

You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow

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Matthew smiled at the look of seriousness on Clarissa's face. He bent over to bump his forehead gently against hers. "Have a little faith in yourself, Clare. I'm very touched by your gift. How else do you want me to express it?"

Matthew knew that she valued his opinion, but it was her artistic ideal that mattered the most to her.

This gift was three years in the making since she penned the first words of the novel all

the way until the filming of its adaptation.

Matthew did not know how to repay such a meaningful gift from his wife.

His lovely Clarissa had endured all forms of degradation and bullying since she had

been married to him. The greatest gift a woman can give to a man was to bear him a

child. Clarissa had not only done that, but she had also worked so hard on the novel and

the film which were a tribute to their love. Matthew could think of no better way for

Clarissa to express her love for him than what she had already done.

Clarissa smiled as her hand lay softly against his cheek.

"Don't express your gratitude now," she teased. "Wait for the premiere."

Matthew flicked at her forehead playfully. "I'll be grateful starting from now. My gratitude

will grow stronger when your movie comes out. I can only show my gratitude to you by

offering you my body."

Clarissa giggled. "You wish!" she chided, though she eyed him seductively.

Matthew merely smiled. She does not want to, but couldn't I get it myself?

Matthew tapped on her head with a finger. "Let's get home, shall we?"

Clarissa picked up her things as they prepared to leave. Standing intimately next to Matthew, they alternated between her clinging to his arm and him wrapping his arm around her waist. Their walk to the car had to be paused frequently as the couple couldn't seem to keep their lips apart. With a public display of affection as obvious as this, they attracted stares wherever they went.

Not only were they infatuated with one another, but they were also a handsome couple.

The cameras clicked incessantly from a distance as the paparazzi did not often get the opportunity to capture the Tysons out in public.

They had gotten word earlier that day that Clarissa would be having auditions for her movie in this particular studio, that was why they had camped outside the building since that morning for a chance to capture the elusive couple on camera.

Many actors had left before then but the paparazzi held on to a desperate hope that their efforts would pay off.

The shutters clicked madly at the couple holding hands as they exited the building.

From their kisses to their embraces, every gesture was deemed worthy to be photographed.

It was exciting for them as they did not want to miss even a single second of the

couple's actions. As they gazed at Matthew's departing car, satisfied that their patience

had paid off, a hand tapped on the shoulder of the paparazzi at the back of the group.

With a violent jump, he whipped around as his heart jumped to his throat.

Donnie smiled pleasantly. "Don't worry, I'm not here to confiscate your camera. You can publish that."

With a tremulous smile in return, he nodded without a word, not daring to speak.

"You can't publish all of them, though," Donnie continued.

"Those that pertain to public knowledge, you can."

"Do you mean..." the paparazzi stammered.

Donnie took his camera from him to examine the photographs.

After that, he remained

to chat with the paparazzi for a long while.

Matthew's car was long gone by that moment. Clarissa was

leaning on Matthew's

shoulder when a thought occurred to her.

"I saw Donnie earlier back at the studio. Isn't he joining us?"

Matthew smiled. "He has business to attend to."

Clarissa took no notice. Changing the subject, she spoke at

length about the auditions

she had seen that day, from the trivial to the humorous.

Inevitably, she had arrived at the

event that had been bothering her the entire day.

"I don't understand her. Did she do it on purpose or not?"

Clarissa pouted in displeasure

and suspicion.

"No matter what her intentions were, she's bad news. Keep an

eye out," Matthew said

placidly.

Clarissa nodded. "I thought so too, but she's changed so much.

It is indeed possible that

she had turned over a new leaf."

Matthew did not offer his opinion. Whether or not that is true is

anybody's guess.

Only time will tell.

It's best to just observe patiently for now.

Even Matthew had decided to be wary of Shermaine and her

sudden appearance back

into their lives.

Clarissa did not dwell on Shermaine, she just happened to

mention the latter in passing.

She was not an important character in their life to be obsessed

about.

Soon after, they had arrived home. Damian's enthusiastic

greeting to his parents when

they return home was always the highlight of their day after a long and dreary one at work.

At that moment, Shermaine was mulling over the fact that she had been rejected before she even auditioned.

She had already expected to be treated in this manner by Clarissa.

Shermaine was having a coffee with a friend. Without speaking ill of Clarissa, she explained to her friend that the reason why she was not offered the chance to audition was that her reputation was not doing too well.

"That's too much of her," her friend said reproachfully. "It has been a long time ago. Why wouldn't she even let you audition? What a horribly embarrassing thing to do to kick you out before you even tried. As far as I'm concerned, your actions to turn over a new leaf

had been nothing but sincere. They are simply too judgmental." Shermaine shook her head. "It's the society that's judgmental. It's normal for people would feel threatened by me. Even if it was not Clarissa who had rebuffed me today, somebody else would do the same."

Her friend shook her head resolutely. "I still think it's too much of them. You're a completely different person now."

Shermaine smiled. "Let's not talk about that anymore. When I was at the audition, I saw many young and beautiful actresses who were all new. I also met many veterans who were all vying to be part of this movie. It's the talk of the town."

"That's true. How could it not be discussed? That is Mrs. Tyson's movie. Many young girls have been waiting for years for this novel to be adapted into a movie. The fans are hysterical too. In times like this, it's the ultimate fantasy to have a domineering boss as your husband. Though Mr. Tyson does not exactly fit that stereotype, his

gentlemanliness is exactly what drives the girls wild.”
With her friends bursting into laughter, Shermaine joined in as well.

“They’re just little girls,” she scoffed. “A domineering boss? He’s just an ordinary man.”

Her friends suddenly recalled the period of time when Shermaine and Matthew had between them a relationship of which was difficult to deduce its nature.

Emboldened by Shermaine’s newfound serenity, one of her friends plucked up her courage to ask. “Shermaine, I’m pretty curious. What kind of a person is Mr. Tyson?”

Shermaine did not lose her temper as she once would. She took her time to search her memories, smiling as she did so.

“Hmm, Matthew was...” she murmured.

Her friends paid close attention to her description of Matthew. That night, the support fan meeting that Shermaine had reorganized was ablaze with gossip.

They had felt deeply insulted and indignant at how Clarissa had treated Shermaine earlier that day. To vent their anger, they had resorted to name-calling and defamation of Clarissa.

Outraged, they were determined to avenge Shermaine’s honor. The moderator had attempted to placate the fans by cautioning them against acting rashly as it would only backfire onto Shermaine. However, he proposed that there was something that they could do.

Shermaine’s supporters were intrigued.

By the following day, an innocuous piece of gossip appeared on social media.

Aside from the usual praising of Shermaine’s talent for acting by breaking down her roles in her prior films, there was an additional item.

It spoke of Shermaine’s character transformation and how she had endured ridicule and

how her friends had abandoned her, how nobody believed that she had changed. They had even picked on her past like how a certain someone had denied her a chance to audition for a role due to a personal vendetta.

These accusations were initiated by several unknowns whose identities were so trivial that they were practically anonymous. Soon, the whole nation was embroiled in an ethical debate on whether or not a person deserved a second chance after making a mistake.

The person who had created a poll on which the majority of Internet users voted was an influencer on Twitter. His comments had opened up to some enthusiastic debate.

Many had opted for the second chance being given as it took a great deal of humility to admit one's wrongdoings. They attested to the sincere mistake of speaking rashly which had caused one to be outcast simply because the things they had spoken out of anger were unacceptable.

Another faction emerged who grew curious about the identity of the person who had so harshly rebuffed Shermaine. "Who was the casting director who had denied Shermaine an audition?" they wondered.

"I know who it was, but I'm afraid to say. If I do, I'll get banned." "Banned? I think I know who it is. I thought they were decent people. I thought that their relationship is really adorable. I'm shocked to hear that she is this biased."

"Who is it that you're referring to? Why does it sound like a famous celebrity couple that I know?"

Clarissa had noticed the gossip around her. She had encountered keyboard warriors all over the Internet since the early days of her fame. Since then, she had developed resiliency to their vicious comments.

The only thing Clarissa could do was watch helplessly as her personal life with Matthew make headlines again, fueled by the gossip indirectly caused by Shermaine and the photographs that were taken the day before of her departing the studio with Matthew.

It was a blurry photo that went viral anyway because they were kissing in it. Clarissa

wanted to ask Matthew if news like that ought to be censored. She had made the connection between the photograph and Donnie's disappearance. He

must have noticed that we were being photographed. That was where he went.

Even after discovering that they have been photographed in secret, he still allowed them

to be published. How badly does Matthew want to show off our affection?

Clarissa shook her head in despair. Without hesitation, she dialed Matthew's number.

He answered promptly. "Matthew," she said at once. "Will there be a day that passes without you showing off our display of affection on the Internet?"

Matthew understood what she was referring to by the tone of her voice.

"No, Clare. I can't." The cheekiness in his voice was apparent even through the phone.

"Then what will you do? Now that we are more famous than ever before, this won't do. I think we should just censor it."

Clare felt that their happiness need not be outwardly displayed. It was enough as long

as both of them knew it in their hearts.

If the goal was to show off their love, she would undoubtedly attract envious attention. If

there was too much of it, Clarissa was afraid that her happiness would be short-lived.

That was why their popularity was only high at the start when they first got together. The longer they were together, the more they needed to remain in the shadows.

Clarissa pouted. "Please stop with all these high-profile headlines. The whole world knows about our lives."

"Yes, that's my goal. To tell the world about our love."

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Many loving couples felt the compulsion to announce their love to the entire world.

They just couldn't suppress the surge of emotions within them because they were so happy in each other's company.

Clarissa understood how Matthew felt but disagreed with his need to be that extravagant.

She smiled helplessly. "Well then, you've got what you wanted. Now everybody knows.

Please stop photos like this from being circulated anymore, will you? I'm not used to situations like this. Besides, people may think that we are doing it on purpose to stoke the hype."

Matthew remained engrossed in his task as he listened intently to Clarissa over the phone.

"Why should we care about what anyone thinks?" he argued in a haughty tone of voice.

Clarissa remained silent as she considered his point. He's right, we shouldn't care about what others think of us. However, the one thing that every person shared was the fact that none of them could escape from the judgment and eyes of the world.

She felt much better. Clarissa would only fret even more about the opinions of the public if she remained fixated on it.

"You win," said Clarissa with a sigh. "Let's drop this matter, shall we? Carry on with your day, I'm hanging up."

Matthew stopped her before she could do so. "Clare, it's not that I want to win an

argument with you. This was the right thing to do because it was me who did it.”

Is he praising himself?

Clarissa failed to suppress a chortle. “Why do you sound so pleased with yourself? What did you do exactly?”

“Honey, I don’t dare claim credit for anything. I just want you to cheer up, that’s all.”

His humility pleased Clarissa.

He achieved what he set out for, yet he’s still pretending to be obliging.

“Mission accomplished, Matthew. I do feel much better.

However, please discuss

something like that with me beforehand, will you?”

It was in this way that she had comforted him.

A hint of pride remained in Matthew’s voice.

“Okay then.”

He felt that way because Clarissa was coaxing him in a gentle voice.

After she hung up, Clarissa succumbed to peals of laughter.

At that moment, Hilary sat unseen in the corner of a cafe alone.

She was browsing her

phone while her coffee cooled. Her anger simmered with no outlet as all she saw online

was the news of Clarissa’s success.

It’s so unfair that my daughter is doing so well whereas I’m here rotting away in filth.

Is it because I treated her viciously when she was young? Now that she’s leading a good life, why can’t she forgive me and give me something as repayment?

I have raised Clarissa. Shouldn’t she give me something in return as a gesture of appreciation?

Hilary felt mutinous. All she yearned for was Clarissa’s repayment. She felt that Clarissa

should give her something as it was due to Hilary’s sacrifices as a mother that had

enabled Clarissa to live in comfort.

She is now Mrs. Tyson. I’m sure she has more money than she would ever need, anyway.

Just as she was stewing in anger, a man sat down across from her. He was clad in a neat suit and held a briefcase in looking businesslike.

"Mrs. Garrett."

Hilary jumped at his sudden appearance. "How did it go? Did you find anything?" she demanded in impatience, setting down her phone at the prospect of hearing something promising.

The man nodded sternly. "Regarding Mr. Zach Garrett's company. When the Stitts girl was married over to the Garretts back then, a large sum of money was given as dowry, which was in turn used to develop Garrett Group to what it is today. The largest shareholder of the company is Yvonne's mother, Madam Stitt. Before she passed away, with the help from the Stitt family, Zach had signed an agreement stating that Yvonne would be the sole heir of Garrett Group. He did not have the authority to revise the agreement because the Stitt family's influence in Garrett Group was still immense."

"I knew that the scumbag was out to lie to me," Hilary yelled vehemently at the news. "I have been lied to for so many years by that asshole."

The man across from her remained impassive. This reaction was not unfamiliar to him in his line of work. As compared to others that he had encountered, Hilary's temper was nothing.

He allowed her to rant until she grew tired before continuing.

"Mrs. Garrett, I have found out everything that you've asked for. If you intend to fight to exercise your rights, I could introduce a lawyer to you."

This man was enterprising and had the foresight to turn a one-time consulting service into a legal battle.

Hilary shook her head at once, obviously anxious to be alone.

"No need for that. Here

are your fees. Now get lost.”

Though the man seemed crestfallen about not being able to contract a subsequent

service, he was happy enough to have been paid. Departing quickly, he hastened home

for a celebration.

How meaningless it is for rich people to fight over their property.

To Hilary, she associated her fate to endure poverty with the Garrett Group. Biding her

time by Zach’s side for years, she had clung to the hope of becoming Mrs. Garrett one

day and for her son to take over Garrett Group one day.

However, after enduring for half her life, it was revealed that she would not be able to get

a single thing after all.

Hilary was maddened with rage.

Everybody seemed repulsive to her as she stewed in pessimism over her own fate.

All I want is a better life for myself, is that too much to ask?

No, it’s not. God is just unfair.

Hilary was beautiful for as long as she could remember. She

could have been born into a

rich family and married into another.

However, she had not met good men throughout her life. In her youth, she had poor

judgment and subsequently dated one scumbag after another.

Then, she met Clarissa’s

father who was an honest man. He had treated Hilary well when they first started

dating. Though they lived modestly, those were pleasant years for her.

That did not last long. After meeting James, Hilary became convinced that he was the

perfect man, even while she was pregnant with another man’s child. She lusted for him

and schemed to make her his, only for her infatuation to be turned into hate by her

failure of seducing him.

Clarissa’s father had died early. Instead of grieving, Hilary felt liberated instead. God had

given her the opportunity to rewrite the course of her life again. With that hopeful notion, she had left her small town behind for D City and met several men there. However, they were either pretending to be lavish, or they were dirt poor. She had no use for them despite them being in love with her. Since God had finally given her an opportunity, she was determined to make the most of it. As Zach's wife lay dying, she saw it as the opportunity of a lifetime and held on to a few years before becoming his second wife. Her son was already in his teens. Though she had succeeded in her goal of becoming Mrs. Garrett, the price to pay for it was to endure Yvonne's cruel ridicule and Zach's violent temper throughout her son's entire life. As she had just discovered, Zach had been lying to her the entire time. My son is not the heir of the company. What's the point of enduring anymore? Zach's mistress? Or the insults and assault from him and Yvonne? Or the fact that Zach is trying to gain Clarissa's favor?

Why should I endure?

Since Hilary would get nothing, she had no more reason to subject herself to shame and ridicule.

Since the company was not willed to her, she would find a way to snatch back what was rightfully hers. If she was not able to, she was going to bring Zach down with her at the very least.

As for Clarissa, the ungrateful brat, she needed to be taught a lesson for forgetting her roots.

Isn't she Mrs. Tyson?

Her popularity must be off the charts, wouldn't it?

That was good. The more popular she was, the happier it made Hilary. She was relying on Clarissa's fame for her scheme to succeed.

It was by scheming that Hilary had managed to compose herself.
Finishing up her

coffee, she shopped a little before heading home.

Back at home, she stayed just long enough to put away all of
her newly acquired jewelry

before heading out again.

Hilary remained busy over the next few days. The Garretts had
no idea what she was up

to.

On the day that Clarissa had decided on casting Roxanne as the
female lead amongst

other roles, she was supposed to publicly announce the cast.

However, before she could

commence filming, Clarissa's reputation had taken a severe hit
from the emergence of

an interview with Hilary about how Clarissa had forgotten her
roots after being

successful.

During the interview, Hilary displayed exceptional acting skills
as she sobbed and wept.

Portraying herself as a pitiful mother being cast aside by a
greedy and ambitious

daughter, she spoke at length about how Clarissa did not treat
her well and how she

disrespected her. Clarissa's voice had always dripped with
malice whenever she

threatened Hilary. Clarissa's huge fanbase had suffered an
unpleasant shock as Hilary's

interview proved to be a sharp contrast to Clarissa's public
persona.

Hilary had described in great detail Clarissa's disobedience and
rebelliousness when

she was young. Her father had died on his way to buy her an
expensive dress to placate

her when she was in one of her tempers. After his demise,
Hilary had become a single

mother. She met a man who loved her who she wanted to be
Clarissa's stepfather, but

Clarissa was indifferent to a mother's pain by becoming even
more disagreeable than

ever. At last, Hilary was forced to leave her hometown. Though Clarissa had held a grudge against her, Hilary had always cared for her daughter. However, this effort was never repaid.

When Clarissa had grown up, she had never accepted her mother after she had become successful. Aside from that, Clarissa had harassed her mother and had various run-ins with her mother's family.

According to Hilary, Clarissa had also relied on her mother's connections in D City to curry the favor of the wealthy. After eliminating one suitor after another, she finally

latched on to Matthew, an obviously superior specimen.

Unexpectedly, after her marriage to Matthew, she had pretended not to know her mother, even going all out to deny their kinship.

Hilary had also insinuated that the Tysons had never accepted Clarissa who they

deemed as an opportunistic and manipulative daughter-in-law.

Hilary was painted as a victim in the interview, essentially destroying Clarissa's

reputation. The veracity of the interview was not called into question as it was words

spoken by her birth mother. The first impression that it had left on viewers was that

Clarissa was in the wrong for treating her mother in the way it was described.

That damning clip was circulated with such vigor that it had soon made headlines within minutes after its release.

Everybody who had seen it was animatedly discussing if Clarissa was as bad as her mother made her out to be.

The morality of it was brought into question when some hinted at the possibility of a

battle between mother and daughter.

You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow

Chapter 387

Leave a Comment / You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow / By Novel Heart

Clarissa and Matthew did not have enough time to delete the video.

Before they could react, the video was already spreading like wildfire.

As such, if they proceeded to delete it, it would just seem as if they were feeling guilty.

When Clarissa saw the video, the first thing she did was to inform Matthew.

"Let's keep it. I'll confront her with this next time. It'll be a slap to her face." Clarissa was enraged.

Matthew nodded in understanding and at the same time, he got the Tyson Corporation's legal team to make preparations.

Perhaps, as netizens had already witnessed the prowess of the company's legal team

from previous experiences, they did not dare to post malicious comments about

Clarissa in the newest video, where Hilary accused Clarissa of being a cold-blooded and selfish woman.

After all, legal action had been taken against all those who had joined in to scold

Clarissa previously, and that had forced most of them to the brink of bankruptcy.

As such, it was definitely not a joking matter to be taken lightly and those who had some

common sense would not involve themselves in the matter.

The comments section was strangely quiet. No one dared to speak ill of Clarissa

outrightly. There were only one or two comments that subtly showed support for Hilary.

The majority of the netizens were waiting for the truth to be revealed.

Ellie arrived at Zen Highlands once she received news about the video. When she saw

what was going on, she could not help but laugh.

"Clare, this has to be the quietest comments section I've ever seen! It's so ridiculous that

it feels almost like a joke...”

It could be so quiet either due to the netizens’ bad experience with the company’s legal team previously or their indifference, but Ellie still found it funny regardless of the reason.

Clarissa shook her head rather helplessly and said, “What’s so funny about it?”

Ellie pursed her lips and replied, “I’m not the only one who finds it funny! Take a look...”

The woman passed her phone to Clarissa. Indeed, there was someone who left a similar comment.

“I suddenly realized how much the internet needs Mr. Tyson. It feels so untainted now, without trolls, keyboard warriors, or anyone spreading rumors. It’s filled with so much love and sensibility!”

“Haha... the original commenter is spot on! It’s the first time I have come across such a sensational video having such a quiet comments section. It’s really funny, isn’t it?”

“Yeah! Mr. Tyson should totally be the ambassador for internet purification.”

“Can anyone afford to hire him?”

“Mr. Tyson, we need you to restore the purity of the internet!”
As no one dared to comment on the video itself, they could just ease their urge to do that by making unrelated remarks like that.

However, they seemed to have gotten on a roll, creating a joyful atmosphere in the comments section.

Even Clarissa could not help but let out a wry smile as she shrugged and returned Ellie’s phone to her.

“It feels like they have nothing better to do.”

Ellie laughed gleefully and leaned on Clarissa, unable to sit up straight.

“It’s all because my Uncle Matt is simply too amazing. He has even become the ambassador of internet purity! My Uncle Matt is so noble!”

Even though Clarissa rolled her eyes at Ellie, she could not help but smile as well.

It did, in fact, sounded quite noble.

However, that nobility could be just enough to infuriate some people.

Just as Clarissa expected, the peace on the internet was almost driving Hilary nuts.

Hilary had even tried to hire professional internet trolls to smear Clarissa. However, when those internet trolls knew what their task was, they rejected it instantly.

The leader of that team of internet trolls was imprisoned for a long while for smearing Clarissa the previous time.

Even though he returned to his original trade after his release from the prison, he learned his lesson and became more selective of the tasks he took on.

As for any jobs related to Clarissa, he will never take it up even if it cost him his life.

What happened to that leader had spread throughout the industry. While he was in prison, he had also befriended the leaders of other internet trolls syndicates.

As such, it would be impossible for Hilary to succeed in finding any syndicates who would be willing to smear Clarissa.

Hilary's initial plan was to make use of netizens' malicious comments to pressurize

Clarissa, which would be more effective than legal means.

However, she had failed terribly at that and she did not have any outlets to vent her frustrations,

If she did not even manage to carry out that first step in her plan, there was no way she would be able to proceed further.

Meanwhile, hell had broken out in the Garrett family because of Hilary's actions.

Zach did not expect Hilary to fall out with Clarissa. He was still intending to rely on

Matthew to get some benefits.

However, the families had fallen out before he could establish a good relationship with Matthew. Zach wished he could give Hilary a tight slap. She was indeed the black sheep of the family. He could hardly believe that the woman had created such havoc.

Zach realized that Hilary was not at home when he tried to look for her. Not only that, at the same time, he had also realized that most of her belongings were missing.

A second later, Zach received a call from a lawyer.

"Hello, is this Mr. Garrett? I am Madam Bowen's lawyer. She had appointed me to handle your divorce matters as well as issues related to your joint assets..."

Zach smashed his phone on the floor instantly when he heard that.

Yvonne, who was browsing on her phone, got a shock when she heard the noise and looked up.

Letting out a scoff, she said, "Dad, has Hilary fallen out with us? Ha! Haven't I warned you that she'll show her true colors sooner or later?"

"Shut up!"

"Sheesh! Why are you venting on me? It's not me who married a vicious woman... Oh yeah, did she also ask to split your assets?"

Zach was fuming with rage as he yelled, "How did you know?"

"It's not that hard to guess. Since you chose to be with that woman, you should know what kind of person she is. Don't you know that she's with you purely because of your money? If that's the case, wouldn't the answer be obvious?"

"Shut your mouth up!"

Zach was almost choking on his rage and his expression appeared to be even grimmer after being exposed by his daughter.

"Get lost! Why are you always idling at home? You should quickly find yourself a man and get married. Look at how useless you are! You can't even get a boyfriend..."

Yvonne had been getting scoldings from Zach ever since she broke up with Mason. As such, she was already used to it. The woman stood up with a sneer and replied, "You are the one who can't even keep your woman, why are you venting on me? I think you're really getting older and more muddle-headed. Maybe it's time for you to hand over the company to me..." Yvonne's words were simply adding fuel to the fire. Before Zach lost control of himself and hit her, she quickly escaped. Right after she got away from her dad, she texted her friends to tell them about what her stepmother did.

That woman thought that she would be able to get rich by divorcing my dad. She even had her eyes set on the company but she can just dream on. The company is mine. She's just a mistress. Who knows how many men she had before my dad... And who cares if she falls out with Clarissa?... Hilary went into hiding and found a place to stay for the time being. She had also contacted Jonathan to badmouth Zach. "You don't even have a share in the company... Mom would definitely snatch the company for you..." Hilary rambled on. Jonathan hated hearing such words and was glad that he was overseas. Otherwise, he could not even imagine how annoyed he would be at Hilary. However, he was not aware of the trouble his mom had created for Clarissa. The boy had thought that she was purely distressed over her divorce and splitting of assets with Zach. "Mom, I have no comments regarding your decision to divorce dad. However, I am not interested in the company at all. It is not even ours, to begin with. You should stop

thinking about it. Even if I don't get rich, I'm sure we will have enough to get by. I'll make sure we don't go hungry. Mom, you..."

Before Jonathan could finish talking, Hilary interrupted him. "What are you saying? Let's stop talking about it. Jonathan, you're still young, you won't understand me. OK, just focus on your studies and don't worry. Mom will visit you when I succeed."

Hilary scoffed after she ended the call. The woman had decided to go all out. She had emptied all her savings to hire the best divorce lawyer in the country. Other than that, she had also collected a lot of dirt on Zach over the years. If Zach refused to give her the company, she would destroy him using the information she had.

Perhaps due to her vain and materialistic nature, Hilary had the foresight to keep some money for herself. She did not part with her savings even when she was being blackmailed by Judy previously. As for Shermaine, Hilary did not place much hope on her. However, even though she was quite useless, she was still one of the Smallwoods. Given the family's wealth, if Hilary really needed money in the future, she could still get some from Shermaine.

Hilary had really staked her all. Instead of secretly harboring feelings of resentment and feeling aggrieved, she had decided to take action to achieve her goals. If she was not able to succeed, she would still make sure that she made life difficult for those who were in her way, for instance, Zach and Clarissa...

However, her first attempt to create trouble for Clarissa had failed. But that was not the only plan she had. Clarissa, you want to be Mrs. Tyson? I'll make sure that your husband divorce you sooner or later!

Hilary had intended for that first video to go viral for about one week. However, it barely lasted for one day before people stopped talking about it. As such, the next day, the woman posted another video. It was still a video of Hilary talking. She was sitting on a couch in a hotel and facing the camera. In the new video, she was no longer crying but was speaking calmly instead. "Clary, since things have already progressed till this stage, I won't mind even if you are angry at me or resent me. I won't be holding back anymore as I am deeply hurt by you. No matter what, I am your mom and you have the obligation to take care of me. All these years, have you shown any concern for me? Even if we don't talk about feelings, let's talk about money. You have not been giving me any allowance ever since you started working. When I'm older, I'm relying on you to take care of me. Also, I am in the midst of divorcing my husband. He has been physically abusing me for a long time and I can't take it anymore. As such, my life would no longer be as easy as before. On account that I am

your mom, I hope that you can take pity on me and spare me some money. Besides, your brother is only twelve and he's still studying. Given your status as Mrs. Tyson, I'm sure you can afford to support both of us. However, it's OK if you are unwilling to do that as I believe that I will be able to get what I deserve through legal means. To all the netizens who have been following the saga between my daughter and me, you can say anything you want about me. It's all my fault for not teaching my daughter well. I only have myself to blame that my relationship with my daughter is so strained. It's all my fault. God must be punishing me now. I lost my parents at a young age and married a man who abuses me. And now that

I'm approaching old age, my daughter won't even support me. I... boohoo..."

You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow

Chapter 388

The sensation caused by Hilary's first video clip shaming her daughter, Clarissa had barely peaked when the second video was released on the same day.

She portrayed herself as a pitiable woman and a tragic figure.

When she was young, she lost her husband and her daughter was not filial. The next

husband she married was crueler and she was abused. She lived in humiliation for many

years, hoping that her daughter would treat her well when she grew up but unexpectedly,

the daughter rejected her when the daughter married a member of a wealthy family. She

mustered enough courage to divorce her husband and hoped for her daughter's support.

This was a desperate move, otherwise, she would not be talking about the family's affairs in public.

She only hoped her daughter would lend some financial support to her and her young

child. Her pitiful situation did arouse the sympathy of some netizens.

After all, from the start till now, Clarissa had not shown any response nor did she

attempt to clarify anything. As for Tyson Corporation, there was no official comment.

Silence was often interpreted as an acknowledgment of guilt as they had no defense.

Naturally, even when they sympathized with Hilary, pitied her, or even believed her, they

would not dare to criticize any party. Instead, they expressed support for Hilary and

wished that she could get what she deserved.

At this moment, several hours had passed since the second video was released and

night was approaching.

Clarissa had taken dinner with her son and her husband. The three of them played for a while in the hall.

Matthew got up to answer his phone. When he came back, Clarissa looked at him questioningly.

Matthew smiled to allay her worries. "It's nothing. Don't worry."

"I have nothing to worry about. It's the other party who should worry. I'm just a little

angry and sad. Is it bad timing for my movie? I have barely started shooting and so many things are happening."

As she lamented, Damian lifted his tiny face, got up, and hugged her.

"Mommy, don't be sad. You'll feel better when I hug you."

This child always filled her heart with warmth at the most unexpected times.

Her heart was touched and so she held him and kissed him hard.

The little guy giggled

and they played together again.

As Clarissa played with the little guy, she forgot whatever had upset her.

After tucking Damian to bed, she soaked herself in the bathtub.

It was then that

thoughts of the movie returned. All types of incidents and mishaps had occurred from

the start of the movie as if it was cursed. She was worried if these problems would continue to arise.

The more she thought of it, the more upset Clarissa felt. She flapped her hands in the bubbles and let out a sharp scream.

The scream brought Matthew into the bathroom.

He opened the door nervously and came upon Clarissa sitting in the tub full of bubbles

that partially covered her lovely delicate face and rosy cheeks.

"What are you coming in here for? Get out, get out!"

Clarissa quickly reacted and tried to chase out the intruder.

Matthew took a good look and was sure that she was right as rain.

Now that he had entered the bathroom, he was not about to leave.

He asked again for confirmation. "Are you okay?"

"I'm fine. I just feel like screaming to release my tension."

Matthew laughed at this reply.

He laughed as he said. "Yeah, you do need to scream every now and then to release tension."

At that, he unbuttoned his trousers slowly and at the same time took off his gray V-neck

sweater, revealing his strong chest and muscles. His trousers hung on his waist

dangerously, threatening to fall off as he walked slowly towards Clarissa.

Seeing Matthew's stance, Clarissa quickly covered her assets but she felt her reaction

was somehow awkward.

The awkwardness was quickly reflected in her expression.

"You... go out, please. I'm not done yet. Let me..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Matthew was already in the tub with all his clothes removed.

There were a lot of bubbles in the tub and no obvious signs of arousal for the time

being. However, this physical contact and closeness had already weakened her

resistance.

What followed was natural and need not be described.

After their activity in the tub, Clarissa felt it was more tiring than doing it in bed. Even her

strands of hair felt drained of energy, not to mention her body. It was as she had said, screaming did release tension.

Darn!

It was a different type of screaming and a different kind of tension.

Clarissa wanted to complain but she was totally exhausted. The moment she touched

her bed, she fell asleep.

Any complaints would have to wait until the next day.

However, the next day, before she could bring anything up to Matthew, Hilary had posted

the third video.

The contents of the video were not Hilary but obviously taken without the subject's

knowledge or permission. It was also incomplete.

The was taken years ago when Clarissa and Catherine were humiliated by the Tysons.

Kneeling on the floor, Catherine swore Clarissa would never marry a Tyson.

It did not reveal the whole truth and was obviously edited.

The emphasis on the video was that Clarissa was a horrible person. She was disliked by

the Tysons, she had sworn never to marry a member of that family, she did not care

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It takes two to tango. When a mother and daughter turn against each other, both must be responsible in some way. We dare not put the blame solely on Mrs. Tyson, but we implore her to come out and explain. Deal with it. After all, being an enemy with your own mother is hardly honorable.

Yes, I think so, too. Has humanity degraded to this point now? Is it good for this kind of thing to go viral on the internet? Isn't it tragic for such drama to go on between mother and daughter?

In addition, some people could not help but hint: I suspect the one whose surname starts with Q is not a good person.

It's not good for a daughter to quarrel in this way with her mother.

If I have such a daughter, I would rather have strangled her at birth.

Clarice was stunned into silence.

She put her computer aside and called Matthew on the phone. The moment the line was connected, Clarissa spoke coldly making a request to him.

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"Yes, there is such sorrow in my heart, too. To be born your daughter is the worst nightmare and most painful experience in my life. The show you directed and acted in is certainly more skillfully done than mine as a new director of movies. However, I shall not reciprocate your actions because it is too disgusting. It's better that we meet in court."

This was just a short message but it revealed her attitude totally.
After reading Clarissa's post, netizens tried to analyze what she meant.
First of all, from her words, it could be seen that she disliked and even hated her mother, Hilary. This is for sure.
Furthermore, she revealed that Hilary's posts were all self-directed and acted out so it was untrue. The motive behind them was anyone's guess.
In addition, seeing her mother in court could mean that she was certain of her innocence or that with Matthew behind her, she feared nothing.

As to whether she was innocent or was she as bad as Hilary had painted her, it was too early to conclude.
However, to battle it out in court certainly meant that they were not on talking terms.
Whichever way one looked at it, her mother was the one who birthed and nurtured her so going to court was a ruthless act. Many people, standing on moral grounds, did not agree with Clarissa's approach.
Our society is most concerned about practicing filial piety. For whatever reason it might be, Clarissa had gone too far by taking her mother to court.
Yes, that's true. Mothers are special. Perhaps her mother had unrevealed torments.
There is no need for you to push her so far. Do not forget that her blood flows in your veins.
And the comments went on.
Clarissa was really upset with these people who did not know the truth but always presumed that mothers were good characters.
Again, she disabled comments.
After that, the Tyson Corporation posted an official statement and there was one in Matthew's personal account too.
As for those friends who supported Clarissa in the past, they were silent this time,

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