

After a successful escape, a former assassin and her cousin attempt to flee the city. It won't be easy since not only will there be former associates out for their hides but they must also contend with a heavy police presence to ensure their escape.

Great Escape

After tending to Binsa's injured ear and letting it heal for a few days, Glare eventually settled on fleeing altogether with her cousin. It isn't going to be easy though. Not only is Binsa at the top of the most wanted list concerning the Faded Eyes but because she's sided with her now, Glare began severing all ties with her group, which labels her now as a traitor. Even more suspicious is the fact that the police haven't been involved yet. If Glare and Binsa want to make one final escape, they will have to make it out of the city alive in one piece, even if it means using any means necessary to escape.

To ensure a higher chance of success with making their escape count, the two cousins made their way to a dealership located halfway along Grand Ocean Road. There they ditched their original cars in favor of better vehicles; Binsa traded in the Mazda RX-8 R3 she used for her escape in favor of an orange Dodge Viper SRT-10 Coupe; Glare swapped her XE10 Lexus IS300 in favor of a red Porsche 959. After the trade-ins are completed, the two cousins later set off for their escape attempt.



The two cousins are now traveling down Grand Ocean Road in their new cars, admiring the coastline. Binsa is in front, admiring her brand new car while riding along the coastal road. Glare is behind her for protection, keeping a close eye on her while watching for anything hostile.

For the time being, everything is quiet and calm for now. The trip along the coastline is still crystal clear, both in terms of condition and scenery. For communication purposes, the two cousins decided to keep their own private communication between themselves so as not to be tracked down.

The duo are still able to keep in touch via touchscreen, though Glare had a bit of trouble setting her end up. Yet in the end, the results still turned out nicely to the point where they can communicate with and between each other.

For starters, Glare attempts to initiate conversation with Binsa, having no second thoughts about betraying her colleagues in favor of her family. To start things off, Glare makes an effort to check on Binsa's condition while also giving her assurance and expression on their escape.

"So Binsa, how is your ear feeling now?" The wolf began in the initial conversation.

"My ear has fully healed, though the scar is faint. Apart from that, I am rather well. A bit on edge, but well." Binsa reported to her cousin.

"That's good to hear." Glare responds wistfully, letting out a reserved sigh. Binsa catches on and wonders, "Hey Glare, is there something wrong?"

"Honestly Binsa, how long has it been?" That is a question coming directly from Glare and addressed to Binsa. This catches the fox by surprise at how the two had just met with the wolfess nearly taking Binsa's head off. And now they're having the beginning of an idle chitchat! Binsa had no immediate response to the question, so she assumes, "Glare, what do you mean? We've just met under less than favorable circumstances!"

Glare shakes her head in return, denying Binsa's statement. She points out, "No, this was way before that. I don't remember when, but it was before that."

Blinking at Glare throughout her viewscreen, the vixen starts to grow more intrigued. "What are you saying, Glare?"

Glare hesitates, caught between confiding in her cousin and staying silent. Should she tell her cousin her true feelings? While Binsa is awaiting Glare's explanation, the wolfess finally draws a sharp breath and remarks, "Binsa, you may not even believe what I'm about to tell you, but promise me you won't freak out."

"Okay, I'm listening." Literally, Binsa is all ears; her own two ears are straight up in anticipation of what Glare is getting ready to say.

Glare begins to explain, "Every day, I often wonder how I'm still alive when I should've been dead. This happened a long time ago during my time with the Faded Eyes; I was in a fight and I got a heavy head injury in the process. Surprisingly, I still remember my rival as clear as day, but ever since then, my memory before all that was shot. Someone saved me from dying; I don't know the name or what they look like but whoever saved me, I do feel appreciative of that. So ever since that time, I've been left brooding in deep thought."

Binsa is left completely silent by her cousin's elaboration. This leaves the vixen with a few questions of her own that she wants answers to. But she never gets a chance to speak.

Passing by a set of vehicles, Glare alerts Binsa, "Binsa, we got trouble! Better move it!" The two cousins pass by three vehicles that bear the same mark as last time, which Glare recognized instantly. From left to right: black Renault Clio V6 (Gen. 2), pink Mazda RX-7 (FD), blue Lotus Esprit V8 SE.

(BGM: Urban Assault - Need For Speed Carbon OST)

While Binsa speeds off down Grand Ocean Road, Glare maintains her speed while keeping a close eye on her own rearview mirror. Anticipating a chase, the female wolf mutters to herself, "They should be coming soon... just a matter of time."

All it takes is one of the vehicles to pull off and the chase will be on. Not only that, but Glare is ready to protect her cousin at all costs, even if it means dying in the process.

Already, two of the vehicles are in hot pursuit of the duo. It doesn't take long for the deep roar of a modified 13B Rotary to fill Glare's ears. Trailing her eyes up to her rearview mirror, she sees the vehicles gaining ground on them. An evil, yet delightful smirk graces her muzzle where she inwardly muses, "That's right, come to me! This will be a ride you will sincerely regret...!"

Watching the vehicles come closer, Glare observes the FD coming closer as the dominant vehicle amidst the 3-car squadron that was sent to eliminate Binsa. Glare had other plans in mind for them.

While Glare presses down on her accelerator to speed up, she keeps a close eye on her incoming arrivals, ready to do battle with them. The glint in her eyes alone was enough to show how much she is going to be enjoying this.

Inside the FD, the driver, a male wolf, informs his superior while keeping his red eyes locked on the road ahead, "Gem, we're about to fight here. Give us the order and we'll rip 'em apart."

The driver doesn't even have time to register what's going on when he sees a pair of blinking red spike strips flying out from the rear of the Porsche 959. "Gee whiz, what the hell!?" He reacts too late and ends up getting caught, spinning headfirst into a guardrail.

Glare smirks from the successful spike strip hit and stomps her pawfoot on the accelerator, proceeding to rocket away. But the remaining pursuers manage to keep up with her; Binsa was their original target, but ever since that spike strip attack, Glare is their new target; if these guys want to get Binsa, Glare isn't going down without a fight, so they'll have to deal with her to get to Binsa. But there's going to be more trouble soon.

While Binsa is managing to keep a considerable lead on her former associates and leaving her cousin to eradicate them, the female fox happens to notice a police car parked up ahead, due to her police scanner beeping audibly. And upon seeing the police car, she panics.

NEW INTERCEPTOR UNIT ENGAGING: PAGANI ZONDA CINQUE

"Oh no! Not now!!" The sight of the Zonda Cinque police car alone is enough to spook Binsa into crying for help, but the vixen doesn't take that offer just yet. She already knows her cousin will come to her rescue if need be and she didn't want to use that as a crutch every time she got into trouble. Instead, she takes the opportunity alone to put up a fight, watching the Zonda in her rearview mirror and hearing the angry buzzing of the 7.3L V12 whizzing behind her.

To relax herself, Binsa takes a deep inhale while exhaling through her nose, readying herself to fight. Determined to win, she whispers to herself, "Alright, let's do this!"

While rocketing down the road at over 150 MPH, Binsa is attempting to keep herself steady while maneuvering the Viper along light bends in the road, with the police car gaining on her, of course. The sounds of a battle raging far away behind her she can pick up, but most ominous is the warning shouted by the cop,

:Pull over or I am going to take you out!:

"Ngh! If he wants me, he'll have to wait. I've got other problems to deal with." Binsa casts a knowing glance to her rearview mirror in anticipation of seeing Glare appearing in her rearview mirror. Hopefully the cop won't cause her too much trouble though.

Glare, on the other hand, is putting up a fight with ease. She's already damaged two of the attackers in the process; so far, she's keeping the third one at bay. However, it isn't going to be long before backup arrives in the form of more firepower. Glare knows she has a chance at shaking off her former colleagues at this rate but it's her cousin she's more protective of.

After slamming the blue Lotus away from her, Glare increases her speed to widen the gap between her and her remaining pursuers. But it's only a matter of time before those numbers are replaced. Despite driving a Porsche 959, her vehicle of choice may seem to be obsolete compared to the Lotus Esprit V8 SE, but the Lotus is no match for the 959.

While Glare is able to outrun the Esprit, she leaves a few surprises behind in her catchup attempt to reach Binsa. Leaving those surprises alone, Glare keeps a lookout for her cousin while also monitoring her health status. However, Binsa won't be the only person she'll have to worry about soon.

During the catchup process, Glare's police scanner begins beeping uncontrollably when she spots a new police car up ahead just patrolling...

NEW INTERCEPTOR UNIT ENGAGING: ASTON MARTIN ONE-77

...and eats it from behind in a rear-high speed collision, completely destroying the police car and shoving it aside. Laughing off the collision, Glare feigns mock realization and giggles, "Oooppssss! Did I do that on purpose?" The she-wolf reverts to her normal aggressive nature in answering her own question, "Heh heh heh... that's one less thing to worry about. Now I just need to catch up to Binsa and keep her safe. If Gem shows her face or presence, then I will tear her apart."

Meanwhile, things were beginning to get a little heated on Binsa's end following her own side in the chase. She's been holding her own so far, but now there are at least 3 new police cars chasing her: an Aston Martin DBS, an Aston Martin V12 Vantage, and a Jaguar XKR (X150). During the time where Binsa was being chased by the original interceptor, she managed to fight off and bash the Pagani Zonda Cinque police car off the road. But with three new vehicles tailing her, things started to heat up from that moment onward.

With the pursuit now moving on to Sunset Drive, Binsa and Glare now have to intensify their efforts to escape both their former colleagues and the police. While the fox herself is able to easily outrun the Jaguar XKR, the two Aston Martin patrol cars are able to stick close to her. Frustrated, Binsa growls with grit teeth, "Grr, how am I supposed to escape now?? These two are glued to my bumper!"

KA-BLAM!

"Wwaaaaaggghhhhh!!!" Binsa suddenly loses her concentration upon being thrown forward by a sudden Shock Ram attack by one of the Aston Martin patrol cars, causing her to crumple forward in her seat and lose control; she ends up spinning out after the attack where the two police cars surround her to box her in.

Dizzied, Binsa groans in despair while in recovery, standing still. She shakes her head to recover and when she notices the cops exiting their cars, she screams in panic and takes off, leaving the cops behind to chase her again. At the same time, various racing engines are approaching rapidly when a red Porsche 959 comes into view, charging directly for one of the Aston Martin patrol cars.

STATIC!

:We lost a unit; they took a big hit! Gonna need Code 3 emergency crews!:

Upon hearing the police chatter, Binsa is able to recover and take note of the erratic Porsche wiggling back and forth, slowing down completely after losing control from the attack. Thinking it is Glare, Binsa happily cries out, "Glare, you made it!"

The smug grin on Glare's face flashes up from the she-wolf hearing her fox cousin speak. She asserts, "No one gets left behind! Now let's escape together!"

:This is 217-9 - we blocked off the road up ahead! Watch your speed!:

Glare scoffs in contempt, "Pah! These officers aren't even trying to stop us. I see they left a nice little surprise on the back of your shiny new car."

Binsa blushes in embarrassment, "They nearly had me when I regained consciousness. That's when you came."

"Binsa, look out!!!" Glare's warning comes early enough for Binsa to notice 4 traveling dots on the horizon, all coming for her from the opposite direction. This is the sort of trouble that leaves almost no room for error, depending on the angle and speed both sides are going.

The moment Binsa speeds up, the pursuit moves along Mission Beach where she dips to the incoming shoulder to avoid the incoming missiles, only for them to turn around and try to catch up. Meanwhile, the sight of an SCPD Speed Enforcement Lamborghini Sesto Elemento puts further heat on the escaping cousins.

:They just blew by! I'm on them!:

Following this is an SCPD Speed Enforcement Lamborghini Murcielago LP640 joining the pursuit as well.

:Target just blew by! In pursuit!:

In the background, a loud zapping noise is heard following the four attackers getting up to speed while Glare and Binsa narrowly dodge the police roadblock, using the shoulders to brush past the cops.

:Block didn't work! They went around us!:

:Standby to get another one going - units are getting ahead of the suspect to deploy another one.:

While they slow down to maneuver through the tight bends in the road, Binsa and Glare each drop spike strips in the path of both cops and former accomplices. These blinking spike strips almost cover the road width due to their combined length, yet the sliding they are doing guarantees a small chance of evasion.

STATIC!

:10-25 - 10-25!:

What follows behind the escaping pair is a pile-up and chain reaction collision of normal and police vehicles alike, leaving behind a massive wrecked mess. A call for backup comes shortly afterwards.

:Multiple units - 10-25 - E.M.S Code 3!:

*:Unit 587 - pulling up on- *KA-BLAM!* – Head-on MVA with suspect! This woman's crazy!:*

"Don't touch my cousin!!! I'll kill you!!!" Glare uses a Shockwave attack to propel two SCPD cars - a Rapid Deployment Chevrolet Corvette Z06 and a Speed Enforcement Chevrolet Corvette ZR1 away from her and Binsa, leading the two C6 vehicles to give chase.

"Glare, don't push yourself. If you end up dying for real, I'll have no one left. Please be careful." Binsa warns her cousin, worried that she'll kill herself trying to protect her.

Glare scoffs at first and then grins smugly, assuring Binsa, "Binsa, if I do happen to die, it will be for protecting you; that's all that I want - to be with you and around you. I would rather give my life protecting you instead of dying at the hands of some other fiend."

Moved by this, Binsa is about to speak when Glare notices something in her rearview mirror - she suddenly speeds up, obviously matching the ZR1 as best as she could while informing Binsa, "Hold that thought, cousin! We have more company!"

:This is 271-9 - we can see you! 10-73 in position ahead and standing by!:

While another roadblock is in place ahead of the pursuit, Glare happens to notice a yellow Ferrari F50 bearing down on the duo, but a sudden bright blue flash lights up the Corvette ZR1, inflicting massive damage!

BOOM!

STATIC!

:Dispatch, I need a 10-38! Suspect just took out another car!:

Suddenly, Binsa hits her brakes to slow down hard, leaving Glare behind by a wide margin. Thrown off course by her sudden change, the she-wolf hisses, "Binsa, what has gotten into you?? Why are you stopping??"

CLICK!

"If you guess correctly, you'll see." Binsa acknowledges her cousin, giving her a cryptic reason. The vixen had dropped a Stun Mine from the rear of her Viper in hopes of shutting down the new arrival. When they evade the roadblock and hear angry screeching, Glare recognizes the voice it belongs to.

:Roadblock uh, didn't work! Let's get back on them!:

Amidst the police chatter, Glare giggles at her cousin and puts on a mock pout, "You tore my prey up. I was supposed to be the one to rip Gem apart."

"Can't say she had seen it coming though. This gives us more time to escape— *BLAM!* Blargh!!!" Binsa almost finishes her comment when a sudden explosion nearby catches her and Glare, causing the two cousins to lose control of their rides. Even the Z06 police car fishtails from the explosion.

:All units in 10-87 - go to Condition 9! That is Condition 9!:

Not only do they have their former colleagues and the police to deal with but now the cousins have to deal with a helicopter trying to murder them in the process of their escape. This just makes their flight even more difficult than before.

Continuing their escape along the remainder of Mission Beach, the two cousins evade another roadblock while keeping themselves active and on the run, attempting to escape the city. By this time, the pair passes by a Special Response McLaren F1, which takes off after them. But that's not all...

:Dispatch, clear the roads, get everyone you can over here! These guys are dangerous!:

"Glare, we need to get a move on! They're deploying faster units to kill us!" Binsa warns out of intensifying anxiety. Glare, meanwhile, remains a cucumber. She reminds her cousin, "Did you forget I cut ties with our colleagues? We're still assassins but to an extent and we're still fighters."

:Unit 371 - moving in on the targets now. They're in sight.:

While Binsa narrowly escapes a head-on collision with a Highway Patrol Chevrolet Camaro SS, Glare drops a spike strip after passing a Koenigsegg Agera police car.

:This is 383-9 - spikes are in the center lane. Keep it to the sides, boys.:

Having captured sight of a roadblock up ahead, Glare drops her speed while alerting her cousin, "Think fast, Binsa! Roadblock dead ahead!" This leaves Binsa minimal time to devise a strategy. When she sees the Corvette Z06 gaining, she informs Glare, "Okay Glare, drop back. I got this one!"

From left to right, the police roadblock consists of: Speed Enforcement Lamborghini Murcielago LP640, spike strip, Rapid Deployment Porsche Panamera Turbo.

While the police units converge to surround Binsa, Glare observes her rearview mirror while dropping back further. She notices a couple of familiar dots approaching while hearing a massive crashing noise ahead of her, leading to instant chaos.

KA-BLAM!

STATIC!

:Code 3 ambulance - I got injuries!:

"Whoa!!!" Glare observes the dust settling upon noticing a gap in the roadblock, having been created by Binsa unleashing a Shockwave attack to propel the Z06 police car into the roadblock. Upon slamming into the Murcielago, the green / white police car flips end over end twice in mid air before crashing down afterwards and grinding on its roof. The Speed Enforcement Murcielago also sustained a considerable amount of damage from the collision.

Glare narrowly avoids the trashed Z06 police car upon escaping the roadblock, to which she alerts Binsa, "Heads-up, cousin! We got more guys coming!"

What Glare, and now Binsa, anticipate to be a kamikaze attack by four new incoming Pontiac GTO vehicles are actually more of their former colleagues joining the chase, followed by more police units converging on the cousins. And with the aerial chopper on their tails, the cousins will have to work together endlessly to pull off a successful getaway.

:All units, heads-up! This is 475-9 - spikes are on left as you approach the roadblock!:

Another roadblock is reported to be placed ahead of the pursuit, but by the time the cousins reach the point, they charge the wrong way onto South Bay Turnpike, running headlong into oncoming traffic. Binsa is left apprehensive and fearful while Glare just pushes on, sticking close to her cousin.

:They're on the wrong side of the road! Be careful, fellas!:

:These two must have some sort of death wish!:

CLICK!

Glare drops a Stun Mine directly in the middle of the road, right as an opening comes for Binsa to head through and merge with incoming traffic. While Glare follows behind, she captures sparks flying in her rearview mirror from one of the police cars shorting out and breaking down from hitting the trap, affecting the surrounding units around it.

STATIC!

:Vehicle down; I'm dropping out.:

"Binsa, don't go too far now! You might get lost through this part." Glare warns her advisingly. The she-wolf then drops a pair of spike strips behind her in hopes of keeping the cops at bay when a Koenigsegg Agera police interceptor shoots by the 959 to catch up to the Viper, forcing Glare to push her ride to the limit.

"Oh God! Help!!!" Seeing a quintet of Special Response cars catching up, Binsa begins to panic when a sudden blasting noise makes her jump.

BOOM!

STATIC!

:Send us another unit when you can; we just lost a car.:

"Eek!!!" Binsa tries desperately to dodge the traps being thrown out by the helicopter to avoid hitting them, which will cause heavy damage and potentially destroy the car. In an attempt to keep her car straight, Binsa activates a Jammer

and attempts an E.M.P lock-on with the helicopter just as a serious crashing noise erupts behind her, propelling one of the police cars into the back of her Viper.

KA-BLAM!

:Dispatch, suspect's trying to force me off the road!:

In the process, a bright blue flash lights up the helicopter, which struggles to fly away despite smoking intensely with heavy damage.

:There's multiple warning lights on our dash; yeah, The Bird has definitely taken damage. We're returning to base.:

BLAM!

:Major collision! She hit me hard!:

In the process of overtaking Binsa for a rolling roadblock, Binsa unleashes a Shockwave of her own to force away two more Koenigsegg Agera police cars, causing them to spin out. A Stun Mine is later dropped from her Viper, which is rendered ineffective. But after being overtaken by a McLaren F1 patrol car, Binsa suddenly slams on her brakes, proceeding to turn around.

:Whoa, watch it! She's hard on her brakes!:

BOOM!

STATIC!

:Dispatch, we have a unit down. And it looks like we may have some guys banged up here.:

There was another EMP blast but it wasn't from Glare or Binsa herself. One of the attacking assassins is fighting off the cops to reach Binsa. And the resulting EMP sends the inflicted police car, one of the Koenigsegg Agera units, careening out of control.

The chase continues along the freeway system where the cousins needed to be to make their escape. But with the combined mixture of pursuers on their tails, their efforts are naught as long as their condition remains the way it is now. And things are about to get worse...

(BGM: Bending Light - Need For Speed Carbon OST)

:Dispatch - get everyone you can over here!!! We are at Condition 10!!! This is not a drill!!! I repeat - Condition 10!!!:

"Looks like these guys are calling in the entire calvary! We have to get out of here!" Binsa informed her cousin.

:This is 52-9 - spikes are on left as you approach the roadblock!:

"These punks are pathetic! They're even trying to catch us!" Amid the sounds of battle, Glare starts to complain once again about how poorly their assailants are doing in their efforts to nab them. Around this time, the she-wolf moves to the outside to avoid the spike strip while Binsa activates an ESF to bust through.

PUNCH!

:Driver pushed through the block!:

A heavily damaged Koenigsegg Agera attempts to overtake Binsa from the shoulder after passing the block, only for the vixen *and* the she-wolf to push their own rides hard. After releasing a pair of spike strips from the rear of her Viper, Binsa attempts an E.M.P lock-on with the police car, only for Glare to steal her prize away.

BOOM!

STATIC!

:10-33! Code 3 emergency crews!:

The blasted Agera careens off the road with the lights and the siren flickering and dying out as result of the EMP blast. And following the chase along South Bay Turnpike, Glare punches her way through another police roadblock to get by.

:Block didn't work! They busted through! They got right past us!:

"Come on... just a little more... we'll be in the clear soon! Head for the Three Points area!" Binsa calls out.

When Glare heeds the advice and pushes for a Turbo Boost, she flies ahead of Binsa, leading the vixen to the same with her Viper in their getaway attempt.

:We're losing em! We're losing em! Get more cover now!:

Continuing along Hope Canyon Freeway, Glare observes the bottom of Hope Road lining up adjacently with the freeway, so she alerts her cousin, "Hope Road down below! Choose a shortcut and join me there!"

"Okay, will do! Be careful!" The vixen warned advisingly.

The moment that Glare hits a shortcut to charge down onto Hope Road below, the she-wolf attempts to slow down, only for her wheels to suddenly lose traction, causing her to spin out. To make matters worse, one of the pursuit units forces her away with a Shock Ram, further complicating her recovery effort.

BLAM!

"AAGGHHH!!!" Screaming from the brunt of the attack, Glare ends up hurting her head against the dashboard, leaving her disoriented for a bit. The remaining police units move in to arrest her, thinking they have their target bagged.

:Get her! Get her! Go go go go!:

:Get out of the car! Get out of the car now!:

Unfortunately, when Glare recovers, she becomes enraged. The she-wolf then goes on the attack, forcing the surrounding cops away with a Shockwave before peeling off.

KA-BLAM!

:PC's taken major damage! Maintaining pursuit!:

Glare soon becomes surrounded by a fleet of T4 Speed Enforcement and T5 Special Response cars where they attempt to box her in amidst the chaos, but she ends up fighting back, repeatedly slamming her 959 against the police cars.

:This girl's all over the road, she just sideswiped me!! Here she comes again!:

"I am going to kill you all if it's the last thing I do!!!" Glare screeches. She doesn't even see Binsa's Viper SRT-10 coming head-on until it's too late.

BLAM!

:Eugh... we've been hit! We've been hit!:

Fighting for control, Glare screams, "BINSAAA!!! NOT INTO ME YOU CRAZY FOX!!!"

Binsa only giggles while brushing off her cousin's rampage, "Sorry! I thought you were paying attention!" While heading back in the opposite direction, the freeway looms above them right as Binsa eats the side of a BMW M3 (E92) Highway Patrol car in a T-bone collision.

*:Target just plowed into us... *cough* ...standby.:*

Following this, Binsa activates a Jammer to disable the cop systems while informing Glare, "I'm heading for a shortcut to turn around! Try and link up, cousin!"

"I'm trying but these pigs are starting to grow relentless!" Glare hisses in frustration. Though she does manage to break free and double back, the she-wolf drops a Stun Mine from the rear of her car in hopes of erasing her pursuers. The tactic works to an extent when a Pagani Zonda Cinque police car rolls over the trap, affecting the surrounding units where they die out completely.

STATIC!

:PC down - I got smoke.:

Trying to converge doesn't work with Glare unleashing another massive Shockwave, tossing away two more police cars into a devastating cartwheel.

KA-BLAM!

STATIC!

:We got a unit out - and it looks like those guys are hurt!:

After releasing a pair of spike strips upon entering the shortcut, Glare slams on her brakes upon spotting Binsa's Viper, right as an emergency call goes out.

:Dispatch, get some crews to my 20! Make that Code 3 emergency crews - I got multiple units down!:

Binsa speeds off down the opposite direction while Glare activates another Jammer, waiting for the coast to clear up. And once the coast is clear, the she-wolf pulls a 180, peeling off after her cousin. Together, the pair manage to evade capture from both the cops and their former colleagues while making their way back to the freeway system to reach the interchange lanes from Westbeach Freeway. From there, they use these to escape the city completely, leaving their foes in the dust.