

## **This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 436**

Great. This is great! Toby didn't agree to partner up with Declan!

No one knew how terrified she was that Toby might agree to partner up. After all, it wasn't easy to refuse two Westsashire treaty ports. Fortunately, he didn't let Sonia down in the end.

"Sure, sure. How noble of you, President Fuller." Declan giggled before he started clapping out of the blue. "Still, aren't you afraid that I might capture you along? After all, our discussion just fell through. I'm not willing to let her go, and you definitely won't let me off the hook, so why don't I just kill all three of you to spare me all the troubles?"

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Faced with the threat, Sonia had an immediate change in expression. "Mm, mm, mm!" She shook her head almost violently to get her message across.

No! You have to leave now! That was what she wanted to tell Toby.

Although Sonia really wanted Toby to rescue her, she still remembered Declan mentioning that Toby was alone. Under this circumstance, it was impossible for him to rescue her. Right now, she'd rather Toby ditch her and leave when he still could.

Even though Sonia had no feelings toward Toby, she didn't want him to die for her. Surely, she would suffer from the guilt for the rest of her life, knowing he died because of her.

Noticing Sonia's agitated manner, Toby had his eyes softened up as he could guess what she was trying to say. However, his gaze reverted back to his usual cold ones as he stared at Declan. "You're afraid of killing me!"

He was filled with absolute confidence as he claimed, “Not only that! You might even be afraid of capturing me.”

Right then, Declan’s expression changed, and even Sonia quietened down as well. What does he mean? Why did Toby say that Declan won’t dare to capture him or kill him?

While Sonia was pondering about it, Declan broke the silence. “What makes you think that I’m afraid, President Fuller?” His fists flinched a little, and his lips twitched before his cold voice rang out.

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“Because I understand what kind of a person you are,” Toby pursed his lips and answered. “Since you’re an illegitimate son, you’re more ambiguous than any other people, and that’s why you’re ruthless enough to rise from the other illegitimate children. Nevertheless, you’re a coward who’s afraid of death at the same time.”

Declan’s pupils constricted when he heard the words ‘afraid of death’.

However, Toby looked as if he hadn’t noticed it and continued speaking, “That’s because you’ll lose everything if you die. You know clearly that the Fuller Family wouldn’t ever forgive you if you try to capture or kill me and will do everything they can to destroy you while you can’t do anything to defend yourself. If it weren’t so, you would have already gotten your men to capture me when I showed up just now.”

At this moment, Declan was rendered speechless as his expression changed while he glared at Toby intently. Right then, Sonia realized that Toby was right. That solved her question of why Declan didn’t capture Toby when Toby showed up, and why Toby was courageous enough to show up on his own. So that’s why.

“So, can you return Sonia to me now?” Toby started walking forward. “I’ll repeat myself. Hand her back to me, and I’ll let you guys go for now. Who you guys want to kill are none of my business, and I won’t stop you. My revenge on you guys won’t be too harsh, and I won’t take your lives.”

“Don’t come near me!” Declan suddenly roared when he saw Toby inching closer to him.

Pausing for a moment, Toby composed himself before heading forward again.

Upon seeing that Toby wasn’t listening, Declan gritted his teeth as a twisted look took over his delicate-looking face.

Right then, his man couldn’t help but ask, “Young Master Declan, what should we do? Should we return her to him? If that’s impossible, why don’t we capture him without injuring him and only let him off when our ride is here?”

Declan’s eyes wavered a little as he clenched and unclenched his fist. He looked hesitant, as if he was contemplating what his man had said.

Nevertheless, Carl’s gentle yet bloodlust-filled voice suddenly rang out. “Declan, you’re really easy to locate.”

At this moment, Toby’s expression changed before he turned around abruptly to glare at Carl. Dang it, Carl! Of any time you could have come, why do you have to arrive now?!

Toby could tell that Declan was tempted by what he offered just now and was considering letting Sonia go. However, now that Carl showed up with so many men, Declan knew that he couldn’t run anymore. He would definitely be agitated and would try to use Sonia’s life to threaten them.

As expected, Declan initially decided to return Sonia to Toby and leave the place. After all, Toby was alone and couldn’t hold all of them back, and he could still find ways to remove Lucius anyway.

After Lucius was gone, even if Toby wanted to get his revenge, Declan could still rise up as long as he was alive. In fact, he might even exceed Toby and get his revenge on him instead. Yet, with Carl catching

up to them with twice the amount of men Declan had and the helicopter not reaching, Declan knew that Carl would never let him off the hook even if he let Sonia go. By now, why should I let her go?

At the thought of that, Declan suddenly moved toward the side and pulled Sonia toward him from the two buff men. After removing the jacket on Sonia, he grabbed Sonia by her neck forcefully before staggering backward along with her.

Not far away from their back was a dangerously steep slope. The steep slope was a few feet in length, and at the end of the slope was a bottomless abyss.

As Declan's movement was too sudden, everyone else was taken aback before they came back to their senses. Upon seeing Declan grabbing Sonia by her throat and standing at the edge of the slope, Toby tensed up. "Declan, let her go!"

He felt like his lungs were about to combust due to his anger. Carl, you fool! If Carl had been slightly late—if he showed up after Declan let Sonia go—the situation wouldn't have escalated up to this point.

Still, Carl was oblivious to what Toby was thinking. Nevertheless, his face darkened, as he could guess that his appearance caused Declan to do what he was doing now. "Did you hear that, Declan? Let go of Sonia."

"Let go of her?" Declan turned around to look at Sonia with a sinister grin on his face. "Let go of her and get captured by you guys? Hmph! Do you think I'm stupid to let her off so easily? If it wasn't because of the unlucky traffic jam, do you think I'll be cornered by you guys here?"

"What do you want?" Toby's knuckles were turning pale from how hard he was clenching his fists.

"What I want is simple. I want him dead!" Declan's gaze landed on Carl. "President Fuller, didn't you mention that you don't mind me killing Lucius? If he's dead, we will be able to return to how it was before he showed up. I'll let go of your ex-wife, and you'll let me leave. Of course, I'll have to deal with your revenge later on."

Everything was fine as long as he wasn't dead, as there was still a chance for him to rise up again. As long as he could become the head of the Hayes Family and prove himself to those that laughed at him for being an illegitimate son, he wouldn't mind being amputated or anything.

"So, do you want me to kill him?" Toby narrowed his eyes before scanning Carl.

Right then, Carl kept quiet as if the person getting his life or death sentence wasn't him. His gaze was lowered, and his face was devoid of any emotions.

"That's right." Declan nodded, as that was exactly what he wanted.

At this moment, Toby gave Carl a nonchalant look. "Did you hear that? He wants me to kill you."

Carl looked up to meet Toby's gaze. "Do you want to kill me?"