

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

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.

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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.

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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 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!