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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!

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"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.

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“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!”