

A Cue for Love chapter 674

Chapter 674 Escape

Natalie woke up to a throbbing pain in her head, and she could vaguely hear the sound of water flowing.

She hissed in pain as she opened her eyes to see the luxuriously decorated ceiling of the hotel. After taking a look at her surroundings, she realized that she had been carried into a room.

Her forehead hurt, and as she tried to reach up to massage the spot, she noticed that her wrists were bound by tape.

Someone's kidnapped me!

Natalie's brows knitted together as a faint glint flashed across her eyes.

Who would kidnap me at a time like this? Did they do this to target me or Samuel? Countless possibilities as to why the kidnapping happened flashed through her mind. But everything vanished as soon as she saw the figure of a man showering in the bathroom.

If he wanted to kill me, or if he wanted to use me to threaten Samuel, he wouldn't have kidnapped me and kept me in a hotel room, then taking his time showering. She concluded that the man had hit her and tied her hands up to the bed because he wanted to violate her.

But I haven't taken off the hyper-realistic mask on my face. How is it possible that a man would be interested in such an ugly face?

It's so obvious that someone has instructed him to do so.

Taking in a deep breath, Natalie quickly tried to calm herself down.

It was not the time to guess who had kidnapped her. What she needed to do at that moment was to leave the place as soon as possible. If she didn't leave now, she wouldn't be able to get another chance to escape since her hands had been tied up.

Giving it some thought, Natalie made a decision.

All she could do was use her teeth to free herself from the tape.

The man in the bathroom whistled happily, seemingly enjoying his time as he showered.

At the same time, Natalie push through the pain and bit on the tape to try and break it as best as she could. There were a few layers of tape around her wrists and even though it was starting to hurt her jaw, she dared not stop.

If she failed to break free before the man came out, everything would be in vain.

Before long, bright red fluid started to drip from her mouth.

Yet, Natalie could not care less about the blood as she continued to bite on the tape before finally freeing herself.

The moment the tape broke, she could finally feel her hands.

Shaking her hands, she took a glance at the figure in the bathroom. The man had already turned off the tap, and based on his movements, it looked like he was drying himself with a towel.

Feeling a stroke of luck, she took the phone by the bed before she left.

As expected, there was no password. Natalie unlocked it and started reading through the messages on the phone.

Good.

A smile surfaced on her face as her eyes slowly turned cold.

I don't attack unless I am attacked. Yara, do you really think I won't go against you after you've plotted against me? Did you think I won't dare to, or that I'd be reluctant to do so?

Natalie put the phone back on the bedside drawer and removed all the tape from her body before leaving the room without so much as a glance back.

Meanwhile, Martin was finally done with his shower. He changed into a bathrobe and walked out of the bathroom.

"We're on a clock here, Natalie. Wake up!"

His vision was blocked as he had a towel over his head while he dried his hair.

Seeing that he wasn't getting a reaction, he shouted impatiently, "D*mn it! Are you pretending to be dead? I'm telling you right now, there's no use in pretending to be dead tonight!"

Martin was getting increasingly impatient at this point. He removed the towel and turned to the bed angrily. However, all that greeted him was an empty bed. The woman he had kidnapped was gone after his shower.

He walked over to the bed and picked up the bloody tape. His face scrunched into a vicious expression as he hissed, "You b*tch! I really underestimated you. How dare you escape in my presence?"

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Chapter 675 Do Not Let Her Escape

Martin immediately dialed Yara's number.

The woman assumed that he was already done with Natalie when she received the call. Her red lips curved into a smile as she said, "What? Were you so eager to share the good news with me?"

"Natalie has escaped!" the man shouted as he gripped his phone tightly. "I only took a shower, thinking that I'd play with her once I'm clean. Who would have thought that she would use this chance to escape?"

Yara's pupils constricted upon hearing his words.

"You useless piece of trash!"

"You... How dare you, Yara!" Martin's chest tightened with anger when he was scolded by her.

"Was I wrong? Do you know how hard it was to get a chance like this? Now that you've let her escape, not only will you not get another chance to get your revenge after today, but you and the Jacksons might even be doomed!"

Although he wasn't happy with her criticism, he knew that she wasn't exaggerating.

He had lost against Natalie once, so he knew that she was a meticulous person. If she had really escaped, she would definitely settle the scores with him later on.

"W-What should I do now?"

"Since you said she's gone after you've only taken a shower, it must mean that she hadn't gone far," Yara said through gritted teeth. "Go look for her outside, and act fast. We can't let this chance go to waste."

"All right. I got it," Martin said with a nod.

Yara's face twisted into an ugly scowl when she hung up. Gripping the steering wheel, she mumbled, "I knew that it wouldn't be an easy task capturing you. But there's no way I'd let you go now that I have a chance like this. I can't wait any longer! Samuel will never even spare me a glance if you're still alive."

She stepped on the accelerator and made a U-turn, heading back to Imperial Hotel.

At the same time, Diane was done with her shower and was preparing the wine for the two of them. Right then, the doorbell to her room rang, followed by a series of urgent knocks.

It was nearing eleven at night. With a series of knocks like that, it made it seem like the person knocking lacked manners.

“Could that be Natalie? But it doesn’t sound like the way she’d knock,” Diane mumbled to herself, her brows furrowed.

When she looked through the peephole, she saw Natalie panting and noticed that she had an injury on her forehead.

Without hesitating, she quickly opened the door to let the woman in.

“What happened, Natalie? What happened to your forehead and your hands?” Natalie looked utterly disheveled, and Diane’s brows seemed to furrow more as time went by. “It hasn’t even been half an hour. How did you end up like this?”

“I’m sorry, Lady Diane. I can’t explain too much to you right now as things are very urgent. I need your help.”

Natalie looked at the older woman earnestly. If she wanted to turn the tables, she would need help from Diane.

“Can you help me?”

Without any hesitation, Diane nodded and said, “How can I not help when they hurt you so badly? Besides, if Yohan were to find out about this, he would definitely get mad at me.”

“Thank you, Lady Diane!” Natalie exclaimed.

“What’s there to thank between us? All right then, how can I help you?” Diane asked, feeling anguished as she took a look at her injuries.

“I need to borrow your clothes...”

“And?”

Although her head was still throbbing with pain, Natalie knew that she could not sleep at such an important time. Forcing herself to remain conscious, she added, “Besides your clothes, I still need...”

A Cue for Love chapter 676

Chapter 676 Severed Ties

Natalie went into the bathroom, doffing her white suit as she entered. Then, she put on the gown Diane lent her earlier on.

Given Diane's bigger body frame and broad shoulders, there was no way the gown would be a perfect fit for Natalie, but because she did not have ample time, Natalie could only settle for it.

She removed the hyper-realistic mask from her face, revealing the wound on her forehead.

Her blood had coagulated into a light red blood clot near her scalp, and when she accidentally brushed over the wound while combing her hair with her hand, a pang of raw pain elicited a cringe on her face.

She ignored the pain, shuffling through the bottles of cosmetic products besides the sink before patting some powder on her face.

She had to conceal the wound so it was not visible. Before long, she took an intent look at herself in the mirror and smacked her red lips. "You'd better watch your back, Yara Nichols. It's time you get a taste of your own medicine."

It was true that Yara left Franklin and Sophia unharmed, but still, Natalie no longer saw Yara as her sister.

Their familial ties were severed when Yara burned her alive five years ago.

Meanwhile, a woman in sunglasses stepped into Imperial Hotel confidently.

As she had told Martin earlier, Yara did not believe that Natalie would be able to escape from under her nose with the head injury she suffered. As long as she was still not out of the hotel, there would still be hope for Yara to turn the tables.

Upon Yara's entrance, all the hotel employees bowed to her courteously, while she strutted in arrogantly.

She went straight toward the elevator, making her way to the twelfth floor.

After getting out, she began looking for Natalie in the corridors and escape routes.

Now, now, where are you? It's pitch dark here, so there's no way you can go far.

When she failed to find Natalie on the twelfth floor, Yara started making her way down. To her, Natalie would not have luck on her side all the time. She was certain that Natalie would not survive this time.

Just as her search was getting desperate, Yara spotted a white figure on the tenth floor.

The white suit caught her eyes and it was evocative of the outfit Natalie wore at Shine Charity Gala.

A brief glimpse was sufficient to assure her that the person she saw was Natalie, so Yara hurried over.

When Natalie felt someone catching up behind her, she struggled to quicken her steps.

Witnessing this, Yara became more confident about her guess. Since Natalie suffered a head injury from Martin, it would be difficult for her to move around agilely although she was still mobile.

Got you!

You won't get away with that body of yours.

"There's no use running away, Natalie Nichols!" Yara cried out as she rushed over.

Before she could even reach that woman, the latter slumped to the ground.

"Ha!" Yara smirked at the sight. "I told you. You won't get away. Not tonight!" she chaffed, slowing down as she encroached closer. "There's no use trying. You've walked right into my trap, Natalie!"

The woman sat on the ground without saying a word. Her shivering body emboldened Yara as she thought that was a display of fear.

Yara reached out her claws and grabbed her by her hair, forcing her to look into her eyes, but just as she was about to savor that moment of victory, the woman flashed a pocket knife and slashed Yara's neck.

Thud!

Before Yara could even let out a scream, she fell to the ground and fainted.

When her task was completed, the woman in the white suit looked at Yara before casting her gaze toward Natalie. "Ms. Nichols, is there anything else I can do to be of service?"

"There's still another assignment for you," Natalie replied, glancing coldly at Yara. "You may return to your mistress after this."

"Yes."