

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 433 Mountain Roads

• • •

Jeremy nodded, "I know. Your sports car runs faster. Go block them. We will be right behind you."

"Okay." Jared nodded and then sped off.

Meanwhile, Talon's driver got back from the inquiry, frowning.

"Young Master, it's a little tricky," the driver said solemnly. "There is a pileup. It'll take around two hours to clear the road."

"Two hours?" Talon's face twitched in anger. "I can't wait for that long."

"There's nothing we can do. It's a pileup," the driver responded helplessly.

Talon looked around. Seeing the lines of cars around him, his face darkened.

He was trapped in a terrible dilemma.

"No. We can't be here. Jared and Jeremy will get here soon," Talon said in a glum voice, clenching his fists.

The driver found his words convincing, so he asked, "Young Master, what should we do now?"

Talon looked down, deep in thought.

A few seconds later, he gritted his teeth as he blatted, "Lose the car."

"Lose the car?"

"The cars are useless now. We are trapped in this damn traffic jam. We have to lose the cars and continue on foot. Take the mountain roads."

"To Duparmere Hills. On foot?" The driver was stunned.

Talon stared at him, deadpanned. "You got better ideas?"

"But it's too far. It'll take hours for us to get there," the driver said.

Talon rubbed his temple. "I know. But we have no choice here. Plus, even if Jeremiah somehow knows we took the mountain

roads, he won't be able to find us with all those exuberant bushes and trees covering our traces."

The driver took a deep breath and nodded. "Okay, Young Master, I'll go tell them now."

"Okay." Talon nodded, fiddling with the ring on his thumb.

The driver went to the van and knocked on the window near the passenger seat.

The man inside rolled down the window and asked, "What?"

"Young Master ordered that we lose the car right now and walk to Duparmere Hills," the driver answered.

"Walk?" The man gasped. "That's hours of walk."

"Well. The traffic is not moving any time soon. They are coming for us," He glanced at the back seat as he spoke.

The driver was terrified seeing that there was nothing back there. His voice turned sharper in a panic. "Where is she?"

"What?" Two men sitting in the van asked at the same time.

The driver gestured at the back seat. "That woman in your van!"

"She got stuck under the seat." The man in the passenger seat pointed at the back seat, bored. The driver stuck his head into the car and finally found Amber. He teased, "How was she stuck there?"

The man patted the other one who was sitting in the driver's seat, "He was driving too fast. That woman was swung off the seat on a sharp turn."

"That's so lame." The three men burst out laughing. Amber could feel her face reddening with embarrassment.

She knew how awkward and funny it was to be stuck there.

These men's tease and laughter exasperated her. But what could she do? She was nothing but a laughing stock for them now.

However, they soon calmed down.

The driver continued solemnly, "Now, get her. We have to go."

"Got it." The two men in the van nodded.

With that, the driver turned around and left.

The two men got off the car and headed towards the trunk. Ignoring the fear in Amber's eyes, they grabbed on her arms.

Amber shook her head aggressively, obviously resisting their touch.

She knew they were going to take her into the mountains.

She didn't want to go in there, and she couldn't go in there.

Being trapped on the road was the only chance for Jared to find her. If she went into the mountains with them, Jared might never find her.

So, she had to find a way to avoid that.

Even though she didn't want to, the reality was going against her will. She was all tied up after all. And even if she wasn't, there

was no way she could fight two big, bulky guys.

Eventually, Amber was dragged out of the van.

Then, a man threw his coat over Amber.

His coat was like a stretched bed sheet, completely shrouding Amber's delicate shape.

In this way, people wouldn't be able to see her face or the rope that bound her arms.

Amber tried to wriggle free from the coat.

If people could see the rope on her, they would probably call the police and save her.

Although in that hospital incident, people did nothing but give her the cold shoulder, she still had faith in humanity.

She still believed that some kind and warm-hearted people would come to her rescue.

However, the two men seizing her could tell what she was trying to do, so they tightened their grasps on her arms.

Under the coat, Amber winced as she let out a muffled cry of pain.

She strained against their claws and forced back her tears.

But the two didn't loosen their clutch. One of them whispered a warning into her ear, "If you even try to run away, I'll cut off your arms."

Amber's eyes widened, trembling with fear.

Did he just say that he would cut off her arms?

Seeing that Amber stopped resisting, the two loosened their grasp a little and took Amber to Talon.

The two men were practically lifting her. Since her legs were also tied up, she couldn't walk on her own. Therefore, the two basically lifted her like she was a shopping bag.

They attracted much attention from others. After all, the two hefty men who walked by were carrying a muffled figure. That didn't seem normal at all.

A driver was bold enough to ask, "Hey bro, what are you guys doing?"

The two just ignored his question and continued to walk past him.

The driver was a little embarrassed. He got off the car and yelled at them, "Hey! I was talking to you! What is that you are carrying? Is that a woman under that coat? Are you human traffickers or something?"

Hearing that, the two stopped.

The driver knew he was right. He pointed at them and shouted, full of indignation, "I was right! You outrageous criminals! You..."

Just as the driver was about to tell them that he would call the police, one of the bulky guys turned around and groped something out of his pocket. He warned, "If you say just another word, I promise you won't live to see tomorrow's sunrise."

The driver's face turned ghastly pale, shuddering.
His eyes widened as he stared at the guy in front of
him in horror, unable to
make out another word.
He was intimidated by the warning and even more
so by the thing in that guy's hand. □□□□□□□□

• • •