

Boss Your Wife's Asking for A Divorce Again

Chapter 431 Working With Carl Lee

A sharp twinkle appeared in Toby's eyes, and he abruptly turned the steering wheel in the opposite direction.

The sports car dashed out like a cheetah before turning into the ramp. Without wasting a second, the vans that were tailing him followed along.

It was after a half an hour's drive down the road when he suddenly slammed his feet on the brakes and stopped the car. Shockingly, he had reached an intersection. Utterly annoyed by the situation, he could only grip the steering wheel with so much force his knuckles turned pale from the lack of blood circulation.

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Dammit! Why have I reached a fork this soon?

He had no idea which path did Sonia's abductors take. Even if he had the full map of the directions of each path, that would be of no help.

Once he took the wrong path and traveled away from her abductors, he would miss the critical chance to save her.

At the thought of it, he took a deep breath and suppressed the fear in him. Upon calming down, he dialed Tom's number.

"President Fuller." Knowing that Toby would be in touch frequently, Tom had carried his phone around so that he could take Toby's call on time.

"Can you figure out which one of the roads at the southside fork did those men take?" Toby was under stress, with his tone sounding a bit grimmer than usual.

Tom shook his head out of regret. "I'm sorry, President Fuller. I have thought of that before, so I contacted the traffic police division and requested them to look at the surveillance footage there. But they told me that there are no surveillance cameras at the fork."

"There are no surveillance cameras..." Toby almost crushed the phone with his tight grip.

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Without the help of surveillance cameras, they had effectively lost track of the abductors.

It would be more difficult to save Sonia now.

Tom was well-aware of the consequences. After a pause, he suggested, "How about this? You can split into three teams with the bodyguards and take a path each at the fork. Maybe you wouldn't choose the road that Miss Reed went down, but our men could at least save her while you're not around."

Toby closed his eyes for a while. When he opened his eyes again, there was sheer determination in them. "That's the only way for now."

He ended the call, got down from the car, and headed to the first van carrying the bodyguards.

When they saw him coming over, they went down to greet him. "President Fuller."

"Make some arrangements and split them into three teams. Two of the teams will take the two roads. The remaining pair will follow me; we'll be taking this one." He pointed at the leftmost path, for that path had a speed limit of 60 mph, which was higher than the other two. In a way, it was considered the fast lane.

Based on his trail of thought, if the abductors wanted to bring Sonia out of Seafield as quickly as possible, they were likely going to take the fast lane.

Of course, he could not be sure, but he was willing to take the bet.

After receiving instructions, the leader of the bodyguards nodded. "Got it. I will make the arrangements."

"Be fast," Toby grunted and urged him.

"Okay." The leader started making the arrangements. Ten minutes later, the seven vans were split into three teams. Four vans went into the middle and the right-most lane. The remaining three vans would follow Toby. After all, they needed more men to protect the president.

Just when he hopped onto the sports car and was about to start his journey, he was interrupted by the sound of a car horn blaring impatiently behind him, urging him to give way.

Toby narrowed his eyes and looked at the left mirror to find a black Mercedes G-Class behind him.

From the car model, he could instantly tell that it was Carl's vehicle, as he had witnessed Carl enter the car at Bayside Residence before. In fact, even the car plate number was the same.

Does he also know that Sonia has been abducted? Is he rushing over for that?

If Carl managed to reach the fork, it proved that he had some clues about Sonia's whereabouts.

With that in mind, Toby pursed his lips and drove a short distance before steering his car to the left. The car drifted and stopped horizontally in front of the G-Class.

An ear-piercing sound was heard as Carl's car screeched to an emergency stop.

The car window was rolled down, and Carl's head poked out with a scary expression on his face. Eyes glaring, he started yelling in the direction of the other car. "Get lost! If not, I'm going to crash into you!"

He badly wanted to save Sonia, but there was an unknown fellow blocking his way.

If the guy refuses to give way, I swear to crash into his car! Mark my words! I will not allow anyone to delay this rescue mission!

Toby heard the chilling threat loud and clear, but instead of showing fear, he merely frowned. Then he left his car and walked over to the G-Class.

At that moment, Carl had recognized Toby as well, and the hostility in his eyes was replaced by shock. He was obviously surprised to learn that Toby was the driver.

Knock, knock! Toby rapped on the car window, prompting Carl to roll the window down again. "Toby Fuller!"

"Are you here to save Sonia?" Toby stared at him, but he merely replied by scrunching up his eyes.

Toby lifted his chin. "Fine, I'll take it as a yes. I'm here to save her too. But now, there's a fork with three roads. I don't know which road the abductors took, so I wanted to check if you have any clue. If you managed to get here, I bet you have received information on the movements of those men."

"So what?" Carl gritted his teeth.

A glimmer of light flashed across Toby's eyes and vanished almost instantly. With a serious face, he explained, "It'd be great if you have the details. We can save her as soon as possible. From the sound of it, you seem like you know which road they took. Carl, let's work together."

"Why should I?" Carl lifted his head slightly and stared down his nose at Toby.

The latter was not at all provoked by the disrespectful attitude because his only goal was to find Sonia. He was willing to overlook any conflicts to get to her.

"Why so, you ask?" Toby pointed at the couple of vans behind him. "That's because I have a bigger team, but you're going solo. Who knows how many men are involved in the abduction? Do you think you could save her on your own?"

Carl's expression changed after he heard the explanation, and he was momentarily speechless.

Indeed, no one knew how many men were with Declan. If he had a lot of men with him, Carl believed that he could not win against them.

In his hurry to save Sonia, he overlooked the crucial point.

He looked into the rear-view mirror and scanned the vans behind him. Then, he looked at his feet as though he was hesitating.

Still, Toby did not urge him. He stared coldly at Carl, for he knew that Carl would eventually agree to his proposition.

Just like what he had expected, ten seconds later, Carl tightened his grip on the steering wheel and loosened his tongue. "Alright. I'll work with you. I do hope that your men will be able to save Sonia."

"Of course they will." Toby nodded confidently. "Now, can you tell me which road the abductors took?"

"The leftmost lane. They were headed to Misty Mountain," Carl pointed at the leftmost path and answered with a glum tone.

Chapter 432 Stuck in Traffic

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!"

Chapter 433 Taking the Mountain Road by Foot

Carl nodded. "Yeah, that goes without saying. You're driving a sports car, so you'll move faster. Why don't you intercept Declan? We'll hurry over right now."

"Sure." Toby accelerated and sped forward once again.

On the congested road, Declan's driver returned to their procession with a frown.

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"Young Master Declan, there are some issues," he reported with a grim look. "There's a pile-up in front. I think it'll take an hour or two before the traffic clears up."

"An hour or two?" The dissatisfactory answer put Declan in an extremely horrible mood, so much so that even his face contorted. "Why would it take that long?"

"Well, a number of vehicles are involved in the pile-up," Johnny answered in a defeated tone.

Declan looked to his left and right, and everywhere he stared, he could only see endless lines of cars. The situation was indeed dire for Declan, and the fact that he couldn't do anything to fix it was excruciating.

Great! Now we're officially stuck here!

"No, we can't get stuck here any longer. If not, Toby and Lucius are going to catch up to us soon," he clenched his fists and hissed.

Johnny agreed with him and asked, "What do we do?"

Declan lowered his eyes and sank into thoughts. Seconds later, he gritted his teeth and declared, "Forget about the car!"

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"Forget about the car?"

"That's right! Our cars can't move an inch in this traffic anyway. To avoid Lucius and Toby from catching up, we have no choice but to leave it here. Let's take the mountain road by foot."

"We're walking to Misty Mountain?" Johnny's chin almost fell onto the floor.

Declan shot him a chilling look. "Do we have a choice?"

“But walking on the mountain trail will take too long. It will take at least a few hours to reach Misty Mountain.” Johnny tried to talk him out of the idea. It’s ridiculous!

Declan rubbed his temples worriedly. “I know, but this is our best bet for now. The mountain road is definitely full of shrubs and trees. Those are perfect camouflage. Even if Lucius and Toby knew that we had entered the mountains, they won’t be able to find us.”

Johnny took a deep breath and nodded firmly. “Got it. I will make the arrangements and leave soon.”

“Mhmm.” Declan twisted the wrench between his thumbs and looked down, while Johnny walked to the van and knocked on the window to inform the driver, Dan.

The window was promptly rolled down, after which the hulky driver poked his head out. “What’s up?”

“Young Master Declan said that we’ll leave the cars here and walk to Misty Mountain,” Johnny announced.

“We’re taking the mountain road?” Dan couldn’t help but inhale sharply. “That’s far.”

“We have no choice. If we wait this out, those men are going to catch up to us,” Johnny said while taking a look at the backseat. When he saw that no one was there, his expression fell, and his voice turned shrill. “Where’s she?”

“What?” Dan and the man on the passenger seat, Stan, exclaimed in unison.

Johnny pointed at the backseat. “I am talking about the woman in your backseat!”

“She’s there. She’s just stuck underneath the seat.” Stan, pointed lazily to the back.

Stan prompted Johnny to poke his head into the vehicle. Finally, he saw Sonia there, but he couldn’t help but find the situation a bit funny. “Hah! How did she end up there?”

Stan patted the shoulder of the driver. “It’s all because of Dan! He took a sudden turn, and she rolled down there!”

“Ah, is that so!” The three men guffawed in front, causing Sonia’s face to turn red in anger and embarrassment.

She knew that her current situation was hilarious, but she felt furious and irritated at their mockery.

Still, she couldn’t do anything about it, so she quietly watched as the men treated her as a joke.

Thankfully, the laughter soon subsided as the men calmed down.

Johnny’s face turned serious, and he reminded the two, saying, “That’s enough. The two of you better get her settled. We’ll get going soon.”

“Alright! Got it.” Dan and Stan nodded.

After Johnny left, the two of them got out of the van. Under Sonia’s fearful gaze, they opened the doors at the back and reached out to grab her.

However, she shook her head violently, obviously refusing to be touched by them. She knew very well that they were going to drag her off the van and bring her to Misty Mountain by foot.

No! Do I look like someone who wants to go to Misty Mountain?! Argh!

Only when their vehicles were stuck in the traffic could Toby catch up to them. If they headed to the mountains by foot, Toby couldn't do anything even if he arrived.

Come on, Sonia! Think! Think! You can't just let them do whatever they want!

Alas, the plan in her mind was no match for reality. She was just a person tied up by her abductors. In no universe could she ever win against the two strong men. Even if she were untied, she could not defeat them.

In the end, she was hauled out of the car by the two.

One of them took off his coat and flung it onto her head. The coat was huge, and it was almost like a blanket draped over her, covering her from head to toe.

Now, nobody could see her from the outside; they couldn't see that she was tied up.

Her muffled groans were heard underneath the coat as she wriggled furiously in an attempt to shake the coat off her body.

Her only hope at that moment was to shake off the coat so that passersby might notice that she was tied up and lend her a hand.

Although she had once experienced the cruelty of others outside the hospital, she still believed that not all humans were heartless; there had to be some kind souls out there.

Sadly, Dan and Stan knew what she was up to. They suddenly reached out to pinch her hard on the arms. The pain shot through her body, and she grunted dully, her face turning pale from the torture.

The two men must have used their full strength on her.

Not only that, they weren't quite ready to spare her. They whispered chilling warnings in her ear, "If you keep pulling tricks, we might have to hack your arms off. Try us."

Hearing that, she felt her body suddenly tensing up, and her eyes widened in disbelief.

How could they threaten to dismember my arms?!

When she finally stopped moving around in agitation, they loosened their grip on her and brought her over to the river bank where Declan was at.

She was not walking with her two feet. To be accurate, they were lifting and dragging her along the way. That was because her legs were tied up, and she could not walk on her own.

Their journey to Declan managed to attract considerable attention from the passersby. After all, when two bulky men were lifting a person wrapped underneath a cloth, any sane person would feel suspicious.

One courageous driver finally blurted out, "Hey, bros, what are you doing?"

Dan and Stan heard him but continued marching forward, regardless.

The driver who was ignored felt insulted, and his face turned red. He hopped off his car and yelled at them in annoyance, “Yo, I was talking about you two. That’s a human under the coat, right? From the size, I guess that the person is a woman! Could you possibly be two human traffickers?”

Dan and Stan stopped in their tracks after being accused.

Their actions emboldened the driver, who thought that he had guessed right. He pointed at the two men indignantly. “Oh! Great! Turns out that you’re really human traffickers!”

Just when the driver was about to threaten them to release the woman, or else he’d lodge a police report, Dan whipped around and took out an object from his pocket. “Keep spewing nonsense, and today shall be your last day alive.”

The driver was in shock, and his eyes bulged in fear. Staring at Dan and Stan, he was sweating profusely from the temples. His mouth was agape, but no words came out. His body was shaking terribly.

He wasn’t only scared of the threat—he was also terrified at the object that Dan waved at him.

Chapter 434 Catching Up

Although the object wasn’t completely revealed, the driver could immediately recognize what it was. It was a gun!

These human traffickers actually had a gun!

The driver started trembling and stared at them with a pale face. Although he wanted to say something, his lips kept shaking. It was as if someone choked him because, at that moment, he couldn’t make a sound.

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“Come on, Dan. Stop wasting your time on him. He’s scared out of his wits, so let’s stop wasting time,” Stan reminded them.

Right then, Dan nodded. “Fine. Let’s go.”

After that, he turned around and brought Sonia to reunite with Declan.

Upon seeing that they left, the driver finally sighed in relief and slumped to the ground. He patted his chest and felt grateful that he managed to make it out alive.

On the other hand, Declan waved his hand when he saw those Dan and Stan return with Sonia. “Let’s go.”

Then, all of them climbed over the guardrail and started heading up the mountain via a small trail.

A few moments after they left, Toby appeared next to the car they had abandoned. Staring at the empty van, he felt his heart drop.

Where are they? Why is nobody here? The van that didn’t have a number plate is definitely this van, but no one is inside anymore.

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Toby's face turned cold as he clenched his fists. After rushing over at full speed, he thought that he could finally see Sonia, but all that was left was just an empty car.

Bang!

Toby couldn't suppress his anger any longer and slammed his fist on the van.

As he was being too forceful, he left a little dent on the car door of the van.

Immediately, the van's alarm started ringing, causing all the drivers stuck at the traffic jam to look out from their windows to see what was happening.

Right then, a fearful look flashed past the eyes of the driver behind the van. When he realized the van's alarm was blaring, he appeared rather conflicted.

Still, his kindness won over his hesitation in the end as he waved at Toby. "Hey, man!"

Toby turned around. "Are you calling for me?"

The driver nodded. "Are you here to rescue someone?"

Upon hearing that, Toby immediately came to a realization that the driver might know something, so he quickly walked over to the driver's car. "How do you know that I'm here to rescue someone?"

"Well, you look really agitated and anxious, so I figure that you're here to rescue the girl that was taken by those human traffickers."

At this moment, Toby was sure that the girl that the driver referred to was Sonia.

Clenching his fists, he quickly asked, "That's right. She's my wife, and I'm here to rescue her. Do you know where they brought her?"

The car is here, but they're no longer present. I swear that prick, Declan, ditched the car because he's scared that we'll catch up! After all, no one can tell when the traffic will go back to normal.

"I don't know where they took her, but I saw them going in that direction." The driver pointed at the guardrail that Declan and the others climbed over.

Turning around, Toby had his eyes narrowed when he saw the mountain trail behind the guardrail.

That trail definitely leads them to the mountain. Looks like they took the mountain trail.

"Alright. Thank you for your help. I'll be sure to repay you for this." After saying that, Toby glanced at the driver's car plate number and noted it down before taking his phone out. While he jumped over the guardrail, he started making a call as he ran.

The call was connected in no time, and Carl's voice rang out. "I know what you want to say. I'm already trying to strengthen the phone number's line, but the signal in the woods is extremely weak and might get cut off easily. Once I'm done, I'll send you Declan's location."

Carl knew that Declan and the others ditched the van and went into the mountain. After all, he overheard their conversation through Declan's man's phone.

Hearing Carl, Toby finally stopped worrying and hung up because he could already guess that Carl was a hacker and was the person who had always been helping Sonia. He's probably Fox Eyes.

Gripping his phone in his hand, he quickly started sprinting toward the mountain.

After running for a while, Toby felt his phone vibrating for a moment. Immediately, he stopped and checked his phone to see a map sent by Carl.

Upon opening the map, Toby noticed a green dot and a red dot marked on the map. He knew that the green dot was himself, so the red dot was definitely Declan and the others.

"Two miles..." Toby saw that he was only two miles away from the red dot and pursed his lips. Once again, he continued sprinting forward.

It's possible if it's just two miles. I can catch up with them.

At the same time, Carl and the others had reached the foot of the mountain and were starting to hike the mountain. Meanwhile, two miles away, Declan wiped the sweat off his face before he looked forward and huffed for air. "How much longer before we reach the top?"

"Probably half an hour more," Johnny replied.

"Water." Declan reached out while Johnny unzipped his backpack and took a water bottle for him.

"Here, Young Master Declan."

Snatching over the water bottle, Declan twisted the cap open before taking a few gulps of water to ward off feelings of fatigue after hiking the mountain. Then, he narrowed his eyes and instructed, "Inform those at Misty Mountain to send a helicopter over to fetch us at the top of the mountain."

Initially, they had planned to take the mountain trail to Misty Mountain. However, they received a call later on informing them that the helicopter that was sent out to deal with other matters was returning to Misty Mountain.

Hence, the helicopter could pick them up to go back to Misty Mountain, and that was why they were headed toward the top of the mountain instead of the other way round.

"Alright, I'll contact them right away." Johnny nodded before he took his phone out and started calling.

Naturally, Carl heard what happened and quickly inform Toby. A calculative glint flashed past Toby's eyes when he heard of the helicopter.

Haha! Did someone say helicopters?

Since Declan can arrange for a helicopter to go to the top of the mountain, I can arrange for helicopters to stop them there as well. They will be arriving at the top of the mountain within half an hour, and that's enough time for my helicopter to come from Seafield.

At the thought of that, Toby contacted Tom and instructed him to arrange for the helicopter before he continued hiking.

To shorten the distance between himself and Declan, Toby took another shorter route by climbing mountain boulders instead of running after the route the Declan and the others took.

Thus, he ended up looking like a mess. His hair was scruffy, and his tailor-made suit was scratched in many places and dirtied by soil and algae.

Besides that, there were slight scratches on his face. It seemed like he had faced some troubles when he was climbing the boulders and even fell.

Nevertheless, the results were great as he managed to get to the top of the mountain a few minutes later than Declan.

Right then, Toby took his phone out and saw that Declan and the others were at the other side that wasn't really far from him, so he quickly took off toward them.

After running for a few minutes, he saw Declan and the others, along with a person that was heavily guarded by two buff men. From the person's height, Toby could immediately recognize that it was Sonia. "Sonia!" he shouted.

Was that... Toby?

Sonia, who couldn't see anything under the jacket, was taken aback before she was filled with joy.

Toby really came!

However, his voice had another kind of effect on Declan and his man, confusing them as they were about to speak. Then, they all turned around to see Toby, whose clothes were tattered and looked, with looks of horror.

Chapter 435 Declan's Offer

"Young Master Declan, what—"

Declan and the others widened their eyes and stared at Toby in disbelief. They couldn't believe that Toby actually managed to catch up to them, shocking them to the core. Declan was so surprised he took a while to react, squinting a little after he came back to his senses. "President Fuller!" He looked straight at Toby with a peculiar gaze.

"Declan." Toby acknowledged Declan as well, taking Declan back again as his pupils constricted a little.

"Oh? Do you know me?"

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"I didn't, and I don't want to, but I have no choice but to get to know someone like you since you kidnapped my people," Toby taunted while staring at him sarcastically.

At the same time, Sonia was stunned when she heard Toby addressing her as his 'people'. For once, she wasn't appalled by what Toby did.

Someone like me? On the other hand, Declan was completely pissed off when he heard what Tony said. Due to him being an illegitimate child, he had been on the receiving end of everyone else's gossip since childhood.

Hence, what Toby said really triggered Declan and caused his face to change while he cackled maniacally. "It's too bad that you had to waste your time to get to know me."

"That's enough. Stop with the verbal fight and let go of Sonia, Declan," Toby said before pointing at Sonia, who was trapped between the two buff men.

"Let her go?" Declan narrowed his eyes. "What if I say no?"

"If you don't let go of her, don't even think of leaving Seafield today," Toby answered sharply while Declan smirked. "President Fuller, why are you speaking as if you'll let me go if I release her? After all, didn't I offend you the moment I kidnapped her? You've been known to be one to hold grudges, so would you really let me go?"

Toby clenched his fists. "As long as you don't harm Sonia and let her go, I'll consider letting you off the hook."

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At this moment, not to mention Sonia, even Declan was stunned when they heard Toby.

Then, Declan gave Toby an odd look before he started chuckling. "President Fuller, oh, President Fuller, the things you do for a woman are really eye opening. It's honestly unlike you to let an enemy go just like that. Looks like you're madly in love with this woman. Still, why would you divorce her if you love her that much?"

Upon hearing that, Toby lowered his gaze and masked his expression before saying coldly, "That's none of your business. Let her go, and you guys can leave."

"Haha!" Declan laughed coldly. "President Fuller, do you really think I don't know that you letting us escape is just a means to slow down our plan? Since you are alone and can't rescue Sonia from us, you propose to let us leave, but you'll send your men to capture us immediately after we leave."

A glint of light flashed past Toby's eyes, after which he couldn't help but purse his lips.

I've got to say that he's right. What I need to do now is to buy more time before backup arrives.

As he was alone and couldn't rescue Sonia, he decided to reveal himself and find all means to delay their plan so that Declan and the others couldn't take Sonia away. At this moment, no one knew when or whose helicopter would reach first.

If Declan's helicopter reached first, Declan and the others would surely leave as soon as possible. By then, it would be harder for him to catch up to Sonia.

Hence, Toby was trying his best to negotiate with Declan now to get him to release Sonia. As long as Declan was willing to let her go, he would be willing to let them leave and recapture them after that. Yet, Toby didn't expect Declan to see through his plans so quickly.

Well, it's normal for an illegitimate child to be bright. He had to make it out alive among all the other children back then, after all.

"What do you want?" Toby stared at Declan with a dark look on his face.

“What do I want?” Declan let out a burst of sinister laughter. “It’s simple. I kidnapped your wife because I want Lucius Hayes dead, so I obviously can’t let her go because I haven’t reached my goal yet. However, I respect you, so I won’t hurt Sonia. In fact, I’ll return her to you once I kill Lucius. How about a partnership, President Fuller?”

“Partnership?” Toby had a cold expression on his face. “How are you planning to work together? Also, who is Lucius Hayes?”

“Lucius Hayes is Carl Lee,” Declan answered.

What?

Under the jacket, Sonia had a huge change of expression.

Is Lucius actually Carl?

I see... Rebecca is from the Hayes Family, and she came to Seafield just to look for their young master. She used to mention that Carl really looked like the head of the Hayes Family and wanted to get his hair for a DNA test but got rejected by Carl.

In fact, Carl insisted that he was definitely not the Young Master of the Hayes Family. Still, from the looks of it now, it seems like Rebecca was right. Carl is really the Young Master of the Hayes Family.

“Carl?” Toby looked surprised. It was obvious that he was shocked by the revelation that Lucius was Carl.

He’d initially thought that Sonia’s kidnappers would probably be Titus or the Fuller Family’s enemies, but it was actually Carl’s enemy.

So that was why Carl knew that Declan was the one who kidnapped Sonia.

As Carl belonged to the Hayes Family, he could directly affect Declan’s chances to be the inheritor, so Declan wanted to remove this obstacle.

From what Declan said, he likely kidnapped Sonia because he knew that Carl liked Sonia, so he wanted to trick Carl over and take the opportunity to subdue him.

At the thought of that, Toby got enraged as he cracked his knuckles and wanted to say something.

However, Declan continued, “President Fuller, our partnership will be a simple one. I’ll lend Sonia to remove Lucius, and I will return her to you after he’s gone. By then, I’ll give you two treaty ports as compensation to settle the grudge between us. This partnership will benefit both of us. What do you think about it?”

Declan looked at Toby with a confident grin.

He figured that Toby would surely agree to partner up since he offered great conditions along with it.

After all, those were Westsashire treaty ports. Although the Fuller Group had treaty ports in Westsashire, the Hayes Family definitely had much more than them.

Hence, any rational businessman would definitely not reject two treaty ports.

“Mm, mm, mm!” Suddenly, Sonia started struggling as different thoughts raced past her mind. At this moment, she wanted to remind Toby not to get tempted and agree to the ports. After all, Carl’s life was at stake.

That was why she would never let Toby agree to this deal.

Upon hearing Sonia’s commotion, Toby turned around to look at her, and he naturally knew why she was so agitated.

Although he felt uncomfortable, he still went along with his inner thoughts. “No, thanks. Do you really think that I will take advantage of the people I love to gain more profit? Declan, it’s insulting how you see me as. Do you really think that I’m you?”

Toby didn’t care about Carl’s life, and it was none of his business if Declan wanted to kill Carl.

All he cared about was Sonia.

Immediately, the smile on Declan’s face froze before he gave Toby a disbelieving look a while later and snapped with a shrill voice, “President Fuller, are you seriously rejecting two Westsashire treaty ports? Are you really trying to go against me?”

“I don’t need to partner up with people like you!” Toby looked up before his gaze swept past Declan as if he was trash.

At the same time, Sonia, who was trapped under the jacket, shed happy tears.

Chapter 436 Kill Him

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?”

Chapter 437 The Helicopter Arrives

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?"

Chapter 438 Falling off the Cliff

"If you insist," Toby sneered back at Declan.

Only when Declan looked at Carl did he put away the smile on his face, and his expression became one of impatience. "Lucius, what are you still standing there for? Go on!"

"You don't need to rush me. I will naturally do it", Carl said, then he drew out a dagger from the waist belt of the bodyguard next to him. The dagger's blade was very sharp, and the tip glinted with a cold silver light, making those who saw it shudder.

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At that moment, Sonia was deep in despair yet helpless, and unfortunately, she could only watch on with her pupils dilated in complete horror.

Carl, don't! Stop!

Carl smiled at her, then slowly aimed the tip of the knife at his left chest. But just as he was about to stab down on himself, the sound of propellers came from the sky again. This time, the sound was deafening, and there was more than one propeller. The crowd looked up again and saw that not far away in the sky, three helicopters flew over, and painted on the leading helicopter was the word 'Fuller', indicating the helicopter's affiliation. It was Toby's helicopter!

Declan was dumbfounded, so it took several seconds for him to come to his senses and look at Toby with eyes wide open. "You also called a helicopter?"

"I can't call a helicopter?" Toby slightly raised his eyes and faintly replied. Due to too much anger, Declan's hand that was pinching Sonia's neck was shaking. "I got it now. I was lied to. I was lied to from the beginning to the end. From the very beginning, you have no intention to let me go. Even if I let Sonia go and leave here, your helicopter will also immediately catch me."

Toby hooked his lips. "You're pretty clever."

Even Carl was surprised. Apparently, he also did not expect that Toby had called his helicopter. But this was good, as this time Declan and his group would not be able to escape. Looking at Toby's helicopter getting closer and closer and soon going to close in on their helicopter, Declan's men became anxious, and they shouted, "Young Master Declan, quickly! Forget about them first. Release the woman and grab the ladder! We should go now. If we don't go, we really won't be able to escape. If we want to kill Lucius, we still have plenty of chances later. Now the most important thing is to get out of here first, Young Master Declan!"

Declan knew this, but he was not willing to just leave because it would be beyond challenging the next time he wanted to get Lucius killed. But if he didn't leave, Toby would get him, and if Toby handed him over to Lucius, he was afraid that Lucius would turn around and kill him. So, it was undeniable that his best move there and then was to leave. Although he would end up being retaliated against by Toby, Toby wouldn't get him killed if he didn't get Sonia killed. As long as he didn't die, he would still have a chance.

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Thinking of this, Declan gritted his teeth and finally took a deep breath. Next, he threw Sonia toward the side, then jumped upward and grabbed the soft ladder. What Declan didn't expect was that he threw Sonia with a little too much force, and when Sonia fell to the ground, her body rolled backward. With this, she fell down the steep slope.

"Sonia!" Toby's face changed dramatically.

Carl also opened his eyes wide. "Sonia!"

The two dashed toward the edge of the steep slope, and when they reached the edge, their hearts sank when they saw that Sonia was tumbling down below.

“Sonia!” Carl stretched out his hand, as if he wanted to grab Sonia.

However, Sonia was below, rolling down the slope more than thirty feet away. Carl stood on top of the slope, so he was not able to grab her. Just as Carl didn’t know what to do and could only watch as Sonia eventually fell off the cliff, he suddenly felt a strong wind whisking by his ears, and then he saw a shadow jumping down. That was Toby! Toby had actually jumped down!

Carl’s pupils dilated as he saw Toby jump down and also roll a distance away. After that, Toby reached out and pulled Sonia’s wrist, then pulled Sonia into his arms.

“Don’t be afraid!” As Sonia looked at Toby with a shocked gaze, Toby suddenly smiled at her and said these words.

However, the heartwarming scene didn’t last long before both of them fell off the cliff amidst Carl’s horror.

At that, Carl’s legs suddenly went limp, and he knelt at once on the edge of the steep slope, his eyes staring at the empty area and his lips trembling as he could not speak. Sonia had fallen off the cliff! As for Toby, he also thought nothing of it and jumped down for the sake of Sonia. However, Carl could only stand rooted without the slightest courage to follow them.

At this moment, Carl could not deny that Toby indeed loved Sonia. Otherwise, it would be impossible for him to jump off the cliff without hesitation and go after her. And he himself, who said he loved Sonia, could not even take this step.

How pathetic! I could not even die for her!

If he was really willing to kill himself to save Sonia, he wouldn’t have delayed again and again. Instead, in the beginning, when Declan offered to have him die and would release Sonia as long as he died, he would have immediately done it to himself. But he didn’t. Instead, he discussed it with Toby for a long time, enough to show that he couldn’t die for Sonia. So, he lost, once again to Toby. When it came to one’s feelings for Sonia, he really couldn’t compare to Toby’s deep feelings for her.

On the soft ladder, Declan also saw this scene, and he was completely dumbfounded. He never thought that with just a push, Sonia would fall down the steep slope and end up falling off the cliff. After all, he really didn’t dare to kill Sonia, or Toby would kill him. However, he never thought that things would turn out this way. After Sonia fell off the cliff, Toby also followed and jumped with her. The cliff was so high, so they definitely would not survive. And here, there were so many witnesses to prove that because of him, Sonia fell down along with Toby, so the Fuller Family would definitely blame all this on him. The Fuller Family would definitely get him killed!

Run! Hurry up and run! I’ll leave Seafield and even leave the country! I can’t be caught by the Fuller Family, otherwise I will be as good as dead.

“Go, hurry up and go!” Thinking of this, Declan raised his head and roared at the cabin as loud as possible.

The people in the cabin heard it, and the pilot immediately raised the helicopter, then turned around and flew away. However, just as the helicopter flew off, two helicopters chased after it. The third one didn't go after it but slowly descended and landed not far behind Carl on a slightly flat area. Then, the cabin opened, and Tom jumped down before he walked directly to the bodyguards and asked the leader, "Where's President Fuller and Miss Reed?"

Since there are so many people here, Miss Reed should be saved. Even if she is not, President Fuller should still be here. Yet, why is President Fuller not here either?

The leader lowered his head, somewhat afraid to face Tom, then said in a low voice, "President Fuller... President Fuller... h-he jumped off the cliff."

"What did you say?" Tom first froze, then his face instantly changed.

Grabbing the other man's collar, he shouted, "You said President Fuller jumped off the cliff?!"

"Yes." The bodyguard captain nodded.

"Declan threw Miss Reed off the cliff, and President Fuller jumped down with her."

Tom sucked in a breath of cold air, and in the next second, he questioned angrily, "Then why didn't you stop it? Why didn't you, as President Fuller's bodyguard, stop him? You allowed him to jump down in front of you?"

"I-I didn't have time." The bodyguard also knew that he had shirked his responsibility by not protecting his boss.

Clenching his fists with his eyes red, he replied, "It really happened too fast, and we did not react in time. When we realized it was already too late."

Chapter 439 Could Not Save You

"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.

Chapter 440 Mouth-To-Mouth Resuscitation

It is just that I have no chance to repay your kindness in this life... I'm sorry, Toby!

In her heart, Sonia silently spoke to Toby.

The descent was quick, and in just a few seconds, they had fallen to the bottom of the cliff. However, to Sonia, it was like a century had passed. Just as she took a deep breath, ready to meet the moment of her bones shattering into a million pieces, she and Toby unexpectedly did not fall on the hard ground but into a deep bottomless lake instead.

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There was a loud splash as the two of them fell heavily into the lake, and the water splashed up at least a few feet high. Sonia immediately opened her eyes as the cold lake water seeped into her eyes, ears, and nose, making it an uncomfortable situation. But more than that, she felt excitement and great joy. She tore off the tape on her mouth and smiled with her mouth closed. I didn't die! I survived!

Originally, she thought that falling off the cliff meant certain death.

Thank God! This is such a one-in-a-million miracle! I mean, honestly, who'd have expected a lake at the bottom of a cliff?

Sonia was so happy that she was about to cry, but just as she was about to bite the rope off her hand with her mouth, she suddenly thought of something, and her heart's excitement and ecstasy disappeared. Where is Toby?

At that thought, Sonia had a change in expression. Just when she and Toby fell into the lake, Toby's hand, which had been holding her, had let go.

Thus, she concluded that he should be nearby, looking around to find him. However, her brows furrowed when she didn't see him anywhere.

Strange, there is no one here. Could it be that he had already swum ashore? That's not impossible.

Thinking of this, Sonia sighed with relief. It was good if he went ashore first. Besides, she also had to find a way to save herself. She lowered her head and bit the rope, trying to release herself from it. This process was extraordinarily difficult for Sonia because the time for her to hold her breath in the water was limited. For an average person with professional swimming training, it could last almost two minutes. So, she had to untie the rope and swim to the surface to breathe within two minutes, or she would drown otherwise.

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It was a good thing that when Declan's people tied her up, they didn't use too complicated knots. Sonia pulled the knot hard while still being careful not to put too much pressure on her own throat. Yes! Finally, she untied the rope on her wrist, so without delay, she tried to reach her feet.

With her hands, the ropes on her feet were untied within ten seconds. She thought that she had Declan's people to thank for not tying her with hemp rope. Otherwise, the rope would have swollen with water and become tighter, and it would have been impossible to untie it within two minutes.

With her arms and legs finally free, Sonia was delighted, and then she immediately paddled her arms and swung her feet to swim upward. A few seconds later, she emerged from the surface and then exhaled loudly. I've finally come back to life!

Shedding tears of joy, Sonia then shouted toward the shore, "Toby, are you there?"

However, there was no response from the shore.

Sonia's smile disappeared as she moved in the water and swept her glance around the shore but failed to see Toby. At once, a bad feeling rose in her heart. If Toby was not on the shore, could it be that he never made it ashore? Then right now, he would be...

Sonia's pupils constricted. Not daring to continue to think, she immediately dove into the water after taking a deep breath and swam downward. When she was in the water before, she just looked around and did not look down, so this time she looked down and finally saw Toby. Toby's eyes were closed at the moment, and he was floating near the bottom of the lake as if he was already dead.

Seeing this, Sonia felt her heart tighten, and she subconsciously opened her mouth. "To—"

Gurgle.

After choking on water, Sonia hurriedly closed her mouth, adjusted her breathing, and then swam quickly to Toby. Holding his arm, she took him up to the surface. When Toby let go of her, he had fainted and sunk to the bottom of the lake. Now that a few minutes had passed, she didn't dare to think about his condition at all. The possibility that he could have drowned scared her to the bones, and thus, her only choice was to save him as fast as possible.

Hurry up, hurry up! You can do it! You can do it!

Sonia tried to motivate herself in her heart. The difficulty of swimming with a person, especially an unconscious person, was hellish. She felt like she was going to lose her strength and couldn't make it, but she still refused to give up on Toby. Even though she felt like her legs were going to cramp, she was still gritting her teeth and swimming toward the shore. In any case, she had to bring Toby to shore, because on the cliff just now, Toby also did not give up on her.

"Toby, hold on a little more. The shore is near. I believe you are still alive, and you are not dead. As long as you are not dead, I will be able to save you, so hold on!" Sonia looked at the shore not far ahead and spoke while gasping for breath as she continued to swim forward.

Finally, they arrived at the shore. Sonia held Toby's armpits and dragged him to the shore, then hurriedly sat down on her knees and checked his condition. The moment she felt that Toby was not breathing and had no heartbeat, her heart almost stopped.

Toby has no vital signs? Is he really dead? No, it can't be, it can't be!

Sonia did not want to believe this fact and hurriedly folded her hands together. Putting her hands on Toby's chest, she began to give him first aid chest compressions. After several compressions, she lay down again and put her ear to his heart to hear if he had any heartbeat. After not hearing any, she continued to press a few times. Then, she pinched his nose, lifted his jaw, and gave him mouth-to-mouth resuscitation. After that, she alternated between that and chest compressions.

Two minutes passed, but Toby still did not respond. Sonia could not hold back any longer, and biting her lower lip, she began crying. Her voice choked as she said, "Toby, hurry up and come back alive. Do you hear me? Hurry up and come back alive. I am not dead, so how can you, someone who is randomly involved in this matter, die!"

Her tears fell, and one drop fell directly on Toby's eyelid. With that, Toby's eyelashes trembled, and his eyes moved a little. Although it was not obvious, Sonia still caught it. Her eyes instantly opened wide, and she began trembling with excitement. He's come back to life!

"Toby!" Sonia stopped her movements and gently removed her hands away from his chest. Then, she stared at him with bated breath. Was he about to wake up?

"Pfft!" Toby did not wake up but suddenly spat out a few mouthfuls of lake water and then coughed violently. When he coughed, his body shuddered a few times. Sonia hurriedly lifted his upper body up and let him lean in her arms and then raised her hand to pat his back with some force so that he would vomit some more and spit out all the water.

"Cough, cough, cough..." Coughing for a while, Toby finally opened his eyes after spitting out more water. However, he was frail, and his face was pale and bloodless. His eyes were only half opened as he looked at Sonia and tried to speak. "Sonia..."

"Great, you've finally come back to life."

Filled with tears of joy, Sonia did not think much before hugging Toby. "Do you know that you had no heartbeat and breathing just now? You scared me to death. I thought you had really just died and could not come back to life..."a