

The wind began to whistle through the windows as the vehicle moved faster along the highway.

"Get going," Cisco said. "That's a fast job. Don't let them catch up with us."

It was a dark, moonless night. The driver turned on his headlights. The beams lit up the Ford SUV. They could see checkpoint about half a mile away.

Jessica Bayer grunted as she felt the nozzle of the gun press on her ribs.

"Don't make any sound or I'll shoot." Cisco grunted.

"Okay," Cisco said. "Now go faster!"

The digital of the speedometer ran up the figures.

"What are you playing at?" Cisco said, staring at Adam.

"Come on, run as fast as you can!"

The Ford SUV was steadily pulling away from the police cars.

Suddenly Adam saw his chance as they approached a check point.

"Hang on!" Adam yelled, slammed on his brakes and moved the wheel over the barricade. The tires screeched on the tarred road spewing out sulfurous odor of burning tires before, flinging the wooden barricade onto different directions. One of Border patrol men was thrown off the road as he fell backward into the drainage gutter. The occupants felt the Ford SUV lurch and shuddered before it banked left to hit an oncoming truck.

Adam gripped the steering wheel firmly, turning it slight clockwise to pull it back on the highway. But his action was rather to slow as the car careened across the road before banging hard on another vehicle that came behind the truck.

There was a thunderous sound as the car smashed into the car.

Three Border patrol men scrambled back on the road, swearing and groping for their guns.

The accident was very horrific to behold as eight cars crashed into each other blocking traffic completely on the highway.

After avoiding a direct hit on the state trooper's vehicle, Adam attempted swerve away from an oncoming heavily loaded truck but ended up ramming to the next vehicle behind the truck as gets into an intersection.

"What's going on here?" One of the border guards asked.

"So a very scary chase that lasted about 15 minutes or so few minutes ago, and thankfully, it didn't turn out worse than it could have," an armed cop replied.

The car chase along the US-Canada border route ends with suspect dead and two agitated occupants arrested but in critical condition as they are ferried to the nearest hospital in an ambulance.

Today around 3:30 p.m., deputies responded to reports of a car breaking the speed limit on the highway on the US-Canada border route, the County Sheriff's Office said.

Brian Cisco was shell-shocked when the accident occurred. He glanced sideways to see Jessica's eyes glazed and expressionless. Both of them sat still, confused and watching as they remained in the Ford SUV could not come out of the dented car as the two back doors were jammed. He leaned out of the window, his sweating hand on his gun. The driver nervously opened the car door, ready to get out.

"Come on! Come on!" Border patrol man snarled. "Get out!" He shouted at the passengers. Jessica got out of the car. She was dazed and frightened, but she was startled in a statement.

Brian Cisco stood, shaking nervously, hesitating. None of the cops seemed to be coming his way. They were trying to attend to other people still trapped in their cars. About 8 cars had piled up bumper-to-bumper after the chase.

Brian forced a wry smile as he realized how lucky he was to still be alive.

Now, he could see Asher Adam lying motionless after he had been removed from his slouching position behind the steering wheel in the badly dented Ford SUV.

Cisco moved across the road to a streetlight pole, leaned on it to gain his strength back as he panted heavily.

Then, he realized that Jessica Bayer was still immobile inside the car at the back seat..

Suddenly, without warning, a cop came from behind to pat him on his shoulder. The two men gaped at each other while the girl squirmed, for a moment paralyzed with shock and surprise, then the cop acted quickly.