This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 429 - 430

Chapter 429 The Show Must Go On

At that moment, Sonia was overwhelmed by despair and pessimism. Deep down, she wished there was someone who could save her right away, no matter who it was.

However, she quickly understood that it was just her wishful thinking, but when she closed her eyes hopelessly, a person's silhouette flashed across her mind so fast that she wasn't able to see who it was. Nevertheless, she hoped that someone could come to her rescue and get her out of the sticky situation.

In the meantime, the kidnapper with the mobile phone came to Declan and said, "Young Master Declan, here is the location of Misty Mountain."

Declan took a quick glimpse at the phone and showed his acknowledgment. Soon, another guy approached him with a serious look on his face. "Young Master Declan, the road traffic department in Fredburg is now searching for our whereabouts through the security cameras on every street."

"What?" Declan's face darkened. "What's going on? Is that Lucius' doing?"

"No, Lucius is not so powerful that the road traffic department has to go through every security footage in the city just to help him look for us. In fact, it's the Fuller Group's president, Toby Fuller, who is onto us."

"That guy?" Declan frowned. Knowing Toby as the Fuller Family's patriarch and the Fuller Group's president, he deemed him as powerful as his own father, Robert. Thus, he understood why Toby was able to get help from the national road traffic department to extract the security footage from every corner of the city. However, something seemingly crossed Declan's mind as his eyes darkened. "Are you sure Toby is onto us?"

"I'm absolutely sure because our men in Fredburg have news for us that Toby has been digging around for the van in which Sonia was taken." The man nodded affirmatively.

Declan gritted his teeth, radiating a stern aura. "Why is he looking for our van?"

Is Sonia related to Toby by any chance?

Declan's suspicion was quickly confirmed when the man added, "Well, Sonia is Toby's ex-wife, whom he cares a lot about. So, now that Sonia has been captured by us, he is definitely on the move to look for her."

"What?" Declan's face changed. "They used to be married? How come you didn't know this when you did your digging about Sonia?"

If they had known that Sonia was someone important to the Toby Fuller, Declan wouldn't have allowed his men to execute the plan. After all, Toby was a powerful and influential man whom he could barely match. Moreover, he had limited manpower, considering the fact that he was in Seafield City at that moment. Thus, he was well aware of the odds between him and Toby if they were to take on each other.

Toby is known to be vengeful, so if he comes after me, I'm going to be as good as dead.

"Damn it!" Declan bellowed in anger.

The man looked down and apologized. "I'm sorry, Young Master Declan. It's our fault for overlooking this matter. We did as you said and only focused on learning Lucius' relationship with Sonia, so we neglected her relationship with the others. That's why..." He swallowed his words, pausing mid-sentence.

On the other hand, Declan glared at the man with a pair of bloodshot eyes and clenched his fist before swinging it across his face. Beaten, the man looked down and apologized once more. "I'm sorry, Young Master Declan."

Declan clenched his fists so hard that his finger joints began to make popping sounds. Then, he spoke with a chilly voice. "You should be grateful because you're still useful to me, or I'm going to maim you right here right away!"

Upon hearing those words, the muscular kidnapper was seen with fear flashing across his face. Despite his beefy build and strong physique, he was surprisingly scared of Declan because he couldn't forget the sight of how this crazy man tortured his victim. Therefore, he knew he would likely be skinned if he was going to be punished by him. Now that Declan

decided to spare his life for the moment, he heaved a sigh of relief and calmed himself down. "So, what do we do now, Young Master Declan? Do we take her back to where she was taken?"

"Take her back?" Declan squinted. "Do you think Toby is going to let us off if we do that? Impossible." Ever since he ordered Sonia's kidnap, he had just made himself Toby's enemy, yet he knew sending her back was not going to resolve their vendetta. Thus, he squeezed his fists and said with a glacial voice, "We'll carry on with the plan."

"What?" The man sounded surprised. "Are we seriously going to continue the plan?"

"What do you think?" Declan shot his underling a cold gaze. "There is no turning back for us now. Toby is never going to let us go easily, whether or not we send Sonia back. In that case, we might as well keep her until she outlives her usefulness."

"Wise words, Young Master Declan." The man nodded.

"However, this place is no longer safe for us, so tell the others that we're leaving for Misty Mountain. Besides, please gag Sonia's mouth so that she doesn't shout like crazy on our way to our new destination and draw unnecessary attention."

"Understood!" the man replied and did as he was told.

Declan pulled his long hair that was hanging in front of his chest with a distorted look on his face. After all, he thought his meticulous plan was so perfect that he would be able to successfully kill Lucius, only to be dismayed when he unknowingly dragged Toby into his mess.

Now that Toby was involved, Declan realized his plan had gotten out of control and deviated from his expectation. After all, he had no idea what would happen in the end, as he wondered if he would succeed in killing Lucius or suffer a terrible fate at the hands of either Toby or Lucius.

Without any option left, Declan could only take a leap of faith and play it by ear, no matter what kind of ending his plan would lead to. It's too late to turn back now, so my plan will have to work out, no matter what! He then clenched his fists and returned to his MPV. In order to prevent further exposure, Declan and his men decided to take the streets and avoid the highways due to the fewer security cameras.

Meanwhile, Toby, who was still at the junction, received a call from Tom. "President Fuller, the road traffic department has some information about the route the van took. Right after they left First World Hospital, they made a left turn at Southeast Junction and headed straight out of the city. Then, they passed by the toll on their way to the highway, where the toll attendant reported sights of that van."

"Really?!" Toby tightened his fingers around his phone.

Tom nodded. "Yes. Besides, an MPV and a small pickup truck were spotted along with it. So, I think they're probably working together. Anyway, the three vehicles stopped there for slightly more than ten minutes before they left the highway through the off-ramp."

"Alright, I heard you. Send me the route after that off-ramp." Toby placed his hand on the steering while instructing his assistant.

"Alright." Tom nodded in response.

As soon as Toby finished the call, he put away his phone and continued to wait. Two minutes later, his phone vibrated, whereupon he reached for it and viewed the map Tom had sent him. He then immediately opened it to take a quick glimpse at the route before he closed the webpage and started the engine, making a left turn at the junction. Unknown to him, he was followed by a few black sedans right behind his car.

In the meantime, Carl was sitting in front of his laptop in a hotel in Seafield City, seemingly typing on the keyboard with an intimidating look on his chiseled face. At the same time, his eyes were bloodshot as he radiated a cold and murderous aura. "How dare you kidnap her, Declan! I swear to God that I will make you pay!" Carl clenched his jaw, speaking with a menacing voice.

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Chapter 430 Hot Pursuit

Carl couldn't stop cursing Declan while actively searching for Sonia's whereabouts on the internet. In fact, he was the one who received Declan's message about Sonia's kidnap.

How dare you threaten me to hurt Sonia for the sake of your personal gains, Declan!

While Declan had successfully identified Sonia to be Carl's Achilles heel, presently Carl had no choice but to leave for Misty Mountain to save her. However, he was worried that Misty Mountain was just Declan's cover to fool him.

Sonia might actually be somewhere else.

Because of that, Carl knew he must pinpoint Sonia's actual location so that he could rush there to save her life. Unaware that Carl was actually the hacker, Declan unknowingly exposed his contact number when he texted the former. Therefore, he didn't know that his number had become the key for Carl to locate Sonia's whereabouts because Carl could track down the signal of the number and listen in on their plan.

"Come on! Hurry up! Just another 30 seconds more!" Carl fixed his eyes upon the command and timer that appeared on the monitor screen with a desperate look. Deep down, 30 seconds felt like an hour to him as he wished he could view what he wanted directly if only the hacking could be initiated without a timer. While time continued to slip by, he quickly realized he was 5 seconds away from completion. Oh man! It felt like a century to me in the past 25 seconds.

Three, two, one! 'The protocol is ready to be initiated.'

Carl stared at those words on the screen in agitation, whereupon he hit the 'enter' key. Soon, he began to hear voices from his speaker, one that sounded hoarse, like someone who had something stuck in his throat. "What's going on?"

Wait a minute! This voice... Carl's eyes dilated in horror. He then stood up straight, clenching his fists so hard that his fingers began to turn white. While his shoulders shivered slightly, he radiated a strong, vengeful aura that filled the space around him. "Declan!" He gritted his teeth, but he couldn't believe he was so lucky that he could hear Declan's voice on his first attempt. This is awesome!

Not long after that, Carl heard another voice. "Young Master Declan, it looks like Toby knows the route that we're taking. He is currently heading toward the toll station that we previously stopped at."

"What?! How did he know that so soon?!" Declan exclaimed in surprise.

At the same time, Carl was stunned to know that Toby was already aware of Sonia's abduction. At the same time, he couldn't help but wonder whether Toby knew who Sonia's kidnappers were, but nonetheless, he was able to tell that Toby had already made his move, which suggested the fact that he had learned about Sonia's kidnap earlier than he did.

"Yes, Young Master Declan. Toby is a powerful man, so it's not surprising that he knows our whereabouts so soon," the man replied.

Apparently angry, Declan said in a cold voice, "Speed up. When we reach the junction, we'll split up with the truck to confuse Toby."

"Why don't we split up with the van? After all, our goal is just to kill Lucius, so it doesn't matter whether Sonia is with us as long as he thinks she is with us. I'm sure Lucius will head straight to Misty Mountain while separating from Sonia can help us keep Toby at bay and buy us some time." Declan's underling gave him a suggestion.

Declan squinted warily. "I know splitting up with Sonia is, of course, the best way, but why should we let things go in Toby's favor? He is not going to let us off anyway, so I say we might as well kill Sonia. She's seen us all, so she will be a threat to us so long as she lives."

"You're right," the muscular thug said.

While the two men were discussing their plan, they were completely unaware of the beeping breathing light. Despite their meticulous plan, they had no idea that Carl had learned everything about their next move.

In that instant, Carl was happy yet irritated at the same time. He was happy because Declan didn't split up with Sonia, so all he had to do to know Sonia's whereabouts was just continue to track down the number. After all, he would lose track of Sonia's position if Declan decided to separate from her. At the same time, he was mad at Declan's sinister intention to kill Sonia. Therefore, he became restless and transferred everything to his mobile phone, whereupon he grabbed his jacket and left the room.

Soon, Carl's assistant, Alex Dillion, saw him coming out of the room in a hasty manner. "Where are you going, Carl?" Alex asked in confusion. However, the question was not answered as Carl made for the elevator as soon as he could, shortly before he drove away from the hotel.

On the other hand, Stan, who was riding shotgun in the van, hung up the call after receiving the instruction from his accomplice in the MPV. He then turned around and looked at Sonia, whose mouth was gagged. "Hey bro, don't you think this lady is lucky? Besides her admirer, Lucius, the famous patriarch from the Fuller Family, Toby Fuller, is also coming to her rescue and chasing after us right now. Little Dee just said that over the phone."

Upon overhearing those words, Sonia opened her eyes widely. Toby? He is on his way to rescue me? How did he know I've been kidnapped? Despite her confusion, Sonia was too agitated to dwell on it. At the same time, her hopelessness was replaced by a glimmer of hope that lifted her spirit because she believed Toby's pursuit was a good sign that she would be safe.

Dan, who was driving the van, let out a sigh. "Indeed. Man, I wish I could be a woman like her if I got to live a second time."

Finding the comment hilarious, Stan laughed out loud and replied, "That's not going to be enough. You'd need to be pretty so that all men would come to rescue you."

Dan was then seen with a long face. "Alright, alright! Quit messing around. Did Little Dee say anything else?"

"Yes, he did. He told us to keep heading to Misty Mountain, but when everyone splits up, we should take the other way."

"Okay."

Sonia frowned upon overhearing the kidnappers' conversation. What do they mean? Why are they splitting up? Before Sonia could understand what was going on, the vehicle suddenly took a sharp turn, jolting Sonia so hard it sent her bumping her forehead into the car door.

While a painful and dizzy look showed on her face, the kidnapper in the front passenger seat only looked back at her for a split second before he took his eyes off her without a single bit

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of sympathy. Therefore, Sonia was left being stuck in the gap between the front and backseat. Unable to move a muscle, she couldn't help but feel uneasy as she wished she could die to just get out of that uncomfortable position.

Meanwhile, Toby arrived at the toll station and pulled over, at which point he got out of the car and stepped forward to a man standing beside a sports car. He then walked closer to the man and said, "Give me the keys."

The man immediately gave Toby the keys he was asking for politely. Upon receiving the keys, he quickly got into the car and drove toward the off-ramp. In order to catch up with the van of Sonia's kidnappers, he knew he needed something fast to do the impossible. After all, his Maybach was no sports car, and it could only go so fast. Thus, he had to switch to a sports car before continuing his pursuit. For that, he had called the most expensive 4S automobile shop to get someone to drive a sports car to the toll station the moment he received the route from Tom. Now that he had a sports car, he was confident that he was able to catch up with the van.

Wait for me, Sonia! I will be sure to bring you back without a scratch!