

Extraordinary 28

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Imperial Hotel's boss' identity has been kept secret all this while. Some say that he's a man in his fifties, while others say that he's a rich young man. Don't tell me Ms. Berry is the boss' lover?

"Life's great because of her!" The waiter explained and walked away in a good mood.

He looked truly happy when Ashlyn was mentioned.

However, this only made the executive more confused. He turned to his colleagues and inquired, "What's the deal with Ms. Berry? If she really is the lover of the boss here, the employees won't be this happy to see her, right?"

"He might as well as not have answered your question!" Another executive chimed in. "Ms. Berry sure is beautiful though. If I weren't married, I'd like to court her as well."

"Alright, that's enough. Careful not to let the boss hear you."

Ashlyn left the restaurant and got into Jared's car.

"Where to?" Jared queried.

Ashlyn blinked slowly and replied, "Send me home."

Jared frowned. "Aren't you going to work?" She did say that she got a new job, didn't she?

Ashlyn raised an eyebrow and glanced at her phone, "I'm working from home."

Five minutes ago, she had received a message.

Half an hour later, Ashlyn headed into her own room. Although Jared was curious as to what she was working as, he knew that it was impossible to find out if Ashlyn did not want to tell him.

He drove back to the office.

Ashlyn took a bath, changed into loungewear, brought her laptop to the soft rug, and sat down.

She then linked her phone to the computer network.

Naturally, she had not used her phone number to contact the other party, but a specially encrypted method.

She activated a voice altering software and made a voice call.

This resulted in her speaking in a cold male voice, "What's the case about?"

"Zero, the other party is offering half a million for this. Will you accept?" A middle-aged male voice replied. It was Ashlyn's partner, Quiet Forest. Ashlyn had worked with this organization for four years and they trusted each other with their lives.

"Sure, why not," Ashlyn chuckled. "Who put up this request? Send me his details as well as the details of the job."

"Alright, Zero," Quiet Forest replied. After a brief pause, he continued, "The other party has kept his details confidential."

"Oh, is that so? Looks like he doesn't want us to find out who he is." Ashlyn's eyes narrowed. Well, it couldn't be easier for me to find out.

She did not think too deeply into this and responded, "Send me the case then."

"This is a tricky case that requires your IP tracking skills. Zero, if you're willing to help, thousands of people will benefit from it."

"You flatter me," Ashlyn replied. "Tell the other party that I'll be done with it in three days."

After that, she hung up.

Two minutes later, she received a data file.

It was a simple case that required her to investigate the driver of a hit-and-run accident. However, he was no ordinary man. He was a property developer and had fled before his project was completed.

His employees had quit because they did not receive their pay on time. The construction workers had worked hard but were not paid a single cent.

Ashlyn took a deep breath. The other party has given me this man's basic information and requested me to catch this man using my skills. Quiet Forest wasn't exaggerating when he said that I'd be able to help thousands of people.

Ashlyn sighed. Since I took up this case, I'll see it through and make sure these workers get their hard-earned money.

It was a dark night.

The pitch-black street was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop.

A shady man quietly popped his head out of a dustbin.