

You' ll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow

Chapter 421

[/ You' ll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow](#)
Chapter 421 Before The Wedding

There were a lot of guests at the banquet, and a lot of reporters too. In other words, Matthew just made a proposal on national TV. The audience who were watching the show felt touched, envious, and happy for the couple.

Clarissa was the happiest woman in the nation that night. In fact, everyone thought she had made it in life.

In the end, the guests started cheering Matthew on, so he hugged Clarissa and kissed her. Of course, the reporters made it their job to take as many photos of the kiss as possible.

Apparently, the proposal was the actual highlight of the event.

After that, Matthew said he would set up a foundation called 'Clarissa's Kindness' to honor Clarissa.

Clarissa had been crying tears of joy ever since Matthew proposed to her. Lots of women were so envious of Clarissa.

After that night, Clarissa would be the idol of every woman in the nation. She was beautiful, smart, successful, happily married to a hot and loving husband, and she had two beautiful children. In short, she had made it in life.

Besides, they loved her novels and movie, especially Clarissa and Matthew. Whenever they felt down in life, the ladies would watch Clarissa and Matthew to feel better.

The movie gave them hope that a good life was waiting for them. They had hope that they could either have a successful career or a great love life thanks to that movie.

For a long while after that, Clarissa's life was a great motivation for a lot of people, but that was another story.

For the time being, everyone had their eyes on the wedding that would come soon after the proposal. Everyone was wondering how the happy couple's wedding would look like. They wondered where and how it would be held.

Everything was already perfect for them, if there was one thing missing, that would be a wedding.

Some people even started guessing where the wedding would be held. Some said it'd be held in a European castle, while some said it would be held in the polar region. Some said it'd be held on a beach on an island.

But there was not much argument over the style since it'd either be an Oriental, Western, or a mixed of both. However, the people were speculating over the list of guests.

All the famous celebrities were asked if they'd attend the wedding.

"Are you invited to Mr. and Mrs. Tyson's wedding?"

"Do you know any details about the wedding? Can you tell us about the date?"

Everyone who was remotely related to Clarissa would be bombarded with the same questions. That was even more so for Yaala, Roxanne, and Ryler, who were best friends of Clarissa.

"Clarissa, when are you guys going to hold the wedding? Get it over with, or the reporters are gonna kill me with their questions. They Clarissa smiled apologetically. SWODOWE ep hounding me for answers, but I don't have any! Why aren't they asking you?" "Oh, They don't even have the guts to do that. You're really lying low right now." Clarissa didn't appear in front of the public anymore. She was like a princess living in her castle all day.

The reporters were dying for a scoop, but they couldn't even find her, so no scoop for them. Clarissa wasn't doing it on purpose. She was staying at home to come up with a new script. She got that inspiration from an orphaned girl she met back at the foundation. The girl's life was a sad one, so Clarissa wanted to write a script based on orphans. That was why she locked herself in. She wasn't shy or anything.

"A movie script, huh? Your scripts are super popular aren't they?" Yaala knew the quality of Clarissa's scripts. She might have been awarded best actress, but she was on a bad streak at the moment, so she never got to see a good script. Sement Since she was Clarissa's friend, she wanted to see if she could get a role. Clarissa smiled. "Ms. Zaha, the script is a work in progress. And the lead is a child."

"I know. I'm good with a supporting character as long as they stand out." Clarissa gave it some thought. "Hm. I'm still drafting the supporting cast, but I'll put you on the list if I can come up with a perfect one for you. That's a promise. You know I would love it if you can get a role in my story." "Sure. I'll be looking forward to it." Matthew came back before Yaala could leave, so Yaala had to watch as they kissed.

Ugh. So mushy. Yaala wanted to look away in embarrassment, but she didn't. After Matthew went upstairs to change, Yaala asked, "Honestly, when's the wedding?" Clarissa shrugged. "Who knows?" It wasn't a straight answer, but Yaala noticed the love in her eyes. Oh, she's not finding out on purpose, huh?

Since Clarissa didn't answer her, Yaala stopped asking and quickly left.

Clarissa was with Leia when Matthew came down, while Damian was learning a foreign language when watching a TV show.

This feeling of warmth was why Matthew looked forward to coming home every day. He had a wife and children, so there was something to come home to.

Matthew sat beside Leia and put her in his lap. When she realized there was something to lean on, Leia leaned against him, refusing to sit up. It feels comfy to lean on Daddy.

Clarissa frowned and smiled dryly. "If you keep this up, you're gonna grow up hunched and ugly, Leia."

Leia ignored her mother's warning. "I'm as pretty as you are, Mommy," she said calmly. Leia wasn't trying to be smug or anything. She was just telling Clarissa what everyone told her.

Clarissa had nothing to say to that.

Matthew smiled. "Leia, your mommy's right, so listen to her.

Leia pouted and refused to say anything. She wasn't a talkative child anyway.

"See? That girl is so lazy thanks to you."

Matthew shrugged. "She's always been this way ever since you were pregnant with her. That's why you've always been complaining."

Clarissa couldn't say anything to that either, but she glared at Matthew. She couldn't get angry with Leia, but she could do it to Matthew.

However, she couldn't stay angry with Matthew as he was looking at her so lovingly.

After getting Leia to sleep that night, Clarissa went to take a bath. When she came out of the bathroom, Matthew took her towel and helped her dry her hair.

Clarissa could do it herself, but Matthew liked drying her hair for her. He told her he'd dry her hair whenever he was around, so Clarissa played along.

She sat on the bed, while Matthew was drying her hair behind her. After a while of silence, Matthew blurted, "Why don't we go on a vacation, Just the kids and us." for a moment, and she smiled. "Are Maurissa from you sure it's a vacation?" She turned around, smirking at Matthew.

Matthew gave in. He smiled and pinched her cheek. Can you not do that? You have ruined the surprise." "Hey, it's not my fault. Everyone's talking about it, and I've been wondering when you'll bring this up." The only thing she saw online these days was her wedding.

It was either another prediction, another 'leak,' or another detail about the wedding ything was fake, of course. Clarissa didn't mind it one bit, but the netizens were getting jumpy over it. Matthew tossed towel away and put her on his lap, then she followed along. vacation?" Clarissa smiled, deciding along. "I see. Are you sure everything's prepared WNOVES.C "We'll be going this Friday." "Yes. It's been years."

The island Matthew bought for her was already filled with flowers, waiting for her arrival. Beyond that sea of flowers, the sacred vow awaited the bride in white. To be honest, Matthew had been waiting for years for this event. Clarissa smiled, and that smile extended to her eyes. She leaned ahead, kissed Matthew on his lips, nose, and eyes before answering, "I do." That was the answer she didn't tell him back at the proposal.

Matthew's heart leaped in joy, and that joy overflowed. He pinned Clarissa down, responding to her kiss. At long last, there was news about the much anticipated wedding between Matthew and Clarissa. They sent some invitation to the media, though only to selected outlets. They even limited the kind of photos they could take, but even so, the invitation felt like bliss to everyone who received it.

Thanks to that, the reporters showed the invitation off on their social media blatantly, much to their friends' chagrin. Aside from the reporters, after the couple's friends and family made their landings, they would stay in a hotel near the island. A boat would pick them up the day before the wedding.

There were some houses on the island, of course, but it couldn't house too many people, so only Clarissa, her bridesmaid, and her friends were there. Matthew was staying in a hotel near the island, but his friends were taking him to a bachelor party the night before the wedding. However, the party was a little disaster. Matthew would either call or voice text Clarissa every five minutes, much to his friends' annoyance.

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Chapter 422 It Is Warm Wherever You Are

"Can you stop that, Matt? It's your bachelor party, for Pete's sake. Can't we have some fun?"

After he was done replying to Clarissa, Matthew said, "What bachelor party? I'm already married for years." In other words, he was no bachelor anymore.

Yarick and the gang thought he had a point.

Matthew looked at the photo Clarissa sent him. Leia and Damian were sleeping together, while Clarissa was beside them, making a peace sign.

That's so adorable.

The more he looked at it, the more he wanted to be with them and hug them all. It was a shame he couldn't see them at the moment though.

Henry came over to see what was making Matthew smile. When he saw the photo, he clicked his tongue jealously.

"Can you stop that, Matt? Have some mercy on the bachelors. I can't even get hitched." The more he talked about it, the sadder he looked. He tried to drown himself out with alcohol, but it only made him feel worse.

"I didn't do anything wrong, did I? I mean, yeah, I dumped Yaala, but that's just a one-time thing. I regretted it and treat her like a queen now. Isn't that enough? Why won't she marry me? Why won't she have my kids? Do you have any idea how painful that is, Matt?"

Matthew frowned, while Jeremy quickly dragged Henry away.

Hey, this is a bachelor party. Why are you guys talking about women?

Yarick piped up, "Man, I want a girlfriend too. At least someone who can cook and clean so I don't have to fuss over my dinner."

"Oi, shut up, will you? This is a bachelor party. No women, only guys."

Out of everyone here, only Justin didn't have any relationship problems. Everyone else wanted a partner.

Ryler, Yarick, Henry, and even Luke insisted on attending the wedding, but they seemed to have something else planned in mind.

Jeremy was rather annoyed since he wanted to have a bachelor party, but everyone else wouldn't stop talking about women. *I'm so done with their sh*t.*

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Matthew texted Clarissa after he came back to the hotel. Once he realized she was still awake, he immediately called her. He was feeling annoyed that night, but the sound of her lovely voice calmed his nerves. "I miss you, Clare."

And then all the women burst into laughter, with Ellie laughing the loudest.

Matthew frowned. "You think that's funny, don't you, Ellie?"

Ellie realized Matthew was getting angry, so she quickly defended herself, "Calm down, Uncle Matt. That's unbecoming of the groom. We just wanted to know how you guys can stay so deeply in love. Now I see why."

Clarissa blushed. "They
"I think that's enough to listen in, so..."
"I know, Clare."

for us, Uncle Matt. It'd get too mushy for us if we stay around, so you guys keep up." Ellie laughed

and left with the other ladies, leaving Clarissa alone in the room.

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Once she was alone, Clarissa apologized softly, "Don't get mad. Ellie and the girls really wanted to listen in, so..."

Matthew smiled. "I'm not mad.

It's not a bad thing letting them know how in love we are."

Clarissa retorted, but Matthew only smiled.

"Hey, I am not in love with

Eventually, Matthew's

Clarissa broke

silence made Clarissa blush. Both of them were silent after that, but it was a warm, lovely silence.

the silence first. "You came back early. I thought it'd be an all-nighter." Since she heard Jeremy's all-night

party plan, she wondered why Matthew was back

so early.

Besides, with how playful Jeremy was, he wouldn't let Matthew go until it was late at night. She wondered why it ended so

early.

Matthew smiled. "Because they don't want me around."

"Why?"

"Because I have a family, and they're jealous."

Clarissa laughed happily. She could imagine how they complained about Matthew, and the thought alone made her smile.

"They have a point, so you should keep your love life to a minimum whenever they're around. Who knows, they might gang

up on you if you go too far."

"They won't. Besides, why can't I share my happiness with them? It's the truth."

Wow, he can be insufferable.

Clarissa thought Matthew would end up getting ganged on one day, but then she realized nobody would try to beat him up.

They chatted for a long time, so Clarissa eventually yawned, and Matthew ended the call reluctantly. "Um good night. And

sleep tight."

Clarissa smiled, but she didn't end the call yet. "Are you nervous? Excited?"

"Yeah," Matthew admitted. "I look forward to seeing you in the gown."

"You've seen it before, haven't you?" Clarissa had tested out the gown, and Matthew saw it before too. But she still thought

his reaction was a bit exaggerated.

Matthew was really surprised, though he did exaggerate his reaction. But Clarissa liked it. Not to mention Damian also

gaped in surprise like Matthew did.

NOW!

Leia was the only one who didn't show any reaction. All she did was glance at Clarissa for a moment longer.

"It's not the same this time. It's the real deal tomorrow. You'll be looking your best then, so it's something to look forward to."

"Alright, fine, I get it. Thanks for the praise, okay? Get to sleep right now, or you'll be looking like a sleep-deprived vampire tomorrow. Just to make it clear, I'm not gonna walk down the aisle if you're looking like a vampire."

Matthew blurted, "Hey, do you really like me? Or do you only like me for my looks?"

Clarissa chuckled, but she kept quiet for a moment. "Nope. I only like your money."

Matthew laughed. "Good, because I'm filthy rich."

Clarissa laughed too.

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Matthew wasn't tardy on his big day, nor did he lose any sleep. He woke up refreshed and dressed up nicely for the occasion. But when he saw how flamboyant his friends were, the corner of his left eye twitched.

"Hey, I'm the groom here. Can you guys not take the attention away?"

Yarick and Jeremy, his best men, were wearing a white tuxedo, a pair of white leather shoes, and a red bow tie. Obviously, they were going for the Prince Charming look, and white was the best color to go with the bride's gown.

Goddammit.

Jeremy smiled. "Hey, cut us some slack. You're already married anyway, so this is all just fluff. But we're still single, and you're still the hottest guy around no matter what you're wearing."

"Yeah, he's right!" everyone agreed.

Matthew snorted, but he left the room without a word.

Part of the wedding planning team was following the groom. Once they were done, it was time to set out. On the other hand, the rest of the team was on the island, where Matthew carefully decorated with all his love for Clarissa.

The makeup artists were doing Clarissa's makeup and dressing up the kids. The bridesmaids were already here early in the morning, preparing the place with the games they came up with the night before.

The most important part: ON's the place where they hid the bride's shoes. "Don't tell him Clarissa "Alties are, Clare. Don't even have eye contact, or we're no longer friends," Ellie said seriously, but .No eye contact." "As if I'll believe you. I have my eye on you, Clare."

And they went to work, leaving faster. A wedding was an sa alone in the room. As the moment drew nearer, Clarissa felt her heart pounding ant ceremony, which was why it was so nerve-wracking. egally married after they got registered, Even though they w best men. When Clarissa heard all the noise arrival Coddng still marked the official start of a marriage. rissa was waiting for Matthew's Everyone started cheering and

all of a sudden, and the guests were teasing the groom and his wanted to see what was happening herself. However, her bridesmaids' games weren't so easy to pass, so it took the men a long time to get upstairs. Eventually, the laughter reached her room, and Matthew suddenly barged in, almost toppling Ellie and Roxanne. Clarissa wondered what was going on, but then Matthew suddenly made a beeline for her.

His eyes sparkled as if he wanted to say something. However, he kept quiet and took her away. "Uncle Matt! The shoes! The shoes! You're getting ahead of yourself!" Someone started laughing, and everyone laughed along. Clarissa blushed, but she laughed along too. "Alright, calm down.

You still have to find the shoes." Matthew put her down reluctantly and kept quiet. He had to clear this last obstacle himself, but he couldn't locate the shoes even though he had scoured every inch of the room.

Then, he looked at Clarissa. Clarissa smiled at him, but Ellie came in between them. "No eye contact." Matthew was silent for a moment, then he suddenly pushed Ellie away before putting his hand into Clarissa's gown, much to her embarrassment. A moment later, he fished the shoes out from under the gown. "Hey, you guys cheated!" Matthew ignored Ellie. He quickly wore the shoes over Clarissa's feet and kissed her feet as per everyone's request.

After that, he held her in his arms and went downstairs. The guests were already waiting to welcome the couple. Eventually, the music started playing, and the couple walked up toward the officiant, hand in hand.

They had gone through a lot to get to this point, but from then onward, they would go on together side by side. Even though the place was grand, romantic, and gorgeous, all they cared about was each other. "This love of ours shall go on forever until death do us part." "I shall stay with you until the very end, no matter when the end maybe." "I love you, Clarissa Quigley." "I love you, Matthew Tyson." Home was where the ones who loved you were.

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Chapter 423 Damian Grabs The Limelight

Someone was knocking on the door, so Clarissa went to get it. She was in casual attire, and she didn't have any makeup on.

When she looked through the peephole, she saw a beautiful woman smiling at her. "Hi, come in."

Clarissa welcomed them in with a smile. "My husband went to the gym, and the kids are still sleeping, but I'll wake them up now."

The photographer followed Clarissa upstairs into a room. Once the light was switched on, they saw that it was a very boyish room. The room was spacious, and it was filled with toys typically boys would play with, including a tent, a telescope, model guns, and model cars.

A young boy was sleeping soundly on the lower bunk of the bed.

"Wake up, Damian."

Damian didn't stir, so Clarissa kept waking him up. Eventually, Damian rubbed his eyes unhappily, then Clarissa picked him up and kept waking him up.

"The shooting's today. You promised Daddy you'd make a lot of money so you can buy me pretty clothes and shiny diamonds. And you said you'd support Leia."

Damian had grown up a little since he was already six. Compared to his peers, he was a lot more mature, so he'd see his promise through no matter what.

But when he realized the photographer was taking his pictures, he leaned closer to his mother shyly. "Hey, stop it. I don't have any clothes on," he said sheepishly.

He had his underwear on though, so he wasn't fully naked.

The camera trembled for a bit since the photographer laughed in amusement. The photographer took a shot of the room, and Damian changed into new clothes when the camera wasn't on him. After that, he went to take a shower, but Clarissa didn't help him.

While Clarissa was making the bed, the producing director asked, "Why is it a bunk bed? Is he sharing a room with his sister?"

"No. He just wants a bed where he can move around. Where he sleeps depends on his mood. Sometimes he even sleeps in the tent."

"So does lower bunk mean he's in a good mood or nah?"

Clarissa smirked at the camera. "I'm not sure, since he might sleep in both bunks even if he's not in a good mood. There's no pattern to it."

The producing director was slightly amused.

After Damian was done with his shower, he wore the clothes Clarissa prepared for him all by himself before going downstairs with his mother.

Damian was already fully awake then, and he was staring at the camera curiously. At one point, he even poked the lens and smiled handsomely, melting the producing director and photographer's hearts.

"Hi, I'm Damian. What's your name, miss? I want to see your face, mister. Can I?" Once Damian got to know the producing staff, he started chatting with them.

Matthew had just returned from his workout when Clarissa came down, so he wanted to hug her, but Clarissa pushed him away in embarrassment. "There's a camera here."

Matthew looked sharply at the camera, and the photographer could feel himself getting cut by Matthew's look alone.

Of course, Matthew wouldn't be that gentle to anyone aside from his wife, so he only nodded at the photographer. Then, he ignored him and kissed Clarissa before going upstairs. When he went past Damian, he patted his son's cheek and went back to his room.

Clarissa's face turned pink, then she went to the dining room to resume making breakfast, while Damian was fooling around with the camera.

Once everyone was around the table, the producing director asked, "Can we see your daughter, please?"

Matthew shot the producing director a sharp glare, while Clarissa smiled apologetically. "She sleeps a lot, and we can't wake her up that easily."

The producing staff thought it was a shame they couldn't see what the legendary daughter of the Tysons looked like.

After Clarissa took out Matthew and Damian's luggage, she sighed. "I'm counting on you, Damian."

Damian thumped his chest. "Don't worry, Mommy. I'll take care of Daddy."

Clarissa chuckled, while Matthew arched his eyebrow at the precocious boy. Then, he looked at his wife and kissed her cheeks. He didn't want to leave, but he must.

"Alright, you guys should go now. You don't want to miss your flight."

After Matthew and Damian kissed Clarissa goodbye, they went into the car, but once they did, Damian's attitude changed. He was looking cheerful earlier, but now he was on the verge of tears.

He looked at Clarissa tearfully through the rear mirror, but he refused to cry.

Matthew looked at his son, but he didn't console Damian whatsoever; instead, he calmly made a few calls and settled some work.

Damian had already stopped crying when he hung up. He was looking at the camera in the car and started messing with it. "Don't you feel like crying, Daddy? I'm starting to miss Mommy." Damian wasn't feeling as upset at that point, so he started talking.

Matthew was acting as cool as usual. "You're a man. You shouldn't be crying for your mother all the time."

"Okay." Damian pouted, but after a while of silence, the boy blurted, "But you're also a man, Daddy. Yet, you can't leave Mommy either."

Matthew's face fell.

You little brat...

Damian continued innocently, "I heard what you said to Mommy last night. You said you can't leave her, and you want to take her with you."

Why you little...

Matthew was still quiet and stoic, so nobody could see what he was thinking. However, the producing director—who was in the front seat—was holding her laughter in, but only barely.

Noticing his father's displeasure, Damian stopped talking to him. Instead, he started talking to the producing director.

Damian was a precocious boy, so flirting with girls was child's play for him. He kept praising the producing director to high heavens, much to her delight.

It was a fun trip, and the producing director thought Damian would be the most popular kid of the season.

They eventually came to the airport and boarded the flight to their next destination.

At Damian's request, he and Matthew took part in a variety show. If it weren't for Damian's insistence, Matthew and Clarissa wouldn't have allowed him to take part in the show.

After he saw the show where other dads took their kids on a vacation, he kept telling his parents he wanted to go. When they refused, he even said he was taking part so he could make some money for Clarissa and Leia.

All their friends knew about Damian's wish, so Ellie and the other ladies convinced Clarissa to let him go. Once Clarissa said yes, it would be easy to get Matthew's agreement.

After much pestering, Clarissa finally gave in to her son's request.

The moment the production team confirmed Matthew and Damian's participation, they released the news in no time.

It proved to be a great move, for Matthew's appearance hyped the show up. The director was over the moon, for he knew the show's rating would break new records.

However, Matthew wasn't the biggest reason the audience was looking forward to the new season—it was Damian.

Everyone knew Damian would grow up to be a man just like his father. He had never appeared in public before, but everyone who saw him said Damian was an extremely adorable boy.

Because of that, his rave reviews whipped the audience into a frenzy.

Once Matthew and Damian had disembarked, they went to the island first, meeting up with the other 4 pairs of fathers and kids and making some simple introductions. They weren't that close yet, but they would get closer with time since they would be living together for a while.

Damian made some new friends, some younger, and some older. He preferred hanging out with the older boys since they were on a similar wavelength. Even so, he didn't leave the younger kids behind.

"My sister's super cute. I came here so I can make a lot of money for her. My mommy said she's really lazy, so she can't support herself when she grows up. In that case, I have to make sure she survives."

Damian's reason made the adults roar with laughter. The kids didn't know what he was talking about, but they laughed along anyway.

"I'm also getting a lot of pretty clothes, jewelry, and heels for my mommy too." Damian brought his mother into this as well, and it made him look like a boy who cared about his mother deeply.

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The Tysons were watching the first episode of the show attentively the moment it aired. They were the last family to show up, apparently because they were the

star of the show. When they finally showed up, Clarissa was the one who made the first appearance, while the producing director was fangirling over her.

Once Damian showed up, the funny captions wouldn't stop showing. The moment the Tysons were introduced, the amusing and lovey-dovey elements kept showing up. With Damian making his appearance, the audience could finally see what he looked like.

Just like that, Damian managed to get a lot of fans. All the ladies around the nation fell in love with him, and the airport was filled with his fans whenever he went to and from a shoot. Thanks to the show, Damian rose to fame.

His fans kept commenting on Clarissa, Matthew, and Tyson Corporation's Twitter, asking them to expose Damian...

Clarissa smiled dryly as she refused another endorsement offer for her son, while Yael shrugged. "Looks like I came for nothing then."

The request came from a friend, but Clarissa wouldn't allow her son to appear too much on TV, even if the source material was only a photo.

"Hey, Damian wants to support Leia. You can't just say no to such a good offer. How do you expect him to make any money if he doesn't get any endorsements?"

"Wait, you guys thought he was for real? Damian only wanted to fool around. We couldn't dissuade him, so we went along, but this is the only time he's showing up on TV."

"What a shame. Now I want a son too. If he's as cute as Damian, I can just take things easy and survive on the money he makes."

Clarissa's lips twitched.

On the other hand, Damian's table was filled with chocolates the girls gave him, much to his chagrin.

Oh, so this is what Mommy meant when she said popularity isn't always good.

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Chapter 424 Smart Leia

As it was the weekends, Clarissa slept for a longer time.

After waking up and heading downstairs, she saw her daughter 'meditating' alone as usual. She lay on the couch and basked in the sun lazily. As she was closing her eyes silently, Clarissa did not know if she was sleeping or thinking.

Damian was accompanying her at the side. Like a mature little boy, he read a book seriously.

When he saw his mother coming down, he flashed her a sweet smile.

"Mommy, you're awake!"

Clarissa returned a smile. Walking over, she kissed her son's forehead. Damien was now in year one and he resembled Matthew even more.

Even his face was starting to look like Matthew.

However, unlike Matthew, he was a caring little gentleman.

Perhaps because he had been influenced by Clarissa, he preferred to smile and praise others. Not only did he enjoy helping others, but he was also kind at heart.

Clarissa was pleased that he was growing into a thoughtful and kind boy.

At least, she did not need to worry that Damien would grow up to be aloof and cold like Matthew.

She turned her gaze to her daughter. The little girl was becoming prettier as time passed, inheriting all of Clarissa and Matthew's features. However, they were puzzled about where she got her laziness from.

Clarissa would never admit that she had passed her laziness genes to her daughter. That was simply impossible.

"Is your little sister asleep?"

Damien laughed. "No."

Chuckling, Clarissa walked to her daughter, squatted down and tugged her hair.

Only then Leia's eyes flutter open as she gazed at Clarissa. However, there was a tinge of unhappiness in her eyes.

Clarissa even pinched her ears and chubby cheeks.

"Leia, why don't you eat breakfast with me?"

The little girl stared at her silently, her eyes revealing her annoyance.

It was like she was replying, "I have already eaten, so you can eat alone."

"I know that you've eaten, but you always eat very little. In that case, you won't be tall or pretty in the future."

However, a mocking look appeared in Leia's eyes.

Clarissa gazed at her son innocently. "Damian, is Leia mocking me? Did I say something wrong?"

Damian pursed his lips and chuckled. "Mommy, how can Leia's gaze reveal so many emotions? Did you write so many novels that you imagined it?"

"But didn't you see that? Isn't she laughing at me?"

Damian glanced at his younger sister. However, Leia closed her eyes and turned her head away, as if she did not want to talk to Clarissa.

"See, she's looking down on me!"

Clarissa pouted pitifully and tried to seek consolation from her son.

However, Damian gazed behind her.

Before Clarissa could react, Matthew pulled her into his arms and gave her a good morning kiss, not bothered about both his children watching.

However, no one in the family would feel awkward by this simple kiss as they had already gotten used to it.

After that, Clarissa started to complain, "Matthew, your daughter is mocking me with her gaze. Did you see that? She actually knows how to mock people! Wait, that's not the point. The point is—does she understand what mocking someone means?"

Matthew shot a glance at the innocent-looking Damien and Leia, who could not be bothered with Clarissa.

Fine, it isn't nice to keep hiding the secret from Clarissa.

Sighing softly, he hugged Clarissa's waist and walked toward the dining room. Meanwhile, he coaxed, "Let's eat first. I'll tell you the reason afterward."

"What reason? I just told her that if she doesn't eat breakfast, she won't become tall or pretty in the future. That's very clear! I'm just wondering if Leia's a bit too mature. When did she learn how to mock others? This can't do. I'm her mother, but how can she treat me like this? I'm devastated... Matthew!"

In reality, Clarissa was exaggerating it.

When she pretended to cry, she even cast a glance behind Matthew's shoulder to see if her daughter would come over and console her.

However, Clarissa was simply too naive.

Leia was as lazy as everyone knew her to be.

She had never been as thoughtful and caring as Damian when he was younger.

Clarissa shot a disappointed look at Matthew, which caused him to chuckle in amusement. Stroking her cheeks, he said, "Stop fooling around. Let's eat first!"

Clarissa huffed unhappily before sitting down and eating.

As she only woke up late morning, the family had already eaten. Usually, she would be the last one to wake up in the family. Firstly, she did not have to go to work. Secondly, she was so used to 'exercising' with Matthew at night that this became a habit.

Although Matthew did not eat breakfast with her, he was there to keep her company. He would use his phone to check his emails or read the news.

While Clarissa ate, she kept nagging about how her daughter was not sweet and caring at all.

However, Matthew merely smiled silently.

Sometimes, if he actually agreed with what she said, she would chastise him instead.

As time passed, he realized that staying silent was the best response he could give.

Sometimes, after nagging for a while, Clarissa would interrogate him, "Why aren't you saying anything?"

Only after he spoke rationally without being biased to anyone would he be spared.

Naturally, when Clarissa was in a bad mood, nothing he said would be right. In that case, he had no choice but to bear with everything.

After eating breakfast, Matthew held Clarissa's hand and strolled around in the garden.

"Leia is actually very smart."

When Matthew brought up the topic, Clarissa frowned. "Cut the crap, I know she's smart. Our child will never be dumb."

Pursing his lips, he stood there and gazed at Clarissa. After thinking for a few seconds, he said, "Clare, do you think that Einstein is smart?"

"I... Mathew, can you stop spouting nonsense? Are you pulling my leg?"

Why did he suddenly mention Einstein?

Ahhh... It's annoying how Matthew's beating around the bush and changing the topic.

Matthew smiled helplessly. "Okay, I'll just tell you directly, but you mustn't be scared. Leia, our daughter, has an IQ of 160. That's almost as high as Einstein's IQ."

Then, he fell silent.

Clarissa frowned and glanced at him, as if she had not registered what he said.

After a few seconds, she returned to her senses and replied, "So, Leia is actually mocking me?"

Matthew could not help but massage his temples in exasperation.

"Clare, we've been negligent from the start. Leia can't be bothered to tell or show us either. I only realized after I went home a few days ago and caught her reading a book written in a foreign language alone. I think that we're probably the most negligent parents in the world."

"Huh..."

Clarissa was so shocked that she did not know what to say.

"What... What should we do?"

Hugging her, Matthew patted her back gently in consolation.

"We don't have to do anything. She's living in her own little world. Regardless of how smart she is, or how high her IQ is, she's still our daughter—our little Leia."

Clarissa burst out laughing. "Yeah! No matter how smart she is, she's still my daughter."

Then, a proud expression appeared on her face, as if she was on top of the world.

"This is amazing!"

“Yeah, to have an IQ like Leia’s...”

“I’m so great!”

Clarissa’s words rendered Matthew speechless.

“Hubby, I’m so amazing! I’m so wonderful! I really admire myself. I actually gave birth to a genius! How cool is this! Hahaha!”

Matthew laughed out loud.

“Hm... Now that you’re saying it like this, I think that I’m very amazing too.”

Clarissa hugged her neck excitedly and pounced on him. Laughing loudly, she said, “We’re both amazing! Hubby...”

Then, they shared a kiss.

In the house, Damian and Leia watched their parents kiss each other shamelessly. Then, Damian glanced at his sister.

Leia had already opened her eyes and was staring at him. He knew that she was extremely smart, but she was still a pretty and adorable little sister to him.

He covered Leia’s eyes. “You’re still young, so you can’t watch.”

Leia pulled his hands away and shot him a mocking look.

However, Damian insisted, “Leia, you mustn’t do this again. You can only watch once! After you grow up and go to school, you mustn’t let your male classmates kiss you, okay?”

Leia’s gaze was still mocking. Damian did not know if she did not understand, or she simply could not be bothered with him.

Does that mean that she’s relenting?

Leia closed her eyes and contemplated.

Although Damien is dumb, he’s still my brother.

After Clarissa and Matthew returned, she immediately walked to Leia and carried her affectionately.

“Leia, have you always been treating us like dumb human beings all the while?”

It was like Leia was so smart that she could not be bothered to deal with the other fools.

Clarissa recalled the things that she had done in the past.

Was I very childish in front of my daughter in the past?

Leia glanced at her father. Even though she did not say anything, her gaze revealed everything.

She seemed to be saying, "Take her away now."

Matthew laughed and flicked Leia's forehead. "Leia, she's your mother."

Hmph! If she's not my mommy, I wouldn't have to tolerate dumb people like her.

Still... I think I've been influenced by her words.

Leia felt exasperated. Now that no one was helping her, she had no choice but to hug Clarissa and say cutely, "Mommy, I love you."

"Oh my... Leia, I love you too! Why are you so adorable?"

Clarissa was immediately taken over by how cute her daughter was.

Leia leaned against her shoulder and listened to her speak. Then, she closed her eyes and decided to sleep instead.

You' ll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow Chapter 425

[/ You' ll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow](#)

Chapter 425 As Long As Life Is Satisfying

At home, Clarissa dressed her children up.

"Mommy, aren't you going with us?"

It was only after growing up that Damien started to realize that some unpleasant events had transpired between his mother and his grandparents.

However, he would still ask her every time he went to the Tyson residence with his sister.

He hoped that one day, his mother would go with him. Only then would everyone be harmonious.

However, Clarissa shook her head.

“No, I’m not going. Remember to have fun! If you want to stay there, just let me know in advance. Don’t forget!”

“Okay!”

Damian pouted disappointedly, walked out while holding Leia’s hand, and got into the car. Meanwhile, Matthew kissed Clarissa before leaving.

Clarissa did not feel disappointed at all. Instead, she enjoyed being alone.

It was simply too rare for a married woman with children to have their own “me” time.

Clarissa rushed back to her room and chose some nice outfits. As she was in a good mood and the weather was beautiful, she wore a youthful outfit. After putting on some makeup, she went to the garage and drove out. However, before leaving, she sent a voice message.

“Hey girls, I’m free now! Like what we agreed on yesterday, I’m all set to go.”

Clarissa drove out of the house. She rolled down the car windows, allowing the summer breeze to caress her face.

Looking at the bright sun in the sky, she felt like she was in an amazing mood.

She soon reached the shopping mall and glanced at her phone. Her friends were still on their way there. As she was in a good mood, she ordered a cup of coffee and some ice cream at a café.

Time had not been harsh on her at all. She still looked extremely young.

She savored the delicious ice cream with a smile, her eyes crinkled gently into crescents.

When she had craving for ice cream, she could not have it because once she did, her children would want to eat too. Hence, she had no choice but to restrain herself.

However, she was now gobbling everything down without having to fear that she would be a bad role model to her children.

Suddenly, someone sat down opposite her.

Clarissa raised her head. When she saw the person, she blinked cutely.

Sometimes, Ellie would say that she was acting cutely on purpose and that she had learned it from Damian.

However, Clarissa had never thought that she looked cute while blinking. She merely did that to express her surprise.

The man opposite her chuckled softly.

"I'm sorry for disturbing you. You don't mind it if I sit here, right? I just came here. I saw you eat the ice cream, and you look too adorable."

As Clarissa did not say anything, the man thought that she was too shocked.

Smiling gentlemanly, he consoled her, "Don't be scared. I'm just here to wait for a friend. If you mind, I'll leave now."

Normally, no girl would reject a handsome man like him who exuded such a mature and luxurious charm.

Not actually planning to leave, he merely said it without actually meaning it.

However, Clarissa mumbled, "Sure."

Then, she looked outside. Ellie was walking over, so she quickly finished her ice cream, stood up and left.

The man was stunned. When he turned around, he saw Clarissa and Ellie walk out of the café. Ellie even turned around to glance at him, but Clarissa did not. This filled him with amusement.

What an innocent girl! I like that.

Then, he stood up and chased after her.

Meanwhile, Ellie clicked her tongue. "You get hit on everywhere you go. No wonder Uncle Matt rarely let you go out alone. My dear Aunt Clare, you're already a middle-aged woman. Why do you still look like a pretty teenage girl? Haha..."

Clarissa rolled her eyes. "Are you praising or insulting me?"

"Of course, I'm praising you!"

"Stop it. I'm only a little past thirty, so I'm still a youth. I'm not a middle-aged woman, okay? Also, don't I look like I'm in my twenties?"

Clarissa grinned narcissistically, while Ellie nodded in agreement. Then, both of them burst out laughing.

"Oh, right. Roxanne said that she'll be reaching soon because she's still at that event. Ms. Zaha will only meet us at the restaurant later."

"Okay, we'll have fun first. I want to watch a movie! Let's buy some popcorn and we can sing karaoke at night! We can even eat barbeque afterward!"

"Mrs. Tyson, how much have you been holding yourself back? But it doesn't matter, I'll follow your wishes..."

They held each other's hands and roamed the shopping mall.

They were just bored and were not intending to buy anything, when...

"Hey, Ellie. Do I look good in these shoes? It's been ages since I've worn heels."

Ellie glanced down. "They look quite pretty. Just buy them!"

"Should I?"

Clarissa hesitated. She had too many pairs of shoes, so it was too wasteful to buy one more pair.

However, to that man who hit on her earlier, her hesitation was interpreted as her financial instability.

Hence, he walked in and feigned surprise. His elegant smile was just right.

"We meet again."

Clarissa and Ellie glanced over simultaneously. When he saw the shoes that Clarissa was holding, he smiled and said, "They're beautiful."

Then, he summoned the shop assistant over. "Please wrap these shoes up for this lady."

Clarissa and Ellie exchanged a glance.

Is there something wrong with this man?

Clarissa did not say anything, probably because she could not be bothered with him. She quickly put on her shoes, dragged Ellie along and escaped.

Meanwhile, the man stretched his hand out toward her. Although he thought that it was a pity, he was amused too.

I like an innocent girl like her!

"Wrap these shoes up for me."

He believed that he was fated with that lady. One day, he would give these shoes to her.

Holding the box of popcorn, Clarissa and Ellie walked and complained about him.

“Why are men nowadays like this? Do they think that they’re Prince Charming and all the other girls are Cinderella? They’re crazy!”

However, Ellie shook her head.

“That’s because you’re too charming!”

“I only use my charm on my husband.”

“That’s impressive!”

They watched a coming-of-age movie at the cinema, though they were not too impressed by it. After that, they met up with Roxanne and went to the restaurant together.

Henry sent Yaala there soon later. Now, it was as if she was a precious treasure. After she got pregnant, Henry insisted on keeping her company all the time.

Although Yaala was annoyed at first, she was now used to it. When the girls met, they would just pretend that Henry was invisible.

“Roxanne, how are things with you and Ryler? Why are there so many rumors? It’s not like him to not clarify matters.”

Roxanne blushed and did not dare to answer.

Instead, she rebuked weakly, “Nothing’s happening. We’re just friends!”

Clarissa and Yaala exchanged a look and laughed.

“Oh... friends, huh?”

It was obvious that they were teasing her from their tone.

Roxanne’s cheeks became even redder. Only then did Henry, whom everyone ignored, speak.

“Ryler doesn’t only want to be friends with you.”

Roxanne knew that. However, now that someone was stating it so explicitly, she could not stand everyone’s gazes on her. Furthermore, as she was feeling embarrassed, she excused herself to the toilet.

Clarissa smiled and said, "Looks like something's going on."

"Yeah, that's good. They suit each other well. Roxanne's an honest girl."

"Hey, Ellie. You're the same age as Clary. How long more are you going to drag it on with Mr. Hayes?"

Ellie snorted. "I don't know."

"Did you fight again?"

"No. He's away on a mission."

"He insisted on being at the frontlines instead of the director. No matter how charismatic he is..."

Although Yaala's opinions were quite objective, Henry was not happy when he heard her.

"What do you mean, he's charismatic? You're my wife and my child's mother. How can you say that another man is charismatic?"

Instead of feeling furious, Henry felt indignant instead.

When he said that to Yaala, he looked extremely pitiful, as if he needed her to console him.

However, she merely rolled her eyes at him and continued talking to Ellie.

Looking at Henry's pitiful look, Clarissa chuckled softly.

She was happy when her friends were happy. Their relationships were progressing well, their lives were perfect—everything was just right.

After eating, she, Ellie and Roxanne went to cut their hair. Then, they went to the beauty parlor.

However, they bumped into Kayla there.

She was still a rich wife. After James took back control of the Smallwoods' company, they were starting to make up for the losses.

Occasionally, when her uncle invited Clarissa for a meal, she would still bump into that couple. However, she had never spoken to them and treated them as strangers.

The reality was not like a television series where everyone had a happy ending.

Although she did not hate them, she would not forgive them. Even until now, she refused to go to the Tyson residence. Even after the old couple passed away in the future, she would still not go.

She would never acknowledge James and Kayla because there was no need to do so.

Everyone had to pay the price for their actions.

Not everyone was generous enough to forgive everything.

Clarissa was not those female protagonists in the television series. She was content with just being an average woman living her life peacefully.

She brushed past Kayla and continued walking while chatting happily with Ellie.

Even though Kayla called out for her, she did not turn around.

It was best if they remained strangers.

"Oh, right. Is your yoga lessons showing any effects? I'd like to have a break recently and was thinking of picking up yoga.

"It's quite good! Haha!"

Ellie teased, "Roxanne, you'd have to ask Uncle Matt if the yoga's effective for her! Hahaha!"

Her laughter rang brightly across the venue, while the sun shone beautifully...

Clarissa was very satisfied with the life she had now.