

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 434 Rescue

• • •

Although it was still half-hidden in that guy's pocket, the driver still recognized that it was a gun.

These human traffickers had guns!

The driver's face was drained of color. He tried to say something but couldn't make a sound, as if being choked by something.

"Let's move. We don't have time to waste. That guy is probably too scared to call the police anyway," the other bulky buy reminded.

The guy threatening the poor driver nodded. "Cool. Let's go."

They turned around and brought Amber to Talon.

Watching them walking away, the driver heaved a sigh of relief. He collapsed to the ground, felicitating himself on his narrow escape, his heart still racing.

Meanwhile, seeing that the two guys had brought Amber here, Talon motioned to them. "Let's move."

Then, they climbed over the railings and headed towards a trail in the mountains.

Before long, Jared had tracked them down.

His heart sunk when he saw the empty vans.

Amber!

Where was Amber?

He was sure that Amber was in this van, but now she was nowhere to be seen.

Jared clenched his fists, his face darkened.

He drove all the way here, hoping that he could see Amber.

However, the only thing in sight was an empty van!

Bam!

Jared couldn't rein the frustration in him and punched on the van, leaving a dent on the car door.

The alarm on the van went off. The loud noise drew everyone's attention. The drivers behind stuck their heads out of their car

windows, wanting to find out what was happening.

Seeing that, there was a hint of panic and hesitation in the driver who just got threatened by the bulky guy.

But those negative emotions were soon replaced by the urge to help.

He waved at Jared. "Hey."

Jared turned to look at him, "Me?"

The driver nodded. "Yes. Are you here to save that girl?"

Jared gathered from his words that the driver might know something. He went over to the car behind the van and asked, "Yes,

but how do you know?"

"You look anxious, so I think you might be here to save that girl who got taken away by those human traffickers."

Jared was certain that the girl he was talking about was Amber.

He clenched his fists and asked, "Yes, I'm here for her. She's my wife. Do you know where did they take her to?"

Talon must know that Jared would catch up to him soon enough, so he abandoned his car.

No one knows how long will it take to resume the traffic after all. Jared thought to himself.

"I don't know. But I saw them going that way," the driver said, pointing at the railings Talon climbed over earlier.

Jared looked in that direction and noticed a weedy trail. He squinted his eyes.

The trail led to the mountain ahead.

It looked like they had chosen to take mountain roads.

"Got it. Thanks. I'll pay for your lead." With that, Jared glanced at the license plate of this car and took a mental note. He took out his phone and made a call as he climbed over the railings, following the trail.

Jeremy's voice sounded from the phone. "I know what you are going to say. I'm enhancing the signal of that phone. It's pretty weak in the mountains. Once I've finished enhancing the signal, I'll let you know which path did Talon take."

Jeremy already knew that Talon had taken the mountain roads. The tapped phone came in handy. He heard all the conversations between them.

Hearing that, Jared was relieved. He hung up the phone.

He already knew that Jeremy was the hacker that had been secretly helping Amber.

Jared grabbed his phone in his hand and moved forward swiftly.

A while later, his phone vibrated.

He stopped to check. It was a route map.

Jared tapped on it and saw two dots, one green, and the other red.

He soon found out that the green dot was himself.

So, the red one must be Talon and his group.

"Three miles..." Jared realized the distance between them. He pursed his lips and marched on.

He could make it!

Meanwhile, Jeremy and the guards also arrived at the foot of the mountain.

Talon wiped the sweat off his face and stared at the trail ahead. "When will we be able to reach the top?" He panted.

"It shouldn't take more than 30 minutes," his driver answered.

"Water," Talon demanded.

The driver zipped open his backpack and took out a bottle of water. "Here you are, Young Master."

Talon snatched it from his hand, twisted the cap off the bottle, and took a few gulps. The exhaustion dissipated a little. "Notify our people on Duparmere Hills. Send a helicopter here to pick us up. " He squinted his eyes.

He originally planned to walk all the way to Duparmere Hills.

However, he got a phone call telling him that the helicopter he sent out had returned to Duparmere Hills. Just in time. He could send the helicopter here to pick them up.

That was why they headed towards the mountain top, instead of the way that led to Duparmere Hills. "I'll get to it." The driver nodded and took out his phone.

Jeremy heard the conversation and informed Jared immediately.

When Jared heard the word "helicopter", a glint flashed across his eyes.

That reminded him.

"Since Talon had sent the helicopter to the mountain top, why don't I also get one there to block them?"

Jared thought to himself.

It would take Talon and his group another 30 minutes to reach the mountain top. That was more than enough for Jared to call his helicopter here.

Jared didn't waste any time. He dialed Ben to arrange this as he continued to follow the trail.

To catch up with Talon, Jared took a shortcut, even though that involved much clambering and scrambling.

When he finally reached the top, he was in a mess. His hair was scruffy and his nice suit was ripped here and there with mud and moss stuck on it.

There were even scratches on his face, indicating that it wasn't an easy path to take.

But he made it. He reached the top only a few minutes after Talon did.

Jared checked the map again. After finding out that Talon was still here, Jared made a run for it.

A few minutes later, Jared finally saw Talon and his group. He also noticed the person completely wrapped in a coat.

Judging from the shape and height, Jared was sure that person was Amber.

"Amber!" Jared called out.

Was that Jared's voice?

Amber couldn't see anything under the layer of thick cloth. Hearing his voice, Amber froze for a second before being taken over by excitement.

Jared was really here!

Talon and his group were in the middle of a conversation. Hearing Jared's voice, they all turned around to look at him. When they saw Jared, who was in an utter mess, they were shocked.□□□

• • •