

A Cue for Love Chapter 732

Chapter 732 If You Have Any Compassion

Yeva was no great beauty, but she was still quite young. In fact, she was not much older than Yara. For a young lady like her to stay by Thomas' side willingly, it was naturally because of his money.

Being kept as a mistress here is only temporary. My ultimate goal is to become Thomas' lawfully wedded wife. That way, I'll also have control over half of the Nichols family's assets by law.

"My stepmother? You?" Yara sneered, shaking the hand she had used to slap Yeva as if she had just touched something dirty.

"Don't underestimate me, Yara." Yeva deliberately showed off her baby bump and declared smugly, "I'm pregnant with your father's baby. What good is a daughter? In the end, your father will still pass on his assets to this child in my belly. You'd do well to speak to me politely. Otherwise, once I marry into the Nichols family, you'll—"

Halfway through her threat, she got slapped hard by Yara once again.

Furious, Yeva roared angrily, "Why you... Do you really think I don't have any way of dealing with you?"

"All right, then. Let's see what you've got," Yara retorted, arching her eyebrows tauntingly.

Yeva quickly took out her phone and called Thomas in front of Yara.

Soon, she heard a phone ringing, and it was coming from outside the house. Is Thomas here? So, it wasn't Yara who discovered this place on her own. Thomas was the one who brought her here! And he stood on the sidelines and did nothing as she slapped me!

"Thomas... I know you're outside! I can't believe you didn't do anything when your daughter slapped me!" Yeva shrieked.

Tossing the Patek Philippe watch at Yeva's feet, Yara asked, "Did you give him this watch as a gift? It has a monitoring device. Spit it out. Who told you to do that?"

Yeva tensed as soon as she heard that there was a monitoring device inside the watch. "I don't know..."

"Are you refusing to tell the truth?"

Yeva raised her voice as she said agitatedly, "I told you, I don't know! I was in a dessert store, and one of the other customers left it behind. I noticed that it was the real deal, so I..."

Her voice trailed off as she spoke until she finally fell silent.

"So you took this watch that you didn't even know whom it belonged to and where it came from, then gave it to Dad? And what did you get in return? A few million?" Yara shot daggers at Yeva as her loathing toward Yeva reached a boiling point.

I can't believe that this woman would stoop so low! Because of her, all my carefully laid-out plans went down the drain!

Yara stalked over to Yeva and grabbed her tightly around her neck, causing the latter to pant for breath.

"Let... Let go of me... I can't breathe!" Yeva choked out, her eyes widening in fear.

Yara's eyes flashed menacingly, her gaze full of malice. She snarled, "You foiled my plans, yet you still dare to daydream about marrying into the Nichols family? Go to hell!"

Yara did not strangle Yeva but gave the latter a hard shove instead.

Caught off guard, Yeva fell to the floor, and she felt a sharp pang shoot through her belly. Her face was deathly pale as she groaned, "M-My stomach... It hurts so much... My baby..."

However, Yara looked down at her without the faintest hint of pity.

"Tsk tsk tsk... Are you feeling scared now?"

As Yeva gazed up at the beautiful but vicious Yara, she was so frightened that she retreated some distance away with despair in her eyes.

"Thomas, save me! It really hurts! I'm carrying our child... He's your son!" Yeva's voice broke as she screamed out loudly, desperately hoping there was still a shred of compassion within Thomas and that he would rush over to save her.

"Him?"

Yara shoved Yeva again, causing blood to start running down the latter's legs.

Although I intended to use the baby as a bargaining chip, he's still my own flesh and blood. I can't just sit back and do nothing! Panicking, Yeva wailed, "The baby... The baby... Yara, if you still have some compassion in you, save the baby! He's dying! Hurry up and save the baby!"

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Chapter 733 Willing To Continue Acting Childish

Yeva was in so much pain that she could not get up. All she could do was cradle her stomach and writhe on the floor in agony.

Even so, Yara merely turned and walked out of the apartment, ignoring the crimson blood on the floor.

Thomas, who stood outside the door, had heard Yeva's heart-wrenching cries. When he saw Yara walking out, he pressed his lips together and said hesitantly, "Yara, that baby is still your little brother... Don't you..."

Yara blinked at him a few times, then said frostily, "If you had told me about this whole mess earlier, I could've turned a blind eye and allowed you to bring her and the child back home. I wouldn't have uttered a single word of protest. But now, everything is ruined because of her... Do you think she still deserves to be a part of our family? If King learns about the foolish things she has done, he'll surely take out his anger on her. If you get involved, do you think... you can withstand King's wrath?"

Her words were enough to silence Thomas and make him forgo any intention of saving Yeva.

"Let's leave." Thomas began walking away with heavy footsteps, seeming to have aged ten years after what just happened.

Yara's lips curved into a faint sneer as she watched Thomas walk away. So what if that's his baby? So what if she's his mistress? Dad is a selfish man. He may look kind and gentle, but he's rotten to the core. When the chips are down, he'll cast them aside without a second thought.

"Thomas! You son of a b*tch! You don't have to save me, but please... save your child!" Yeva screamed, her voice hoarse from the excruciating pain.

Alas...

Thomas had already walked quite a distance away. No matter how desperate her pleas were, they were not enough to make the cowardly man turn back.

Yeva gazed at the blood-stained floor, then gathered all her strength to reach for her phone that had slipped under a corner of the couch. However, every inch she moved seemed to require all of her strength.

However, when she was only a few centimeters away, she could not move any further.

She could feel that she had lost a lot of blood. The more blood she lost, the more her body temperature dropped. Eventually, she felt the baby stop moving.

Despair overwhelmed her, and she felt as though her tears were running dry.

My feelings for Thomas were just an act, a bit of fun. However, my love for this baby is real! The gods must've seen all the shameful things I have done these past few years. That's why they're making me suffer such retribution! My baby... My baby is gone!

Meanwhile, Natalie stirred and woke up to find herself in Samuel's arms.

She only realized how tightly he had wrapped his arm around her waist after she awoke. She fidgeted a little, waking him from his slumber too.

"You... seem to be holding me a little too tightly, don't you think?" she hinted, her red lips parting slightly as she spoke.

Hearing that, he grunted softly. However, he pulled her back into his arms and murmured, "I was afraid you'd escape."

"W-Why would I escape?"

"Well, who was the one who abandoned me along the river?" he whispered in her ear, his magnetic voice sounding a little raspy since he had just woken up.

His words were as immature as that of a child. However, the deep timbre of his voice and the heat from his broad chest were a reminder that he was a full-grown man and one that oozed masculinity at that.

Natalie could feel her cheeks burning and her heart pounding wildly.

She bit her lip and said, "I just... thought it'd be better for us to be apart temporarily. I already explained my reasons for doing so, so don't tell me you're going to act all childish like a three-year-old kid."

She thought saying that would deter him from pressing on the matter. However, his reply surprised her.

Tenderly nudging the tip of her nose with his, he said in a low voice, "If acting childish can keep you by my side, I'm willing to continue doing so."

His words were like a pebble dropping into a lake, causing a ripple effect and playing further havoc with her emotions.

She shot him a glare and demanded, "Samuel Bowers, where did you learn to say such mushy remarks?"

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Chapter 734 An Insatiable Wolf

“There’s no need to learn.”

“Hmm?” Natalie cocked a brow curiously.

“Everything just comes naturally with you.” Samuel’s naughty hands began sliding down.

“It’s already morning.” Natalie was blushing so hard that she looked like an alluring peach. “Shall we get out of bed? There’s still a lot to do in the day. We would be overdoing it if we continued.”

In spite of that, Samuel didn’t budge at all while his hands continued to cause mischief.

It was hard to imagine how someone who was so disciplined in his abstinence could turn into a wild beast in bed.

“I haven’t had enough from last night.”

“W-Why are you behaving this way?” Natalie grumbled.

With a longing expression, Samuel replied to her with a kiss instead. As they tip-toed along the threshold of their passion, lust gradually got the better of them again.

By the time both of them were awake again, Natalie’s body was covered with bruises left by Samuel.

Evidently, he had become an insatiable beast the moment he was released from his cage. There was no rest for her until he had his fill.

In contrast to Samuel’s refreshed state, Natalie could feel her body aching all over as she gradually got out of bed.

“Why don’t you take the day off today?” Samuel gave Natalie a sympathetic peck on her forehead.

However, after climbing out of bed, Natalie remembered that she had a lot to do that day. Hence, she declined, “I can’t stay at home today. I still need to drop by Dream.”

Cognizant that there was no changing Natalie’s mind, Samuel didn’t press the matter. Instead, he stroked her cheeks and acknowledged, “Sure.”

At Dream Corporation, Natalie had arrived outside the CEO's office. The moment she opened the door, she was startled by a loud bang, followed by confetti falling all over her head.

"This..."

In front of her were Yandel, Lia, Ross, and the others, smiling vibrantly at her.

Realizing that they were celebrating on behalf of her and Dream, Natalie cracked a slight smile. "Thank you, all."

In contrast to the grim atmosphere previously, everyone felt a lot less tense and was in high spirits just like before. After all, Dream had beaten Dexmed Pharmaceutical thoroughly in their recent tussle. The latter probably never imagined that they would lose so badly in the final stage.

"Boss, you're amazing! Even I assumed this was the end for Dream and didn't expect such a surprising turnaround to happen!" Yandel exclaimed candidly as he threw Natalie a gaze full of admiration.

"Stop your flattery."

After sweeping her eyes across the crowd, Natalie remarked in a grateful tone, "If it weren't for all of you, I wouldn't have been able to do this. Therefore, I will triple your bonus this year as your reward."

Even though Yandel and the rest weren't unconditionally loyal to Natalie for the money or the shares, they were still extremely appreciative of the reward.

After everyone took their seats, they began to report their work progress.

At the same time, Dream Pharmaceutical's online reputation took a turn for the better.

The patients who were previously cowed by the trolls began to use the opportunity to express their gratitude to Dream for formulating the special cancer drug.

AskingGodForFiveMoreYears: The drug that my doctor prescribed me initially cost two hundred thousand. However, Dream's drug not only costs two to three thousand but is also more effective than my previous medication. Given how noble the company is, can those paid trolls think from the patients' perspective for once?

PeacelsHappiness: After my son took the drug, his doctor told me that the cancer cells finally stopped spreading. Hence, I'm truly... truly grateful.

BabyMom: My child is only five years old and suffered significant side effects from the previous medication. But with Dream's drug, her appetite has increased, while her face

looks a lot chubbier now. Please keep my comment at the top, as the drug has become her hope for survival!

There were many other similar comments that were gut-wrenching, and one could easily tear up from reading them.

After Natalie had gone through the comments, her eyes glistened with warmth.

Benefiting the populace with their medical knowledge had always been her granddad's lifelong dream. It was the same reason that drove Natalie to establish Dream.

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Chapter 735 Punishment For Failure

Not only was the public impressed with her, but they also admired her choice to continue producing and selling the special medicine under dire circumstances.

Given that everyone had no confidence in Dream back then, halting sales would have been the best option. However, when she considered the consequences the drug consumers would face, she forced herself to get the better of Dexmed Pharmaceutical by exploiting their weakness.

After they had discussed what the next steps were, Ross and Lia left, leaving only Natalie and Yandel in the office.

Since they were alone, Yandel spoke candidly, "Boss, I just received news during the meeting that Yeva met a terrible accident. She fell down and lost a lot of blood. Not only did she lose her baby, but her womb was also removed. She is currently in a coma and still in critical condition."

As she sipped her coffee, Natalie's gaze turned grim.

"Thomas couldn't be any more selfish. Regardless of Yeva's character, the child still belonged to him. To have done such a thing to her, I'm afraid he has implicitly acknowledged..."

Even though she was mentally prepared for Thomas to do something drastic, she didn't expect him to. This man has set a new low for his selfishness. How could he even kill his own child!

"Looks like that's the end of the relationship."

"What about Yeva?"

"It's now in the hands of fate." Natalie put down her coffee. "If she doesn't survive, it only means that she has paid the price for the choices she made. As for me, I'm not in any way obligated to save her."

"I understand." Yandel nodded.

"By the way, you had better prepare yourself," Natalie remarked.

"Hmm?"

"Whatever Dexmed Pharmaceutical did to us, don't you think it's time to return the favor?"

"Boss, do you mean..."

As Natalie fluttered her eyelashes, her crystal-like eyes glistened with mischief. "Let's strike while the iron is hot!"

Meanwhile, at the Nichols residence, Thomas and Yara received a call from King.

Cognizant of who was on the line, neither of them dared to pick up.

After struggling between themselves, Yara was pushed by Thomas toward the phone. With her finger trembling violently, she pressed the button to put King on speaker.

Even though she wasn't aware of King's true identity, she knew that he was someone extremely powerful in Chanaea to be able to finance the underground research center her father built.

Given their failure to take over Dream and the backlash Dexmed Pharmaceutical received from the turn of public opinion, King would definitely not let them off easily.

"Why did you take so long to answer my call?" King's mechanical voice rang out from the phone.

"We just heard it," Yara replied in a trembling voice as she tried to suppress the fear in her. "I'm sorry."

"I don't need your apology." King's voice turned grim. "Instead, I need someone to take responsibility for the matter and pay the equivalent price."

Yara's and Thomas' expressions changed drastically upon hearing his words.

At that moment, a loud creak was heard. Gale pushed open the door to the Nichols residence and entered the house.

“Gale, how did you...”

Staring at Gale making his entrance, Yara couldn't believe her eyes. Even though the mansion's door was closed and there were servants standing guard in the yard, Gale still managed to slip in unobstructed.

Meanwhile, Gale was on a call using his Bluetooth earpiece. “King, I have found the father and daughter. I'm here to make them pay the price of their failure.”

Thomas was so terrified that his knees buckled. “Mr. Gale, please don't. I'm sure we can talk about this.”

Gale sniggered. “Mr. Nichols, you have served King longer than I have. Hence, I'm sure you know better than me what the punishment for failure is?”

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Chapter 736 A Terrifying Punishment

It was as Gale had said, Thomas knew full well how cruel King were toward those who failed him.

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Trembling in fear, Thomas shook his head vehemently. “Mr. Gale, don't, please don't. I'm sure the years I spent working for King must at least mean something. I beg of you. Please let the matter slide just this once.”

Yara, too, was terrified by the scene.

In contrast to the father and daughter, Gale had a bloodthirsty look in his eyes. As he strode up to Thomas, he grabbed the latter's left hand and pinned it on the table. Subsequently, he pulled out an electric knife from his shoe.

With a flip of a switch, the blade of the electric knife began to spin.

“Mr. Gale, no, please don't.” By then, Thomas' face had lost all color while his pupils dilated from the fear.

Ignoring his pleas, Gale raised the electric knife and let it fall on Thomas' left wrist. The moment the struggling hand was severed, warm blood spew out uncontrollably from the wound.

“Argh!”

Thomas' agonizing scream caused Yara to slump to the ground with her heart pounding furiously.

Despite having taken countless lives with her own hands, she had never seen such a gruesome sight before. When she saw fresh blood everywhere, her mind drew nothing but a blank.

After kicking aside the twitching hand, Gale took out a pill from his pocket, grabbed Thomas by his cheeks, and shoved it in his mouth.

"Swallow it. After you do so, you'll still survive without your left hand." Gale casually remarked, "Don't accuse me of not pleading for mercy on your behalf, for you might have lost your other hand instead. Also, the pill is given to you on the account of your long service."

Thomas was in so much pain that his face contorted in a bunch.

Glaring at the man who cut off his hand, Thomas felt the urge to tear him apart. However, his desire for survival forced him to disregard his pride and quickly swallow the pill with the help of his saliva.

The pain Thomas suffered was so overwhelming that he didn't even have the strength to whimper.

After feeding Thomas the pill, Gale left him at the side before turning his attention to Yara. "Now that your father has received his punishment, Ms. Nichols, it's your turn now."

Shaking her head, Yara pleaded with her trembling lips, "No, King, please give me one more chance. I beg of you, please give me one more chance!"

Walking up to Yara, Gale turned on the electric knife.

However, he pointed it at Yara's face instead of her hand. "The organization gives women a discount by only disfiguring half of the face and leaving the limbs intact."

"No, No..."

"Failures do not deserve mercy," Gale snapped as he gradually moved his electric knife closer to Yara's face.

A split second before he carved her face, King's voice rang out from the phone.

"Gale, stop."

"What?" Despite hearing King's instructions, Gale couldn't believe his ears.

"I told you to stop!"

Gale asked in disbelief, "Doesn't the organization's rules state—"

"Are you doubting my decision?" After a brief pause, King added, "She looks exactly like Natalie, which will be of use one day. It's enough to have struck fear into her. Your job is now done."

Even though Gale was dissatisfied with the order, he didn't dare disobey King. Subsequently, he left after keeping his knife.

At that moment, the Nichols residence fell silent all of a sudden.

The only sounds that could be heard were Thomas groaning in pain and Yara panting out of fear.

Despite her tear-stained face and bloodshot eyes, Yara's hand wasn't severed, unlike her father.

The only reason she managed to keep her life was that she had the same appearance as Natalie.