

A Cue for Love Chapter 679

Chapter 679 A Trap Natalie Set Up

When the first ray of sunshine beat on Yara's skin the next day, Yara was already spent after a grueling night.

Her fair skin was covered with scars, and she was shattered mentally.

Martin Jackson! You're so dead!

I'll feed you to the dogs!

When Martin realized she had woken up, he smirked in contentment at his work of art. "I know you hate me, but too bad for you. All you could do yesterday was just lying here and let me ravage the hell out of you."

"M-Mm..."

Yara's voice broke after a whole night of wailing.

Martin slapped her face when she made a noise. "You can still talk back, huh? You'll be exhausted when the reporters come later. You can put up your best show for them. I'll make sure I bring you down with me, Natalie Nichols."

He proceeded to peel off the tape on her face since the final act was close, but much to his shock, not only did the tape come off, the hyper-realistic mask on Yara's face was removed together as well.

Martin's hand froze in the air as he stared at the mask he was holding. Before long, his startled gaze moved slowly toward Yara's face and he fell back, aghast.

"M-Ms. Yara!" he stuttered. His mind suddenly went blank. "W-what... I don't understand!"

“Take a f*cking good look this time!” Yara shouted with an hoarse voice when she could finally say her piece of mind. “What are you waiting for? Untie me!”

She glared at him with her bloodshot eyes as if her anger could consume him alive.

“I swear the person I brought with me was Natalie! How could it be you?” Martin’s hands shook uncontrollably as he loosened the metal cuffs. “You handed Natalie to me yourself. I was there myself and I witnessed everything with my own eyes!”

What? Martin saw me handing Natalie over to him?

This can only mean one thing. The “Yara” he saw was actually Natalie!

Yara snatched the mask from Martin and laid it out flat on the ground, scrutinizing every single detail. Freckles on both cheeks... D*mn! This is Natalie’s face!

Shock, anger, and resentment overwhelmed Yara instantly. She was so overpowered by her emotions she was immobilized.

She knew all this while that Natalie survived the fire five years ago, but she was always under the impression that she had undergone plastic surgery because she was disfigured after the incident. She thought her face was ugly because of the accident.

It had never once occurred to her that Natalie survived the fire totally unscathed.

She still looked the same.

When it dawned upon her that her perfect plan went awry from the very beginning, Yara was utterly devastated.

It appeared to her that Natalie had been playing her all along and that she was the one who had miscalculated. In fact, she was so clueless about how she ended up being the one tortured by Martin.

“So... so,” Martin mumbled, “you’re Yara, and who’s the other Yara I met yesterday?” Martin was discombobulated.

When Yara looked at him again, snippets of the obscene and gross scenes from the night before flashed before her.

Slap!

She dealt a hearty slap in his face. "You're an animal! How dare you do this to me?" she howled.

"I-I didn't know it was you!"

Martin covered his face as the pain burned his skin. There was no way he could explain himself because he had totally no idea what happened in between that led to this disaster.

A Cue for Love Chapter 680

Chapter 680 Reaping What You Sow

"You didn't know it was me?" Yara seethed as he grabbed him by his neck. "Martin Jackson, I kept pleading that you remove the tape on my mouth, but you didn't. Instead, you tormented me the whole night!"

Yara was not a strong woman herself, but her hatred toward that man overtook her, so much so that her exquisite features contorted into a wicked-looking face like a witch.

Martin was surprised when she exerted her full force. "H-Hey! It's Natalie's fault! This has nothing to do with me," he explained. "The woman who looked exactly like you reminded me over and over again yesterday to take extra precaution around you. She asked me to watch out for any attempt from you to sway me! That was why I thought you were trying to run away when you asked me to untape you. You can't blame me for that! She's the one who's at fault here."

"You already had me chained up. Does it make any difference to take off the tape?"

"I really didn't do it on purpose! I swear! I will never think of doing something like this to you!"

Just as the two were trying to defend themselves, a series of footsteps approached from the outside.

A group of reporters barged in, and when they saw Yara on top of Martin, and that both of them were almost naked, they scrambled to take shots of the scene.

This would definitely make a sensational headline.

Since both Yara and Martin were usually high-profile in the community, it went without saying that the journalists knew who they were with just a glance, and they started showering them with questions.

“Ms. Yara, are you and Mr. Martin dating?”

“Ms. Yara, is this the reason why you quit showbiz all of a sudden and went back into the business at your dad’s company?”

“Mr. Martin!” another reporter shouted. “You’ve only dated models, influencers, and hostesses in the past. Does this mean you’re in a serious relationship with Ms. Yara this time?”

“Ms. Yara!”

The group of reporters tried to shout each other to elicit an answer from Martin and Yara.

For Yara, this was the first time she found public attention bothersome.

She pulled a blanket over herself and shot them a death glare. “Get lost! All of you!”

Martin, knowing he had made a huge blunder, quickly put on his trousers and asked the journalists to leave. “Please, everyone. Give us some privacy.”

Now that the group of men had gotten what they came for, they hurried to leave before Martin could ask them to delete those photos.

Within the next ten minutes, photos of the two went viral.

Pharma Giant’s Heiress Falling Head Over Heels For A Playboy.

Playboy Of The Century Finally Settling Down.

A Marriage Between Dexmed Pharmaceutical And The Jacksons?

The story instantly shot to fame on social media under different headlines and became a lightning rod for attention and discussion. Many netizens joined the chatter and left comments.

"I really don't understand what these rich kids are thinking!"

"Seriously, Yara Nichols? You can do better than this jerk."

"Are you serious? She can do better! She's obviously the slut here. Can't you see she's all naked? She's one wild one."

Yara sprang from the bed on an impulse and grabbed the paring knife on the coffee table.

She whipped her body around, charging toward Martin.

After all the humiliation he had put her through the night before, Yara was determined to kill him.

Martin shook his head and retreated as she encroached.

"Ms. Yara, you can't kill me! At least not now! The reporters clearly saw both of us together. You'll be the main suspect if anything happens to me! All eyes are on us right now. You'd better not do anything stupid!"