

LLDP 427-430

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 427

Chapter 427 Talon Rylands

“Mr. Farrell...” Ben reached a hand to stop him but failed. He had to watch his car vanish at the end of the road without doing anything.

Hence, Ben put down his hand and looked over at Violet. “Mr. Farrell should be following that van, Violet.”

“That’s good. That’s good.” Violet breathed a sigh of relief while nodding hard. She wiped off her tears and stopped sobbing.

In her opinion, as long as Jared took action, everything could be resolved.

“Violet, by the way, why are you lying prone on the ground?” Only then did Ben recall that Violet had been lying prone on the ground since he saw her.

She didn’t get up at all, and her posture was so weird.

Violet bent her hand to rub her waist. With a bitter smile, she said, “When Ms. Reed was captured, I wanted to help her out, but one of the guys pushed me. I fell to the ground, and my waist hurt. Now I can’t get up.”

“What?” Ben raised his voice.

No wonder Violet had been on the ground all the time.

It turned out she had been injured.

Ben could tell she was injured seriously.

“I’ll take you to the hospital,” said Ben. He walked up and carried Violet in his arms. Then he rushed into Primary Medical Center.

Soon, Violet was pushed into the CT room in the orthopedics department.

Ben stood outside. While waiting, he pulled out his phone and dialed Jared’s number.

Jared gripped the steering wheel tightly. He was at the intersection in front.

It was an intersection...

He had no idea which direction he should head to.

He didn’t know where the van had taken Amber to.

“Damn it!” Jared smashed his fists on the steering wheel with a livid face.

Right then, his phone rang in his pocket.

Jared took a deep breath to calm down a bit. Then he pulled over the car on the roadside, pulled out the phone to check the caller ID, and swiped to answer, "Speak!"

"Mr. Farrell, I've called the police to report Ms. Reed's kidnap. I also called street monitors of the whole city. That van should be locked down pretty soon," Ben hurriedly said.

Upon hearing his words, Jared looked much its trace to my phone."

"Got it," Ben answered with a nod.

Jared pinched his phone tightly and added, "Besides, send a squad of bodyguards to me. After the van has been found, I'll take them to rescue Amber."

According to Violet, two sturdy men had taken Amber away, and they seemed to be bodyguards. The person who wanted to

kidnap Amber must be the manipulator behind the two men. Jared didn't know if that person still had other bodyguards.

Hence, to be alert and save Amber him.

"Yes, Mr. Farrell," Ben answered.

Jared put down his phone. Sitting in the car, he forced himself to wait patiently for the investigation result from the traffic control department and the bodyguards.

He could only wait but do nothing else right then, anyway.

All he wished was that Amber would be safe and sound.

Jared looked down to cover the emotions in his eyes. His fingers kept knocking on the steering wheel, making messy sounds.

He also felt annoyed, and his mind was in a mess.

He kept Gardner?

Or the person who caused his car accident last time?

Jared squinted.

Both of them had the possibilities. However, Trenton had a higher probability.

Trenton had a grudge against Amber. Besides, according to things that happened not long ago, he had the highest possibility to harm Amber.

Of course, the person who caused the car accident also had the motive. Recently, Jared had been close to Amber, so that person would want to harm Amber to hurt him.

However, Jared wouldn't let go of the manipulator no matter who the person would be.

On the other side, the van without a car plate was pulled over on the roadside at the highway exit to go out of the town.

Meanwhile, a black vehicle was pulled over behind it.

The doors of both vehicles were opened at the same time.

Two sturdy men got down from the van and guarded at the door.

A sturdy man got down from the black car. And then followed a man wearing a suit, long hair, whose face looked rather androgynous.

The man gazed at the van for a few seconds, walked over, and stopped in front of the two sturdy men.

The latter two bowed at him respectfully. "Young Master."

The man, who was addressed as Young Master, turned the emerald ring on his thumb and asked hoarsely, "Where is she?"

Both men pointed into the door of the van. "She's in there."

Talon Rylands walked up and poked his head into the van.

He happened to meet Amber's gaze.

Amber's hands and feet were tied up, and her mouth was taped. She was tossed in the backseat and couldn't move at all.

However, the two men didn't knock her out.

Hence, she had heard their conversation outside the van.

When hearing the two men calling Young Master, she knew the so-called young master must be the man behind her kidnap.

She was confused, though. She didn't know anyone who was addressed in that way. No one around her was addressed like that, either.

Hence, she wondered why this young master wanted to kidnap her.

Amber looked out of the door.

Her sight was recovered a bit more. Instead of the outlines, she could faintly see something. It made her feel as if she had high nearsightedness without glasses.

Right then, she could see a man standing outside the van's door, who had long hair and looked like a woman.

Of course, she couldn't see his appearance clearly.

However, Amber knew this man was the young master mentioned by the two men.

She had never seen this man before and had no impression of him.

"Hmm... Hmm..." Amber widened her eyes, moved slightly, and sounded out, wanting to speak.

Talon Rylands curled his lips into a sneer and waved his hand. "Take off the tape from her mouth."

"Yes, Young Master," a man answered. He got in the car, grabbed Amber's collar, and lifted her upper body. Then he tore off the tape from her mouth instantly.

The next second, he tossed her to the backseat violently.

Amber's back hit the hard seatback. She frowned in pain and let out a groan. Her clothes and hair were messy.

Besides, the man had torn off the tape so violently that her mouth ached and turned red. She looked miserable.

Amber couldn't care too much then. She tried hard to sit upright, gazed at the man outside the door, and asked in a trembling tone, "Who are you? Why did you kidnap me?"

"It's not important to know who I am. The most important is I can achieve my goal by kidnapping you." The man laughed in a low voice.

When hearing his laughter, Amber couldn't help but stiffen, feeling her hair stand on end.

His laughter sounded horrible. She could tell the evil intention in it and felt a chill rise on her spine.

"Your goal..." Amber took a deep breath to calm herself down. She asked, "What is your goal? If not mistaken, we don't know each other. I've never met you before. I don't think I can let you achieve any goal."

"Yes, you can." The man approached her and lowered his voice to say in a hoarser and rougher tone, "You are Jeremiah Rylands' favorite woman."

"Jeremiah Rylands?" Amber frowned.

She wondered who the person was.

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Chapter 429 Continue Our Plan

At this moment, Amber's heart was full of despair. How she wished a person could appear instantly to save her. No matter who the person was, she

wouldn't care, as long as she or he could rescue her.

However, she knew her wish wouldn't come true.

She closed her eyes desperately. A figure flashed through her mind.

The next second, it was gone. Amber couldn't realize who she had thought of.

However, her intuition told her that she missed him a lot and hoped he to come to save her.

The man holding the cell phone walked to Talon again outside the van. "Young Master, I've received the location of Duparmere Hills."

Talon glanced at his phone, meaning he got it.

Later, a man came over with a stern look. "Bad news, Young Master. The traffic control department in town is checking the surveillance of each road to

look for us."

"Ehn?" Talon looked annoyed. "What's going on? Did Jeremiah do this?"

"No. He isn't that influential to let the traffic control department check the citywide surveillance. It's Jared Farrell, president of Farrell Group."

"He?" Talon frowned.

He knew Jared, the master of the Farrell family, the chairman of the board, and the president of Farrell Group. He was at the same level as Talon's

father.

Hence, Talon knew Jared was influential enough to do such a thing.

However...

A dim light flashed through his eyes. "Are you sure Jared Farrell has done that to lock down us?"

"Yes, Young Master. Our men staying in town received the news that Jared Farrell was looking for the van that had taken away Amber Reed." The man

nodded affirmatively.

Talon gritted his teeth, emanating a low pressure. "Why is he looking for our van?"

He wondered if Jared had anything to do with Amber.

Soon, his guess was confirmed. The man lowered his head and answered, "Amber Reed is his ex-wife. He cares about her. Since we've kidnapped

Amber, he'll definitely rescue her."

"What?" Talon's expression relationship? When you looked into Amber Reed's background, why did you miss this critical part?"

If Talon had known Jared cared about Amber, he couldn't win against Jared's force. Besides, they were in Olkmore City, so Talon didn't have many men here. If he was against Jared, he

would definitely lose.

He also heard that Jared was a petty man. Once Jared followed them here, Talon didn't think he would escape.

"Damn it!" Talon was furious, his chest heaving up and down fiercely.

The sturdy man lowered his head. "I'm sorry, Young Master. We've been careless. You asked us to look into the relationship

between Amber Reed and Jeremiah Rylands, so words.

Talon glared at him with his reddish eyes. Suddenly, he threw a punch on the sturdy man's face.

The latter covered his cheek and bent down his head more. He apologized again, "I'm so sorry, Young Master."

Talon clenched his fists fiercely. He said in an icy tone, "You should feel lucky. I still need you to work for me. Or I'm gonna kill

you now."

Upon hearing it, the man looked horrified. He was a muscled man with strength, but he trembled in fear.

It was a lunatic. The sturdy man would never forget how this lunatic had tortured others.

If he fell in Talon's hands, he would be tortured miserably even he wouldn't die.

Fortunately, this lunatic let go of him. The man breathed a sigh of relief.

Thinking of that, he took a deep breath and calmed down a bit. He asked, "What should we do now, Young Master? Shall we

send the woman back?"

"Send her back?" Talon squinted. "Think Jared Farrell would let us go if we sent her back? It's impossible."

Since the moment they kidnapped Amber, they had become enemies to Jared. They wouldn't be forgiven by him even if they

sent Amber back.

Talon pinched his own hands and said in a creepy tone, "Continue our plan.

"What?" The man was shocked. "Seriously?"

"Or what?" Talon glanced at him coldly. "We have kidnapped her. No matter if we sent her back or not, Jared wouldn't let go of

us. So we'd better use her completely."

The man nodded. "I agree, Young Master."

"We can't stay here any longer. Inform our men to go to Duparmere Hills. Tape Amber Reed's mouth to avoid her yelling on the

way to attract others' attention."

"Yes, Young Master," the man answered and went to execute his command.

Talon pulled the long hair in front of his chest, his face twisting.

He had thought this plan was perfect enough to kill Jeremiah.

However, he didn't expect to drag Jared in.

Since Jared had taken part, the plan's future had already been out of Talon's expectation and control.

Talon didn't know what would happen next. Would he get rid of Jeremiah smoothly as planned, or would his plan fail because of Jared? Would he fall into the hands of Jared or Jeremiah? No one knew.

Hence, Talon decided to gamble for destiny.

No matter what, he had already started the plan and had to continue with it.

Talon wanted to succeed despite anything that would happen.

Clenching his fists, he turned around and sat back in his black car.

Soon, several vehicles drove out from the ramp next to the highway entrance.

After all, there were no car plates on the van and his black car, so they couldn't enter the highway. They could only take the ordinary road.

The monitors on the ordinary roads were limited, which could help them hide.

On the other side, Jared, waiting in the intersection, received Ben's call. "Mr. Farrell, the traffic control department has roughly

locked down the van's trace.

After leaving Primary Medical Center, it turned left in the southeast intersection. Then it headed towards the highway exit. The

department also contacted the toll station of the highway and confirmed that they did see that van over there."

"Did they?" Jared pinched his phone tightly.

Ben answered with a nod, "Yes, Mr. Farrell. Besides, they saw another black car and a pick-up truck together. I guess it was a group. The three vehicles stopped there for less than twenty minutes and left through the ramp."

"I see. Send the destination of the ramp to me," Jared said while putting a hand on the steering wheel.

Ben nodded. "Yes, Mr. Farrell."

After finishing the call, Jared put down his phone and continued to wait.

In about two minutes, his phone vibrated.

He instantly picked it up and checked. Ben sent him a route map. He tabbed to browse, closed the window, and turned his car key to start the engine. Then the car headed to the left side of the intersection.

Several black cars were following him.

Meanwhile, in a hotel room in Olkmore City, Jeremy was sitting in front of his laptop while typing on the keyboard. His

handsome face looked ferocious right now. On his horrible face, his eyes were reddish, full of murderous looks.

“Talon Rylands, how dare you kidnap her! I swear I’ll cut you into pieces!” Jeremy gritted his teeth, his voiced drenched with fury

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Chapter 430 Tracking Them Down

While cursing Talon, Jeremy kept typing.

He was locating Amber.

Earlier, Talon asked his men to message Jeremy, telling him that Amber had been kidnapped. Then Talon wanted to lure him to a place by using

Amber to achieve his purpose.

Talon had indeed poked Jeremy’s sore spot. The latter had to go there to save Amber.

However, he was worried that Talon had set up a trap in Duparmere Hills.

What if he went there, but Amber was somewhere else? It would be so troublesome.

Hence, Jeremy must ensure where Talon had taken Amber to, so he would go to the place where Amber was to save her.

Talon didn’t know Jeremy was a hacker, so he had messaged Jeremy.

Hence, Talon didn’t know his phone number had become the key leading Jeremy to locate Amber. Jeremy locked down the phone signal to track down

Talon and eavesdrop on them to know their next steps.

“Hurry. Hurry. Only half a minute left.” Jeremy gazed at the laptop screen on which a program was running. He kept looking at the countdown in the

corner, seemingly quite eager.

The thirty seconds seemed to be a century to him at this moment.

He wished there was no countdown at all. Then he would immediately know where Talon and his men were.

Time passed by slowly. Soon, there were only five seconds.

Jeremy was almost running out of his patience.

Three... Two... One...

The program finished executing.

Looking at the words on the screen, Jeremy looked excited. He immediately pressed the enter button. The next second, he heard a voice in the

speaker next to the laptop. The voice was hoarse and harsh as if there were sands in that man's throat. He was speaking, "What's the matter?"

This voice...

Jeremy's eye pupils shrank. He stood up, clenching his fists so fiercely that his knuckles went pale. His arms were slightly trembling. He was covered

with endless hatred.

"Talon!" he gritted, squeezing Talon's name between his teeth.

He hadn't expected to be so lucky. As soon as he tracked them down, he heard Talon's voice.

That was wonderful!

The next second, Jeremy heard another voice. "Young Master, Jared Farrell seems to find our trace. He's heading towards the

toll station of the highway was also surprised to know that Jared knew Amber had been kidnapped.

He wondered if Jared knew who had kidnapped her.

Besides, according to start tracking them down. Jeremy realized that Jared

got to know Amber's kidnap earlier than he did. Otherwise, Jared wouldn't have reacted so quickly.

"Yes, Young Master. Jared Farrell is influential, so it's not strange for him to know our traces so quickly," that man answered.

Talon was angry evidently. His voice turned icy. "Speed up. Ask the pick-up truck to separate from us in the intersection in

front, so Jared Farrell's track will be disturbed."

“Why don’t we ask the van to separate from us? Our not important whether we have

Amber Reed. The import is as long as Jeremiah Rylands knows we have her. Hence, when he arrives, he’ll directly go to

Duparmere Hills. We can send Amber Reed away to tie Jared Farrell down. In that case, he won’t be able to capture us,” one

man suggested.

Talon narrowed his eyes with a life-threatening look. “Of course, I know it’s the best to separate Amber Reed from us, but it’ll

make things easier for her and Jared Farrell. Jared Farrell won’t Reed. She has seen our faces. If she lives, it’ll be our biggest trouble.”

The man understood. “I agree with you, Young Master.

They talked about their plan but overlooked one of their phones sparkling.

Jeremy was angry and happy.

He was happy that Talon didn’t separate Amber to another route. In this case, Jeremy only had to continue tracking down this

phone signal to locate Amber. As long as Amber was separated and this phone wasn’t on Amber’s side, Jeremy might lose her

whereabouts.

He was angry that Talon, the illegitimate jerk, wanted to kill Amber.

Jeremy couldn’t stay still any longer. He transferred the program from his laptop to his phone, grabbed his jacket, and walked

to the door.

His assistant saw him rushing out. He asked in confusion, “Jeremy, where are you going now?”

Jeremy ignored him and trotted to the elevator.

Shortly after, he drove away from the hotel.

In the van heading to Duparmere Hills, when the sturdy man sitting on the passenger’s seat finished listening to his coworker in

the car, he hung up the phone. Then he turned to look at Amber in the backseat and said, “Dude, this woman is so lucky.

Besides her admirer Jeremiah Rylands, the master of the Farrell family is also on the way to save her. I was told that Jared

Farrell was heading towards us.”

Upon hearing his words, Amber widened her eyes instantly.

Jared?

Was he chasing them?

How did he know she had been kidnapped?

Amber couldn't figure it out, so she didn't insist. She was excited and delighted. A ray of hope rose in her desperate heart.

Jared was chasing them, so it meant she would be safe and sound probably.

The driver heaved a sigh. "Yes, she's lucky. I also want to be a woman next life."

The man in the passenger seat laughed out. "You can't only be a woman, but you must be good-looking. Otherwise, no man

will risk his life to save you."

The driver was embarrassed. He looked stern and snapped, "Enough. Stop kidding.

What else did you receive?"

"Well, Young Master asked us to drive to Duparmere Hills, and our other truck will go another route at the intersection in front."

"Ehn."

Upon hearing their conversation, Amber frowned.

She wondered what they meant.

Would they be divided into two teams to take action?

Before she figured it out, the van suddenly turned harshly.

Amber was shaken from the seat. Her forehead hit the care. Her expression changed in pain, and she felt dizzy.

The man on the passenger's seat only glanced at her indifferently before withdrawing his gaze. He didn't want to help her at

all.

Hence, Amber was stuck between the front seats and the backseats. She couldn't move at all, feeling pretty uncomfortable.

She'd instead be dead at this moment.

On the other side, Jared and his bodyguards arrived at the toll station.

He stopped his car, got down, and walked forward.

There was a sportscar in front. A man was standing next to it.

Jared walked to him. "Give me the key."

The man respectfully pulled out the car key to him.

Jared got it, unlocked the door of the sportscar, sat in the driver's seat, and drove along the ramp.

He wanted to catch up with that van, so he must drive fast.

The Maybach wasn't a sports car, so it couldn't run fast. Hence, he had to change his car to a sportscar.

When he received the route map, he directly called the closest sports car dealer nearest to the toll station and asked them to

drive the car there and wait for him.

Jared believed that he could catch up with the van with the sportscar.

"Amber, wait for me! You must wait for me!" his inner voice screamed.

He would definitely bring her back safe and sound.