

## **CEO Bride 608**

### Chapter 608

“You actually know the Ghost Shadow Phantom Step?”

The Ghost Shadow Phantom Step was a flawed and lost art in the realm of martial arts. Most people in the martial arts world had never

seen it, and very few had even heard of it.

Natalia was not usually able to find anyone to discuss it with. She

certainly did not expect this darned man to know about it.

Nash mercilessly pushed Natalia aside and said indifferently, “I don’t

have time to chat with you right now.”

He then went up to Rowan, who was standing beside a taxi.

“Hey, don’t go!” Natalia hurriedly caught up.

“Mister, please head to the Third Division of the Inspection Office!”

Nash said as he pushed Rowan into the car before getting in himself.

Natalia pounded the car window with her clenched fists.

With a crash, the window shattered.

The taxi driver's expression was awful. Having witnessed the girl's formidable martial arts skills, he did not even dare reproach her about

his broken window.

Nash patted the glass shards off himself, frowned, and said, "Are your

done?"

Natalia leaned over, stuck her head inside, and said to the driver, "

Open the front door!"

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Her deep V-neck was fully displayed before Nash as a soothing fragrance-a subtle mix of milk and shower gel-reached him.

Nash suspected she bathed with milk. The taxi driver unlocked the

door on the front passenger side, letting Natalia get in. Closing the door, she then said gently, "Let's go."

The taxi driver trembled and asked, "Are you... Are you going to the

Inspection Office too?"

Natalia hesitated before turning to look at Nash. "You... You're an

inspector?”

Going to the Inspection Office with him now as an assassin would be walking right into the trap. “Yes, you’re suspected of intentional homicide. Come with me to the Inspection Office for a visit,” Nash said sternly.

“Excuse me!” Natalia pushed open the car door, intending to get out.

“Come with me and I’ll tell you about the drawbacks of the Ghost Shadow Phantom Step,” Nash added when he suddenly remembered that he had not clarified who had arranged for her to kill Rowan.

Natalia closed the car door she had just opened and nervously asked,

“You... You won’t arrest me and put me in jail, right?”

“As long as you answer my questions honestly, you’ll be fine,” Nashi reassured her.

The taxi driver started the vehicle and then whispered, “The car window... Who’s going to pay for it?” The company would deduct his

salary if none of them paid.

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“Just drive. I’ll compensate you fully,” Nash responded casually.

The taxi driver smiled with satisfaction.

Half an hour later, the taxi came to a stop at the entrance of the

Inspection Office. Nash paid the fare and got out of the car.

Rowan and Natalia got out of the car as well, both looking anxious toward the Inspection Office.

Nash looked at Rowan and said, “You shot the video of Lori Lynch’s murder, right?”

Rowan lowered his head, not daring to speak. When the female

assassin came looking for him, he already guessed that things had been exposed and that people from the Inspection Office would definitely come for him.

Coming to the Inspection Office himself was a better option. At least he would not be silenced by Horace’s people.

After a moment of silence, Rowan gathered his courage and looked. up. “Yes, I shot it!”

Jupiter came out at that moment while accompanied by seven or eight inspectors in uniforms.

“Mr. Calcraft.”

Jupiter walked over and glanced at Rowan. “Who is he?”

Angelica and the inspectors already had Rowan half-surrounded.

I ask him much. You can

“He’s involved in Lori Lynch’s case, I didn’t interrogate him yourselves,” Nash answered.

The moment he said that, an inspector took out handcuffs and

shackled Rowan.

“Do you want to come with us?” Angelica asked softly as she threw a glance at the sexily-dressed Natalia through the corner of her eye.