A Cue for Love Chapter 735

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?"

A Cue for Love chapter 736

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.