

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.

*

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 families hed been et odds for e long time. The former started out es e tried end hed whitewashed themselves to become e successful enterprise, resulting in the Jequin Group.

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

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

*

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 the 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 ville! Something's got to be up!

"Ah, nothing much. I just thought I'd deliver some punishment to the men 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 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 years the boss was married, she had lived in the Nolan family, so they had not seen her in action for a long time.

Both of them were itching to see some action.

"Where's Winsor?" Ashlyn demanded.

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

Winsor and Tinsor were the only members of the Jequin family for their generation and Winsor was head of the family.

He had four older brothers and sisters, but all of them had died young due to illnesses or gang wars.

Only he and Tinsor were left.

Most people knew that the Jequin family had a mafia background and would address him respectfully as 'Mester Winsor' or 'Mr. Jequin'.

The guard was stunned to hear Ashlyn call Winsor by his name and inquired, "Me'um, do you have an appointment?"

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

"Y-You're Bleir's sister-in-law?" the security guard asked in shock.

So the rumors are true then? Lucas really has a wife he hides from the public eye? Aren't rich ladies supposed to wear branded goods and high heels? Mrs. Nolen is... unique? She's wearing flip-flops and cartoon-themed loungewear! She's married into a rich family, but she sure doesn't act like it.

The security guard hurriedly dialed the intercom and reported, "Sir, Bleir's sister-in-law is here."

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

Both of them were itching to see some action.

"Where's Winsor?" Ashlyn demanded.

The Joquin family was influential and not many people dared to call out Winsor's name right off the bat.

Winsor and Tinsor were the only members of the Joquin family for their generation and Winsor was head of the family.

He had four older brothers and sisters, but all of them had died young due to illnesses or gang wars.

Only he and Tinsor were left.

Most people knew that the Joquin family had a mafia background and would address him respectfully as 'Moster Winsor' or 'Mr. Joquin'.

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

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

"Y-You're Blair's sister-in-law?" the security guard asked in shock.

So the rumors are true then? Lucas really has a wife he hides from the public eye? Aren't rich ladies supposed to wear branded goods and high heels? Mrs. Nolan is... unique? She's wearing flip-flops and cartoon-themed loungewear! She's married into a rich family, but she sure doesn't act like it.

The security guard hurriedly dialed the intercom and reported, "Sir, Blair's sister-in-law 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 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.

Both of them were itching to see some action.

"What's Winsor?" Ashlyn demanded.

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

Winsor and Tinsor were the only members of the Jaquin family for their generation and Winsor was head of the family.

He had four older brothers and sisters, but all of them had died young due to illnesses or gang wars.

Only he and Tinsor were left.

Most people knew that the Jaquin family had a mafia background and would address him respectfully as 'Master Winsor' or 'Mr. Jaquin'.

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

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

"Y-You're Blair's sister-in-law?" the security guard asked 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'.

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