

### **This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 439**

“Good job, you guys!” Tom yelled sarcastically while he shook off the bodyguard leader with force and spun around in place in anger. After a while, he saw the bodyguards lowering their heads, just like fools, and he yelled again, “What on earth are you still doing here?! Go and find them down the mountain!”

“Yes, yes, yes.” Hearing Tom’s reminder, the bodyguards hurriedly nodded in response, then all of them scattered and began to survey the terrain, looking for a way to get to the bottom of the cliff. Tom also did not stay idle. Instead, he took out his phone with red eyes and dialed the phone number of the search and rescue team.

No matter what, he must find President Fuller alive or, at the very least, locate his corpse!

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As for Toby himself, he was at this moment hanging from the cliff with one hand and grabbing on a tree trunk that was only wrist-thick, while the other hand was tightly wrapped around Sonia.

On the way down the cliff with Sonia in his arms, he found a small tree growing on the cliff, and so he subconsciously reached out and grabbed the trunk. That was how he and Sonia were able to stop in mid-air. But this trunk was not thick, and it was difficult for it to carry both their weights. Currently, this trunk was bent almost thirty degrees, and it was continuing to bend down. In fact, in a few minutes, the trunk would likely break.

At that time, he and Sonia would continue to fall. Soon, Toby looked down at the bottomless cliff beneath his feet, then looked at the unsteady tree trunk above his head, and finally gazed down on the scared woman in his arms. “I’m sorry, Sonia. I came to save you, but I didn’t expect to fail in the end.” His voice sounded mellow, as if he was ready for whatever awaited him.

Sonia shook her head repeatedly. In her opinion, he had already saved her. First of all, it was none of his business that she was kidnapped, and the fact that he could come to her rescue already made her

surprised and touched. Secondly, Declan's plan was perfect. By kidnapping her and using her to lure in Carl, he was able to then kill Carl.

The whole plan could go on without a hitch, and Toby's appearance was a surprise. It was also because of Toby's appearance that Declan's plan failed, and it was because of that that both of them survived. Thus, Toby saved not only her, but also Carl. Therefore, he didn't have to apologize at all; it was her and Carl who should apologize and thank him.

Of course, what made her heart move the most was the time when Toby jumped off the cliff for her. At that moment, she was shocked, and even her fear while rolling down the steep slope dissipated as her mind was full of his alarming act. She did not understand why he had to do so—was he not afraid of death? Did he not know how dangerous his behavior was?

But she was sure that he knew what he was doing, as from the beginning to the end, she did not see fear and regret in his expression. Instead, there was only righteousness and determination, even until now.

Many people might have the courage to do something at first because their subconsciousness was fueled by adrenaline. However, they would begin to regret it later. However, Toby did not. He really did not regret jumping down in an attempt to save her.

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As Sonia thought of that, her nose burned, and her eyes reddened, then she began to sob.

Toby, you should not do this.

She wanted to tell him this, but he couldn't understand and could only look at her and say feebly, "I don't know what you're talking about. I'd love to help you tear the tape off your mouth, but I can't do it with either hand right now."

Sonia nodded, indicating that she understood, since Toby held her with one hand and gripped the trunk with the other. Although nothing could be seen from his face, she knew that it must be very difficult for him at the moment, especially the arm that was gripping the tree trunk. It must be excruciating by now.

After all, that arm was carrying the weight of two people. Moreover, she could see that the wrist of that arm was red, while the hand holding the trunk was pale. That was because the wrist was suspended, resulting in excessive blood flow to it, while the hand was lacking blood flow because the grip on the trunk was too firm. Besides, his hands and arms were trembling slightly, showing that he was about to reach his limit and he would not be able to grasp the trunk for long.

Perhaps in the end, before the trunk broke, his grip would loosen first. When the time came, both of them would continue to fall off the cliff and land in two human pulps.

Thinking of this, Sonia raised her head and looked at the man with an extremely serious expression, hoping that he would let go of her. Only by letting her go would he not have to bear the weight of two people and could grasp the trunk of the tree with two arms together. The most important thing was that without her weight, the bearing capacity of this trunk would increase, and it would not break so soon. Maybe it would be able to support him, and a rescue helicopter would reach him in time, in which case he would survive.

In any case, she also wanted him to live. After all, she was the one who was kidnapped by Declan, and it was her and Carl whom Declan wanted to kill, and he only got involved because he wanted to save her. So, he didn't deserve to die!

As the look in Sonia's eyes was too obvious, Toby read it clearly, and the tenderness in his eyes was replaced by displeasure and determination. "I won't let go of you."

Sonia's eyes widened at that. You're crazy; if you don't let go of me, you'll die too!

Toby smiled again. "I know. It's a good thing to die with you."

He's insane! He's really insane! Sonia's face turned red with anger.

Just then, a breaking sound came from above her head. Her body stiffened, and she jerked her head up to look. She saw that the trunk that Toby was holding on to had broken off from above, leaving only an inch or so of thickness still unbroken. The remaining trunk, at most, would only support them for a dozen more seconds.

“Ugh...” Suddenly, Toby let out a painful grunt. So, Sonia hurriedly looked at him, and as she was looking at his pale face full of cold sweat, she instantly panicked and made a muffled sound. What’s wrong with you?

Toby lifted his eyes to look at her and squeezed out a weak smile at her. “I—”

Before he finished his words, the sound of breaking came again from the top of his head. This time, the tree trunk was completely broken. Toby’s grip had also broken loose from the trunk, and then his whole arm hung behind him at an abnormal angle. However, Sonia couldn’t see, because at this moment, she and Toby had fallen down the cliff again. At the moment of the fall, Toby suddenly held her head down hard on his chest and said in a hoarse voice, “Don’t be afraid, and don’t look.”

Sonia did not speak, as she could not speak anyway. She just closed her eyes, obediently leaning on his chest and listening to his rapid heartbeat.

Somehow, even though she was originally really scared inside, she suddenly inexplicably felt tranquility. Yes, tranquility.

Everyone feared death, and she was no exception. Thus, at the moment the trunk broke, she was laughing bitterly to herself. This time, she was really dead, and it would be a gruesome death, no less. To die this way meant that perhaps her corpse would not even be whole.

In the process of falling, hearing the sound of the wind whistling past her ears, she was so afraid that her heart leaped to her throat.

But now, she was surprisingly not afraid. Maybe it was because of Toby’s words; maybe it was because there was someone with her before she died. Anyway, it was a good thing, but she still felt very sorry for Toby.

He did not have to die, and although this was his own choice, she still felt sorry in her heart for dragging him down with her.