

# Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again

## Chapter 426

### Chapter 426 It's Too Late

After the spine-chilling threat, Sonia didn't dare to even move a muscle. Noticing her obedience, the kidnapers stopped threatening her and eased up on her. The next moment, she felt herself being lifted in the air, and she guessed she was being dragged into the van. Just like she expected, she immediately dropped to the ground as soon as the hands that were grabbing her ankles released her.

The vinyl sensation of car seats told her that she was in the backseat of a vehicle. At that moment, even her heart reacted to the dire situation by raising her pulse rate. Am I in a van now? Man, I can't believe I'm being taken away by these people. At the thought of that, Sonia immediately shivered in fear because she didn't want to be taken away by some strangers to some place she didn't know. After all, it could end up terribly for her if she was taken to some remote and desolate place. I must run for my life! She sat bolt upright when those words showed up in her mind.

Nevertheless, Sonia's plan was quickly thwarted by the grim reality when one of the kidnapers twisted her arm and restrained it right behind her back before pinning her on the seat. Feeling her skin rubbing against the rough cushion, she moaned in pain. "Ouch! Let go of me!"

Needless to say, Sonia's words were ignored by her abductors, who then sealed her mouth with duct tapes. At that moment, Sonia could no longer talk like she did earlier. Soon, one of the kidnapers said, "That should do it. Now, let's tie her up with the rope and get out of here before trouble catches up with us. The cops can be here anytime soon."

"I know." The other abductor responded just when Sonia felt her legs being bound by ropes.

On the other hand, Wanda endured the intense pain she suffered from the fall and got back on her feet to save Sonia from the van. However, she underestimated her own injury, as she was quite badly hurt from the fall. As soon as she tried to get up, she staggered backward and fell on her backside, hurting her tailbone in the process and aggravating her injury.

Knowing she was unable to save Sonia by herself in her current condition, she turned her attention to the people around her and begged them to do something. "Please save her, everyone! Please save Miss Reed! I'll make sure Young Master Toby repays your kind favor! Don't let them take her away!"

Since the two kidnappers were greatly outnumbered by the witnesses around them, Wanda believed that they could have saved Sonia's life if they had interfered together. However, she forgot about the timid and indifferent nature among people in the modern unforgiving society as she realized they were just watching a show.

After all, they all backed away when they heard Wanda's plea for them to step in and rescue Sonia. Some of them even left the scene, clearly showing their reluctance to help Sonia. Despite their sympathy for Sonia's fate, they didn't feel obligated to rescue her because they didn't want to get themselves hurt. Deep down, they were all selfish for valuing their own lives more than that of the others.

In the meantime, Wanda felt an icy chill surging through her body when no one from the crowd was willing to lend a helping hand. Filled with disappointment and frustration, she pointed at them with her shaking finger. "You... How could you..."

As Wanda pointed at those people, they all turned around and avoided her gaze guiltily because they were also aware of their own indifference. In the end, Wanda could only watch the van leave as she sat on the floor and cried with a broken heart, blaming herself for failing to stop Sonia's kidnap.

"President Fuller, it looks like something is going on up ahead. There is a huge crowd of people for some reason," Tom commented as he set his eyes on the crowd in Toby's Maybach.

In the meantime, Toby, who was never a busybody, somehow had a bad feeling at the sight of the crowd. Thus, when Tom was about to open the car door for Toby after pulling up not far away from the crowd, the latter exited the vehicle by himself. Then, he squinted at those people. "Please check out what's going on."

“What?” Tom felt surprised with what Toby told him to do because he knew his boss was not a busybody, which was why he overreacted upon hearing Toby’s words. However, he didn’t ask Toby why he wanted him to find out what was going on with the crowd. Instead, he did as he was instructed and walked toward the crowd of people.

As Tom approached the crowd, he heard murmurs mentioning a van with two kidnappers. Thus, he was able to quickly draw a brief conclusion about what was going on based on those words. Someone has been kidnapped and taken away in a van. Who would be so gutsy to pull off an abduction outside the hospital in broad daylight? Just when Tom was about to return to Toby to tell him what he learned, he suddenly heard a familiar cry that would change the look on his face.

Is that... Wanda’s voice? Wait a second! Without a moment of hesitation, Tom turned around and weaved through the crowd to confirm his suspicion. On the other hand, Toby, who saw the sudden change in Tom’s facial expression, was quickly overwhelmed by a strong feeling of anxiety. In the end, he gave in to his curiosity and walked toward the crowd to find out more for himself.

At the same time, Tom had successfully made it to the center of the crowd, where he saw Wanda lying on her belly tearfully in a seemingly injured state. In that instant, his blood ran cold while Wanda cried helplessly amidst the murmurs of discussion about a kidnap incident.

Therefore, Tom was sure that Sonia had been kidnapped because Wanda was supposed to accompany her for her check-up. Hence, now that Sonia was nowhere to be found around Wanda, his suspicion was the only logical explanation for her disappearance.

“Wanda!” Tom shouted out to the lady.

When Wanda heard the man’s voice, she stopped crying for a moment and looked up, turning her attention to the direction she was called. At the sight of Tom, she shouted, “Tom, please hurry up and save Miss Reed! Someone took her!”

Oh my gosh! My suspicion is correct. Tom took a deep breath and was about to say something but was soon interrupted by an angry voice. “What did you just say? Sonia was taken?”

It turned out that Toby had weaved through the crowd and happened to overhear Wanda's words, unbeknownst to both of them. Sonia has been kidnapped. No wonder I had this strange bad feeling when I saw the crowd.

"Young Master Toby..." Wanda felt ashamed to face Toby because she reckoned she had failed her responsibility to look after Sonia as he told her to. Now that Sonia was gone, she knew that she had let Toby down and lost his trust.

Meanwhile, Toby had no idea what Wanda was thinking, but apparently, he had no intention of finding it out either. Instead, he walked up to Wanda and asked with a cold voice, "You said Sonia was taken. Who took her away?"

"I don't know." Wanda shook her head. "I only saw two muscular guys who looked especially intimidating. I bet they must be the muscle for someone in the underworld. They came and took Miss Reed away with a van."

"Van?" Toby asked with a cold voice as he set his eyes somewhere across the road. "Where did the van go? Did you see the license plate number?"

"It went that way, but I don't know about the license plate number because the van doesn't have one," Wanda answered.

"Alright, I heard you," Toby replied and weaved through the crowd, hastily making for the car before he hit on the gas pedal and drove off.

# Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again

## Chapter 427

### Chapter 427 Declan and His Men

"President Fuller..." Tom extended his arm, trying to stop Toby, but it was too late. He could only watch him disappear from sight. Feeling discouraged, Tom put down his hands and looked at Wanda. "Wanda, I guess President Fuller must have left to pursue that van."

"Thank God!" Wanda heaved a sigh of relief and nodded while wiping her tears. Deep down, she reckoned there was nothing that Toby couldn't solve.

"By the way, why are you lying on the ground?" Tom recalled the confusion that bewildered him when he saw Wanda. She was lying on the ground in a strange posture without getting up despite his arrival.

Wanda rubbed her waist and smiled bitterly. "When Miss Reed was being taken away, I tried to interfere and save her but was shoved onto the ground. Now, my back is injured, and I can't get up."

"What?!" Tom exclaimed in a high-pitch voice. Wanda is hurt?! No wonder she keeps lying on the ground all the time. This is no joke! "No way! I must take you to the hospital now." Tom got closer to Wanda and carried her before rushing to First World Hospital as fast as humanly possible.

Soon, Wanda was taken into the CT scan room in the orthopedics department. Meanwhile, Tom stood outside the room as he reached for his phone to give Toby a call. On the other hand, Toby clamped the steering with his hands tightly while fixing his glacial eyes on the junction ahead of him, radiating a cold aura that filled the car's interior. Ugh! I'm now at the junction, but I have no idea which way to go. Which way did Sonia's kidnapper go? "Damn it!" Toby clenched his fists and thumped the steering in frustration.

At that moment, Toby heard his phone ringing in his pocket. Then, he took a deep breath to calm himself as he pulled over and reached for his phone. "Talk!"

"President Fuller, I've already called the cops and told them about Miss Reed's kidnap. The case has been handed over to the relevant department, and they're going to check out every security footage across the city soon. So, I think we're going to have news about the van in no time," Tom replied.

Upon hearing that, Toby appeared to lighten up. "Good! Once you get the location of that van, send it to me right away!"

"Understood." Tom nodded.

Toby tightened his fingers around his phone. "Also, get me a team of bodyguards. I want them to come with me as soon as the van's location has been pinpointed." After all, he remembered that Wanda mentioned the two muscular men who kidnapped Sonia were someone's muscle. While there was nothing much known about the mastermind's identity, Toby was not sure whether that person had more muscles. Thus, he needed more people to back him up in this rescue mission.

"Sure," Tom answered.

Not long after that, Toby put away his phone and sat in the car, trying to calm himself down while waiting for results from the law enforcement units and his bodyguards' arrival. Since there was nothing he could do at the moment, he only prayed for Sonia to be safe.

At the same time, he looked down while impatiently tapping the steering in a messy rhythm that clearly reflected his anxiety and vexation. Deep down, he couldn't stop thinking about who ordered Sonia's kidnap. Is it Titus? Or is it the culprit who orchestrated my accident the last time?

Toby squinted, deeming Titus his primary suspect between the two because of the personal vendetta between him and Sonia. Furthermore, he wouldn't be surprised if Titus was really the one who did that, considering what had happened recently.

Nevertheless, the culprit who put him through a car accident was also a possible suspect because he was quite close with Sonia. Therefore, Toby reckoned he could be using Sonia to make him suffer. Anyway, I don't care who kidnapped Sonia because I'm going to make that person pay.

On the other hand, the van with no license plate number pulled up by the roadside after traveling a long way through the highway out of Seafield City. At the same time, a black MPV showed up and stopped by the roadside as well. Soon, both parties stepped out of their vehicles at the same time, whereupon two muscular men, known as Stan and Dan, exited their van and stood before it.

In the meantime, a feminine-looking man with long hair, along with his muscular bodyguard, stepped out of their MPV. Then, the man fixed his eyes on the van for two seconds before he approached it and stopped before them.

Stan and Dan bowed to the man. "Young Master Declan."

"Where is she?" Declan fiddled with the ring on his finger, asking with a hoarse voice.

Soon, the two muscular men slid the car door open and answered, "Right in here."

As Declan took a step forward and looked inside, his eyes met with Sonia's. While Sonia was tied and gagged, she was not unconscious but only restrained in the backseat. Therefore, she could hear their conversation outside the van.

For that, she believed the person whom they called 'Young Master Declan' was the mastermind who ordered her kidnap. Nonetheless, she was confused because she had no idea who that person was. After all, she didn't know anyone who was called by that, so she couldn't help but wonder why she was wanted by the mysterious person.

Meanwhile, Sonia set her eyes outside the window. At the same time, her impaired vision seemed to improve even more. Earlier that morning, she was only able to see shadows, but now, she could make out blurry features, which felt like short-sightedness to her. At that moment, she could see a feminine-looking man with smooth long hair outside the van but was still unable to make out his appearance. However, she understood that the man must be Young Master Declan whom her kidnappers were calling. Who is this guy? I've never seen him before. "Hmm!" Sonia's eyes widened, her body wriggling while she spoke incoherently with her muffled voice.

"Remove the tape from her mouth." Declan sneered coldly and waved his hand.

"Alright." One of the kidnappers replied with an affirmative hum and grabbed Sonia by the collar, lifting her up before he ripped the tape off her mouth. Then, he shoved her backward,

sending her to the stiffened backseat. Hurt by the man's rough treatment, she was in shambles but could do nothing but moan in pain.

Besides, the red marks around her lips only added to her messy look, thanks to the kidnapper, who ripped the tape off her mouth in a rough manner. Nevertheless, Sonia couldn't care less about how she looked as she tried hard to sit up straight. Then, she stared at the man and asked with a trembling voice, "Who the hell are you? Why are you after me?"

"Who I am doesn't matter. What matters is that I can finally achieve my goal with you in my hands." Declan chuckled with a soft voice, sounding almost like a sinister wizard.

Upon hearing that laughter, Sonia felt her scalp getting numb as her body tensed up from head to toe. Oh my gosh! That smile is definitely the scariest and most chilly one I've ever seen. "Your goal?" Sonia took a deep breath to calm herself down. "What goal? If my memory serves me right, we don't even know each other. I've never seen you, so I don't think I can be of any use for you to achieve your goal."

"Of course you can!" The man leaned closer to her and added with a hoarse and deep voice, "You're the woman Lucius cares a lot about."

"Lucius Hayes?" Sonia knitted her eyebrows and wondered who that was.

## Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 428

### Chapter 428 A Rescue Mission

Sonia ran through a list of possible names and faces in her mind but failed to recall anyone she knew with the name Lucius Hayes. However, the name sounded rather familiar to her, like she had heard it somewhere else. That name rings a bell. Where did I hear it?



"That's right!" Declan looked away with coldness in his eyes and fiddled with his ring. "I've been searching for Lucius for a few years, but he is a hard man to find. In fact, he is so good I couldn't find a way to hurt him, so I turned my attention to you." The man stroked Sonia's chin with his cold fingers, sending chills down her spine and filling her eyes with horror.

Feeling utterly dismayed, Sonia acknowledged the distress signal her intuition was sending her. This man is definitely creeping me out. "Turned your attention to me?" She gulped and asked through her shivering lips, "Why me?"

"I just told you. It's because you're the woman Lucius cares about, and since he is my target, I can only execute my plan, starting from you. Once I have you, he is going to come and rescue you, and when he gets here, I'm going to kill him." Declan revealed his evil plan with an eerie smile.

"A-Are you going to kill him?" Sonia asked with a shaking voice.

"I can only find peace in his death!" Declan admitted his sinister intention to kill. In fact, he was Robert's fourth son, as well as his fourth illegitimate son. When Robert was younger, he loved to sleep around, which was why he had so many illegitimate sons. Although Declan was the fourth son, he still had a few other younger half-brothers.

While all of Robert's illegitimate sons wanted to be the Hayes Family's heir to inherit the huge fortune, they all fought among each other, yet Robert did nothing to stop that. Thus, their infighting grew more and more intense, as they all wouldn't rest until they got rid of each other.

Although Robert initially had more than 10 illegitimate sons, most of them were either dead, maimed, or exiled in other countries, leaving only Declan and four other of his half-brothers. Just when the five sons thought the place to be the Hayes Family's heir would be a fight among them, they were surprised by Robert, who had no intention of making any of them his heir. Instead, he had been secretly looking for the son that belonged to his wife because that was the legitimate son of the Hayes Family.

Nevertheless, Robert's legitimate son, Lucius, was cast away from home with his mother when he was 5 years old. Therefore, his half-brothers had never viewed him as an enemy, only to be stunned by Robert's sudden change in his inclination. Since Robert was growing old and ill, he began to miss his wife and son, so he dispatched his men to search for them, in order to make him his heir.

Because of that, the illegitimate sons were not happy, as they didn't think Lucius deserved to be the Haye Family's heir. After all, he was just Robert's other son who grew up outside of the Hayes Family, despite his legitimacy.

Therefore, the five of them decided to set aside their differences and focus on their common goal, which was to—get rid of Lucius in order to ensure no one stood in their way of inheriting the Hayes Family's fortune.

Declan managed to discover Lucius' whereabouts ahead of his half-brothers, even sending hitmen to either intimidate or kill him. However, none of his plans proved to work, as Lucius was able to get away in one piece every time.

Thus, Declan could no longer wait anymore and decided to take him on by himself. Although he continued to fail his goal, he soon discovered what he deemed to be a turning point when he realized Lucius was close with a woman. Therefore, he sent someone to do some digging about the woman with whom he planned to lure Lucius out to kill him.

Sonia had no idea what was on Declan's mind, only looking at him in horror. "You're scary." Deep down, she wondered whether people like Declan, Tina, and Titus had a heart, as they seemed to always be filled with bloodlust.

"I'm scary?!" Declan was not mad at the way Sonia described him. Instead, he let out a burst of gleeful and maniacal laughter. "You're absolutely right. I'm scary, and I like to strike fear in people's hearts because that is how I can show the world how great I am!" He spread his arms open and looked up like a savior who was going to help the world.

Sonia curled her lips upward speechlessly, wondering how narcissistic Declan was.

"Young Master Declan!" one of the muscular kidnappers called out.

Lucius knitted his eyebrows and turned around. "What's the matter?"

The man held the phone. "I've just sent Lucius a message and told him that we have Sonia captured."

"Did he reply?" Lucius asked.

"Yes, he did." The man nodded. "Just two words. 'You dare?!'"

As the man showed Declan the phone, he set his eyes on those words and made a nonchalant grunt. "It looks like he is pissed off. That's a good thing. Tell him to come to Misty Mountain if he wants to rescue Sonia."

"Alright," the man replied and texted back before he waited for another response from Lucius.

In the meantime, Sonia asked, "Don't you think you're getting ahead of yourself? Why would this guy come over to save me?"

"Oh really?" Declan turned around and looked at the lady. "Did you just say he won't come and save you?"

"That's right. I bet he won't because I don't even know who the heck Lucius Hayes is. So, I'm sure he doesn't know me either. For that, what you said about me being the woman he cares the most is not true. Thus, what makes you think he is going to come for me? If I were you, I'd quit wasting my time on this. Just let me go." Sonia nervously gazed at Declan, hoping her words could convince the man. After all, she had no idea who Lucius was and thought that this was Declan's mistake. Maybe this guy will let me go once he finds out Lucius and I don't know each other.

"You don't know him?" Declan sounded like he had heard a funny joke and laughed out loud.

"What's so funny?" Sonia's scalp grew numb when she heard his laughter.

Declan folded his arms and replied, "Oh my gosh! I thought Lucius told you about his actual identity, but I guess that's fine. The most important thing is that you know Lucius, who really cares about you. Thus, I'm pretty sure he is going to come and save your life. Trust your own charm, won't you?"

Declan then let go of Sonia's chin and rubbed her face, but Sonia felt as if there was a snake slithering around her face. Feeling goosebumps all over her body, she backed away to stay out of his reach.

On the other hand, Declan somehow released her from his hand and said, "Alright, just be a good girl and do as you're told. Then, I might just let you live after I kill Lucius; but if you don't cooperate, I'm going to kill the both of you. After all, he loves you, so I might as well do him a favor and let you both die together. In fact, he may even thank me for that." Declan retracted his arm and stepped away from the van when he was done scaring the poor lady.

Meanwhile, Sonia was shivering uncontrollably with horror filling her eyes. This man is going to kill me! Skeptical about Declan's words to spare her life, she didn't think he would keep his promise because she had already seen his face. Furthermore, she believed he wouldn't let her go in one piece, even if he would let her live.

Oh, man! Is he going to gouge my eyes, cut my tongue or chop my limbs off? He is not going to leave any loose ends behind. At the thought of that, Sonia's eyes were filled with despair as her heart froze in terror. Thinking that would likely be her end, she hopelessly doubted Charles and the rest would make it there in time to save her.

By the time they find me, I'll probably be as good as dead. What do I do now?

She was only left with the choice to weep and bite her lip in silence.

## Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 429

### Chapter 429 The Show Must Go On

At that moment, Sonia was overwhelmed by despair and pessimism. Deep down, she wished there was someone who could save her right away, no matter who it was.

However, she quickly understood that it was just her wishful thinking, but when she closed her eyes hopelessly, a person's silhouette flashed across her mind so fast that she wasn't able to see who it was. Nevertheless, she hoped that someone could come to her rescue and get her out of the sticky situation.

In the meantime, the kidnapper with the mobile phone came to Declan and said, "Young Master Declan, here is the location of Misty Mountain."

Declan took a quick glimpse at the phone and showed his acknowledgment. Soon, another guy approached him with a serious look on his face. "Young Master Declan, the road traffic department in Fredburg is now searching for our whereabouts through the security cameras on every street."

"What?" Declan's face darkened. "What's going on? Is that Lucius' doing?"

"No, Lucius is not so powerful that the road traffic department has to go through every security footage in the city just to help him look for us. In fact, it's the Fuller Group's president, Toby Fuller, who is onto us."

"That guy?" Declan frowned. Knowing Toby as the Fuller Family's patriarch and the Fuller Group's president, he deemed him as powerful as his own father, Robert. Thus, he understood why Toby was able to get help from the national road traffic department to extract the security footage from every corner of the city. However, something seemingly crossed Declan's mind as his eyes darkened. "Are you sure Toby is onto us?"

"I'm absolutely sure because our men in Fredburg have news for us that Toby has been digging around for the van in which Sonia was taken." The man nodded affirmatively.

Declan gritted his teeth, radiating a stern aura. "Why is he looking for our van?"

Is Sonia related to Toby by any chance?

Declan's suspicion was quickly confirmed when the man added, "Well, Sonia is Toby's ex-wife, whom he cares a lot about. So, now that Sonia has been captured by us, he is definitely on the move to look for her."

"What?" Declan's face changed. "They used to be married? How come you didn't know this when you did your digging about Sonia?"

If they had known that Sonia was someone important to the Toby Fuller, Declan wouldn't have allowed his men to execute the plan. After all, Toby was a powerful and influential man whom he could barely match. Moreover, he had limited manpower, considering the fact that he was in Seafeld City at that moment. Thus, he was well aware of the odds between him and Toby if they were to take on each other.

Toby is known to be vengeful, so if he comes after me, I'm going to be as good as dead.

"Damn it!" Declan bellowed in anger.

The man looked down and apologized. "I'm sorry, Young Master Declan. It's our fault for overlooking this matter. We did as you said and only focused on learning Lucius' relationship with Sonia, so we neglected her relationship with the others. That's why..." He swallowed his words, pausing mid-sentence.

On the other hand, Declan glared at the man with a pair of bloodshot eyes and clenched his fist before swinging it across his face. Beaten, the man looked down and apologized once more. "I'm sorry, Young Master Declan."

Declan clenched his fists so hard that his finger joints began to make popping sounds. Then, he spoke with a chilly voice. "You should be grateful because you're still useful to me, or I'm going to maim you right here right away!"

Upon hearing those words, the muscular kidnapper was seen with fear flashing across his face. Despite his beefy build and strong physique, he was surprisingly scared of Declan because he couldn't forget the sight of how this crazy man tortured his victim. Therefore, he knew he would likely be skinned if he was going to be punished by him. Now that Declan decided to spare his life for the moment, he heaved a sigh of relief and calmed himself down. "So, what do we do now, Young Master Declan? Do we take her back to where she was taken?"

"Take her back?" Declan squinted. "Do you think Toby is going to let us off if we do that? Impossible." Ever since he ordered Sonia's kidnap, he had just made himself Toby's enemy, yet he knew sending her back was not going to resolve their vendetta. Thus, he squeezed his fists and said with a glacial voice, "We'll carry on with the plan."

"What?" The man sounded surprised. "Are we seriously going to continue the plan?"

"What do you think?" Declan shot his underling a cold gaze. "There is no turning back for us now. Toby is never going to let us go easily, whether or not we send Sonia back. In that case, we might as well keep her until she outlives her usefulness."

"Wise words, Young Master Declan." The man nodded.

"However, this place is no longer safe for us, so tell the others that we're leaving for Misty Mountain. Besides, please gag Sonia's mouth so that she doesn't shout like crazy on our way to our new destination and draw unnecessary attention."

"Understood!" the man replied and did as he was told.

Declan pulled his long hair that was hanging in front of his chest with a distorted look on his face. After all, he thought his meticulous plan was so perfect that he would be able to successfully kill Lucius, only to be dismayed when he unknowingly dragged Toby into his mess.

Now that Toby was involved, Declan realized his plan had gotten out of control and deviated from his expectation. After all, he had no idea what would happen in the end, as he wondered if he would succeed in killing Lucius or suffer a terrible fate at the hands of either Toby or Lucius.

Without any option left, Declan could only take a leap of faith and play it by ear, no matter what kind of ending his plan would lead to. It's too late to turn back now, so my plan will have to work out, no matter what! He then clenched his fists and returned to his MPV. In order to prevent further exposure, Declan and his men decided to take the streets and avoid the highways due to the fewer security cameras.

Meanwhile, Toby, who was still at the junction, received a call from Tom. "President Fuller, the road traffic department has some information about the route the van took. Right after they left First World Hospital, they made a left turn at Southeast Junction and headed straight out of the city. Then, they passed by the toll on their way to the highway, where the toll attendant reported sightings of that van."

"Really?!" Toby tightened his fingers around his phone.

Tom nodded. "Yes. Besides, an MPV and a small pickup truck were spotted along with it. So, I think they're probably working together. Anyway, the three vehicles stopped there for slightly more than ten minutes before they left the highway through the off-ramp."

"Alright, I heard you. Send me the route after that off-ramp." Toby placed his hand on the steering while instructing his assistant.

"Alright." Tom nodded in response.

As soon as Toby finished the call, he put away his phone and continued to wait. Two minutes later, his phone vibrated, whereupon he reached for it and viewed the map Tom had sent him. He then immediately opened it to take a quick glimpse at the route before he

closed the webpage and started the engine, making a left turn at the junction. Unknown to him, he was followed by a few black sedans right behind his car.

In the meantime, Carl was sitting in front of his laptop in a hotel in Seaford City, seemingly typing on the keyboard with an intimidating look on his chiseled face. At the same time, his eyes were bloodshot as he radiated a cold and murderous aura. "How dare you kidnap her, Declan! I swear to God that I will make you pay!" Carl clenched his jaw, speaking with a menacing voice.

## Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again Chapter 430

### Chapter 430 Hot Pursuit

Carl couldn't stop cursing Declan while actively searching for Sonia's whereabouts on the internet. In fact, he was the one who received Declan's message about Sonia's kidnap.

How dare you threaten me to hurt Sonia for the sake of your personal gains, Declan!

While Declan had successfully identified Sonia to be Carl's Achilles heel, presently Carl had no choice but to leave for Misty Mountain to save her. However, he was worried that Misty Mountain was just Declan's cover to fool him.

Sonia might actually be somewhere else.

Because of that, Carl knew he must pinpoint Sonia's actual location so that he could rush there to save her life. Unaware that Carl was actually the hacker, Declan unknowingly exposed his contact number when he texted the former. Therefore, he didn't know that his number had become the key for Carl to locate Sonia's whereabouts because Carl could track down the signal of the number and listen in on their plan.



“Come on! Hurry up! Just another 30 seconds more!” Carl fixed his eyes upon the command and timer that appeared on the monitor screen with a desperate look. Deep down, 30 seconds felt like an hour to him as he wished he could view what he wanted directly if only the hacking could be initiated without a timer. While time continued to slip by, he quickly realized he was 5 seconds away from completion. Oh man! It felt like a century to me in the past 25 seconds.

Three, two, one! ‘The protocol is ready to be initiated.’

Carl stared at those words on the screen in agitation, whereupon he hit the ‘enter’ key. Soon, he began to hear voices from his speaker, one that sounded hoarse, like someone who had something stuck in his throat. “What’s going on?”

Wait a minute! This voice... Carl’s eyes dilated in horror. He then stood up straight, clenching his fists so hard that his fingers began to turn white. While his shoulders shivered slightly, he radiated a strong, vengeful aura that filled the space around him. “Declan!” He gritted his teeth, but he couldn’t believe he was so lucky that he could hear Declan’s voice on his first attempt. This is awesome!

Not long after that, Carl heard another voice. “Young Master Declan, it looks like Toby knows the route that we’re taking. He is currently heading toward the toll station that we previously stopped at.”

“What?! How did he know that so soon?!” Declan exclaimed in surprise.

At the same time, Carl was stunned to know that Toby was already aware of Sonia’s abduction. At the same time, he couldn’t help but wonder whether Toby knew who Sonia’s kidnappers were, but nonetheless, he was able to tell that Toby had already made his move, which suggested the fact that he had learned about Sonia’s kidnap earlier than he did.

“Yes, Young Master Declan. Toby is a powerful man, so it’s not surprising that he knows our whereabouts so soon,” the man replied.

Apparently angry, Declan said in a cold voice, “Speed up. When we reach the junction, we’ll split up with the truck to confuse Toby.”

“Why don’t we split up with the van? After all, our goal is just to kill Lucius, so it doesn’t matter whether Sonia is with us as long as he thinks she is with us. I’m sure Lucius will head

straight to Misty Mountain while separating from Sonia can help us keep Toby at bay and buy us some time." Declan's underling gave him a suggestion.

Declan squinted warily. "I know splitting up with Sonia is, of course, the best way, but why should we let things go in Toby's favor? He is not going to let us off anyway, so I say we might as well kill Sonia. She's seen us all, so she will be a threat to us so long as she lives."

"You're right," the muscular thug said.

While the two men were discussing their plan, they were completely unaware of the beeping breathing light. Despite their meticulous plan, they had no idea that Carl had learned everything about their next move.

In that instant, Carl was happy yet irritated at the same time. He was happy because Declan didn't split up with Sonia, so all he had to do to know Sonia's whereabouts was just continue to track down the number. After all, he would lose track of Sonia's position if Declan decided to separate from her. At the same time, he was mad at Declan's sinister intention to kill Sonia. Therefore, he became restless and transferred everything to his mobile phone, whereupon he grabbed his jacket and left the room.

Soon, Carl's assistant, Alex Dillion, saw him coming out of the room in a hasty manner. "Where are you going, Carl?" Alex asked in confusion. However, the question was not answered as Carl made for the elevator as soon as he could, shortly before he drove away from the hotel.

On the other hand, Stan, who was riding shotgun in the van, hung up the call after receiving the instruction from his accomplice in the MPV. He then turned around and looked at Sonia, whose mouth was gagged. "Hey bro, don't you think this lady is lucky? Besides her admirer, Lucius, the famous patriarch from the Fuller Family, Toby Fuller, is also coming to her rescue and chasing after us right now. Little Dee just said that over the phone."

Upon overhearing those words, Sonia opened her eyes widely. Toby? He is on his way to rescue me? How did he know I've been kidnapped? Despite her confusion, Sonia was too agitated to dwell on it. At the same time, her hopelessness was replaced by a glimmer of hope that lifted her spirit because she believed Toby's pursuit was a good sign that she would be safe.

Dan, who was driving the van, let out a sigh. "Indeed. Man, I wish I could be a woman like her if I got to live a second time."

Finding the comment hilarious, Stan laughed out loud and replied, "That's not going to be enough. You'd need to be pretty so that all men would come to rescue you."

Dan was then seen with a long face. "Alright, alright! Quit messing around. Did Little Dee say anything else?"

"Yes, he did. He told us to keep heading to Misty Mountain, but when everyone splits up, we should take the other way."

"Okay."

Sonia frowned upon overhearing the kidnappers' conversation. What do they mean? Why are they splitting up? Before Sonia could understand what was going on, the vehicle suddenly took a sharp turn, jolting Sonia so hard it sent her bumping her forehead into the car door.

While a painful and dizzy look showed on her face, the kidnapper in the front passenger seat only looked back at her for a split second before he took his eyes off her without a single bit of sympathy. Therefore, Sonia was left being stuck in the gap between the front and backseat. Unable to move a muscle, she couldn't help but feel uneasy as she wished she could die to just get out of that uncomfortable position.

Meanwhile, Toby arrived at the toll station and pulled over, at which point he got out of the car and stepped forward to a man standing beside a sports car. He then walked closer to the man and said, "Give me the keys."

The man immediately gave Toby the keys he was asking for politely. Upon receiving the keys, he quickly got into the car and drove toward the off-ramp. In order to catch up with the van of Sonia's kidnappers, he knew he needed something fast to do the impossible. After all, his Maybach was no sports car, and it could only go so fast. Thus, he had to switch to a sports car before continuing his pursuit. For that, he had called the most expensive 4S automobile shop to get someone to drive a sports car to the toll station the moment he received the route from Tom. Now that he had a sports car, he was confident that he was able to catch up with the van.

Wait for me, Sonia! I will be sure to bring you back without a scratch!