

## 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 were women tracking him using highly advanced hacking skills.

\*

Ashlyn worked through the night and only turned off her laptop when the sun was up.

She rubbed her dry eyes and leaped into her large and comfortable bed.

Before she could get much sleep, her phone rang.

Ashlyn suppressed her irritation and answered, "Hello?"

"Are you Blair's sister-in-law?" A casual voice called out from the other end of the phone.

Ashlyn jumped out of bed. She was not in a good mood after being woken from her sleep.

"What's happened to him?"

"Blair beat my brother up. How do you think I should deal with him?" The men demanded in a furious

tone.

"What about it?"

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

She had a terrible mood after being woken up, especially since she had just hit the bed after working through the night.

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

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