

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 431 Teaming Up

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A glint of annoyance flashed through Jared's eyes. He spun the steering wheel sharply and the sports car shot into the road

ahead like a leopard chasing its prey.

His guards soon followed.

However, after around thirty minutes, Jared jammed on the brake and brought the car to a halt.

There was a fork in the road ahead.

Staring at the fork in the road, Jared could no longer conceal his fury. His knuckles turned white and the veins in the back of his

hands stood out as he tightened his grasp on the steering wheel.

Damn it!

He reached an intersection!

How was he supposed to know which road did those bastards take?

Even if he had the map that showed where did all those branches of the intersection lead, it wouldn't help.

Because if he went down the wrong way, he would miss the optimum timing to save Amber.

Jared took a deep breath, forcing himself to calm down, then grabbed his phone and called Ben.

"Mr. Farrell." Ben knew Jared would call him, so he kept his phone near him all the time. In this way, he could pick up the phone the minute Jared called.

"Is there any way to find out which forking did they take?" Jared's Adam's apple jumped as he asked, his voice was deep.

Ben shook his head. "Sorry, Mr. Farrell. I've already contacted the local traffic control department, hoping that they could help us monitor the intersection. But they told me it's a blind spot. They don't have surveillance cameras set up there."

"Blind spot..." The phone almost crumbled in Jared's grasp.

Surveillance cameras were his last hope.

Without them, finding the abductors would cost much more time, and saving Amber would be a much harder task.

After much time of pondering, Ben said, "Mr. Farrell, how about you and the guards split into three teams and each takes a different road? In this way, Miss Reed's safety will be secured because, no matter which road you take, our people will track down the abductor."

Jared stared at the three branch roads opened out of the road, eyes brimming with determination.

"That's the only way."

He hung up, got off the car, and headed towards one of the cars parked in the back.

Seeing Jared coming his way, the guard immediately got off the car. "Mr. Farrell."

"Divide them into three groups. Make one group follow me down this road, and the rest take the other two," he pointed at the car to his left as he said.

The speed limit for the road he took was 60mph, which was much higher than the other two.

So, he speculated that if those people wanted to get Amber out of Olkmore as quick as they could, there was a good chance that they took that road.

Of course, he wasn't 100% sure. But he was willing to take this bet.

The guard nodded. "Copy that, Mr. Farrell. I'll get to it."

"Act fast," Jared urged.

The guard voiced a response and went to work on that.

Around ten minutes later, the seven cars were split into three groups. Two cars drove into the middle lane and the rightmost lane

respectively, while the remaining three cars followed Jared down the other one.

Jared was an important figure, which meant that he would need more guards to protect him.

When Jared returned to his sports car and was ready to set off again, someone honked from behind, urging him to give way.

Jared glanced at the rear-view mirror and saw a jet-black Mercedes G-class.

It was Jeremy's car.

He had seen Jeremy driving that car back in Kelsington Bay. He recognized that license plate. How did Jeremy know about Amber being kidnapped?

He must have some clues regarding Amber's whereabouts since he had already followed them here.

Jared pursed his lips, started the car, and spun the steering wheel, setting his car across the Mercedes' path.

The black Mercedes came to a screeching halt.

Jeremy rolled down the window, stuck his head out, and howled exasperatedly, "Get out of my way! Or I'll run over your damn car!"

Saving Amber was the only thing on his mind right now, but some bastard blocked his way.

If this guy didn't make way, he would definitely run over it.

He wouldn't let anything stop him from saving Amber!

Jared heard Jeremy's bone-chilling threat. However, he didn't even flinch. He frowned, got off his car, and walked towards the black Mercedes.

After realizing that it was Jared, the exasperation in Jeremy's eyes was replaced by a hint of disbelief.

He didn't expect that it was Jared who blocked his path.

Jared knocked on the car window.

Jeremy rolled it down. "Jared!"

"Are you here to save Amber?" Jared asked, staring at him.

Jeremy squinted his eyes and remained silent.

Jared pointed at Jeremy with his chin. "I'll take that as a 'Yes'. I'm also on my way to save Amber. But now there are three branch

roads in front of me. I don't know which one did they take. I think you must have some clues about where did they take Amber

since you are already here."

"So what if I know?" Jeremy gnashed his teeth.

A fleeting glimmer of glint flashed across Jared's eyes and said solemnly, "Then we can get Amber out quicker. Judging from

what you just said, I assume that you know which one to take, right? Jeremy, let's team up."

"And why would I do that?" Jeremy raised his head slightly, gazing at Jared condescendingly.

Jared wasn't maddened by the obvious defiance in Jeremy's tone because the only thing he cared about was if he could find

Amber. If Jeremy could help him save Amber, he was willing to forgive Jeremy for being rude.

"Why?" Jared pointed at the cars behind him.

"Because I've got people on my side. Are you confident that you can handle those abductors yourself?"

Jared's words were like a wake-up call.

Indeed, he had no idea how many abductors were there. If he was heavily outnumbered, he wouldn't stand a chance.

He wasn't thinking about anything except saving Amber.

Jeremy looked at those three vans through the windshield, seemingly hesitating.

Jared stared at him coldly, not hustling him in any way.

Jared knew Jeremy would eventually agree to team up with him.

As expected, a few seconds later, Jeremy tightened his grasp on the steering wheel as he agreed, "Fine. I'll do it. Hope you can

help me save Amber."

"Of course." Jared nodded. "Now, can you tell me which road did they take?"

"The one to the left. They are heading to Duparmere Hills," Jeremy answered in a cold voice, peering at the leftmost forking.

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