

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 431

[/ This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr
Chapter 431 Working With Carl Lee](#)

A sharp twinkle appeared in Toby's eyes, and he abruptly turned the steering wheel in the opposite direction.

The sports car dashed out like a cheetah before turning into the ramp. Without wasting a second, the vans that were tailing him followed along.

It was after a half an hour's drive down the road when he suddenly slammed his feet on the brakes and stopped the car. Shockingly, he had reached an intersection. Utterly annoyed by the situation, he could only grip the steering wheel with so much force his knuckles turned pale from the lack of blood circulation.

Dammit! Why have I reached a fork this soon?

He had no idea which path did Sonia's abductors take. Even if he had the full map of the directions of each path, that would be of no help.

Once he took the wrong path and traveled away from her abductors, he would miss the critical chance to save her.

At the thought of it, he took a deep breath and suppressed the fear in him. Upon calming down, he dialed Tom's number.

"President Fuller." Knowing that Toby would be in touch frequently, Tom had carried his phone around so that he could take Toby's call on time.

"Can you figure out which one of the roads at the southside fork did those men take?" Toby was under stress, with his tone sounding a bit grimmer than usual.

Tom shook his head out of regret. "I'm sorry, President Fuller. I have thought of that before, so I contacted the traffic police division and requested them to look at the surveillance footage there. But they told me that there are no surveillance cameras at the fork."

"There are no surveillance cameras..." Toby almost crushed the phone with his tight grip.

Without the help of surveillance cameras, they had effectively lost track of the abductors.

It would be more difficult to save Sonia now.

Tom was well-aware of the consequences. After a pause, he suggested, "How about this? You can split into three teams with the bodyguards and take a path each at the fork. Maybe you wouldn't choose the road that Miss Reed went down, but our men could at least save her while you're not around."

Toby closed his eyes for a while. When he opened his eyes again, there was sheer determination in them. "That's the only way for now."

He ended the call, got down from the car, and headed to the first van carrying the bodyguards.

When they saw him coming over, they went down to greet him. "President Fuller."

"Make some arrangements and split them into three teams. Two of the teams will take the two roads. The remaining pair will follow me; we'll be taking this one." He pointed at the leftmost path, for that path had a speed limit of 60 mph, which was higher than the other two. In a way, it was considered the fast lane.

Based on his trail of thought, if the abductors wanted to bring Sonia out of Seafield as quickly as possible, they were likely going to take the fast lane.

Of course, he could not be sure, but he was willing to take the bet.

After receiving instructions, the leader of the bodyguards nodded. "Got it. I will make the arrangements."

"Be fast," Toby grunted and urged him.

"Okay." The leader started making the arrangements. Ten minutes later, the seven vans were split into three teams. Four vans went into the middle and the right-most lane. The remaining three vans would follow Toby. After all, they needed more men to protect the president.

Just when he hopped onto the sports car and was about to start his journey, he was interrupted by the sound of a car horn blaring impatiently behind him, urging him to give way.

Toby narrowed his eyes and looked at the left mirror to find a black Mercedes G-Class behind him.

From the car model, he could instantly tell that it was Carl's vehicle, as he had witnessed Carl enter the car at Bayside Residence before. In fact, even the car plate number was the same.

Does he also know that Sonia has been abducted? Is he rushing over for that?

If Carl managed to reach the fork, it proved that he had some clues about Sonia's whereabouts.

With that in mind, Toby pursed his lips and drove a short distance before steering his car to the left. The car drifted and stopped horizontally in front of the G-Class.

An ear-piercing sound was heard as Carl's car screeched to an emergency stop.

The car window was rolled down, and Carl's head poked out with a scary expression on his face. Eyes glaring, he started yelling in the direction of the other car. "Get lost! If not, I'm going to crash into you!"

He badly wanted to save Sonia, but there was an unknown fellow blocking his way.

If the guy refuses to give way, I swear to crash into his car! Mark my words! I will not allow anyone to delay this rescue mission!

Toby heard the chilling threat loud and clear, but instead of showing fear, he merely frowned. Then he left his car and walked over to the G-Class.

At that moment, Carl had recognized Toby as well, and the hostility in his eyes was replaced by shock. He was obviously surprised to learn that Toby was the driver.

Knock, knock! Toby rapped on the car window, prompting Carl to roll the window down again. "Toby Fuller!"

"Are you here to save Sonia?" Toby stared at him, but he merely replied by scrunching up his eyes.

Toby lifted his chin. "Fine, I'll take it as a yes. I'm here to save her too. But now, there's a fork with three roads. I don't know which road the abductors took, so I wanted to check if you have any clue. If you managed to get here, I bet you have received information on the movements of those men."

"So what?" Carl gritted his teeth.

A glimmer of light flashed across Toby's eyes and vanished almost instantly. With a serious face, he explained, "It'd be great if you have the details. We can save her as soon as possible. From the sound of it, you seem like you know which road they took. Carl, let's work together."

"Why should I?" Carl lifted his head slightly and stared down his nose at Toby.

The latter was not at all provoked by the disrespectful attitude because his only goal was to find Sonia. He was willing to overlook any conflicts to get to her.

"Why so, you ask?" Toby pointed at the couple of vans behind him. "That's because I have a bigger team, but you're going solo. Who knows how many men are involved in the abduction? Do you think you could save her on your own?"

Carl's expression changed after he heard the explanation, and he was momentarily speechless.

Indeed, no one knew how many men were with Declan. If he had a lot of men with him, Carl believed that he could not win against them.

In his hurry to save Sonia, he overlooked the crucial point.

He looked into the rear-view mirror and scanned the vans behind him. Then, he looked at his feet as though he was hesitating.

Still, Toby did not urge him. He stared coldly at Carl, for he knew that Carl would eventually agree to his proposition.

Just like what he had expected, ten seconds later, Carl tightened his grip on the steering wheel and loosened his tongue. "Alright. I'll work with you. I do hope that your men will be able to save Sonia."

"Of course they will." Toby nodded confidently. "Now, can you tell me which road the abductors took?"

"The leftmost lane. They were headed to Misty Mountain," Carl pointed at the leftmost path and answered with a glum tone.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 432

[/ This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr
Chapter 432 Stuck in Traffic](#)

Toby looked in the direction of Carl's finger. "It's really the road I picked!"

He guessed that the abductors had taken the fastest lane, and he was proved right.

Anyway, this was not the time for him to ponder on how Carl knew the right direction. He also had no time to figure out how Carl knew that they were headed to Misty Mountain.

Those were not important compared to running after the guys and saving Sonia. His burning questions would soon be cleared up after they found her.

Without further ado, he rushed back to his car, started the engine, and took the lead.

When Carl realized that Toby had left, he banged on the steering wheel in anger but soon ignited the car and went after him. Simultaneously, the three vans with bodyguards followed the duo into the leftmost road.

Although the road had a speed limit of 60mph, Toby ignored the rule and drove at 90mph as he continued to accelerate.

The speedometer of his sports car maxed out at 250 mph. As long as the vehicle wasn't moving faster than his vision, he could keep accelerating.

The hand of the speedometer rose up to 110 mph.

The other drivers on the road were taken aback by his rash driving and hurriedly gave way in case they were run over by the sports car.

Behind him, Carl understood that Toby was speeding out of the wish to save Sonia, but he could not help but turn green with envy.

The last thing he wanted was to lose to Toby. His age put him at a disadvantage compared to Toby, and he was forced to watch Toby marry Sonia. Not only that, he had to mimic Toby's past behavior when he interacted with Sonia.

Now that the couple was finally divorced, he saw an opportunity to pursue his dream girl. No matter what, he would not allow himself to lose to Toby in any aspect.

With that in mind, he started accelerating as well.

Still, the G-Class was considered a heavy vehicle. No matter what, it could not reach the speed of the sports car. In the end, he was lagging way behind Toby.

At the same time, Toby had no idea about Carl's jealousy and competitiveness, for Sonia's safety was the only thing on his mind.

When he finally saw the road sign that read 'Misty Mountain' in front of him, he tightened his grip on the steering wheel.

Sonia, I'm here!

On the other side, in another MPV, Declan checked the time and questioned the driver Johnny from the back again, "How long more before we reach Misty Mountain?"

"About half an hour more," Johnny replied.

Declan nodded at the answer. "Speed up. Let's make it in 20 minutes."

"But..." Johnny stared at the traffic in front with a troubled expression. "Young Master Declan, I can't. The traffic has slowed down in front. I think an accident must have happened. We could only stay at this speed. I don't know if there's going to be traffic congestion ahead. If that happens, it's impossible to get to Misty Mountain within 30 minutes."

Declan's expression was twisted after he heard the forecast. "Dammit! Why does it have to happen now?"

"What can we do? I guess it's our bad luck." Johnny sighed.

Declan tightened his fists. Although he was mad with fury, he could not deny the truth. Due to bad luck, he got into trouble with Toby; because of the bad luck, he was stuck in traffic on his way to Misty Mountain.

The more he thought about it, the angrier he became. Finally, he banged his fists on the seat and growled, "Has everything at Misty Mountain been arranged?"

"Don't worry. Everything's ready." The man in the passenger seat turned around and replied loudly, "Once Lucius set foot in the area, he won't leave alive."

Declan was cheered up by the good news. "Great." There was a smile on his lips as he shut his eyes.

In the van behind Declan's vehicle, Sonia clearly sensed that the van had slowed down. The bulky man who was driving would honk at traffic impatiently from time to time.

She was excited at the change in situation because she knew that traffic must be heavy.

Traffic congestion is a godsend!

Now, there was a higher chance that Toby could get to them in time.

Nevertheless, she had no idea if Toby could successfully find his way to them. She had no idea if they encountered any forks on the road, but since they had traveled this far, the possibility was high.

I wonder if Toby could successfully pick the right road at the fork. I'd be saved if he picks correctly. If not...

She looked at her feet and bit her lip.

No, stop overthinking!

In the past, every time she fell victim to Tina's various murder attempts, Toby had shown up to save her. This time, she chose to trust him just like any other time before this. She closed her eyes and comforted herself.

Meanwhile, Declan's worst fears came true—the traffic congestion had occurred.

With a glum expression, he got out of the car and gazed at the endless queue of cars that did not even inch at all. He appeared like Satan as he teetered on the brink of madness.

To him, getting stuck in traffic at this moment put him and his men in danger. If they couldn't get to Misty Mountain in time, and Carl or Toby managed to reach them, they would be done for.

"You! Go to the front and check with them! I want to know when the traffic is going to get better." Declan kept taking deep breaths to calm his urge for destruction. He pointed at Johnny, who also got out of the car and gave out the order.

Johnny agreed and jogged to the front to ask about the traffic.

Tens of miles away, Carl had already gotten the news of Declan's unfortunate situation through the phone.

When he learned about the traffic congestion, a cold look appeared in his eyes, but he reluctantly made a call to Toby.

Toby put on the Bluetooth earbuds. "What's up?"

"Good news. Declan is stuck in traffic," Carl reported.

Toby narrowed his eyes. "Who the heck is Declan?"

Carl was taken aback by the reaction and belatedly realized that he had exposed the identity of Sonia's abductor. At the same time, he learned that Toby had no idea about the mastermind behind the abduction.

"He's the fourth bast*rd son of the Hayes Family of Westsashire. He's the one who abducted Sonia." Carl decided to let the cat out of the bag.

No matter what, Toby would get to the bottom of the abduction, so there was no point in hiding anything from him.

"The Hayes Family?" Toby's eyes wavered in shock.

How does a member of the Hayes Family end up abducting Sonia? Since when is she acquainted with that family?

The Hayes Family of Westsashire was similar to the Fullers—the Hayes patriarch and Toby's grandfather were both towering politicians with great contributions to the founding of the country.

As Edgar Hayes died later than Toby's grandfather, the Hayes had managed to keep hold of their influence. For a while, they were more powerful and superior to the Fullers.

Five years ago, everything changed when Edgar Hayes passed on. After the Hayes lost their patriarch, the family business was passed to the useless heir, Robert Hayes. Under the new leadership, the Hayes saw their fortunes decline and went from an elite family to a less powerful existence.

Even so, most of the top families dared not offend the Hayes Family because of Edgar Hayes's contribution to the country. Although the Hayes Family were not as influential as before, they still enjoyed wealth and prestige.

How did Sonia get onto the wrong side of a powerful family like the Hayes? Or, in other words, how did she even have the chance to offend them in the first place?

The Hayes were based in Westsashire, and the family members wouldn't leave the city for no good reason. Sonia definitely had no opportunity to meet with anyone from the family. Logically, she couldn't have gotten into trouble with them.

What's actually going on here?

He frowned and sank into deep thoughts. Failing to understand the situation, he tucked away his questions and replied with his lips tightened, "Got it. Since they're stuck in traffic, let's take this opportunity to catch up to them!"

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 433

[/ This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr](#)
Chapter 433 Taking the Mountain Road by Foot

Carl nodded. "Yeah, that goes without saying. You're driving a sports car, so you'll move faster. Why don't you intercept Declan? We'll hurry over right now."

"Sure." Toby accelerated and sped forward once again.

On the congested road, Declan's driver returned to their procession with a frown.

"Young Master Declan, there are some issues," he reported with a grim look. "There's a pile-up in front. I think it'll take an hour or two before the traffic clears up."

"An hour or two?" The dissatisfactory answer put Declan in an extremely horrible mood, so much so that even his face contorted. "Why would it take that long?"

"Well, a number of vehicles are involved in the pile-up," Johnny answered in a defeated tone.

Declan looked to his left and right, and everywhere he stared, he could only see endless lines of cars. The situation was indeed dire for Declan, and the fact that he couldn't do anything to fix it was excruciating.

Great! Now we're officially stuck here!

"No, we can't get stuck here any longer. If not, Toby and Lucius are going to catch up to us soon," he clenched his fists and hissed.

Johnny agreed with him and asked, "What do we do?"

Declan lowered his eyes and sank into thoughts. Seconds later, he gritted his teeth and declared, "Forget about the car!"

"Forget about the car?"

"That's right! Our cars can't move an inch in this traffic anyway. To avoid Lucius and Toby from catching up, we have no choice but to leave it here. Let's take the mountain road by foot."

"We're walking to Misty Mountain?" Johnny's chin almost fell onto the floor.

Declan shot him a chilling look. "Do we have a choice?"

"But walking on the mountain trail will take too long. It will take at least a few hours to reach Misty Mountain." Johnny tried to talk him out of the idea. It's ridiculous!

Declan rubbed his temples worriedly. "I know, but this is our best bet for now. The mountain road is definitely full of shrubs and trees. Those are perfect camouflage. Even if Lucius and Toby knew that we had entered the mountains, they won't be able to find us."

Johnny took a deep breath and nodded firmly. "Got it. I will make the arrangements and leave soon."

"Mhmm." Declan twisted the wrench between his thumbs and looked down, while Johnny walked to the van and knocked on the window to inform the driver, Dan.

The window was promptly rolled down, after which the hulky driver poked his head out. "What's up?"

"Young Master Declan said that we'll leave the cars here and walk to Misty Mountain," Johnny announced.

"We're taking the mountain road?" Dan couldn't help but inhale sharply. "That's far."

"We have no choice. If we wait this out, those men are going to catch up to us," Johnny said while taking a look at the backseat. When he saw that no one was there, his expression fell, and his voice turned shrill. "Where's she?"

"What?" Dan and the man on the passenger seat, Stan, exclaimed in unison.

Johnny pointed at the backseat. "I am talking about the woman in your backseat!"

"She's there. She's just stuck underneath the seat." Stan, pointed lazily to the back.

Stan prompted Johnny to poke his head into the vehicle. Finally, he saw Sonia there, but he couldn't help but find the situation a bit funny. "Hah! How did she end up there?"

Stan patted the shoulder of the driver. "It's all because of Dan! He took a sudden turn, and she rolled down there!"

"Ah, is that so!" The three men guffawed in front, causing Sonia's face to turn red in anger and embarrassment.

She knew that her current situation was hilarious, but she felt furious and irritated at their mockery.

Still, she couldn't do anything about it, so she quietly watched as the men treated her as a joke.

Thankfully, the laughter soon subsided as the men calmed down.

Johnny's face turned serious, and he reminded the two, saying, "That's enough. The two of you better get her settled. We'll get going soon."

"Alright! Got it." Dan and Stan nodded.

After Johnny left, the two of them got out of the van. Under Sonia's fearful gaze, they opened the doors at the back and reached out to grab her.

However, she shook her head violently, obviously refusing to be touched by them. She knew very well that they were going to drag her off the van and bring her to Misty Mountain by foot.

No! Do I look like someone who wants to go to Misty Mountain?! Argh!

Only when their vehicles were stuck in the traffic could Toby catch up to them. If they headed to the mountains by foot, Toby couldn't do anything even if he arrived.

Come on, Sonia! Think! Think! You can't just let them do whatever they want!

Alas, the plan in her mind was no match for reality. She was just a person tied up by her abductors. In no universe could she ever win against the two strong men. Even if she were untied, she could not defeat them.

In the end, she was hauled out of the car by the two.

One of them took off his coat and flung it onto her head. The coat was huge, and it was almost like a blanket draped over her, covering her from head to toe.

Now, nobody could see her from the outside; they couldn't see that she was tied up.

Her muffled groans were heard underneath the coat as she wriggled furiously in an attempt to shake the coat off her body.

Her only hope at that moment was to shake off the coat so that passersby might notice that she was tied up and lend her a hand.

Although she had once experienced the cruelty of others outside the hospital, she still believed that not all humans were heartless; there had to be some kind souls out there.

Sadly, Dan and Stan knew what she was up to. They suddenly reached out to pinch her hard on the arms. The pain shot through her body, and she grunted dully, her face turning pale from the torture.

The two men must have used their full strength on her.

Not only that, they weren't quite ready to spare her. They whispered chilling warnings in her ear, "If you keep pulling tricks, we might have to hack your arms off. Try us."

Hearing that, she felt her body suddenly tensing up, and her eyes widened in disbelief.

How could they threaten to dismember my arms?!

When she finally stopped moving around in agitation, they loosened their grip on her and brought her over to the river bank where Declan was at.

She was not walking with her two feet. To be accurate, they were lifting and dragging her along the way. That was because her legs were tied up, and she could not walk on her own.

Their journey to Declan managed to attract considerable attention from the passersby. After all, when two bulky men were lifting a person wrapped underneath a cloth, any sane person would feel suspicious.

One courageous driver finally blurted out, "Hey, bros, what are you doing?"

Dan and Stan heard him but continued marching forward, regardless.

The driver who was ignored felt insulted, and his face turned red. He hopped off his car and yelled at them in annoyance, "Yo, I was talking about you two. That's a human under the coat, right? From the size, I guess that the person is a woman! Could you possibly be two human traffickers?"

Dan and Stan stopped in their tracks after being accused.

Their actions emboldened the driver, who thought that he had guessed right. He pointed at the two men indignantly. "Oh! Great! Turns out that you're really human traffickers!"

Just when the driver was about to threaten them to release the woman, or else he'd lodge a police report, Dan whipped around and took out an object from his pocket. "Keep spewing nonsense, and today shall be your last day alive."

The driver was in shock, and his eyes bulged in fear. Staring at Dan and Stan, he was sweating profusely from the temples. His mouth was agape, but no words came out. His body was shaking terribly.

He wasn't only scared of the threat—he was also terrified at the object that Dan waved at him.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 434

[/ This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr
Chapter 434 Catching Up](#)

Although the object wasn't completely revealed, the driver could immediately recognize what it was. It was a gun!

These human traffickers actually had a gun!

The driver started trembling and stared at them with a pale face. Although he wanted to say something, his lips kept shaking. It was as if someone choked him because, at that moment, he couldn't make a sound.

"Come on, Dan. Stop wasting your time on him. He's scared out of his wits, so let's stop wasting time," Stan reminded them.

Right then, Dan nodded. "Fine. Let's go."

After that, he turned around and brought Sonia to reunite with Declan.

Upon seeing that they left, the driver finally sighed in relief and slumped to the ground. He patted his chest and felt grateful that he managed to make it out alive.

On the other hand, Declan waved his hand when he saw those Dan and Stan return with Sonia. "Let's go."

Then, all of them climbed over the guardrail and started heading up the mountain via a small trail.

A few moments after they left, Toby appeared next to the car they had abandoned. Staring at the empty van, he felt his heart drop.

Where are they? Why is nobody here? The van that didn't have a number plate is definitely this van, but no one is inside anymore.

Toby's face turned cold as he clenched his fists. After rushing over at full speed, he thought that he could finally see Sonia, but all that was left was just an empty car.

Bang!

Toby couldn't suppress his anger any longer and slammed his fist on the van.

As he was being too forceful, he left a little dent on the car door of the van.

Immediately, the van's alarm started ringing, causing all the drivers stuck at the traffic jam to look out from their windows to see what was happening.

Right then, a fearful look flashed past the eyes of the driver behind the van. When he realized the van's alarm was blaring, he appeared rather conflicted.

Still, his kindness won over his hesitation in the end as he waved at Toby. "Hey, man!"

Toby turned around. "Are you calling for me?"

The driver nodded. "Are you here to rescue someone?"

Upon hearing that, Toby immediately came to a realization that the driver might know something, so he quickly walked over to the driver's car. "How do you know that I'm here to rescue someone?"

"Well, you look really agitated and anxious, so I figure that you're here to rescue the girl that was taken by those human traffickers."

At this moment, Toby was sure that the girl that the driver referred to was Sonia.

Clenching his fists, he quickly asked, "That's right. She's my wife, and I'm here to rescue her. Do you know where they brought her?"

The car is here, but they're no longer present. I swear that prick, Declan, ditched the car because he's scared that we'll catch up! After all, no one can tell when the traffic will go back to normal.

"I don't know where they took her, but I saw them going in that direction." The driver pointed at the guardrail that Declan and the others climbed over.

Turning around, Toby had his eyes narrowed when he saw the mountain trail behind the guardrail.

That trail definitely leads them to the mountain. Looks like they took the mountain trail.

“Alright. Thank you for your help. I’ll be sure to repay you for this.” After saying that, Toby glanced at the driver’s car plate number and noted it down before taking his phone out. While he jumped over the guardrail, he started making a call as he ran.

The call was connected in no time, and Carl’s voice rang out. “I know what you want to say. I’m already trying to strengthen the phone number’s line, but the signal in the woods is extremely weak and might get cut off easily. Once I’m done, I’ll send you Declan’s location.”

Carl knew that Declan and the others ditched the van and went into the mountain. After all, he overheard their conversation through Declan’s man’s phone.

Hearing Carl, Toby finally stopped worrying and hung up because he could already guess that Carl was a hacker and was the person who had always been helping Sonia. He’s probably Fox Eyes.

Gripping his phone in his hand, he quickly started sprinting toward the mountain.

After running for a while, Toby felt his phone vibrating for a moment. Immediately, he stopped and checked his phone to see a map sent by Carl.

Upon opening the map, Toby noticed a green dot and a red dot marked on the map. He knew that the green dot was himself, so the red dot was definitely Declan and the others.

“Two miles...” Toby saw that he was only two miles away from the red dot and pursed his lips. Once again, he continued sprinting forward.

It’s possible if it’s just two miles. I can catch up with them.

At the same time, Carl and the others had reached the foot of the mountain and were starting to hike the mountain. Meanwhile, two miles away, Declan wiped the sweat off his face before he looked forward and huffed for air. “How much longer before we reach the top?”

“Probably half an hour more,” Johnny replied.

“Water.” Declan reached out while Johnny unzipped his backpack and took a water bottle for him. “Here, Young Master Declan.”

Snatching over the water bottle, Declan twisted the cap open before taking a few gulps of water to ward off feelings of fatigue after hiking the mountain. Then, he

narrowed his eyes and instructed, "Inform those at Misty Mountain to send a helicopter over to fetch us at the top of the mountain."

Initially, they had planned to take the mountain trail to Misty Mountain. However, they received a call later on informing them that the helicopter that was sent out to deal with other matters was returning to Misty Mountain.

Hence, the helicopter could pick them up to go back to Misty Mountain, and that was why they were headed toward the top of the mountain instead of the other way round.

"Alright, I'll contact them right away." Johnny nodded before he took his phone out and started calling.

Naturally, Carl heard what happened and quickly inform Toby. A calculative glint flashed past Toby's eyes when he heard of the helicopter.

Haha! Did someone say helicopters?

Since Declan can arrange for a helicopter to go to the top of the mountain, I can arrange for helicopters to stop them there as well. They will be arriving at the top of the mountain within half an hour, and that's enough time for my helicopter to come from Seafield.

At the thought of that, Toby contacted Tom and instructed him to arrange for the helicopter before he continued hiking.

To shorten the distance between himself and Declan, Toby took another shorter route by climbing mountain boulders instead of running after the route the Declan and the others took.

Thus, he ended up looking like a mess. His hair was scruffy, and his tailor-made suit was scratched in many places and dirtied by soil and algae.

Besides that, there were slight scratches on his face. It seemed like he had faced some troubles when he was climbing the boulders and even fell.

Nevertheless, the results were great as he managed to get to the top of the mountain a few minutes later than Declan.

Right then, Toby took his phone out and saw that Declan and the others were at the other side that wasn't really far from him, so he quickly took off toward them.

After running for a few minutes, he saw Declan and the others, along with a person that was heavily guarded by two buff men. From the person's height, Toby could immediately recognize that it was Sonia. "Sonia!" he shouted.

Was that... Toby?

Sonia, who couldn't see anything under the jacket, was taken aback before she was filled with joy.

Toby really came!

However, his voice had another kind of effect on Declan and his man, confusing them as they were about to speak. Then, they all turned around to see Toby, whose clothes were tattered and looked, with looks of horror.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 435

[/ This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr
Chapter 435 Declan's Offer](#)

"Young Master Declan, what—"

Declan and the others widened their eyes and stared at Toby in disbelief. They couldn't believe that Toby actually managed to catch up to them, shocking them to the core. Declan was so surprised he took a while to react, squinting a little after he came back to his senses. "President Fuller!" He looked straight at Toby with a peculiar gaze.

"Declan." Toby acknowledged Declan as well, taking Declan back again as his pupils constricted a little. "Oh? Do you know me?"

"I didn't, and I don't want to, but I have no choice but to get to know someone like you since you kidnapped my people," Toby taunted while staring at him sarcastically.

At the same time, Sonia was stunned when she heard Toby addressing her as his 'people'. For once, she wasn't appalled by what Toby did.

Someone like me? On the other hand, Declan was completely pissed off when he heard what Tony said. Due to him being an illegitimate child, he had been on the receiving end of everyone else's gossip since childhood.

Hence, what Toby said really triggered Declan and caused his face to change while he cackled maniacally. "It's too bad that you had to waste your time to get to know me."

"That's enough. Stop with the verbal fight and let go of Sonia, Declan," Toby said before pointing at Sonia, who was trapped between the two buff men.

"Let her go?" Declan narrowed his eyes. "What if I say no?"

"If you don't let go of her, don't even think of leaving Seafield today," Toby answered sharply while Declan smirked. "President Fuller, why are you speaking

as if you'll let me go if I release her? After all, didn't I offend you the moment I kidnapped her? You've been known to be one to hold grudges, so would you really let me go?"

Toby clenched his fists. "As long as you don't harm Sonia and let her go, I'll consider letting you off the hook."

At this moment, not to mention Sonia, even Declan was stunned when they heard Toby.

Then, Declan gave Toby an odd look before he started chuckling. "President Fuller, oh, President Fuller, the things you do for a woman are really eye opening. It's honestly unlike you to let an enemy go just like that. Looks like you're madly in love with this woman. Still, why would you divorce her if you love her that much?"

Upon hearing that, Toby lowered his gaze and masked his expression before saying coldly, "That's none of your business. Let her go, and you guys can leave."

"Haha!" Declan laughed coldly. "President Fuller, do you really think I don't know that you letting us escape is just a means to slow down our plan? Since you are alone and can't rescue Sonia from us, you propose to let us leave, but you'll send your men to capture us immediately after we leave."

A glint of light flashed past Toby's eyes, after which he couldn't help but purse his lips.

I've got to say that he's right. What I need to do now is to buy more time before backup arrives.

As he was alone and couldn't rescue Sonia, he decided to reveal himself and find all means to delay their plan so that Declan and the others couldn't take Sonia away. At this moment, no one knew when or whose helicopter would reach first.

If Declan's helicopter reached first, Declan and the others would surely leave as soon as possible. By then, it would be harder for him to catch up to Sonia.

Hence, Toby was trying his best to negotiate with Declan now to get him to release Sonia. As long as Declan was willing to let her go, he would be willing to let them leave and recapture them after that. Yet, Toby didn't expect Declan to see through his plans so quickly.

Well, it's normal for an illegitimate child to be bright. He had to make it out alive among all the other children back then, after all.

"What do you want?" Toby stared at Declan with a dark look on his face.

"What do I want?" Declan let out a burst of sinister laughter. "It's simple. I kidnapped your wife because I want Lucius Hayes dead, so I obviously can't let her go because I haven't reached my goal yet. However, I respect you, so I won't

hurt Sonia. In fact, I'll return her to you once I kill Lucius. How about a partnership, President Fuller?"

"Partnership?" Toby had a cold expression on his face. "How are you planning to work together? Also, who is Lucius Hayes?"

"Lucius Hayes is Carl Lee," Declan answered.

What?

Under the jacket, Sonia had a huge change of expression.

Is Lucius actually Carl?

I see... Rebecca is from the Hayes Family, and she came to Seafield just to look for their young master. She used to mention that Carl really looked like the head of the Hayes Family and wanted to get his hair for a DNA test but got rejected by Carl.

In fact, Carl insisted that he was definitely not the Young Master of the Hayes Family. Still, from the looks of it now, it seems like Rebecca was right. Carl is really the Young Master of the Hayes Family.

"Carl?" Toby looked surprised. It was obvious that he was shocked by the revelation that Lucius was Carl.

He'd initially thought that Sonia's kidnappers would probably be Titus or the Fuller Family's enemies, but it was actually Carl's enemy.

So that was why Carl knew that Declan was the one who kidnapped Sonia.

As Carl belonged to the Hayes Family, he could directly affect Declan's chances to be the inheritor, so Declan wanted to remove this obstacle.

From what Declan said, he likely kidnapped Sonia because he knew that Carl liked Sonia, so he wanted to trick Carl over and take the opportunity to subdue him.

At the thought of that, Toby got enraged as he cracked his knuckles and wanted to say something.

However, Declan continued, "President Fuller, our partnership will be a simple one. I'll lend Sonia to remove Lucius, and I will return her to you after he's gone. By then, I'll give you two treaty ports as compensation to settle the grudge between us. This partnership will benefit both of us. What do you think about it?"

Declan looked at Toby with a confident grin.

He figured that Toby would surely agree to partner up since he offered great conditions along with it.

After all, those were Westsashire treaty ports. Although the Fuller Group had treaty ports in Westsashire, the Hayes Family definitely had much more than them.

Hence, any rational businessman would definitely not reject two treaty ports.

“Mm, mm, mm!” Suddenly, Sonia started struggling as different thoughts raced past her mind. At this moment, she wanted to remind Toby not to get tempted and agree to the ports. After all, Carl’s life was at stake.

That was why she would never let Toby agree to this deal.

Upon hearing Sonia’s commotion, Toby turned around to look at her, and he naturally knew why she was so agitated.

Although he felt uncomfortable, he still went along with his inner thoughts. “No, thanks. Do you really think that I will take advantage of the people I love to gain more profit? Declan, it’s insulting how you see me as. Do you really think that I’m you?”

Toby didn’t care about Carl’s life, and it was none of his business if Declan wanted to kill Carl.

All he cared about was Sonia.

Immediately, the smile on Declan’s face froze before he gave Toby a disbelieving look a while later and snapped with a shrill voice, “President Fuller, are you seriously rejecting two Westsashire treaty ports? Are you really trying to go against me?”

“I don’t need to partner up with people like you!” Toby looked up before his gaze swept past Declan as if he was trash.

At the same time, Sonia, who was trapped under the jacket, shed happy tears.