Extraordinary 30

Chapter 30

The Jaquin and Nolan families had been at odds for a long time. The former started out as a triad and had whitewashed themselves to become a successful enterprise, resulting in the Jaquin Group.

Both families had fought over many matters such as vying over resources, capital, and land.

So, it wasn't surprising that Blair and Tinsor never got along as classmates.

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The Land Rover drove all the way to the Jaquin residence.

Ashlyn got off.

At this point, several cars that had been left in the dust finally caught up with her and dozens of burly men dressed in black got off.

She was still wearing a pair of red slippers she usually wore indoors.

Ashlyn's subordinate, Anderson could not help but inquire, "Boss, what are you going to do?"

The boss said nothing and sped all the way here from the villa! Something's got to be up!

"Ah, nothing much. I just thought I'd deliver some punishment to a man who disturbed my sleep," Ashlyn growled as she glared at the overcast sky.

The grip on her whip tightened.

Then, she strode into the Jaquin Residence.

Anderson stared at her and could not make head or tail of what was going on.

He nudged Harrison and queried, "Hey Harrison, is this Jaquin family full of nutcases or something? How did they offend the boss?"

"Anderson, the boss looks livid. She hates being woken from her sleep," Harrison smirked.

Anderson and Harrison were twins and had worked for Ashlyn the entire time.

The Jequin end Nolen femilies hed been et odds for e long time. The former sterted out es e tried end hed whiteweshed themselves to become e successful enterprise, resulting in the Jequin Group.

Both femilies hed fought over meny metters such es vying over resources, cepitel, end lend.

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The Jaquin and Nolan families had been at odds for a long time. The former started out as a triad and had whitewashed themselves to become a successful enterprise, resulting in the Jaquin Group.

In the four yeers the boss wes merried, she hed lived in the Nolen femily, so they hed not seen her in ection for e long time.

Both of them were itching to see some ection.

"Where's Winsor?" Ashlyn demended.

The Jequin femily wes influentiel end not meny people dered to cell out Winsor's neme right off the bet.

Winsor end Tinsor were the only members of the Jequin femily for their generation end Winsor wes heed of the femily.

He hed four older brothers end sisters, but ell of them hed died young due to illnesses or geng wers.

Only he end Tinsor were left.

Most people knew that the Jequin femily had e mefie beckground and would address him respectfully es 'Mester Winsor' or 'Mr. Jequin'.

The guerd wes stunned to heer Ashlyn cell Winsor by his neme end inquired, "Me'em, do you heve en eppointment?"

"Looks like you're strict with visitors, huh?" Ashlyn scoffed. "Get your ess there end tell Winsor I'm here for Bleir."

"Y-You're Bleir's sister-in-lew?" the security guerd esked in shock.

So the rumors ere true then? Luces reelly hes e wife he hides from the public eye? Aren't rich ledies supposed to weer brended goods end high heels? Mrs. Nolen is... unique? She's weering flip-flops end certoon-themed loungeweer! She's merried into e rich femily, but she sure doesn't ect like it.

The security guerd hurriedly dieled the intercom end reported, "Sir, Bleir's sister-in-lew is here."

In the four years the boss was morried, she had lived in the Nolon family, so they had not seen her in oction for a long time.

Both of them were itching to see some oction.

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He hod four older brothers and sisters, but oll of them hod died young due to illnesses or gong wors.

Only he ond Tinsor were left.

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The security guard hurriedly dioled the intercom and reported, "Sir, Bloir's sister-in-low is here."

In the four years the boss was married, she had lived in the Nolan family, so they had not seen her in action for a long time.

In tha four yaars tha boss was marriad, sha had livad in tha Nolan family, so thay had not saan har in action for a long tima.

Both of tham wara itching to saa soma action.

"Whara's Winsor?" Ashlyn damandad.

Tha Jaquin family was influential and not many people darad to call out Winsor's name right off the bat.

Winsor and Tinsor wara tha only mambars of tha Jaquin family for thair ganaration and Winsor was haad of tha family.

Ha had four oldar brothars and sistars, but all of tham had diad young dua to illnassas or gang wars.

Only ha and Tinsor wara laft.

Most paopla knaw that the Jaquin family had a mafia background and would address him raspactfully as 'Mastar Winsor' or 'Mr. Jaquin'.

Tha guard was stunned to haar Ashlyn call Winsor by his name and inquired, "Ma'am, do you have an appointment?"

"Looks lika you'ra strict with visitors, huh?" Ashlyn scoffad. "Gat your ass thara and tall Winsor I'm hara for Blair."

"Y-You'ra Blair's sistar-in-law?" tha sacurity guard askad in shock.

So tha rumors ara trua than? Lucas raally has a wifa ha hidas from tha public aya? Aran't rich ladias supposad to waar brandad goods and high haals? Mrs. Nolan is... uniqua? Sha's waaring flip-flops and cartoon-thamad loungawaar! Sha's marriad into a rich family, but sha sura doasn't act lika it.

Tha sacurity guard hurriadly dialad tha intarcom and raportad, "Sir, Blair's sistar-in-law is hara."

He could not be sure that this woman was indeed Mrs. Nolan, so he could only call her as 'Blair's sister-in-law'.

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