

## **This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 427**

“President Fuller...” Tom extended his arm, trying to stop Toby, but it was too late. He could only watch him disappear from sight. Feeling discouraged, Tom put down his hands and looked at Wanda. “Wanda, I guess President Fuller must have left to pursue that van.”

“Thank God!” Wanda heaved a sigh of relief and nodded while wiping her tears. Deep down, she reckoned there was nothing that Toby couldn’t solve.

“By the way, why are you lying on the ground?” Tom recalled the confusion that bewildered him when he saw Wanda. She was lying on the ground in a strange posture without getting up despite his arrival.

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Wanda rubbed her waist and smiled bitterly. “When Miss Reed was being taken away, I tried to interfere and save her but was shoved onto the ground. Now, my back is injured, and I can’t get up.”

“What?!” Tom exclaimed in a high-pitch voice. Wanda is hurt?! No wonder she keeps lying on the ground all the time. This is no joke! “No way! I must take you to the hospital now.” Tom got closer to Wanda and carried her before rushing to First World Hospital as fast as humanly possible.

Soon, Wanda was taken into the CT scan room in the orthopedics department. Meanwhile, Tom stood outside the room as he reached for his phone to give Toby a call. On the other hand, Toby clamped the steering with his hands tightly while fixing his glacial eyes on the junction ahead of him, radiating a cold aura that filled the car’s interior. Ugh! I’m now at the junction, but I have no idea which way to go. Which way did Sonia’s kidnapper go? “Damn it!” Toby clenched his fists and thumped the steering in frustration.

At that moment, Toby heard his phone ringing in his pocket. Then, he took a deep breath to calm himself as he pulled over and reached for his phone. “Talk!”

“President Fuller, I’ve already called the cops and told them about Miss Reed’s kidnap. The case has been handed over to the relevant department, and they’re going to check out every security footage across the city soon. So, I think we’re going to have news about the van in no time,” Tom replied.

Upon hearing that, Toby appeared to lighten up. “Good! Once you get the location of that van, send it to me right away!”

“Understood.” Tom nodded.

Toby tightened his fingers around his phone. “Also, get me a team of bodyguards. I want them to come with me as soon as the van’s location has been pinpointed.” After all, he remembered that Wanda mentioned the two muscular men who kidnapped Sonia were someone’s muscle. While there was nothing much known about the mastermind’s identity, Toby was not sure whether that person had more muscles. Thus, he needed more people to back him up in this rescue mission.

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“Sure,” Tom answered.

Not long after that, Toby put away his phone and sat in the car, trying to calm himself down while waiting for results from the law enforcement units and his bodyguards’ arrival. Since there was nothing he could do at the moment, he only prayed for Sonia to be safe.

At the same time, he looked down while impatiently tapping the steering in a messy rhythm that clearly reflected his anxiety and vexation. Deep down, he couldn’t stop thinking about who ordered Sonia’s kidnap. Is it Titus? Or is it the culprit who orchestrated my accident the last time?

Toby squinted, deeming Titus his primary suspect between the two because of the personal vendetta between him and Sonia. Furthermore, he wouldn’t be surprised if Titus was really the one who did that, considering what had happened recently.

Nevertheless, the culprit who put him through a car accident was also a possible suspect because he was quite close with Sonia. Therefore, Toby reckoned he could be using Sonia to make him suffer. Anyway, I don't care who kidnapped Sonia because I'm going to make that person pay.

On the other hand, the van with no license plate number pulled up by the roadside after traveling a long way through the highway out of Seafield City. At the same time, a black MPV showed up and stopped by the roadside as well. Soon, both parties stepped out of their vehicles at the same time, whereupon two muscular men, known as Stan and Dan, exited their van and stood before it.

In the meantime, a feminine-looking man with long hair, along with his muscular bodyguard, stepped out of their MPV. Then, the man fixed his eyes on the van for two seconds before he approached it and stopped before them.

Stan and Dan bowed to the man. "Young Master Declan."

"Where is she?" Declan fiddled with the ring on his finger, asking with a hoarse voice.

Soon, the two muscular men slid the car door open and answered, "Right in here."

As Declan took a step forward and looked inside, his eyes met with Sonia's. While Sonia was tied and gagged, she was not unconscious but only restrained in the backseat. Therefore, she could hear their conversation outside the van.

For that, she believed the person whom they called 'Young Master Declan' was the mastermind who ordered her kidnap. Nonetheless, she was confused because she had no idea who that person was. After all, she didn't know anyone who was called by that, so she couldn't help but wonder why she was wanted by the mysterious person.

Meanwhile, Sonia set her eyes outside the window. At the same time, her impaired vision seemed to improve even more. Earlier that morning, she was only able to see shadows, but now, she could make out blurry features, which felt like short-sightedness to her. At that moment, she could see a feminine-looking man with smooth long hair outside the van but was still unable to make out his appearance. However, she understood that the man must be Young Master Declan whom her kidnappers were

calling. Who is this guy? I've never seen him before. "Hmm!" Sonia's eyes widened, her body wriggling while she spoke incoherently with her muffled voice.

"Remove the tape from her mouth." Declan sneered coldly and waved his hand.

"Alright." One of the kidnapers replied with an affirmative hum and grabbed Sonia by the collar, lifting her up before he ripped the tape off her mouth. Then, he shoved her backward, sending her to the stiffened backseat. Hurt by the man's rough treatment, she was in shambles but could do nothing but moan in pain.

Besides, the red marks around her lips only added to her messy look, thanks to the kidnapper, who ripped the tape off her mouth in a rough manner. Nevertheless, Sonia couldn't care less about how she looked as she tried hard to sit up straight. Then, she stared at the man and asked with a trembling voice, "Who the hell are you? Why are you after me?"

"Who I am doesn't matter. What matters is that I can finally achieve my goal with you in my hands." Declan chuckled with a soft voice, sounding almost like a sinister wizard.

Upon hearing that laughter, Sonia felt her scalp getting numb as her body tensed up from head to toe. Oh my gosh! That smile is definitely the scariest and most chilly one I've ever seen. "Your goal?" Sonia took a deep breath to calm herself down. "What goal? If my memory serves me right, we don't even know each other. I've never seen you, so I don't think I can be of any use for you to achieve your goal."

"Of course you can!" The man leaned closer to her and added with a hoarse and deep voice, "You're the woman Lucius cares a lot about."

"Lucius Hayes?" Sonia knitted her eyebrows and wondered who that was.