

### **This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 437**

Toby withdrew his gaze and said, "If this will make him let Sonia go, it's not out of the question."

How could you?!

Sonia's eyes widened, and she stared at Toby in anger. You genuinely want to kill Carl! If he really did that, even if Declan let her go, she would definitely not live. How could she want to live? After all, her life had been exchanged for Carl's life. Hence, she absolutely would not allow Toby to harm Carl; she would rather have Declan take her away than Carl die.

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Naturally, Toby saw Sonia's anger. His eyes flashed with unhappiness while his heart felt dull. She cares so much about Carl.

"Well? Have you guys discussed it yet?" Declan saw that Toby and Carl were not moving and thus felt a little impatient. Therefore, his hand on Sonia's neck tightened again. With that, Sonia's face contorted in pain, and her eyebrows were tightly furrowed together. When Toby saw how much pain she was in, his heart constricted as he roared, "Declan, how dare you hurt her?!"

Then, Carl also stared at Declan with a deadly gaze, as if he wanted to rip Declan into pieces. Declan coldly grunted, "I don't want to, but you guys sure are taking your sweet time. President Fuller, are you going to do it or not? Of course, Lucius can also kill himself. Anyway, I just want him dead."

"You are really—" Before Carl could finish, the leader of the bodyguards suddenly stepped forward, looked at Toby and Carl, and opened his mouth to say, "President Fuller, Mr. Lee, why don't I rush over with my men? We outnumber them, so we can definitely catch them and get Miss Reed back."

"No!" Toby and Carl rejected this solution at the same time.

Toby explained, "Don't you realize what is behind Declan? It's a steep slope. He knew when Carl and you guys appeared that he had lost in terms of manpower, so if they go up directly against us, they will ultimately lose. Therefore, he deliberately brought Sonia there in order to warn and threaten us. If we rush over, he can push Sonia down the slope at any time."

Otherwise, he would have long ordered these bodyguards to go up and arrest the other party.

The bodyguard captain nodded. "I see. I'm sorry, President Fuller, my judgment was lacking."

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"It's fine. Most importantly, one of the men under Declan has a gun." Toby slightly narrowed his eyes as his gaze swept around the waists of several men around Declan, trying to find out the person holding the gun and the location of the gun as well. He knew Declan's men had a gun because that driver had told him during the traffic jam on the way there. So, that was one of the reasons why he didn't dare to let his bodyguards rush up to them.

"What do I do now?" The bodyguard had a serious expression. "We can't keep stalemating like this, right? Besides, Declan doesn't want to just stay like this; he's waiting for us to make a move on Mr. Lee, or Mr. Lee to commit suicide. If this takes too long, he might also get annoyed and do something to Miss Reed."

Upon saying so, he looked at Carl. Carl's fists clenched, then he slightly turned his face sideways and lowered his voice. "Toby, I can kill myself."

"What?" Toby raised his eyebrows in slight surprise. "You really want to kill yourself?"

"I will pretend to kill myself."

Carl lowered his eyes and said in a faint voice, "I can avoid the vital points of my body, then fake my death. After Declan releases Sonia, get your men to go over and arrest them. This solution is okay, right?"

Toby rubbed his fingers together and did not answer, seemingly considering the feasibility. After thinking for about 10 seconds, he nodded slightly. "Let's do it this way; that's all we can do."

Carl nodded, then turned his gaze to Declan and said in a loud voice, "Declan, I will kill myself."

Declan was stunned for a moment, then laughed freely. Sonia, who he was choking, changed her expression greatly. Looking at Carl emotionally, she kept shaking her head, wanting Carl to retract his words.

No, Carl! I can't have you take your own life in exchange for mine! I cannot accept this.

Knowing what Sonia meant, Carl smiled faintly at her. "Sonia, if you can see me, that means your eyes have recovered. That's good, but don't worry, I know what I'm doing."

After saying that, he once again looked at Declan. "If you release her, I will immediately kill myself."

Declan's wicked smile was replaced with a stoic expression. "Release? Who are you kidding? What if I let her go, and you don't kill yourself? So, you must kill yourself first, and after you die, I will release her."

"Then I can equally suspect that you won't release her after I die," Carl said in a cold voice.

Declan gave a disdainful chortle. "With President Fuller here, would I dare not release her? Isn't that right, President Fuller?"

He looked at Toby.

Toby's thin lips opened slightly. "To be honest, I find you hard to trust. Therefore, now the best way is to compromise. You will put Sonia..." Just halfway through the words, the sound of a propeller suddenly

came from above. Toby frowned and looked up, while others also looked up and saw a helicopter flying overhead.

Declan's men immediately recognized the helicopter and laughed excitedly. "Young Master Declan, great! It's our helicopter."

"It's finally here." Declan also stared at the helicopter, his tense heart finally relieved.

Although Toby had said that he could let them go for now as long as he released Sonia, even if Toby really let them go, they could only run away on foot if the helicopter did not come. Once they ran into the deep mountains, even if the helicopter came, they could not board it because the helicopter could not land in the deep mountains. When the time came, Toby only needed to execute a search in the deep mountains, and they would still be caught.

Luckily, now that the helicopter finally arrived, it finally put Declan's mind at ease. Later, they could leave Seafield at once. As Declan's helicopter flew above them, the cabin door opened, and a soft ladder descended. Then, Declan looked at Toby and his group. "President Fuller, can I let my men get on first? Anyway, you said that as long as I return Sonia to you, you will let us go. After Lucius commits suicide in a while, I will return Sonia to you, and we will leave immediately. How about that?"

"Sure, but!" Toby pointed at him. "You can't get on it now. If you get on it and leave a subordinate behind to hold Sonia hostage, then the agreement between you and me is immediately null and void, and I will immediately contact the air force to intercept your helicopter and shoot you down," Toby said with a serious face.

Declan's face changed, and finally, he revealed a gruesome smile. "Okay, then I will stay here."

Originally, he had honestly planned to get on the helicopter himself first and leave one of his men down there to continue holding Sonia hostage. As a result, the plan was destroyed by Toby before it could be implemented.

Soon, several of Declan's men went up the soft ladder one by one to the helicopter, leaving Declan alone down there. He turned his head to look back and saw that he was still almost two feet away from the steep slope behind him, so he pulled Sonia with him and took another step back to a distance half a foot away from the slope. This action of his caused Toby and Carl's hearts to clench.

“Declan, I dare you to play tricks!” Toby warned in a stern voice.

Declan smiled indifferently. “Come on, President Fuller. I’m doing this for my own safety. After all, I’m the only one down here now. If I don’t do something, who knows what will happen?”