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"You'll know in a while," the woman murmured without answering Yvette's question. Then, she ordered the driver coolly, "Gun it."

When the driver heard that, he immediately started the engine and zoomed off with a woosh at an astounding speed.

"Follow the car! Tail it at once!"

At the top of a nearby building, Jaxon held a pair of binoculars in a hand even as he bellowed at the top of his lungs into the walkie-talkie in his other hand.

That was directly linked to his career, after all, so he was naturally on the edge of his seat.

"Roger!"

The black car behind the red Porsche started its engine and sped away at once after having received the order, following close behind the Porsche.

However, an ordinary car was no match for a Porsche. In next to no time, the Porsche had left the black car in the dust.

"Car A has lost the target! Car A has lost the target! The target is heading toward Car C! Car C, take over! Tail the target, Car C!" the man in the passenger seat of the black car shouted into a walkie-talkie.

"Car C has spotted the target and tailing it. I repeat, Car C has spotted the target and tailing it."

A silver sports car zoomed out from a corner of the street and followed the car closely.

At that, Jaxon finally breathed a sigh of relief. Inwardly, he lauded Fabian, Phew! It's a good thing Fabian made such meticulous arrangements. Otherwise, she would've escaped.

Subsequently, the exact same scenario repeated itself time and again. As the red Porsche transporting Yvette continued driving, one car after another followed and lost her before another car again managed to take over. The pursuit between Yvette and Fabian was truly a fiery battle.

"Car G has lost the target! Car G has lost the target! The target is heading toward Car H! Car H, take over! Car H, take over!"

"Negative! Car H doesn't see any sign of the target! Negative! Car H doesn't see any sign of the target!"

"What? They lost her? How is that possible? My men are positioned at all intersections, so how could they have lost her?"

Unbidden, a few beads of cold sweat trickled down Jaxon's forehead. Yvette Tanner must have realized that she's being tailed! If she has truly escaped, then my video clip will be circulated! If that happens, then my job...

At that thought, he stomped his feet in a fit of pique. Snatching up the walkie-talkie, he boomed, "Find her! Car H, stay where you are and wait there! Meanwhile, Car A to G converge to the area and carry out a search! Unless she has grown wings and flew away, she's definitely still in that area!"

Despite his towering rage, he still had a shred of sanity left and knew that Yvette was in that area, no doubt.

"Car H has spotted the target! Car H has spotted the target and is now in pursuit! I repeat, Car H is now in pursuit!"

Upon hearing those words drifting out of the walkie-talkie, Jaxon couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief. "That almost gave me a damn heart attack! Phew! Thank God they found find her. That was truly a stroke of luck!"

Luckily, he wasn't suffering from a heart condition, or he might have truly passed out and died from the fright.

"Mr. Dane, the car suddenly slowed down for some reason. It's now going so slow that we have no problem tailing it. Even overtaking it is a piece of cake!"

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"What? Overtaking it? Have you lost your mind? I asked you to tail the car! Did you think you're there to race?" Jaxon reprimanded furiously when he heard that from an officer.

Hah! Yvette Tanner has probably realized that she can't escape, so she has given up the fight.

"Hmph! Yvette Tanner, huh? Just you wait. When I've gotten the video clip, I'll destroy you and that sister of yours. I'll definitely find a few strapping men to torture you!" Jaxon snarled ruthlessly.

If it weren't for them, I, Jaxon Dane, would be enjoying myself somewhere out there right now! That incident had a great impact on him. In fact, it made him so paranoid that even at home, he would check whether there was a camera near the television before he got intimate with his wife. Worse still, he didn't even dare do it outside anymore.

Just when Jaxon was feeling relieved, Fabian received a phone call.

"Hello, Mr. Norton. I've already gotten the information on Yvette Tanner's flight ticket as per your instructions." At that, the person on the other end of the phone paused for a moment before continuing, "It's a flight to A Nation from Zippendale Airport at nine-forty this morning, and it's a first-class ticket at that."

Hearing that, Fabian glanced at the watch on his wrist before nodding. Yup, this is it!

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However, that wasn't all, for the person on the other end then spoke again. "Strangely enough, she also bought another flight ticket to A Nation from a different airport in the city, Denville Airport. And it's also a nine-forty flight.

"What?"

Having no time to waste, Fabian immediately hung up and phoned Jaxon.

"Hello. Did we lose Yvette Tanner?" Fabian cut straight to the chase the moment the call was answered.

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When Jaxon saw that it was Fabian, he instantly replied, "No, we didn't lose her. It was all thanks to your detailed plan and brilliant brains. Otherwise, I truly couldn't manage..."

His heart that had been in his throat had finally settled back in his chest, so he leisurely chatted with Fabian

"Did we ever lose her throughout the drive? Was she out of sight at any point?" Fabian demanded anxiously, not at all in the mood to chat with him.

"Yeah, we lost her for a bit near the stadium in the city center, but we quickly managed to find her again. Plus, she's now going very slow. I think she must have given up the fight. This is all thanks to you. If it weren't for you..."

Before Jaxon had even finished speaking, Fabian had already hung up.

Nevertheless, Jaxon didn't realize the gravity of the matter, for he then poured himself a cup of tea and leaned back against the chaise lounge peacefully. As he hummed softly, he even groused, "Hmph! He's just a bit smarter than me, but is that reason enough to be so rude?"

"What an idiot! He isn't even aware that he has lost Yvette Tanner!"

Fabian then scrutinized the map of the city. The stadium area makes up the city center of the entire Baykeep, so traffic is extremely heavy. Yvette Tanner must have switched cars at the place since that's the best spot.

In the next moment, he whipped out his cell phone and rang up a trusted aide who was relatively close to that airport. "Hello. Investigate the flight to A Nation from Denville Airport at once, and keep guard at the boarding gate. If you see Yvette Tanner, the actress whom I previously sponsored, seize her and anyone else who's with her at once."

"Understood," the person answered without even thinking about it.

After Fabian had given his instructions, he finally let out the breath he had been holding. Picking up the map, he started studying it.

The stadium area is very congested, so it will take at least ten minutes before a car can get out of there. It's already a quarter past nine now, so if she were to get stuck here for ten minutes, she can't possibly reach the airport by nine thirty-five even if she drives all the way

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there at a hundred and ten miles per hour. Even with the exclusive passage for first-class passengers, she can't possibly arrive in time to board the plane.

He then pointed at something or other on the map as he turned the matter over in his mind.

If she were to switch to a motorcycle near the stadium and take the motorist lane at the side, it'll only be a matter of two or three minutes. Thus, she must have switched to a motorcycle before switching back to a car, and finally, arriving at the airport. Yes, this is the route! Other than this road, there's no other route that will enable her to reach the airport by nine thirty-five. Therefore, this must be it!

After giving it due consideration, Fabian phoned his trusted aide again. "I'm sending you a location. Get some men over and barricade this road on both ends. Remember, don't allow anyone to pass."

"Understood!"

Once again, the trusted aide agreed without even thinking about it. He believed that Fabian must have considered the consequences, so there was naturally nothing for him to worry about.

Of course, Fabian had his reasons for entrusting the task to his trusted aide instead of Jaxon. Firstly, Jaxon wasn't quite reliable, so he was afraid that Yvette would escape again. Secondly, Jaxon was rather far from the location, so Yvette would probably be long gone by the time he made it there.

Meanwhile, he reassigned his trusted aide from the airport to the task of barricading the road because there were too many risky factors at the airport. If Yvette were to realize that something was amiss at the airport and ran off, it would be difficult to capture her. Conversely, it was different when she was on the road. As long as she entered the road, she was a sitting duck without any escape route. And he was certain that she would definitely choose that road if she was headed to the airport.

Actually, he wanted to leave another group of people at the airport as backup, but alas, there wasn't enough manpower. Hence, this was the best he could do. Nonetheless, he was still confident that they would be able to apprehend Yvette.