

## **This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 429**

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."

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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.”

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“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 sightings 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.