

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

CrimeLord17: Hey, got a proposition for you. You interested?

CrimeLord17: What's up? I'm listening. What do you have in mind?

CrimeLord17: Ever thought about making some serious cash with minimal effort?

CrimeLord17: Go on...

CrimeLord17: I've been scoping out this wealthy neighborhood, and I've found the perfect target. There's this rich guy, Jaxon Tremari who lives at 50 BREBNER STREET, EVATT, ACT 2617, and I've got a plan to snatch his kid for a hefty ransom.

CrimeLord17: Whoa, hold on. Kidnapping? That's some serious stuff.

CrimeLord17: Yeah, but think about it. We could walk away with millions if we play our cards right.

CrimeLord17: I don't know, man. That sounds risky as hell.

CrimeLord17: Trust me, I've thought this through. We'll grab the kid, leave no trace, and demand a ransom. Easy money.

CrimeLord17: And what if the cops get involved?

CrimeLord17: 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.

CrimeLord17: Keep him where?

CrimeLord17: My buddy Mickey has this place out at OLIVE PINK CRESCENT, MEDOWIE. He said I can use it for dodgy shit whenever I want.

CrimeLord17: Come on, man. This is the opportunity of a lifetime. Think about what we could do with all that money.

CrimeLord17: Alright, fine. But we need to make sure we cover our tracks and have a solid plan.

CrimeLord17: That's the spirit! Meet me at MEDOWIE tonight at midnight, and we'll go over the details one more time.

CrimeLord17: Alright, I'll be there. Let's hope this goes smoothly.

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