

A Cue for Love chapter 710

After a few days, Dream Corporation's special medicine remained on the market with high sales. However, many argue that it was useless.

The ghostwriters even went against patients who bought the medicine, criticizing them for risking their lives to save money. Meanwhile, family members of those who died from the medicine formed a support group. They persistently sought hefty compensation for the deceased's family members and demanded that Dream issue a public apology.

At this moment, Yara was reading a document and smiling smugly. "It seems they won't give up yet! They still dared to let that medicine circulate on the market. Aren't they dooming themselves?"

Thomas crossed his legs and said, "This is good news for Dexmed Pharmaceutical! Dream Corporation has ruined its reputation, and its stock index has been red for a few days. Since reputation is vital for a pharmaceutical business, Dream Corporation can never hope to recover this time!"

Then, Thomas suddenly recalled something and sighed. "Oh, Natalie... It is such a pity..."

Yara immediately turned around and glared at Thomas. "Hah, don't tell me you haven't given up on her yet? Do you still think she is of use to you? She killed Old Mr. Bowers and is now the center of controversies. It won't be too long before people throw her onto the streets. Why are you still concerned about her?"

Thomas sobered a little after Yara scolded him. "Yara, I don't mean it that way. I'm just saying."

"Dad, you should gather owners of other pharmaceutical companies and appeal to the public to boycott Dream Corporation." Yara crossed her arms and smiled gracefully. "There should be many companies that Dream Corporation forced out of the market. Since Dream Corporation is in trouble, they would be more than happy to join Dexmed Pharmaceutical to reconquer the market."

Thomas slapped the table excitedly upon hearing the suggestion. "Wow, Yara, as expected of my daughter. That is a good idea."

Suddenly, Thomas' phone rang.

His expression darkened the moment he saw the screen.

"Dad, what's wrong? Who called you?" Yara asked with a frown.

"It's nothing." Thomas forced a smile. "I invited Mr. Lindsay of Lindsay Pharmaceuticals to a game of golf and nearly forgot about it. I should get going now."

"Go ahead." Yara nodded. "Dad, it's fine to play golf, but you must not forget the collaboration!"

"I understand," Thomas replied before walking out of the office to answer the call.

Once he confirmed that no one was around, Thomas said sullenly, "Honey... What is the matter?"

"Where are you? Why haven't you been coming to see me?" Yeva's sweet and coy voice came from the phone. "A pregnant woman needs the protection of a man. I feel insecure if you are not by my side."

"I am busy nowadays." Thomas loosened his necktie. He seemed to enjoy Yeva's coquettish words. "I will be free tonight, and I promise to spend time with you then."

"Okay, I'll be waiting for you!" Yeva replied.

At this moment, Yeva was sitting alone in a dessert shop in a large shopping mall.

After ending the call, she caressed her slightly rounded belly and enjoyed a slice of Mille crepe cake.

Meanwhile, Natalie met with Christopher at another table.

She placed a box before Christopher.

He opened it curiously and chuckled. "A Patek Philippe? Is it for me?"

"Do you like it?" Natalie raised her eyebrows. "If you like it, I will gift one to you next time."

"It's not for me? Why did you put it before me?" Christopher glanced at Natalie with a confused expression.

"It is not for you. Now, let's go." Natalie stood up and grabbed her phone before looking at him firmly. "Follow me now."

"You..." Christopher saw Natalie hurrying away, so he did not hesitate and rushed after her.

They abandoned the Patek Philippe watch worth a million on the table.