

\*\*\*\*\*Chat Room Log\*\*\*\*\*

Anonymustard: Hey, got a proposition for you. You interested?

Anonymustard: What's up? I'm listening. What do you have in mind?

Anonymustard: Ever thought about making some serious cash with minimal effort?

Anonymustard: Go on...

Anonymustard: I've been scoping out this wealthy neighborhood, and I've found the perfect target. There's this rich guy, Anderson Trentacoste who lives at 29 PARKHILL STREET, PEARCE, ACT 2607, and I've got a plan to snatch his kid for a hefty ransom.

Anonymustard: Whoa, hold on. Kidnapping? That's some serious stuff.

Anonymustard: Yeah, but think about it. We could walk away with millions if we play our cards right.

Anonymustard: I don't know, man. That sounds risky as hell.

Anonymustard: Trust me, I've thought this through. We'll grab the kid, leave no trace, and demand a ransom. Easy money.

Anonymustard: And what if the cops get involved?

Anonymustard: Don't worry, I've got it covered. We'll keep the kid hidden until we get the cash, then we'll release them unharmed. Simple.

Anonymustard: Keep him where?

Anonymustard: My buddy Edwin has this place out at KEVERSTONE CIRCUIT, GREEN POINT. He said I can use it for dodgy shit whenever I want.

Anonymustard: Come on, man. This is the opportunity of a lifetime. Think about what we could do with all that money.

Anonymustard: Alright, fine. But we need to make sure we cover our tracks and have a solid plan.

Anonymustard: That's the spirit! Meet me at GREEN POINT tonight at midnight, and we'll go over the details one more time.

Anonymustard: Alright, I'll be there. Let's hope this goes smoothly.

\*\*\*\*\*End of Chat Room Log\*\*\*\*\*