

WHEN HIS EYES OPENED

Chapter 2260

Sasha seemed to have heard a funny joke, and laughed out loud: “Hahaha! Mr. Jones, no one in Bridgedale knows that you read countless women! I’m afraid it’s your ex-girlfriend or ex-wife who looks like me. How similar?”

“Yes! That’s what I meant.” Travis also laughed, “Sasha, why did you think of coming to Bridgedale? Is there anyone you know here?”

“I’m not anywhere. Someone you know.” Sasha put down the water glass and said indifferently, “Travis, don’t ask me, I’m not interested in you.”

Travis: “...”

Although the woman in front of Travis was not really Ugly, but definitely not to his appetite.

Travis liked young women, and Sasha was obviously not young anymore.

“I just admire your methods, but I am also puzzled by some of your methods.” Travis looked at her calmly, “You said Haze was in your hands, so why didn’t you return Haze to Elliot? YOU return Haze to him, not only will he not retaliate against you, he will also give you a lot of money.”

“Mr. Jones, are you Elliot? How can you be sure that he will do as you say? Also, I am not I just found Haze, I only found it recently.” When Sasha said this, she turned on her phone impatiently to see if the money had arrived.

“How did you find Haze? Elliot and Avery spent so much energy searching all over the world, but they couldn’t find it. Why did you find it all at once?” Travis asked in confusion.

It’s no wonder that Travis would be confused. If it was replaced by other people, he would also be confused.

How powerful was Sasha? Were there other forces behind her?

“You want to know?” Sasha teased, “I can tell you, but you have to pay.”

Travis: “...”

“You have to give me another 20 million, and I’ll tell you everything about how I found Haze, how about that?” Sasha teased, “I’ve heard that Mr. Jones has a lot of money, but I didn’t expect that today. When I saw it, it was really extraordinary.”

Travis: “That’s it! I just asked casually. If you don’t want to tell me, I don’t care anymore! As long as you give me Haze!”

Sasha: “The money is in place, and I’ll give it to you immediately.”

“Sasha, I can only give you 10 million first. The rest of the money, I have to verify her identity before I can give it to you.” Travis said, “If you give me a fake one, I will definitely not give it to you. I will give you the final payment. Not only will I not give you the final payment, but the money I gave you today will also be taken back.”

Sasha raised her eyebrows: “How do you verify her identity? How do you approach Elliot and Avery?”

“I will naturally find a way, you don’t have to worry about this!” Travis said, “Besides, their daughters, first of all, will definitely look a bit like them... right?”

Sasha: “Of course. Haze looks like Avery. Didn’t I show you the photo just now?”

“Can you show me the photo again? I didn’t see it clearly just now.” Travis wanted to confirm again.

Sasha leaned on the sofa and turned on the phone, hesitating whether to show the photo to Travis again.

At this time, the phone received a text message.

It's from the bank.

The \$10 million Travis gave her has arrived!

"Mr. Jones, what's so good about the photo, let me show you the real person!"
Sasha received the money and was in a good mood, and stood up from the sofa.

Travis sneered: "Have you received the money? I, Travis, always talk about things, so don't play tricks with me next. Bridgedale is my territory, you can't count me."

Sasha walked to Travis and supported his arm: "Mr. Jones, look at what you said. If I didn't find Haze, how would I dare to do business with you? \$10 million is not a small amount, How dare I lie to you for so much money!"

"Where is Haze?" Travis asked, "Is she here?"

Sasha: "You're joking! Of course Haze is not here. This is a dance hall, and Haze is only a child of a few years old. It's inappropriate to keep her here."

"Then where do you keep her?" Travis followed Sasha and walked towards the other exit of the ballroom.

"You will know when you go. That place is very remote, and you may not have heard the name! Besides, you have brought so many bodyguards, how can I be your opponent as a weak woman. You are afraid that I will eat you Can't it?" Sasha took Travis out of the back door.

Not far away, the people sent by Hayden saw them.

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“Travis appears!” The person with the binoculars saw Travis’s clear face.

“Is that woman Sasha?” Another asked.

“I didn’t see it clearly...it doesn’t seem to be! Look!” The person holding the binoculars gave the binoculars to his colleague, “Strange, I thought Travis and Sasha came out together!”

The colleague took the binoculars, looked carefully towards Travis.

Just happened to see Travis and the woman get into the car.

Just saw the woman’s face!

“Huh? That woman isn’t Sasha! Could it be that Sasha is still in the ballroom?”

“Yeah, She doesn’t look like Sasha! They’re gone! Shall we follow?!”

“Aren’t we looking for Sasha? Go to the ballroom first! After all, you can find Travis anytime you want.”

“Okay!”

The two put down their binoculars, got out of the car, and walked towards the ballroom.

The door of the back door of the ballroom was hidden, and the two of them pushed the door directly and walked in.

After about half an hour, they came out of the ballroom.

One of them called the boss to report the situation.

“Boss, we didn’t find Sasha. We followed to a dance hall. Travis stayed in the dance hall for about 40 minutes, then walked out with a woman and drove away. That woman was not Sasha. After they left, we went into the ballroom to find Sasha, there was only an old man who was cleaning, saying that there was no woman named Sasha! We showed him the photo of Sasha, and he

said that he had never seen Sasha! We pointed the gun at the old man's. The old man was scared, he shouldn't lie!"

"Where's Travis?" Hayden asked.

The person: "We came in to look for Sasha, but we didn't go with Travis. Because we thought that Travis would not be able to fly away, we could find him at any time..."

Hayden: "Look for him immediately!"

The person: "Okay."

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Travis was taken to a small town near the suburbs by Sasha.

After arriving in this small town, Travis asked, "Haze is here?"

Sasha: "Yes. I put her here."

Travis's mood was uncontrollably excited. Immediately, he would be able to see Haze. When he brought Haze back, he could no longer fear Elliot and Avery.

Not long after, the vehicle stopped on the side of the road.

Sasha got out of the car first.

After Travis got out of the car, Sasha pointed to the building in front of her and said, "Did you see the building in front with the osmanthus tree at the entrance? Haze is in that building."

Sasha took them to the door of the building, took out the key from her pocket, and opened the door.

"Mr. Jones, Haze is inside. You go in!" Sasha glanced inside, and said to Travis with a smile on the corner of her mouth.

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Chapter 2262

Travis's bodyguard glanced inside the house.

Inside was a very ordinary decoration, with few decent furniture pieces, making the house a bit empty.

If they listen carefully, they can hear the faint cry of a little girl.

"Is Haze crying?" Travis asked, "Why is she crying?"

Sasha looked calm and she said: "If you were caught and locked in the room, you would cry too."

Travis's face suddenly fell down, "Why do you keep her locked up? Can't you keep her like a normal little girl?"

"Funny, when did you become a philanthropist, Mr. Jones? Not to mention that Elliot and Avery have been sending people to find her...Let's just talk about this little girl, she has a bad temperament and wants to run away all day long. If I didn't lock her up, she would have already run away."

Sasha's explanation made Travis say no more.

"Go up! She's in the room on the second floor." Sasha said, walking towards the kitchen, "I'm dying of thirst, I have to get some water to drink! Do you drink water?"

"No." Travis heard the struggle and cry of the little girl upstairs more and more clearly.

"Let go of me... woo woo! You let me go... you b*stards..." The little girl's cry stirred Travis's voice heartstrings.

Travis wanted to go upstairs quickly to see what this little girl looked like, and wanted to take her away quickly.

Only by holding Haze in his hand can Travis be completely at ease.

“Come on, let’s go upstairs!” Travis said to the bodyguard after watching Sasha walk towards the kitchen.

Two bodyguards opened the way in front, and Travis walked behind.

The girl upstairs probably heard footsteps, so her cry became weaker and weaker until she couldn’t hear any sound.

After the bodyguards went upstairs, they quickly surveyed the situation upstairs, and finally set their eyes on the room with the door closed.

The doors of the other rooms were all open, and they could see the situation in the room at a glance, but they couldn’t see the little girl at all.

The little girl could only be in the room with the door closed.

After receiving Travis’s gesture, the bodyguard held the door handle and opened the door.

The moment the door opened, Travis saw the little girl sitting on the ground with shackles on her wrists and ankles.

She cried with tears all over her face, and her pitiful little face could be moved by just one glance.

Travis did not notice that his two bodyguards opened the door, and after entering the room for two steps, they were all frozen in place.

“Haze, stop crying! I’m here to save you!” Travis quickly walked towards the little girl and helped the little girl up from the ground, “These bad guys are really bad! They treat you like a beast! Don’t be afraid, no one will bully you like this again!”

Travis lifted the little girl from the ground and wiped the tears from the little girl's face with a big palm.

The little girl raised her head, her eyelashes twitched slightly, looked at Travis's face, and made a childish voice: "Grandpa, can I make a magic for you?"

Travis was stunned for a moment, but he did not expect the little girl Say this. He was so surprised that he forgot to see if her face looked like Elliot and Avery.

He saw that the little girl reached out and easily opened the handcuffs on her hands, then bent down and opened the shackles on her feet.

"This game is so fun!" The little girl suddenly let out a string of silver bell-like laughter.