

A Cue for Love chapter 712

Chapter 712 Fallen To His Hand

Natalie drank a little wine too.

She was not good with alcohol. Furthermore, she had been busy with work and did not have enough rest. Thus, she soon dozed off at the table.

Christopher had a blush on his face from the wine. He stopped holding back and kept looking at Natalie's delicate face.

Then, he reached out dazedly to touch her cheek. However, he suddenly realized what he was doing and stopped himself before downing another glass of wine.

Although Christopher had promised to let go, he still desired Natalie and was reluctant to give up on her.

His thoughts warred in his mind.

In the end, Christopher could not bear to cause Natalie trouble. He mumbled, "When I said that I would let go... It means that I will prevent myself from disturbing your life. However, I will be near you. You can see me whenever you glance behind, and I will always be there..."

One could only wonder whether Natalie heard him. She hiccupped and continued sleeping.

Christopher saw her child-like behavior and smiled.

After Christopher paid the bill, the waiter bent slightly to carry Natalie. However, he noticed Christopher's threatening glare and backed away immediately.

Christopher leaned down and lifted Natalie carefully in his arms. To prevent people from confusing her with Yara, he covered her face with his jacket.

She felt light.

Christopher carried Natalie as if she was the most precious treasure in the world.

He walked gradually, hoping that this moment would never end and she would keep sleeping in his arms.

Meanwhile, Yeva fiddled with the Patek Philippe watch in her hand and exclaimed, "My luck has been good recently. This watch is worth six figures. It is like wearing the value of a house on one's wrist!"

Her first thought was to sell the watch.

However, she consulted an appraisal company and found that they would need to record the serial number. It was necessary whether she decided to have it auctioned or pawned.

The serial number was unique to this watch. There were no two watches with the same serial number. Furthermore, the serial number not only not symbolized the brand's prestige but was used to prove that the watch was authentic.

Therefore, Yeva did not dare to risk providing the serial number. If they recorded the serial number and her personal details, she would be doomed if the original owner traced her with that information. Therefore, she immediately gave up on pawning the watch.

She considered it for a long time and could not figure out how to sell the watch. Since it was a men's watch, she could only give it to Thomas.

It was now night.

Thomas rushed to the mansion he had gotten to hide Yeva.

Thomas liked Yeva, but he found it annoying that she kept asking to meet him.

"I am busy with work, but you keep asking me to see you. You know I can't always sneak away," Thomas complained sullenly.

"Dear, let's not talk about that." Yeva went to Thomas and stood on the tip of her toes to cover his eyes. "Can you close your eyes? I have a surprise for you!"

"What is it?" Thomas asked.

"Have you closed your eyes yet? You will see it soon!" Yeva said.

Her coy tone softened Thomas' heart. "Fine, I will do as you say."

After Yeva counted down from three to one, Thomas opened his eyes and saw a brand new Patek Philippe watch.

"You... You got this for me?" Thomas was surprised. He had spent a lot of money on Yeva and did not expect her to give him such an expensive gift.

"Of course! It is for you!" Yeva lied brazenly. "Previously, you gave me money to prepare for my pregnancy, so I had been thinking... I feel that I shouldn't use it all on myself. Then, I realized that I had never gotten you a gift. I happened to be shopping this afternoon and saw this watch. I thought it would look good on you, so I bought it."

Thomas was excited that his mistress had gifted him such an expensive watch. He kept fiddling with it. "Yeva, I didn't know that you care so much about me!"