

You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 409 - 410

Despite all the precautions they had taken, Clarissa's movie was still watched closely.

Furthermore, the set wasn't in an enclosed area. Hence, someone would definitely have spotted them and taken pictures.

Before they left the set, pictures of them were uploaded to the internet. Before long, everyone knew about it. Clarissa and Matthew had finally come out of hiding.

Meanwhile, reporters from every corner of the city were mobilized. Even the nosey residents of D City rushed to the set, hoping to catch a glimpse of them.

Luckily, Matthew was well-tuned to the situation. The moment he heard about it, both of them left right away.

By the time the reporters arrived, Clarissa and Matthew were driving away.

However, there were some desperate reporters who chased them down. They were motivated by a headline that had the potential for a big payday. When Joseph saw the cars approaching them in his rearview mirror, he was shocked.

"Mr. Tyson, the cars behind us are catching up."

Matthew's expression darkened. It had been a long time since they were pursued with such intensity.

Didn't a famous princess die in a car accident after being chased by crazy reporters some years ago?

Matthew's eyes sparkled with greater intensity. "Ignore them. Just prioritize our safety."

"Yes, Mr. Tyson."

Joseph was aware that safety was paramount. Not to mention that Clarissa was pregnant.

However, the reporters behind them did not care for their own lives. Soon, their cars were neck to neck, and cameras started to flash. However, given that Matthew's car was heavily tinted, they were unable to see the insides other than through the driver's window.

Therefore, the reporters overtook them and continued taking pictures, causing Matthew's gaze to turn frosty.

He gave Donnie a call at once and vowed to teach the reporter's a lesson.

Inside the car, Clarissa huddled in Matthew's arms. She was feeling both nervous and scared.

Despite how dangerously the reporters were pursuing and blocking them, they would be fine as long as Joseph drove steadily and wasn't intimidated. "Don't worry. It doesn't matter even if they get pictures of us. Not like there's anything to expose. Furthermore, it's impossible for them to take a picture of us in the car."

"Mmm-hmm. I'm not nervous. I'm just..." Bang!

Before Clarissa could finish, they felt a forceful crash, as if someone had rammed them from behind.

Furthermore, their car had hit the one in front.

However, at the moment of impact, Matthew was holding onto Clarissa tightly. Although his body hit the front seat, he had managed to cushion the impact on her. Hence, she seemed to be unharmed.

However, that was only on the outside.

"Mr. Tyson, Mrs. Tyson, are you all right?"

Worried sick, Joseph stopped the car and turned to the back.

As for Matthew, he quickly checked on Clarissa.

"Clare, are you alright? Did you hit anything? Does it hurt anywhere? Is your tummy fine?"

Clarissa was briefly stunned but quickly regained her senses.

"I'm fine. What about you?"

And Joseph?"

"I'm alright."

"Mrs. Tyson, I'm fine too."

After having stopped their car, the reporters surrounded them, hoping to get Matthew and Clarissa's picture right away. As the cameras flashed incessantly outside, Matthew's gaze darkened considerably.

Looking at Clarissa, he was still concerned about her.

"Joseph, open the door. Hail a taxi as we are going to the hospital."

"Yes, Mr. Tyson."

When Joseph tried to get out of the car, he was swarmed by reporters. Despite trying for a long time, he was unable to do so.

The next moment, the noisy ruckus outside fell silent when the door slammed shut.

"Hubby, I'm fine. So, calm down. Why don't we wait for the cops to come before we go home? I'm really all right. Your nervousness is just making me feel worse."

In truth, Clarissa was equally nervous too.

Hugging her at once, Matthew comforted her by patting her on the back. "Don't worry. It will be alright. Everything will be fine..."

Despite trying for a long time, Joseph didn't manage to get a taxi.

Looking at the reporters outside, Matthew patted Clarissa's arm.

"I'm going down so just wait here. After I'm out, I'll carry you away. So, stay calm and don't move. I'm right beside you, hmm?"

Clarissa nodded.

The moment Matthew opened the door, chaos flooded their senses. They were bombarded with questions followed by cameras and handphones shoved in Matthew's direction. In fact, he was about to be pushed back into the car. The next second, Matthew roared, "Move aside!" His aggressive demeanor stunned everyone.

The moment the reporters fell silent, Matthew warned, "Make way. If anything happens

to my wife today, you had better start preparing for your funeral.”

Just as he spoke, he turned toward Clarissa. “Clare, come over now. I’ll carry you out.

Close your eyes. You don’t have to look at them.”

After Clarissa slid over, Matthew carried her out of the car.

Although there were some who couldn’t resist taking photos, they opened a path once

Matthew shot them a glare.

“Mr. Tyson, Mrs. Tyson, the taxi is here.”

Luckily, Joseph managed to hail one. After both of them got in, they headed right for the hospital.

Only then did Joseph heave a sigh of relief.

When he saw that their car had been sandwiched, he sneered before calling the police.

After that, he shouted at the reporters who wanted to chase after Clarissa. “How dare

you try to escape? Pay for the damages first before you go.”

Do they not care about their lives in pursuit of a scoop?

Fine, let’s see if their scoop is worth more than the car.

The money they receive will definitely not be enough to pay for the repairs. They had

better be prepared to declare bankruptcy.

Inside the taxi, the driver looked at the beautiful couple in the rearview mirror before

thinking about the reporters he saw.

Just when he wanted to be a busybody and ask questions, he caught a glimpse of

Matthew’s fearsome expression. Hence, he bit his tongue instead.

When they arrived at the hospital, Matthew left the driver a phone number before

dashing out with Clarissa without paying.

The driver figured that they were in a hurry to see the doctor.

Given that they were

hounded by reporters, it was unlikely that they would abscond with their fare. With that,

he drove off without further thought.

Later on, he would be paid twice the fare after calling the number. After he saw the news

and realized who they were, he even related his involvement in it proudly.

However, that was after the fact.

Back to the hospital, Matthew was both nervous and concerned.

It wasn't until all the

tests confirmed that Clarissa was fine did he manage to heave a sigh of relief.

Meanwhile, a group of reporters had secretly snuck into the hospital, trying to find out what happened.

Only then, did they hear about Clarissa's pregnancy.

However, none of them were particularly happy about the news despite the fact that it

was a lucrative headline.

Instead, all of them felt a shiver down their spine due to the car crash earlier.

If anything had happened to Clarissa then or if the baby was hurt, Matthew's threat

would turn into reality. Consequently, they would literally be digging their own grave.

Hence, the moment they heard the news, they looked at each other with their faces pale

as sheet.

"Hey, are you going to post this? I'm actually afraid to do so."

"Erm... Let's talk over it when we're back."

"But, if we don't post it now, and someone else does it, we won't be paid anything."

Gritting his teeth, the man stamped his authority.

"Let's skip this one. Although we weren't the ones to crash into his car, Matthew would

definitely hold a grudge. Hence, we can't take the risk of destroying ourselves over this

scoop. Damn it, my wife told me this morning that my horoscope advised me to stay

home instead. And yet, I laughed at how inaccurate she was when I heard Mr. Tyson and

his wife were out. In hindsight, she was right after all. So, let's head back now."

"What? It's really accurate. Please tell her to check mine for me."

"There's no need to do so. Since you work for me, my fate will be the same as yours. Furthermore, even if we don't post it now, someone else will do it anyway. Matthew and his wife's controversy has been in the news for a few months now. Do you know how many reporters have been implicated by it? I have seen the light. We are simply nothing

to them after all. Even if we report the latest scoop on them, they will continue going on their holidays and making babies. If anything happens, we will be the ones taken to court. Forget it, we can't afford to offend people like them. It's better we stick to scandals involving young celebrities."

"Boss, are you really going to stop following them? But you have been tracking them for months! Wouldn't it be a waste if you give up now?"

"Just you wait. We aren't the ones that have lost the most. Whoever crashed into Mr.

Tyson's car today will be preparing to file for bankruptcy."

"Ah... thank God, Boss. You didn't get me to ram their car along with the others."

"Sheesh... you won't go wrong listening to me. Come, let's go home. My wife will cook us something delicious to destress..."

Meanwhile, Clarissa and Matthew arrived at Zen Highlands in the car Donnie had sent.

The moment he returned, Matthew took action against the reporters right away.

Since they are willing to risk their lives for money, let's see how they can continue living when they run out of it.

Finally, the netizens who were waiting with anticipation for news about Matthew and Clarissa got their headline.

However, it wasn't about Matthew and Clarissa. Instead, it was about the car accident.

Matthew Tyson car accident.

The Tysons' car crash.

Reporters crash into Matthew Tyson's car.

Tyson's hospitalized after car crash.

As for the reporters who intended to make a headline out of the Tysons, they were now a subject of the headline themselves.

Not only did they not make any money, they were even charged in court.

For their blatant disregard of public safety in pursuit of a scoop, Matthew, obviously

infuriated, would pursue the matter until justice was served.

However, the true reason he was enraged was that the news of Clarissa's pregnancy had been leaked.

You'll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter

410

Pregnant?

Therefore, they were pursued by the paparazzi the moment they left?

Unbelievable!

The netizens were not worried for Clarissa. Instead, they were more concerned for the paparazzi.

They almost cost the life of a mother and child. How can they do this?

Furthermore, their actions were directed at Mr. and Mrs. Tyson.

Who gave them the courage to do so?

Naturally, the paparazzi were innocent.

How are we expected to know that Mrs. Tyson is pregnant?

If we had known beforehand, we wouldn't even have dared to do what we did.

However, it was too late for them to proclaim their innocence, especially the few that

rammed Matthew's car on purpose.

They would definitely be charged in court. In the face of Matthew's fury, there was no

escape. Hence, they would likely be given a severe sentence.

The netizens sympathized with the paparazzi.

However, there were others who felt they deserved it.

This isn't the first time something like that has occurred. How could they commit such a

dangerous act?

Is a scoop more important than a life?

However, there were some idiots who thought nothing of it since no one got hurt. Why are they reacting so ruthlessly?

Furthermore, they felt that Matthew was being small-minded. He was obviously using his money and influence to exact revenge on them for doing their job.

When Matthew saw such idiotic comments, he decided to use his wealth and power to deal with them.

The idiots who made the comments received legal notices on the same day itself. They even lost their jobs, but it was too late for regrets.

Meanwhile, Clarissa was resting at home, oblivious to what was going on outside, let alone the fact that Matthew was infuriated. She lamented what had happened, given how hard it was for her to go out in public.

Is Matthew going to forbid me from ever going out?

Hugging her pillow, she had a blinking contest with Damian.

“Mommy, Daddy says that you aren’t allow to go out.”

Damian had repeated the same a few times.

Frowning, Clarissa pinched her son’s chubby face.

“Damian, I’m bored to death. Can’t I even send you to school? I won’t get out from the car...”

“No, Mommy. Daddy says that you have to protect my sister.

That are a lot of bad guys outside. So, you can’t risk it.”

“They won’t dare do it anymore. Daddy has warned them.”

“No... Mommy, you have to behave.”

Just like an adult, Damian stroked Clarissa’s cheeks to comfort her.

“Alright, Mommy. I have to go to school now. Stay home and be good. When I finish school, I’ll come back and accompany you....”

With that, Clarissa watched Damian leave happily for school.

She felt as if she was the one being left at the daycare center.

Hence, she pitied herself for her predicament.

Meanwhile, Shermaine got out of bed and headed for the bathroom. When she finished her shower, she wrapped herself in a bathrobe and sat on the sofa languidly, surfing her phone.

“Pregnant?”

With her eyes glistening, Shermaine snorted, “She really is lucky!”

Lady luck has always smiled on her. Not only is she pregnant, but she also survived a car accident unscathed.

When the man in bed heard her snort, he sat up and grabbed the cigarettes on the bedside table. Lighting one up, he began puffing away.

In the midst of the cigarette smoke, the man let out a devious smile.

“What is it? Who has gotten on your nerves? Besides, how can anyone be more fortunate than you are? You had once masterminded a murder and yet, could still rise from the ashes. In fact, you have even become an inspirational role model. Hahaha...

This is hilarious...”

Shermaine glared at the man. “Is this a joke to you?”

“How can it not be? Babe, not only are you more adept at manipulating others than me, but you also have all the right ingredients to be successful. Therefore, I am confident you will go far!”

Furrowing her eyebrows, Shermaine didn’t like how he was talking about her.

“Shut up, I’m not your babe.”

“Oh? What are you afraid of? No one knows about us.” With an indifferent expression, the man got out of bed naked. He walked up to Shermaine and lifted her chin to kiss her.

However, Shermaine turned her lips away in contempt.

In response, the man tsk-tsked before heading to the shower.

When the man emerged from the bathroom, Shermaine observed his devious expression and felt that it was a shame.

Despite the insidious look on his face, Shermaine found him to be undeniably handsome.

And that was how he was able to spellbind the girls he met. After all, women loved bad boys.

However, he was a truly unscrupulous man who philandered without remorse.

“What are you looking at? Are you mesmerized by me?”

Wrapped only in a towel, his muscular body was laid bare. He walked toward her and grabbed her waist to pull her closer.

However, Shermaine pushed him away to get dressed. “Stop fooling around. It’s time to go.”

The man complied with a smile.

However, after they were done dressing, Shermaine returned to the topic.

“Gary, I may look glamorous now, but I feel on edge all the time. It’s a terrible feeling to have.”

Gary smiled as if he wasn’t surprised at all.

Putting his arm around her shoulder, he leaned closer.

“Therefore, what is that naughty mind of yours planning?”

“The Smallwoods. I don’t know how much I can get from them out of all these. As a precaution, I would like to transfer their money.”

“Of course, it’s really easy to do it. In fact, you can even do it yourself. Why do you need to tell me? Go on. Stop beating around the bush. Given what I’ve done on your behalf, I would be an idiot if I still can’t read that crafty mind of yours. So, you can drop the act and be upfront with me. I love devious women. The more insidious you are, the more it turns me on.”

Shermaine shot Gary a coy glance. “Clarissa already has a son and now she wants a second child. Don’t you think she’s being too greedy? As for me, I have yet to have any.”

"Oh? If you want a child, I can give you one."

"B*stard."

"Haha... calm down. Do you intend to kill her child?"

"Do you have a way?"

"No, I don't."

Despite Gary's candidness, Shermaine still harbored some hope.

"In that case, you should think of one!"

"No, I won't do it. That's beyond what I'm willing to do as I don't want my descendants

cursed. Think about anything else other than killing the child. I may be evil but kids are

off-limits. I'm fine with altering a DNA report but not physically harming kids. Do you

want me not to have any in the future? You naughty minx, think about something else."

"Cursed descendants? Gary, since when have you become so superstitious? Of all the

evil deeds you have done, which one wouldn't cause your descendants to be cursed?"

The moment Shermaine finished, Gary slapped her all of a sudden. Gasping in surprise, he pinched her by the chin.

His expression changed from one that was willing to give her the world to one that was ruthlessly cold.

Ignoring the fact that she was grimacing in pain, he warned her,

"Although I am evil, I

have my principles. Furthermore, I still want children. So, quit playing games with me."

Even though Shermaine staggered backward the moment he let go, Gary stared at her mercilessly.

"Now, what do you want?"

Regaining her composure, Shermaine tidied her hair in a dignified manner still. After that, she was still able to smile.

"I want Clarissa to suffer."

“Mmm-hmm... That’s acceptable. But there are many ways to do accomplish it. Tell me

again once you have decided how. For now, let’s go...”

Wrapping his arms around Shermaine, both of them walked out intimately as if nothing

had happened.

The moment they stepped out of the hotel, Shermaine broke off and kept her distance.

“That’s all for now. I’m leaving.”

Looking at the empty space Shermaine had left in his arms, Gary smiled. “Alright Babe, I

am always amazed at how good your acting is.”

Ignoring Gary’s sarcasm, Shermaine put on her sunglasses, cap, and mask before

scanning her surroundings. Once she was sure the coast was clear, she got into her car

and drove off.

As for Gary, he squirmed his lips and smiled. Whistling to himself, he too left in his car.

By the time Shermaine reached home, it was already late.

Unexpectedly, James was still awake.

The moment she entered, James walked out of the study and asked her, “Why are you

back so late?”

“Daddy, haven’t you gone to bed?”

“No. Where did you go?”

“Oh, I just met some friends. They’re all from the entertainment industry. We were

discussing investing in a new drama.”

James nodded. “Remember not to overwork yourself. You have to juggle acting and

managing the company’s investments. You will fall sick if you overstretch yourself.”

“Don’t worry. I know where to draw the line.”

“That’s good. Anyway, I heard that Clarissa’s script is highly popular. Why don’t you find

an opportunity where both of you can collaborate? It would be a good chance to put the

past behind you. After all, both of you are quite like sisters and there’s no point in

prolonging the standoff.”

Shermaine smiled slightly. “Dad, I share your sentiments. I’ll work on it then.”

“That’s good to hear. Shermaine, it looks like you’re the sensible one; your mom is really stubborn. So, don’t listen to the nonsense she is spewing...”

“Dad, I understand.”

James was relieved at how prudent Shermaine’s reaction was. Patting her on the shoulder, he smiled, “Shermaine, you have really matured now. I’m proud to have you as my daughter.”

Deeply touched, Shermaine returned his smile. “Dad, I’m proud to be your daughter too.”

Both of them gazed emotionally at each other.

However, neither could really see through each other’s thoughts.