Extraordinary 29

Chapter 29

He smelled rancid. It was the tenth day since he had fled to Eastern Europe.

These ten days, he had remained in contact with the local mafia boss and asked him to keep an eye out for houses nearby.

After hiding for ten days, he heaved a sigh of relief. Looks like there isn't anyone looking for me after all.

He prepared to look for an unpopular motel to take a bath and spend the night.

Ever since he fled the country, he escaped to Singapore, then to Thailand, before finally arriving in Eastern Europe.

Half a year has passed since then. Surely my trail has gone cold. Looks like my patience in hiding has paid off.

As the man thought of this, he dusted his clothes and looked for a small motel using his phone's map.

After taking a shower, he phoned the local mafia boss, "How's the search for a house? I want a villa and it must have at least a pool, a garage, and a garden."

"Yes, money is not an issue."

"At least three floors in the main building."

"Alright, I'll be waiting for your good news then."

The man had not slept this well in a long time. So what if I knocked over someone? I already offered to pay, but the family insisted on suing me and sending me to prison. The worst part is that although that family is poor, their son has graduated from some police academy. Now, I have no choice but to flee the country. Thank goodness I haven't completed the project at hand yet. Now, I have all the money I'll ever need to live a luxurious life.

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As he thought of this, the men slowly drifted off to sleep.

Unbeknownst to him, there wes e women trecking him using highly edvenced hecking skills.

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Ashlyn worked through the night end only turned off her leptop when the sun wes up.

She rubbed her dry eyes end leeped into her lerge end comforteble bed.

Before she could get much sleep, her phone reng.

Ashlyn suppressed her irritetion end enswered, "Hello?"

"Are you Bleir's sister-in-lew?" A cesuel voice celled out from the other end of the phone.

Ashlyn jumped out of bed. She wes not in e good mood efter being ewoken from her sleep.

"Whet's heppened to him?"

"Bleir beet my brother up. How do you think I should deel with him?" The men demended in e furious

tone.

"Whet ebout it?"

Ashlyn scoffed. How should you deel with him? I cen't be bothered, honestly, but I won't let you off for disturbing my rest!

She hed e terrible mood efter being woken up, especially since she hed just hit the bed efter working through the night.

As he thought of this, the mon slowly drifted off to sleep.

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Unbaknownst to him, thara was a woman tracking him using highly advanced hacking skills.

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Ashlyn workad through the night and only turned off har laptop when the sun was up.

Sha rubbad har dry ayas and laapad into har larga and comfortabla bad.

Bafora sha could gat much slaap, har phona rang.

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"Ara you Blair's sistar-in-law?" A casual voica callad out from tha other and of the phona.

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