

## CEO Bride 136

### Chapter 136

In the second year, the destitute boxer borrowed the gold belt and participated in the highest level of the King of Fighters Championship.

At the end of the same year, he defeated the world champion, the Dark Lord. The Dark Lord also announced his retirement from boxing that year.

Although four years had passed, Nash still remembered the name of that destitute boxer, Mike Thorson.

Watching Bianca getting thrashed in the ring, Nash's memories came rushing back like a flood.

He had been banned for three years and had never paid any attention to Mike. He had no idea how he was doing now either.

They had developed the slums into an affluent area the year Mike became the boxing champion. Without the slums holding him back, he should have gone much further.

"Uhm, Bianca," Hera called out all of a sudden, only to see her receive a punch in the face from the Black Widow.

Bianca had also landed a left hook on the left side of Black Widow's face.

and the round ended with the

only gotten one point, she

opponents in the past three Phoenix

and walked to the ropes

water, the coach said in a low voice, "If you really can't do it, then forget it. It's impressive enough that you managed

and responded, "I-I

was the second round. She could tell that Black Widow had not gone all out

she still had to score a few more points. She

opposite side, the host was whispering a few words into the ear of the foreign

hurried forward to relay the message to Black

her gaze to look at Bianca.

it downward as if

the stage. Her arms were flushed

still going to compete

her, Hera recalled how Nash had once given her a massage to reduce the swelling in her face. She turned to Nash and said, "Nash, can't you do something about the

Nash raised a brow. "Don't tell me you want me to give her a massage?"

Hera nodded. "Yes, Bianca's arms are already swollen till that point. How will she defend herself later?"

Skadi also recalled Nash's heaven-defying medical skills and hurriedly added, "Yeah, Nash! You have to help her!"

Hera gripped Nash's big hand in two of her own and cooed coquettishly, "Won't you do it, Nash? Won't you?"

Nash smiled quietly. "Okay, okay. Since you're the birthday girl today, I'll do as you say."

After saying that, Nash went toward the ring.

"Stop! Who are you?"

Several boxers from the Neo Power Club immediately blocked Nash's path. They would not allow any strangers to approach Bianca while the fight was ongoing.

"I'm a doctor. I'm going to tend to Bianca's wound," Nash said.

"There's no need. We have professional doctors here. Leave quickly, or don't blame us for being rude!"