

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

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.

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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.

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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.