

Enchanted 567

The man was restless since he didn't expect Joseph to investigate him, so he hastily took the check on the table and smiled, "Mr. Dover, I think it is good to take this check. You are right. I can't move the cash, and I believe in you, and it must have no problem with this check. Oh, now these disks belong to you."

After finishing his words, he stood up and wanted to leave.

But Joseph said behind him slowly. "Why are you in such a hurry, Mr. Grand? You must wait until I finish my words since you have taken my money."

The man swallowed and sat again, staring at Joseph vigilantly.

Joseph tapped at the cigarette, and the ash dropped immediately while the smoke floated from his finger like the soul he had killed. Joseph still smiled faintly, and his eyes were so profound.

"I heard your daughter is in elementary school, and she got a prize from school recently, but do you think it will be too expensive to give her fifty million dollars as a gift?" Speaking of this, Joseph shook his head slightly and added, "You can't indulge your kid like this, or she won't know how hard it is to make money when she grows up. But I sent a small gift to her, and I think it is a good one."

After hearing this, his face turned pale, and he widened his eyes at Joseph, "What are you going to do to my daughter?"

Joseph smothered the cigarette butts in the ashtray and took a sip of tea. The fragrance of tea was mixed with the smoke.

After putting down the cup, Joseph took a look at Daisy, and soon Daisy took out a small camera from the file box, turned it on, and placed it in front of Jason.

Jason soon saw the paused picture, which was at the gate of a school he was familiar with. He looked so enthusiastic and hastily started playing the video.

There was a little girl in a school uniform carrying a red bag, and her ponytail looked very cute under the sunlight.

The little girl took a Barbie doll in her hand and said to the camera, "Daddy, someone sent me an adorable doll. Do you think it is beautiful?" After finishing her words, she even made a face at the camera and then jumped into the school.

The video stopped while Jason was stunned for a long while, and soon he roared at Joseph like a madman, "You tracked my daughter!"

Joseph smiled faintly and said, "Compared with the fifty million dollars, it seems your daughter likes her Barbie doll. The kid is easily satisfied."

"You..."

"I suggest you express your comment after watching the next video." Daisy interrupted Jason and reached out, playing another video for him.

The video was soon played, but the leading character was changed.

It was a woman in her thirties with short hair, and her dress was ordinary. She was walking in a hurry and stopped at a bus station, but the scene in the video was also in stillness.

Soon a bus arrived at the station, and the door opened slowly.

But when the door finally opened, a group of people waiting for the bus rushed into the bus, including the woman. She struggled and finally got in.

The bus door closed slowly, and the woman was standing at the door's entrance.

The video stopped then, and it was short as the last one, but it startled Jason, and his cold sweat began to slip down from his forehead. He was trembling, and his face was pale. He stared at the man who was still composed in front of his eyes as if he was a ghost from hell.

Obviously, he had understood what Joseph meant.

Jason's heart couldn't help trembling, and he clenched his fingers subconsciously. A strong uneasiness shrouded him, and he

knew it was the pressure coming from Joseph though he looked so calm.

He had never expected that Joseph would find out about his background and his family. Instead, he told him he knew where his daughter and wife were.

The woman in the second video was his wife. Though the tracker didn't disturb her, Jason was still startled since he knew Joseph was warning him that he had controlled their whereabouts.

Thinking of this, Jason was so anxious. He panted and gnashed his teeth, "Joseph, you can't hurt my daughter and wife."

Joseph gently smiled after hearing this, leaning forward, and his eyes looked as deep as the ocean, "Mr. Grand, it is not easy to take away my money."

The man felt like he was being poured a basin of cold water, and he almost suffocated.

After a long while, he then nodded like a defeated game cock. "Okay." After finishing his words, he then put back the check and all the disks on the table.

"Mr. Dover, please don't hurt my daughter and my wife."

Joseph replied indifferently, "But who can ensure that my family will be free from disturbance?"

"I can!" He hastily made a promise, grabbing Joseph's hands and pleading. "Mr. Dover, promise that I won't harass your family and your friends anymore. Oh, my other colleagues also won't disturb them. What's more..."

His panic was in stark contrast to his arrogance just now.

"You know reporters will connect with each other, and I have been a reporter for more than ten years, so I am clear about which journalist is responsible for what kind of news. Mr. Dover, in fact, I have a

wide connection with other media, and I know that there are just a few media focused on you, but others are just followers. But you don't have to worry because it is easy to transfer their focus."

"Really? It's rare that Mr. Grand wants to help me." Joseph showed a faint smile.

"I should have to help you." The man changed his attitude and added, "I beg you to raise your hand high in mercy."

Joseph drew back his hands, leaning against the chair and his smile vanished while his eyes looked dreary, "I don't know if you have the record of the video, but remember that I don't hope the videos will be spread out."

"Don't worry. All of the disks are here." Jason dared not to play tricks anymore. It was when he then realized Joseph was more complex than he thought. Joseph handled big trouble for him so easily while he even utilized him. It seemed that the comments on his were right. He was a man with an axe to grind.