew his way around the kitchen at

that point, but it was all the more simple chores; chopping, of course, was off-limits.

Soon enough, the old ladies arrived, so Clarissa and Matthew went out to welcome them.

Clarissa’s expectation was not met, though, as Catherine’s friends surrounded Yarick with all their attention instead of Matthew.

“How old are you? Do you have a love interest? Where do you work? Bought a house yet? We can introduce you to a nice girl, you know? What kind of girl do you like?”

You lucky guy. None of them here had ever experienced such special treatment before.

There’s nowhere out of it.

With so many bachelors present, the ladies’ interest in someone married like Matthew

dulled significantly.

Clarissa looked towards Matthew as he looked outside, grinning at the lively atmosphere outside.

“Clare, something dawned on me. Marrying early actually has its quirks.”

Clarissa sneered in response, “How old were you when you got married?

Can you call that early?”

“Well, compared to them, it is.” Matthew smiled.

“Now you know how scary us peasants can be, right?”

“No. They’re not scary at all; they’re just passionate and excited.”

“In that case, you should go talk to them and experience their passion for yourself.”

Matthew shook his head and walked towards Clarissa, pulling her into his arms. “I have my wife’s attention. Why would I want theirs?”

Right then, Yarick came running in. He was trying to escape from the madness outside but

accidentally heard Matthew boast about having a wife.

So what if you have a wife? I’m definitely finding one this year. Hmph!

And she’s going to be great at cooking!

You’ll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow

Chapter 369

Clarissa did not get the scenario that she wanted, but she still saw something just as funny, so she was in a good mood.

There were a lot of people, so Clarissa was glad that they moved into a larger house with more space to accommodate them.

They split into two tables during mealtime, and Clarissa was busy the whole day attending

to them. When everyone was finally gone, Clarissa was exhausted.

After Ellie brought Damian to the hotel, Catherine went back to rest in her room. Meanwhile,

Clarissa sat lazily on the couch while Matthew gave her a massage.

“You did great, Clare.”

If it weren’t for the sudden arrival of so many friends, her workload would have been far lesser.

Truth be told, Yarick was the one that got all of them there. He was waiting for Matthew to

treat him to a meal. But before that could happen, he found out that Clarissa was back.

Just for that meal, he brought the whole gang to W City.

And for that reason alone, Clarissa was impressed with his tenacity. "Justin told me that Ryler might have a love interest," Matthew spoke out of the blue while Clarissa lounged on the couch. Hearing that, however, gave her the energy to turn around. "Really?" She looked at Matthew.

"Justin said maybe." Matthew was uncertain. "He wasn't sure, but he heard that Ryler was very close with a girl during his rehearsal for the new year's eve show. They're doing a good job of keeping it a secret. Maybe it's not the right time, and he wants to protect this relationship."

"That's great!"

Clarissa was happy for Ryler, but Matthew was even happier. That said, it was inappropriate of him to express any joy beyond just happiness for Ryler, even though Matthew was mostly excited because his rival found a new interest to pursue.

"You should've told me sooner. I could've asked him about it," Clarissa said.

"I don't think it's the right time," Matthew refuted. "What if we got it wrong? Or maybe, he wants to treat this relationship with the utmost care? You would be putting him on the spot if you asked him out of nowhere."

Clarissa gave it some thought and agreed with him. Hence, she decided to wait until Ryler told her himself.

That's more like it!

Matthew's lips curled into a smile and lowered his head to kiss her gently on the ear.

"Why don't I carry you back to the room?" His deep voice reverberated. But Clarissa was being exceptionally vigilant, and her expression immediately darkened.

"No. I can go up on my own. You, on the other hand, should stay here." Matthew felt wronged. Nonetheless, he stretched out his body and laid back onto the couch

under Clarissa's watchful eyes. Then, he crossed his legs and spread his arms.

"I won't go up there to bother you—I swear."

With that, Clarissa turned around and headed upstairs to rest.

Matthew kept his word and proceeded to turn on his computer to take care of some stuff

before going deep in thought.

When he turned on his phone, calls started flooding in.

He had to deny a few calls before he found Matthias' call and picked it up.

"Matthew, you know how many times we called you yesterday?"

As the elder brother, Matthias was like the middle person between Matthew and his parents.

Matthew not being there made their parents unhappy. On top of that, something happened

and put them in an even worse mood.

New year's eve was hell for Matthias, so the frustration and anger in his voice were clear as

day, even though he was suppressing it.

Nevertheless, Matthew was unconcerned.

"Happy new year, Matthias."

"Happy? For what? You'd better get your a\*\* back here right now. I don't care where you are.

Just come home. Something serious happened."

"I'm sorry, but I can't. What happened? Just tell me. I'm busy at the moment, and I need to

go pick Damian up later as well."

"Matthew. Do you trust Clarissa that much?" Matthias' tone darkened after Matthew

mentioned Damian. "Do you believe that she won't betray you? That she won't want to take

revenge on our family?"

"I do," Matthew answered without a moment's hesitation, even though he was not sure of

Matthias' intention of bringing it up.

Upon that, Matthias followed up enraged, "Then, let me tell you this.

That adorable son of

yours that you love and care so much for, he's not even yours. Mom went and did a DNA test. He's not yours."

When he finished, he let out a long sigh before Matthew could say anything. Then, he continued, "I know. You can't believe that Mom did something like that. But I was with her, so she couldn't have faked it. Dad didn't believe it at first either. Thus, he called the doctor over to confirm everything and almost got a heart attack. Matthew, maybe the woman you love changed. You should be careful."

Matthias could not see Matthew's reaction at the moment, but Matthew gave him a calm response. "That's it? Alright then, I understand, but I'm still not going back. Bye."

When he ended the call, Matthew saw Clarissa coming down the stairs, and his darkened expression immediately lightened up.

He walked over to her and hugged her, but Clarissa looked away, avoiding his kiss.

"Should we go fetch Damian? After all, we can't have them leading him astray."

"They wouldn't dare." Matthew grinned. "After all, he's my son. He won't be influenced that easily."

"Listen to yourself. How to you be so sure? He can easily be swayed with a little food, unlike you at all."

"He's like you then." Matthew raised an eyebrow.

"No way! I wasn't this dumb when I was young."

"Then how did he come to be?" Matthew asked with a smile.

"Who knows?" Clarissa shrugged. "Maybe he fell from the heavens?"

She proceeded to push Matthew away and went to clean up the kitchen.

After that, they

went to fetch Damian.

When they arrived at the hotel, they went to the largest suite available.

Jeremy and Yarick



had ladies sitting beside them. Even Justin had a lady sitting beside him, but he was more composed than the other two. They were all around the poker table, with Damian on Ellie's lap.

He was especially drawn in by the game and did not even notice when Clarissa and Matthew came in.

"Matthew. Damian's got a good noggin," Yarick said when he saw them. "Even though he doesn't understand as much, he's shown quite some talent."

Matthew noticed the cigarette Yarick had in his hand and gave the latter a cold stare. Yarick

immediately understood what was going on and quickly put out the cigarette. "Sorry. I

forgot. Please don't get mad at me, Matthew, Clarissa. I only just lit it up."

Clarissa, on the other hand, did not say anything and walked towards Ellie before poking on Damian's head.

"Damian, do you like poker?"

As soon as Clarissa's question came out, everyone at the table realized that things were

about to go down. Letting the kid play poker was a bad idea.

The women they had with them would only make it worse, so they quickly sent the girls on

their way, looking awfully guilty.

Nonetheless, Clarissa would not be the one to say anything. That was Matthew's job. The

only thing she did was carry Damian to the side and talk to him.

As for Matthew, he did not say anything. Everyone there understood him just from the coldness in his gaze.

That said, Ellie dragged Matthew aside into a small room after the men made up an excuse and left.

"Uncle Matt, my mom called me and told me something, but I did not believe her

whatsoever. So, don't be angry when you hear it, okay?"

“You can stop. I already know,” Matthew responded coldly.  
“Huh? Did they tell you already? What did you tell them then? Surely you trust Clare, right?  
How could they believe some fake DNA test result? That’s too much! I suspect that... “

Ellie did not say anything else, but she knew Matthew understood what she was implying.

There was a high chance that Margaret, who despised Clarissa, was behind it.

“Don’t tell Clare.”

“Definitely. I’m not going to waste her time with some baseless accusation. It would only make her mad.”

Matthew narrowed his eyes and looked outside the window, his gaze distant, while Ellie kept on talking.

“What a lowly trick! Anyone is going to suspect the legitimacy of the document, okay?

Damian’s her grandchild, for goodness sake! How could she be so cruel...”

Meanwhile, Margaret was sneezing non-stop back in D City from all of Ellie’s complaints.

“George, you’re not doing me any justice here. Even if I hate the girl, how could I not want my grandson? Damian’s a cute and lovely boy! Though I appear to not like having him around, it only appears so because it was awkward for me. Besides, what good do I get from doing this? Matthew is already on such bad terms with us right now. Even if something went wrong with their relationship, ours wouldn’t get any better. Why would I waste my time on such a hassle? Moreover, Matthias was with me when we did the test. You trust him the most, and even he is telling you the same thing. Why won’t you believe me?”

Margaret felt wronged.

She felt so indignant as she was infuriated when she first got hold of the report. The first thing she thought of was how she wanted to kill Clarissa for deceiving the Tysons.

But now that everyone was doubting her, she had to suppress her rage and try her best to prove her innocence.

God knows I didn't forge it!

You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow

Chapter 370

Margaret looked like she was telling the truth wholeheartedly, but George still thought otherwise.

How could that smart and handsome child not be a Tyson?

Maybe it was because George had made up his mind about Damian being part of the family.

That was why he could no longer accept any information that contradicted his point of view.

Hence, he never thought that the test result would come out this way.

When Margaret first told him about wanting to take the DNA test, he was against it. But then

he figured that the test would merely be a solid proof, a means to end his wife's doubts so

that she would treat the child better.

Everyone thought that it was a procedure and did not think much about it. That was until the

news came out and caught them by surprise.

Currently, George's face was locked in a deep frown, still unable to believe what he heard.

"Dad, I told Matthew about it, but he didn't seem to be concerned. So, either he's blindly

trusting Clarissa, or he knew about it from the start. There's no other explanation for that."

That was they assumed, and it got Margaret fuming.

"What? He knew? He already got cheated on, and he's still raising someone else's child? Is

he trying to give me a heart attack? And that woman! I've long said she was bad news. I mean, just look at her upbringing and history. Now, look at us. We're all torn apart while she's living her best life. She's even letting Matthew raise some other man's child! George, get Matthew back here immediately! Show him her true nature!" "That's enough. Stop it right now." George was annoyed at how Margaret was making a big fuss out of this situation.

Nonetheless, Margaret was genuinely upset. The thought of her son getting seduced into the current situation had saddened her. How could Clarissa do that! Her heart was aching so much that she started crying. Nevertheless, George was still swaying between accepting what Margaret said and denying it. Truth be told, the whole family agreed that they did the DNA test with Matthew's best interest in mind. From their perspective, they did nothing wrong since finding out sooner was better than knowing ten years later. By then, it would be best if they never found out about it at all. "Matthias, call Matthew again and ask him to come back. Tell him that if he doesn't, I'll personally head over myself and confront Clarissa about it." "What more do you need to ask? She's..." Margaret stopped as soon as George shot her a stern look while Matthias nodded. Instantly, Matthias went out once again and contacted Matthew. Meanwhile, Matthew and Clarissa just got home with Damian. Clarissa was preparing dinner in the kitchen while Matthew stayed with Damian in the living room. When Matthew's phone rang, he took one look and proceeded to turn off the phone. Damian was puzzled by his action. "Daddy, why didn't you pick up?"

Matthew patted his son's head and smiled. "It's just a prank call. That person must be bored."

Hearing that, Damian proceeded to put down his toy and propped his head up with his hand, looking at Matthew.

"Bored? Is that like when I have no one to play with? Is that person looking for Daddy so they can play with Daddy?"

"It's different, Damian. They're bored just because they didn't want to work."

"Oh."

Damian took some time to ponder about what he just heard. He did not really understand, but his eyes were sparkling intelligently.

Matthew liked how cute his son looked whenever he was deep in thought.

Then, he carried Damian up and put him on his shoulder while running around excitedly, laughing all the way. Damian, on the other hand, was even more elated. Boys would prefer something more adventurous while having fun, that was why Damian's crisp laughter

echoed throughout the house when he was on Matthew's shoulder.

In the meantime, Clarissa was making ravioli on the dining table, with Catherine helping her.

They both smiled when they saw the boys having fun.

Clarissa was relieved to see the smile on Catherine's face, as it signified her acceptance towards Matthew.

That's good to see.

After they had dinner, she and Matthew brought Damian outside to play with some sparklers.

Clarissa got some kid-safe sparklers so Damian could set it off easily.

Besides, she wouldn't

be that scared as well if Damian wanted her company.

But of course, that was only in the beginning.

In the midst of having fun with Damian, she turned around and saw that Matthew was staring at the sparkler their son had, seemingly envious of him. Clarissa chuckled and handed Matthew one. "Hey, shouldn't you be the one here instead of me? I'll leave the rest to you."

After that, Clarissa headed back to the house, leaving just Matthew and Damian outside.

"Daddy, I want more!" Damian said when his sparkler died out. Matthew looked at the sparklers in his hand and lit one up. He looked just like Damian moments ago, slightly frightened but still excited.

"I want one too, Daddy!"

It was then when Matthew realized he was actually playing with it on his own and had

forgotten about Damian. Meanwhile, Damian was stomping on the floor while whining,

obviously a little agitated.

Matthew smiled apologetically at his son. "Sorry, here you go," he said as he handed one to

Damian.

While the two were enjoying their time together, it was also the first time that Matthew lit up sparklers.

At the same time, Clarissa was hiding behind the curtains, sneakily watching over them. She

was smiling as she saw the two enjoying themselves.

And of course, she also snapped a photo of Matthew's astonished look when he lit the sparkler.

That night, when Clarissa got out of the bathroom, Matthew suddenly wrapped his hands around her.

"Thank you, Clare," Matthew whispered into her ears with his deep and gentle tone before she did anything.

"What for?" Clarissa's lips curled.

“You definitely know, my smart little Clare,” Matthew responded as he lowered his head to look at her smiling face, tapping her on the nose with his slender finger. Clarissa slanted her head to the side, feigning ignorance.

“I’ve never played with a sparkler before today.” Matthew put on a faint smile. “I’ve never experienced these sorts of things during my childhood. So it was my first time as well.”

With that, Clarissa could no longer hold it in and proceeded to laugh out loud. Matthew,

however, did not mind being laughed at.

He just hugged her and watched as she laughed.

“Is it really that funny?”

“Well, can’t I laugh at you? You’re so funny.” Clarissa stopped laughing and pursed her lips.

Matthew played along and nodded. “Yeah. I am.”

That being said, when Clarissa stopped laughing, she actually felt a little sad.

He didn’t even get to play with sparklers in his childhood? How sad is that? Do I need to buy

double the presents after this whenever I go shopping for presents for Damian?

Just as Clarissa was carefully considering that option, Matthew took advantage of the

moment and kissed her; hence, successfully making his way into her room and onto her

bed.

After that, it was another peaceful night.

The next morning, Clarissa gave Matthew an envelope with some money in it.

“Here you go. Happy new year. This is your new year allowance.”

She left immediately after, leaving Matthew to stare at the envelope.

It felt bizarre to him, but it was also quite funny. Is this my prize as the husband? I’ll take it, I

guess.

After that, whenever Damian got a new gift, Matthew would also get one. Whatever Damian

did, whatever he wanted, Matthew would get the same.

In the end, Matthew actually had to have a stern conversation with Clarissa.

“Are you treating me like I’m your son now?”

“Is that not okay?” She chuckled in response.

“Is this the continuation of your punishment, Clare?” The corner of Matthew’s mouth twitched.

It felt really weird for him to be receiving toys and be treated like a kid.

“Punishment?” Clarissa poked Matthew’s handsome face. “I’m trying to be nice to you, you jerk! You didn’t have a childhood!”

Hearing that, Matthew immediately understood what was going on.

Thus, he raised an eyebrow and held Clarissa’s chin up to kiss her.

“You’re the best, Honey.”

So she was trying to compensate for my lack of a childhood.

Matthew wrapped Clarissa in his arms and lowered his head, kissing her passionately, trying to express all his love for her.

After a long while, Matthew reluctantly let go and gave Clarissa a peck on the lips, looking at her with a passion-filled gaze.

Clarissa, on the other hand, was a little nervous. They were in the living room, after all, so

she was afraid that Catherine would suddenly appear.

When Matthew was about to kiss her again, Clarissa bit her lips and stared at him.

“Grandma’s here. It would be bad if she saw us like this. All your hard work these past few days would have been for naught.”

Matthew could not help himself from turning around to take a look as it was indeed risky.

However, when he turned back towards Clarissa, he was smiling. “Then, why don’t we

continue in your room?” he whispered into her ear.

Clarissa smiled at the notion. It was a gentle smile, but she suddenly pushed him away right



when Matthew assumed she gave him the green light.

“What are you still daydreaming about? Go pack up. We’re heading back.

Mrs. Wynter called

and insisted that we head over to her place.”

After that, Clarissa turned around and went into her room, getting ready to go back to D City.

There was nothing Matthew could do but put up an awkward grin. And when he turned

around, he saw Catherine standing at the entrance to the living room.

There was something

different about her expression, and Matthew’s heart sank. However, he immediately put up a

smile.

“Grandma.”