Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1315 - 1316

"Mr. Dane, both of our targets are in sight. Should we make an arrest?"

"Are you certain? They're both women, and one is rather tanned, while the other is Yvette Tanner?" Jaxon hastily asked.

It'll be bad if that person isn't Yvette Tanner's sister, and we inadvertently alerted them to our presence.

"Mr. Dane, one of them is fair, while the other is tanned. However, we can't see their faces. All we can see is their backs. But we are certain that they alighted from a red Porsche. Should we make an arrest?" the officer, who was keeping watch at the airport, inquired once more.

At that question, Jaxon gritted his teeth. Alright, I'll just bite the bullet! As long as Yvette Tanner is in my hands, she won't dare do anything to me!

Thus, he commanded resolutely, "Attention to all officers, go ahead and make the arrest now. I repeat, make the arrest now!"

"Roger."

Just as that word fell, more than twenty plainclothes police officers popped out from around the airport and surrounded "Yvette" and her companion.

However, "Yvette" and her companion weren't at all panicked when they were surrounded. Rather, they had smiles on their faces. With calm and unruffled expressions, they then asked the plainclothes police officers, "May I know what's happening here, officers?"

All at once, the twenty or so plainclothes police officers were all dumfounded. Who are these two people? That's not Yvette Tanner!

"Spit it out! Where is Yvette Tanner?" one of the plainclothes police officers barked as he pointed his gun at that person's head.

"Who's Yvette Tanner? I don't know anyone with that name."

"What did you just say? You don't know her? Who are you trying to fool? Why are you two here at the airport if not to cover for them?"

"We're here to pick someone up from the airport."

At that precise moment, a middle-aged woman walked over and called out to the fake "Yvette", saying, "Linda, I'm here! It's been a long time. Did you miss me?"

All the police officers were bamboozled as they didn't know how to explain the whole event to Jaxon.

And right on cue, just as they were stressing over that, their walkie-talkies suddenly squawked. In the next instance, Jaxon's voice drifted out. "How did it go? Do you all have them in custody?"

All the police officers stared at each other, yet no one said anything, afraid that Jaxon would vent his anger on them.

"Hello? Can you all hear me? Answer me!"

A sense of dread abruptly crept into Jaxon when he didn't receive any reply from his subordinates.

"Hello? Say something!" Jaxon shouted for the third time. But still, he was greeted by silence. All at once, panic engulfed him, and his hands shook uncontrollably.

Don't tell me all twenty or so police officers have been gunned down...?

As that thought occurred to him, fear seized him, and he darted his gaze around. Even the air felt much colder to him out of the blue. Could they really be so brazen?

Trembling, he took out his cell phone to call Fabian for help. But just at that exact moment, a voice drifted out of his walkie-talkie. "We heard you, Mr. Dane."

As it all happened so suddenly, such terror struck Jaxon when he heard the reply that he fell onto the ground on his butt. It was a while later before he realized that it was his

subordinate who spoke. "What? Why didn't any of you answer me when I spoke earlier? I thought all of you had fallen in the line of duty!" Without waiting for the man to reply, he then demanded, "How did it go? Have you all arrested them?"

After pondering for a moment, one of the police officers bit the bullet and answered, "We have them, but..."

Before he had even finished speaking, exhilaration imbued Jaxon, and he interrupted, "Good, good! It's great that you guys successfully arrested them! You can all return now. Thank you for your hard work! Come over here and get a little token from me. Everyone who has participated in the mission this time will be rewarded!"

"But the two people we arrested weren't Yvette Tanner and her conspirator. We made a wrongful arrest," one of the police officers finally broke and blurted into the walkie-talkie.

"What?" Jaxon's jaw dropped at once, and he questioned incredulously, "You mean, Yvette Tanner has escaped?"

"Yes."

The moment Jaxon heard that definite answer, a chill encased his heart, and even the walkie-talkie in his hand slid to the ground.

I... I'm doomed!

Bitterness filled him, and words eluded him. It was a flawless plan, yet it had all been in vain! At the end of the day, I still can't escape the fate destiny has in store for me!

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1316

Two drops of bitter tears trickled down Jaxon's cheeks, and his face was a mask of utter despair. He then sneered, seemingly in self-derision, mocking his own incompetency.

I had such a glorious life, but why didn't I appreciate it? I had such an amazing wife and daughter, so why didn't I cherish them? And I had such wonderful freedom, yet why didn't I value it? Why... just why?

All of a sudden, he was enlightened and understood the things he failed to cherish in life before this predicament. However, it's all too late! I don't have a chance to turn over a new leaf anymore, and I'm about to lose everything I have!

At that precise moment, his cell phone rang with a call from Fabian. Jaxon languidly answered the call, for he was now completely disheartened and had no hope left.

"I'm aware of the turn of events, Mr. Norton. I really thank you for having lent me a hand. Although we failed this time, I know you were truly sincere in helping me..."

Before he could finish speaking, Fabian cut him off, saying, "Who told you we have failed?"

Upon hearing that, a glimmer of hope flickered across his eyes, but it was gone in the next instance. "You don't have to lie to me, Mr. Norton, for I already know everything. I'd like to say that I'm really honored to have had a friend like you..."

Fabian was rendered speechless for a moment. What's he going on about? Why does he sound as though he's bidding me farewell? Nonetheless, he then declared, "I've already had her blocked in on Falcon Bridge heading to Denville Airport. Hurry up and send some men over, or I really won't be able to control the situation."

"Huh? What did you just say?" Jaxon's eyes went wide when he heard that, and it was as though he had been revived from the dead. "Are you serious? You're not lying to me, are you?" he asked in disbelief.

"Decide for yourself whether you want to come over!"

Fabian then hung up the phone in aggravation. Is he crazy to ask me that question in such a critical situation? I've only sent a dozen or so men to rush over and barricade the road with four cars stopped horizontally. Meanwhile, the road is filled with people rushing to the airport, so the situation will be chaotic beyond words!

"Oh my God! I love you to bits, Mr. Norton!" Jaxon hollered excitedly.

Then, he immediately contacted a nearby police station and had them dispatch some officers over to help Fabian.

"What are you guys doing? My flight is at ten o'clock, and the plane is going to take off soon. What am I going to do if I miss my flight because of this delay?"

"Exactly! What are you guys doing? I'm going to lodge a police report if you don't get out of my way!"

"In my opinion, there's no need to talk to them. Let's just charge them and push the cars into the sea!"

And so it continued, condemnations flying as everyone chimed in.

The situation on Falcon Bridge was a chaotic mess. At the front of the crowd were four Lincolns stretched out horizontally in two rows, blocking everyone's path.

If it weren't for the fact that the cars were rather luxurious, someone would've rammed right into them ages ago. Despite that, the majority of them were getting restless and wanted to charge forward.

"Why are the lot of you scared? We'll just all charge forward and push the cars into the sea. Then, we can board our flights. The law is on our side. They're disrupting public order, so even if the police arrive, they'll definitely arrest them!" someone with a hot temper proclaimed.

When the crowd heard that, they all nodded in agreement. These guys are indeed in the wrong, so while we'll be going a bit overboard by doing that, it'll still be far better than what they're doing, the crowd reckoned in a bit to convince themselves. Then, they rolled up their sleeves and stalked forward.

Upon seeing that the advancing crowd seemed intent on taking him down, Fabian's trusted aide frowned. Although he had no idea why Fabian wanted him to do this, he knew that it was a decree that must be obeyed. No matter what, I must block off the crowd!

As he deliberated his choices, his hand slowly slipped into the inner pocket of his jacket in the face of the approaching crowd. Whipping out a gun, he fired a shot at the sky.

Bang!

Click!

Following that shot, everyone was instantly stunned. In the next instance, the situation turned chaotic as those who were at the front hastily scrambled back on their hands and knees without any regard for their image.