

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 432

Toby looked in the direction of Carl's finger. "It's really the road I picked!"

He guessed that the abductors had taken the fastest lane, and he was proved right.

Anyway, this was not the time for him to ponder on how Carl knew the right direction. He also had no time to figure out how Carl knew that they were headed to Misty Mountain.

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Those were not important compared to running after the guys and saving Sonia. His burning questions would soon be cleared up after they found her.

Without further ado, he rushed back to his car, started the engine, and took the lead.

When Carl realized that Toby had left, he banged on the steering wheel in anger but soon ignited the car and went after him. Simultaneously, the three vans with bodyguards followed the duo into the leftmost road.

Although the road had a speed limit of 60mph, Toby ignored the rule and drove at 90mph as he continued to accelerate.

The speedometer of his sports car maxed out at 250 mph. As long as the vehicle wasn't moving faster than his vision, he could keep accelerating.

The hand of the speedometer rose up to 110 mph.

The other drivers on the road were taken aback by his rash driving and hurriedly gave way in case they were run over by the sports car.

Behind him, Carl understood that Toby was speeding out of the wish to save Sonia, but he could not help but turn green with envy.

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The last thing he wanted was to lose to Toby. His age put him at a disadvantage compared to Toby, and he was forced to watch Toby marry Sonia. Not only that, he had to mimic Toby's past behavior when he interacted with Sonia.

Now that the couple was finally divorced, he saw an opportunity to pursue his dream girl. No matter what, he would not allow himself to lose to Toby in any aspect.

With that in mind, he started accelerating as well.

Still, the G-Class was considered a heavy vehicle. No matter what, it could not reach the speed of the sports car. In the end, he was lagging way behind Toby.

At the same time, Toby had no idea about Carl's jealousy and competitiveness, for Sonia's safety was the only thing on his mind.

When he finally saw the road sign that read 'Misty Mountain' in front of him, he tightened his grip on the steering wheel.

Sonia, I'm here!

On the other side, in another MPV, Declan checked the time and questioned the driver Johnny from the back again, "How long more before we reach Misty Mountain?"

“About half an hour more,” Johnny replied.

Declan nodded at the answer. “Speed up. Let’s make it in 20 minutes.”

“But...” Johnny stared at the traffic in front with a troubled expression. “Young Master Declan, I can’t. The traffic has slowed down in front. I think an accident must have happened. We could only stay at this speed. I don’t know if there’s going to be traffic congestion ahead. If that happens, it’s impossible to get to Misty Mountain within 30 minutes.”

Declan’s expression was twisted after he heard the forecast. “Dammit! Why does it have to happen now?”

“What can we do? I guess it’s our bad luck.” Johnny sighed.

Declan tightened his fists. Although he was mad with fury, he could not deny the truth. Due to bad luck, he got into trouble with Toby; because of the bad luck, he was stuck in traffic on his way to Misty Mountain.

The more he thought about it, the angrier he became. Finally, he banged his fists on the seat and growled, “Has everything at Misty Mountain been arranged?”

“Don’t worry. Everything’s ready.” The man in the passenger seat turned around and replied loudly, “Once Lucius set foot in the area, he won’t leave alive.”

Declan was cheered up by the good news. “Great.” There was a smile on his lips as he shut his eyes.

In the van behind Declan’s vehicle, Sonia clearly sensed that the van had slowed down. The bulky man who was driving would honk at traffic impatiently from time to time.

She was excited at the change in situation because she knew that traffic must be heavy.

Traffic congestion is a godsend!

Now, there was a higher chance that Toby could get to them in time.

Nevertheless, she had no idea if Toby could successfully find his way to them. She had no idea if they encountered any forks on the road, but since they had traveled this far, the possibility was high.

I wonder if Toby could successfully pick the right road at the fork. I'd be saved if he picks correctly. If not...

She looked at her feet and bit her lip.

No, stop overthinking!

In the past, every time she fell victim to Tina's various murder attempts, Toby had shown up to save her. This time, she chose to trust him just like any other time before this. She closed her eyes and comforted herself.

Meanwhile, Declan's worst fears came true—the traffic congestion had occurred.

With a glum expression, he got out of the car and gazed at the endless queue of cars that did not even inch at all. He appeared like Satan as he teetered on the brink of madness.

To him, getting stuck in traffic at this moment put him and his men in danger. If they couldn't get to Misty Mountain in time, and Carl or Toby managed to reach them, they would be done for.

"You! Go to the front and check with them! I want to know when the traffic is going to get better." Declan kept taking deep breaths to calm his urge for destruction. He pointed at Johnny, who also got out of the car and gave out the order.

Johnny agreed and jogged to the front to ask about the traffic.

Tens of miles away, Carl had already gotten the news of Declan's unfortunate situation through the phone.

When he learned about the traffic congestion, a cold look appeared in his eyes, but he reluctantly made a call to Toby.

Toby put on the Bluetooth earbuds. "What's up?"

"Good news. Declan is stuck in traffic," Carl reported.

Toby narrowed his eyes. "Who the heck is Declan?"

Carl was taken aback by the reaction and belatedly realized that he had exposed the identity of Sonia's abductor. At the same time, he learned that Toby had no idea about the mastermind behind the abduction.

"He's the fourth bast*rd son of the Hayes Family of Westsashire. He's the one who abducted Sonia." Carl decided to let the cat out of the bag.

No matter what, Toby would get to the bottom of the abduction, so there was no point in hiding anything from him.

"The Hayes Family?" Toby's eyes wavered in shock.

How does a member of the Hayes Family end up abducting Sonia? Since when is she acquainted with that family?

The Hayes Family of Westsashire was similar to the Fullers—the Hayes patriarch and Toby's grandfather were both towering politicians with great contributions to the founding of the country.

As Edgar Hayes died later than Toby's grandfather, the Hayes had managed to keep hold of their influence. For a while, they were more powerful and superior to the Fullers.

Five years ago, everything changed when Edgar Hayes passed on. After the Hayes lost their patriarch, the family business was passed to the useless heir, Robert Hayes. Under the new leadership, the Hayes saw their fortunes decline and went from an elite family to a less powerful existence.

Even so, most of the top families dared not offend the Hayes Family because of Edgar Hayes's contribution to the country. Although the Hayes Family were not as influential as before, they still enjoyed wealth and prestige.

How did Sonia get onto the wrong side of a powerful family like the Hayes? Or, in other words, how did she even have the chance to offend them in the first place?

The Hayes were based in Westsashire, and the family members wouldn't leave the city for no good reason. Sonia definitely had no opportunity to meet with anyone from the family. Logically, she couldn't have gotten into trouble with them.

What's actually going on here?

He frowned and sank into deep thoughts. Failing to understand the situation, he tucked away his questions and replied with his lips tightened, "Got it. Since they're stuck in traffic, let's take this opportunity to catch up to them!"