

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 432 Traffic Jam

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Jared turned to look in the same direction. "Just as I expected!"

He was just wondering if those brats had taken the ultimate fast lane.

Now, his speculation was proven to be correct.

Jared didn't have the time to scope out how did Jeremy know that they took the leftmost forking or where did he get the lead that they were heading towards Duparmere Hills.

Nothing was more important than saving Amber. He would have plenty of time to figure that out later.

Jared ran to his car, got in, and streaked off down the road without wasting another second.

Jeremy pummeled on the steering wheel, unwilling to see Jared in the lead. Then, he also started the car and zoomed into the distance.

The three vans followed them.

Although the regulation speed for the fast lane was 60mph, Jared was doing 75mph and still picking up speed.

The speed limit of his sports car was 240mph. As long as he didn't go over that, he could still go faster. 77mph, 79mph, 82mph...

Other drivers on the lane all slowed down to avoid the speeding car.

Closely behind Jared, Jeremy still felt extremely uneven although he knew Jared was helping him save Amber.

He didn't want to lose it to Jared. The difference in age had already made him lose to Jared once. He watched Jared marry

Amber, the love of his life, and pretended that he didn't care so he could stay friends with Amber at least.

Now, Amber and Jared had divorced. He finally had a chance to prove that he was better than Jared in every aspect. He couldn't lose.

Then, he stomped on the accelerator and sped off. However, the speed limit of his Mercedes was lower than Jared's. In the end, he was still left far behind by Jared.

Jared was completely unaware of Jeremy's inner workings. He only wanted to get Amber out of there as soon as he possibly could.

A signpost that read Mount Hazy came into his view. Jared tightened his grasp on the steering wheel.

"Amber, I'll be there soon enough." Jared thought. Meanwhile, in a commercial vehicle, Talon Rylands asked the driver after checking the time, "How much longer will it take to get to Duparmere Hills?"

"Around 30 minutes," the driver answered. Hearing that, Talon nodded. "Faster. Get there in 20 minutes."

"But..." The driver replied with some embarrassment, "Young Master, I can't get any faster. Traffic is getting slower. I think there might be an accident somewhere on the road ahead. I'm already driving as fast as I can. Also, if we run into a traffic jam, we probably can't make it there even if you give me 30 minutes."

Hearing that, Talon's face was almost distorted in anger. "Damn it. Nothing is going right today!"

"There's nothing we can do. I guess we are just out of luck today," the driver sighed.

Talon clenched his fists. Even though he was angry, he still had to admit that it was the fact.

Jared was after him right now.

There might be a traffic jam ahead. He was really having some bad luck!

The more he thought about it, the angrier he got. His fist slammed on the seat as he asked glumly,

"Things are all planned out

there, right? "

"Don't worry Young Master. It's all planned out," the man riding shotgun turned to look at him, holding a phone in his hands,

"Jeremiah Rylands won't get out of there alive."

That made Talon feel better, "Good."

He curled up a smile and closed his eyes as he leaned back into the seat.

In a van following the commercial vehicle.

Amber sensed that they had slowed down a bit. The driver of this van honked from time to time.

Amber couldn't help but be excited, because she knew that there might be a traffic jam.

If there was actually a traffic jam, it would be perfect.

Because that would give Jared more time.

But she didn't know if Jared could find her. It had been a long ride. There might be more branch roads along the way. What if he

took the wrong road?

She couldn't be sure.

If he took the right one, she would be saved. But if he chose the wrong one...

Amber bit her lower lip.

"No, Jared will find me." Amber shook the thought out of her mind.

Makenna kidnapped her several times before, and Jared always came to her rescue.

She believed that Jared would also save her this time.

Amber closed her eyes and reassured herself.

The last thing Talon wanted finally happened. The road was jamming.

Talon got off the car. Seeing the endless line of cars ahead, he was about to go insane.

Traffic jam was not a good thing for him.

If they couldn't get to Duparmere Hills in time and Jared or Jeremy caught up to him, his plan would be ruined!

"Go ask when will the road be cleared," Talon turned to his driver and demanded after taking a few deep breaths trying to calm down.

The driver immediately went to inquire about the traffic jam.

However, Jeremy already knew what was happening on Talon's side through the phone he tapped.

Although he didn't want to, Jeremy still called Jared to inform him about that.

Jared picked up the call through his Bluetooth.

"What?"

"Good news. Talon went into a traffic jam," Jeremy replied.

Jared squinted his eyes. "Who is Talon?"

Jeremy froze for a second before realizing that he gave away the abductor's name.

But Jared's reaction also made it clear to him that Jared really didn't know who kidnapped Amber.

"The fourth young master of the Rylands family, Talon Rylands. It was him who abducted Amber," Jeremy answered honestly.

After all, Jared would know it sooner or later. There was no use hiding it.

"The Rylands family?" There was shock in Jared's eyes.

The Rylands family kidnapped Amber?

When did Amber cross the Rylands family?

The patriarch of the Rylands family, similar to the Farrell family, made many great contributions to their country.

The old Mr. Rylands lived longer than the old Mr. Farrell. With his support, the Rylands family had always had a bigger reputation than the Farrell family.

The Rylands family had fallen ever since the old Mr. Rylands passed away and the good-for-nothing Edmund Rylands took over the family five years ago.

However, the social status of the Rylands family remained the same. They were still a powerful influence considering how much the old Mr. Rylands had done for this country.

So, what did Amber do to have offended them?

She didn't even have a chance to get near them.

The Rylands family had been living in the Capital for years and they normally wouldn't leave their hometown for no reason.

Amber wouldn't have a chance to cross them even if she wanted to.

What on earth was going on?

Jared furrowed his eyebrows, trying to figure it out but failed. So, he forced all the questions out of his mind. He pursed his lips

as he said, "Got it. Since they can't move right now, let's get them!" □□□

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