# A Cue for Love Chapter 733

#### **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?"

## A Cue for Love Chapter 734

#### **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.