

# You' ll Fall for Me, Today or Tomorrow

## Chapter 268

It was already dusk when Clarissa woke up in the hotel.

She pulled the blankets to herself and leaned against the headboard as she stared blankly into space for a while. Then, she got out of bed lazily and walked into the bathroom.

After washing her face and ordering dinner, she ate, then called Joshua to ask about his situation. He replied that he was doing good.

Hearing his answer, Clarissa relaxed. However, instead of going directly to the hospital, she sat in a daze.

At that moment, she was no longer imagining things. Instead, she was thinking of the marriage certificate.

Three years ago, Matthew had only mentioned it casually they went to get their marriage certificate.

At that time, it was both a gamble and a happy kind of risk to her. As a result, she had even planned to celebrate the occasion the day they got the certificate. However, Matthew had gone on a business trip after that, so the couple lost the joyful feeling of getting their marriage certificate and only focused on preparing for their wedding.

Since they were getting married anyway and weddings were usually held after a couple got the certificate, she did not tell her grandmother about it. Furthermore, Matthew did not tell others that they were officially married.

To them, the certificate was merely a symbol of their strong feelings, such that they would persevere through the obstacles or suffering that stood in their way.

It was a promise that they would always stay together. For Clarissa, it was a promise full of determination and devotion.

Never would the couple have thought that things would turn out that way after that. As it happened, the most unforgettable birthday in her life was also the one that she least wanted to remember.

After a series of events such as being humiliated, making promises, leaving, and going back home. They had long forgotten about the marriage certificate due to all the conflicts and agitation.

Moreover, her grandmother would only get even angrier, and the Tysons would probably become more agitated if they found out about their registration and may even force them to get a divorce.

Thus, the issue with the marriage certificate was left behind. When she got pregnant later, her grandmother did not force her to abort the child after she found out. Subsequently, she gave birth, slowly recovered, raised the child, and went back to work...

The past three years could be considered the busiest years in Clarissa's life. She did not have time to worry about her future with Matthew. Moreover, her child and work had taken up most of her life. Especially when she first started raising her child and went through confinement, she had cried from the stress as she was unable to get used to it. In short, her life was in a mess then. When her child first called her "Mommy," she was so touched. Soon, he grew up and became a cutie...

She never had the luxury to have much time to think things through, recall past events, or plan for the future.

As her child was already over two years old, it would be time to go to preschool after his birthday next year. Therefore, Clarissa had been looking through various preschools.

However, the best educational resources were, of course, in D City.

If not for anything else, Clarissa still had to think for her child. She had to consider where he would be going to school. What kind of education he would receive, the type of classmates he would interact with including friends he would make, and the surrounding environments. All these were issues that she had to take into consideration.

Initially, she had not considered those issues since she thought that her child was still young. Yet, in the blink of an eye, he had grown so much, and she had to start thinking about those matters.

Particularly, when she and Matthew were giving each other the cold shoulder. Although he did not say anything, she knew what he was thinking.

There are limits to one's patience. Even though Matthew loved me deeply, maybe he has had enough of my attitude?

Clarissa sighed deeply, her eyes falling on the scenery outside the window. The city lights had turned on, shining through the entire night sky.

However, no matter how long she thought about it, she still had no conclusion.

Composing herself, she put away her thoughts and left to visit Joshua at the hospital.

At the same time, Winston was dreaming of how he would make Clarissa his while his arms were wrapped around Misty. Naked, they lay on the big hotel bed together.

Suddenly, a knock on the door woke both of them up.

Annoyed, Misty went to open the door with only a bathrobe over her body, as if she did not mind her naked state. Then, just as she opened the door, a group of people pushed their way in while yelling, allowing no time for an explanation before they started to beat Misty, then Winston, who was still on the bed. They did not hold back their attacks.

Neither Misty nor Winston could fight back, they could only screaming for help as they tried to dodge the attacks. However, their actions did not help them escape.

In the end, when they were almost on the brink of death, they were thrown onto the bed naked and rearranged into various poses before being taken photos of...

After that, the group of men moved quickly without any hesitation. Without saying anything, they left as soon as they were done.

Not long after, a middle-aged woman then rushed in with a group of men. As soon as she saw the adulterous pair on the bed, her men started to beat them up again.

As she walked out, she left them a sentence.

“Winston Warren, I’m going to divorce you.”

Of course, Winston, who had been thinking about getting a divorce for many years, was finally able to get what he wanted. However, what he did not know was that his divorce would not be a pretty sight as he expected.

In reality, his wife had long planned out everything and had prepared herself. The properties had all been transferred, and even if Winston found out about that, there was nothing he could do even if he chose not to divorce her any longer. It was a shame that she had evidence of all his dirty deeds in the past. Thus, he would face time in prison if he did not agree to the divorce.

In the end, he had gotten a divorce and was also left with nothing to his name.

Moreover, the ex-wife who originally said she would not report him immediately went back on her words and reported him right after the divorce. Consequently, even after he became bankrupt, he would be spending the rest of his life in prison.

Of course, this was only something he knew in retrospect. At that moment, Clarissa had no idea that Winston had already been dealt with in secret.

She could only guess that after Matthew found out about Winston's doings, he would certainly not let him off easily. Hence, she did not pay much attention to anything else.

When she exited the hospital, Matthew's car was still there by the entrance waiting for her.

He stood beside the car, his slender figure standing upright as if he was completely immune to the cold night winds.

On the other hand, Clarissa was so cold that she was hopping in the same spot to warm herself up, which did not make for a pretty scene.

Is it because Matthew is generally a very cold person and hence, he's resistant to the cold weather?

Just as Clarissa's thoughts were running wild in her head, Matthew hugged her and gently pushed her into the car.

As soon as she sat down, Matthew wrapped his large warm hands around her fingers to warm them up. In no time, her heart warmed up too.

Clarissa did not speak. She was just afraid that if she spoke, she would fight with him again.

Moreover, the quiet atmosphere between them was just right for that moment.

Back at the hotel, Matthew held her hand as they walked inside. Unexpectedly, in the hotel lobby sat a man who had been waiting for her for a long time. It was Luke.

When he saw her and noticed how Matthew's hand was holding hers, his unwavering thoughts were instantly crushed.

No way. Why is he here after all these years? Didn't he already break up with Clarissa three years ago?

"Mr. Harrison?" Clarissa said, just as a series of various emotions flashed across Luke's face.

Luke looked over at Matthew, who had a gloomy and warning look in his eyes. Instantly, a chill ran down Luke's spine.

"Haha... What a coincidence, Ms. Quigley and Mr. Tyson."

Not knowing what to say, Clarissa bit her lip. Is this really a coincidence?

However, regardless of the truth, she did not want to have anything to do with him.

After nodding as a form of greeting, she then walked to the elevator with Matthew and headed upstairs.

Luke stood in place as he watched their backs. He wanted to reach out and ask her not to leave but could only clench his fist and turn around before he stuff both hands into his pockets. There were mixed emotions in his eyes as he smiled and left the hotel.

After Clarissa and Matthew entered their room, she still did not say a word. She simply changed her clothes, then took a shower...

Matthew was still there when she was done washing up before going to bed.

Too lazy to chase him away, she walked into the bedroom while looking at her phone. She simply did not want to talk to him, thus ignoring his existence.

Yet, Matthew's dark eyes never left her since the beginning.

The moment she got into bed, he finally stopped keeping quiet and sat on the side of the bed as he looked at her lying down.

Clarissa turned around, and looked away from him.

Resultantly, he reached out and pulled her over. However, she simply pressed her lips together and closed her eyes in response.

Unable to hold it in any longer, he laughed softly. His hot breath brushed over her ears, moving slowly and covering her earlobes in the hot, damp air. As a result, her body started trembling.

Noticing her reaction, Matthew chuckled again.

"Clare, I was wrong. Don't be angry, okay?"

However, intending to ignore him, she neither responded nor opened her eyes.

Nevertheless, he had many ideas to get her to react. His large hands soon moved around on her body slowly. At first, she could still resist it, but when his hands slowly made their way into her clothes, she grabbed his wrist to stop him. Then, she opened her eyes and glared at him unkindly. In a bad tone, she questioned, "Why were you wrong?"

"I said the wrong thing."

"What did you say wrong?"

He pondered for a while, then replied, "Everything."

Anyway, it's fine as long as I admit that I was at fault. I'm not going to think in detail about exactly which sentences I said wrong.

Upon hearing his reply, Clarissa knew that he did not really know.

However, she also knew that she was being unreasonable.

Essentially, they were both in the wrong.

She pushed his hand away and sat up, then tidied her clothes and looked him seriously in the eye.

"Matthew, do you not want to wait any longer?"