

# A Cue for Love chapter 700

Halfway through the barbecue, Natalie had someone bring them some beers.

The four of them then carried on eating their food and chatting over a few drinks.

"Huh... Why am I getting sleepy all of a sudden?" Yandel shook his head as he tried to stay awake.

"Yeah! I know, right? I should be able to hold my liquor a lot better..." Lia mumbled as she too, found her vision starting to get blurry.

"Me too..." Ross was struggling just to keep his eyes open.

Apart from Natalie, everyone else was overwhelmed by a sudden wave of drowsiness and fell asleep on the table shortly after.

"I've spiked your drinks with sleeping pills. This should help you all get some quality sleep," Natalie said softly while switching off the electric grill.

She then retrieved three blankets from the cabinet and draped it over their shoulders before returning to her desk. Looking at the financial analysis report, Natalie went into deep thought.

Meanwhile, Dexmed Pharmaceutical's stock prices have been rising greatly.

Thomas had a smile on his face when he saw the significant increase in his net worth.

"Are you in a good mood, Dear? When will you divorce that crazy woman and marry me instead?" Yeva asked with a coquettish smile while wrapping her arms around his neck.

Her sweet and affectionate voice really tickled Thomas' fancy, and he wanted nothing but to lose himself in her embrace. However, the thought of immediately divorcing Yvonne to marry Yeva caused his smile to vanish instantly.

"I told you this, Yeva. We can't rush it, remember? We need to take some time and plan our move wisely," he said while patting her on the back.

"You keep saying that, but I don't understand why we can't rush it! How much longer are you going to take to plan this? Look at how big my tummy has gotten! I'm going to give birth to your child, so why can't I replace that crazy b\*tch?" Yeva exclaimed angrily with tears in her eyes.

"Calm down, Yeva! You getting angry will affect the baby!" Noticing that she was getting agitated, Thomas lowered his voice as he continued, "Things are finally starting to look good for Dexmed Pharmaceutical, so we can't fully reveal our relationship just yet. Once the company has returned to its former glory, I promise I'll show up in a fancy carriage to marry you!"

"We're not living in the ancient times, Thomas! I don't want a dam\*ed carriage!" Yeva protested with a pout, but her tone had softened up significantly.

"All right, we'll scrap the carriage idea, then. I'll do whatever you want, okay? I've always dreamed of having a son, and you are the only one who can help me fulfill that dream, so you may rest assured that I will never mistreat you."

"All right, then. Buy me that Rolls-Royce I wanted!"

"Why would a woman like you want to drive an executive-level car like that?" Thomas asked.

Yeva wrapped her arms around his neck and said coquettishly, "Don't worry about my reasons for wanting it! Will you buy it for me or not?"

"Okay, I will."

"Thanks, Dear!"

Feeling happy and satisfied with his response, Yeva began kissing Thomas like crazy.

As Thomas wasn't the type who could control his lust very well, he succumbed to Yeva's affectionate kisses and started getting freaky with her.

Suddenly, Thomas' phone began ringing on the table next to them.

Like a succubus, Yeva latched on to him and refused to let go.

Noticing Yara's name on the caller ID, Thomas resisted Yeva's seduction and pushed her off. "Sorry, babe, but I need to take this call. Don't worry, I will get the car you want."

Although Yeva was displeased with his actions, the frown on her face eased up when she heard that he would buy her the car.

Thomas made his way over to the balcony before answering the phone.

"What is it, Yara?" he asked.