

CEO Bride 605

Chapter 605

Horace's eyes lit up as he briskly walked toward the storage cabinet behind his office chair. He opened the cabinet and retrieved a satellite phone from the inside. This phone was equipped with particular hardware to prevent outside parties from tapping in.

It could be used to make calls without needing a SIM card. He quickly dialed his younger brother, Warner's, number.

"Who is this?"

"Warner, something has gone wrong on my end. Find a way to

eliminate Rowan from Neon Photography Studio in the Jonford city

center!"

"Alright," Warner agreed without hesitation. After hanging up the phone, Horace walked slowly to the window.

He lifted a corner of the curtain and looked out onto the street below. A black van was parked by the roadside. He was unaware that Hunt had seen everything through his binoculars inside the van.

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Neon Photography Studio was located in the city center. A tall and handsome man was photographing a beautiful girl in a school

uniform.

“Open your eyes a little wider and keep your expression more natural!

“Okay, don’t move!”

DSLR camera in hand, Rowan leaned in slightly and pressed the

shutter button.

After the photoshoot was done, Rowan smiled and said, “All set. That’s a total of 225. You can just give me 200!”

“Thank you, Rowan. You’ve worked hard!” The beautiful girl thanked him playfully, then took out her phone to scan the payment code.

After exchanging a few polite words, Rowan saw the girl off. Only after she was some distance away did Rowan close the door, take out a card reader from the DSLR camera, and plug it into the

computer.

There were some revealing shots among the numerous photos he had just taken. Rowan enlarged the photos and then took a few pieces of tissue paper from the side!

After about three minutes, Rowan shivered, his eyes half-shut as he

leaned back in his chair.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door.

“Who is it?” Rowan switched the computer screen to the surveillance

feed.

Outside the door stood a beautiful woman in a violet spaghetti-strap

dress. She had waist-length glossy black hair, an almond-shaped

face, big eyes, long eyelashes, and a smiling face. Her rosy and

innocent cheeks even featured two charming dimples.

Rowan could not help but swallow a mouthful of saliva.

She was ten times, no, a hundred times more beautiful than those

internet celebrities and news anchors who had come to him for

photos before. The view beneath her deep neckline was tantalizingly elusive. The wicked flame that had just subsided in Rowan instantly

flared up.

“Are you Rowan? I was recommended by a friend to come to you for a photoshoot!”

The woman’s voice was gentle and melodious. Rowan’s heart trembled fiercely. In his six years of working in photography, he had encountered thousands of women, but he had never seen a woman with such extraordinary looks and otherworldly voice.

“Is Mr. Rowan not here?”

The woman called out again, her soft voice sending shivers down

Rowan's spine.

"I'm here!"

Rowan composed himself, quickly tidied up his desk, and then went to open the door.

The door opened, and a hint of fragrance wafted in. Rowan smiled in a gentlemanly manner and asked, "Who recommended you? If it's someone I know, I can give you a 20% discount!"

Rowan would be willing to photograph this woman even if it w

free.

The woman hugged her arms and asked, "It's so cold outside. Can

come in first?"

"Of course, of course. Come in quickly!" Rowan just thought it was a

shame that he could not immediately embrace her and show her

Chary

some tender loving care.

The woman followed Rowan into the photography studio. He then turned around and closed the door, saying, "It's a bit cold today. I

hope you don't mind me closing the door. Don't worry, I'm not a bad

person."

The woman smiled sweetly. "Aren't you afraid that I might be a bad

person?"