

In the ballroom.

Travis met 'Sasha'.

The woman in front of Travis was completely different from what he imagined Sasha to look like after plastic surgery.

Travis had had countless women in his life, and he was an absolute expert when it came to women.

He was also no stranger to cosmetic surgery.

He even accompanied his girlfriend to the plastic surgery hospital.

What a person looked like determines what she could become in the end.

Because no matter how he rectified her, it would still make a change on her original face.

Travis knew Sasha's original appearance.

When Norah bribed Sasha and nearly killed Elliot and Avery, Travis found out Sasha's appearance.

Last night he looked at Sasha's photos many times.

Emilio told Travis that after Sasha's plastic surgery, he was mentally prepared, but no matter how much he prepared, he never expected that Sasha would change her face completely!

It's just that he looked at the woman in front of him, and he couldn't imagine that Sasha had any connection with the face before.

“Are you really Sasha?” Travis sat on the sofa, but was vaguely uneasy.

He felt like it’s fake. Everything was fake.

“Mr. Jones, you have been in the business world for so many years, you should know better than anyone that sometimes a person’s identity is given by the outside world, whether a thing is good or bad, it can also be manipulated by humans. Am I Sasha? As long as I don’t admit it, no one can say that I am. If I don’t say that I am Sasha, what evidence do you have to say that I am not? Hehe, from the moment I left Yonroeville, I will not admit that I am Sasha Identity.” The woman’s eyes were mysterious, and her tone was even more mysterious.

After Travis listened to her words, his uneasy mood suddenly calmed down.

“Your face has changed amazingly. It looks completely different from before. Which doctor gave you it? This is the first time I have seen such a successful example of plastic surgery.” Travis sighed.

“Mr. Jones, did you come to discuss cooperation with me, or did you come to me for plastic surgery?” Sasha sneered, “If you just want to know my plastic surgeon, then you don’t have to go there yourself. I could tell your son yesterday.”

Sasha’s mockery made Travis remove the last trace of doubt in his heart.

“Of course I’m here to talk to you about cooperation. Avery already knows that I have contacted you, Sasha, if you don’t want to die, then you can quickly tell me the whereabouts of Haze, and I can give you a large sum of money and send it to you. You leave here. You can escape to another country and start a new life with another identity.” Travis said, “Avery doesn’t know that you have changed your face. Now even if you stand in front of her, she won’t recognize you.”

Sasha listened to his words quietly.

Travis: “But if I tell Avery that you have changed your face, then you are in danger. Of course, I won’t do it. As long as you trade with me today, I guarantee you can leave safely.”

“Travis, make an offer! How much can you give me?” Sasha asked him slowly.

Travis: “Hehehe! How much did Norah give you before?”

“How much can Norah give me... She is just a part-time job, so how can I get so much money! If you only plan to give me a little money to send me, I don’t think we need to talk.” Sasha turned her face.

“How much did she give you? I’ll give you ten times!” Travis finished what he just said.

Sasha: “...”

#### WHEN HIS EYES OPENED

Chapter 2259

“Sasha, I, Travis, have never been a stingy person.

As long as you can help me find Haze, let alone ten times, it’s a hundred times, it’s not a problem.

With Haze, I can advance my career with my new project. Do you know my new project?

Once my new project is successful, my wealth will definitely surpass that of Elliot and Avery!”

Sasha: "Okay! I like to deal with straightforward people like you! So your daughter is Norah."

Travis: "Don't mention her! She's a traitor!"

"Oh, don't mention her. As long as you can give me money, I will definitely help you find Haze."

On her mobile phone, she opened the photo album and showed Travis a photo of a little girl, "Look, this is Haze."

Travis pushed the presbyopic glasses on the bridge of his nose and fixed his eyes on the picture on the phone screen.

The little girl in the picture was beautiful and flexible, and belonged to the kind of eye-catching beauty that anyone could like at a glance.

When Travis wanted to take a closer look and see if the little girl looked like Avery or Elliot, Sasha took back the phone.

"This is Haze, the daughter of Avery and Elliot. This child was sold to a wealthy family.

The wealthy family had three sons, but no daughter.

They wanted a daughter very much, so they bought Haze away. Later, Elliot looked for Haze all over the world.

They were afraid of causing trouble, so they sold Haze!"

Travis listened with interest, but Sasha stopped when she said this.

"Haze is in my hands now." Sasha said.

Travis's eyes lit up and his breathing became rapid.

Travis: "Where is she? How did you get her? Take me to meet her!"

“I can give her to you, but you have to transfer the money to my account first.”

Sasha said, took out a piece of paper, and wrote a series of numbers on it, which was a bank card account number,

“Travis, I know you’re very cautious, so you pay me 30% first. As soon as the money arrives, I will take you to see her immediately.”

Travis was completely bewitched by her words. He didn’t expect things to go so smoothly!

He originally thought that Sasha only knew the whereabouts of Haze, but she did not expect Haze to be in her hands.

Travis: “Okay! Then tell me, how much did Norah give you?”

“Two million.” Sasha replied, “If you say ten times, that’s 20 million.”

Travis: “Haha! I thought Norah gave it to you.” How much did it cost you! It turned out that it only gave you two million!

Two million will allow you to kill Elliot and Avery. If this matter spreads out, it would be ridiculous!”

“Travis, it’s not about money.” The expression on Sasha’s face was cold, and the tone was even colder,

“Forget it, I don’t want to tell you about this. After the cooperation between the two of us is completed, there will be no intersection again.”

“Okay! 20 million is no problem. I will directly give you 10 million first.”

After Travis finished speaking, he took the piece of paper with the bank card number handed over by Sasha, and then made a phone call and asked someone to dial the card number. Ten million.

After the call, Travis picked up the water glass and took a sip.

Travis: "My chief financial officer said that it will arrive in your account within an hour."

Sasha turned on the phone and glanced at the time: "Okay. Then I will wait."

After Travis drank the water slowly, he looked towards Sasha...

Sasha was a little nervous, so she picked up the water glass in front of her and pretended to drink water.

"Sasha, why do I feel that you look familiar?" Travis frowned and looked at Sasha's face carefully.

"Didn't you get my photos long ago? You haven't looked at my photos, right?"

Sasha sneered, "Then you're naturally a little familiar to me."

"No...you are with you. The original appearance is completely different.

I said that I am familiar with you, because I feel that I have seen your face before." Travis raised doubts.