

Love Letters, Divorce Papers (Jared and Amber)

Chapter 435 Partner Up

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"Young Master, what is..."

They all widened their eyes, staring at Jared in disbelief.

Talon was also shocked into a daze. He squinted his eyes, giving Jared a bone-chilling look. "Mr. Farrell."

"Talon Rylands," Jared called.

Talon was stunned again. his pupil constricted. "Mr. Farrell, you know me?"

"I didn't want to know you. But you took away my girl, which kind of forced me into knowing such a bastard like you," Jared

scoffed as he looked at him coldly.

Amber froze a little upon hearing the words "my girl".

This was the first time she actually didn't hate this expression.

Talon, however, was infuriated by his words.

Talon was an illegitimate son of the Rylands family, and he was constantly prejudiced against because of that.

Saying the word "bastard" was like rubbing salt into his wound. Talon's face distorted in anger. He gave Jared a vicious smile.

"Oh, I'm sorry you have to know a 'bastard' like me."

"Enough. I don't want to waste my breath on you.

Talon, release Amber now." Jared's voice was deep as he pointed at Amber,

who was standing behind two hefty guys and being wrapped in a coat.

"Release her?" Talon squinted his eyes. "What if I don't?"

"If you don't, you will not walk out of Olkmore alive."

Jared's voice was sharp.

Talon curled up an ironic smile. "Even if I release her, will you really let me go? Mr. Farrell, I know very well how do you treat

people who cross you. Are you sure you will let me go?"

Jared clenched his fists. "As long as you don't hurt her, I will do as I promised."

Hearing that, Amber and Talon were both shocked.

Talon looked at Jared as if he was staring at an idiot and let out a laughter. "Wow. Mr. Farrell is even

willing to let off his enemy

for a woman! That's not like you. Do you really love this woman that much? If you do, then why did you divorce her?"

Jared looked down and said coldly, "None of your business. You let her go now, and I'll let you off the hook."

Talon snickered. "You really think I'll believe that? You are just stalling because you can't save her from our hands. As soon as we leave, you will send people to go after us immediately."

Something flickered across Jared's eyes. He pursed his lips.

Talon saw through him.

He was heavily outnumbered. The reason why he exposed himself was that he wanted to buy some time. He couldn't let Talon take away Amber right in front of him. Plus, he didn't know whose helicopter would arrive first. His? Or Talon's?

If Talon's helicopter got here first, they would immediately take Amber away. By then, finding Amber would be a much harder task.

Therefore, he could only try to negotiate with Talon and see if it was possible to talk Talon into releasing Amber right now. If Talon agreed, Jared would let him go. Talon wasn't a problem, and he could always be dealt with later. However, Jared didn't expect Talon would see through his plan.

But it made sense. It was impossible for an airhead to stand out above the rest of the illegitimate children of the Rylands family.

"What do you want?" Jared stared at Talon, deadpanned.

"Me?" A malicious smile appeared on Talon's face.

"Easy. Do you know why I kidnapped your ex-wife? It's because I want to kill

Jeremiah Rylands. I won't release her until I killed him. Now, for your sake, I won't hurt her. I will even give her back once

Jeremiah stops breathing. So, Mr. Farrell, why don't we partner up?"

"Partner up?" Jared said solemnly. "How are we going to do that? Also, who is Jeremiah Rylands?"

"Jeremiah Rylands is Jeremy Lynch," Talon replied. What did he just say?

Amber was astonished.

Jeremy was Jeremiah Rylands?

Right, Stella was also from the Rylands family, and she came here to look for Jeremiah Rylands.

Stella once said that Jeremy looked just like the old Mr. Rylands and hoped to get Jeremy's hair to do a paternity test. But

Jeremy turned down her request and said that he definitely couldn't be this Jeremiah Rylands.

It turned out that Stella was right. Jeremy was Jeremiah Rylands.

"Jeremy?" Jared was obviously a little stunned by the piece of news as well.

He thought that the mastermind behind this would be an enemy of Amber, Trenton, or the Farrell family. As it turned out, it was Jeremy's enemy.

No wonder Jeremy knew it was Talon who kidnapped Amber.

Jeremy was from the Rylands family, which naturally made him a threat to Talon. That was why Talon wanted to kill Jeremy.

What Talon just said indicated that Talon knew how Jeremy felt about Amber. So, Talon wanted to use Amber as a decoy to take Jeremy down.

After thinking it through, Jared clenched his fists, fuming with rage.

Talon continued, "Mr. Farrell, it's simple. I'll kill Jeremiah when he gets here. When it's all over with, I'll release her. To make it up, I'll give you two trading ports. Then we'll call it even. It's a win-win solution. What do you say, Mr. Farrell?"

Talon, looked at Jared, content with the proposal he just came up with.

He was confident that Jared would take his generous offer.

After all, that was two trading ports in the Capital! Although the Farrell family possessed a few trading ports there, they definitely

didn't have as many as the Rylands family owned. So, Talon assumed that, as a qualified businessman, Jared wouldn't decline this proffer. Amber wriggled under the coat and shook her head like crazy, trying to tell Jared to resist the temptation. After all, it was about Jeremy's life.

She couldn't allow Jared to take this offer.

Jared heard Amber's muffled growl and turned to look at her. He clearly understood what was that about.

Although he didn't want to, he still helped Jeremy. He jeered, "No. Do you think I'm that kind of person who would sacrifice their loved ones for some petty profit? I'm not you, you know?"

He didn't care if Jeremy's life was on the line. It was none of his concern.

He only cared about Amber.

Talon's smile faded. Moments later, he gawked at Jared in disbelief. "Mr. Farrell, you do know how profitable those two trading ports are, don't you? Are you sure about this?" His voice was raw.

"I don't want to waste my breath on you." Jared glanced at him as if he was looking at a pile of garbage.

Under the coat, tears of joy ran down Amber's cheek.□□□□□□

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