This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 433 - 434

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.

"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!"

"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! 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.

This Time, I Will Get My Divorce, Mr Chapter 434

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.

"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.

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 mark. 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.