

CEO Bride 137

Chapter 137

The boxers glared at Nash cautiously with their fists clenched.

Bianca heard a ruckus behind her and turned her head to look, only to see Nash already by the ring.

“Skadi and Hera asked me

to tend to your injury.”

At the same time, several boxers from the club were crouched on the ground with their hands over their stomachs.

Bianca frowned and asked, “Coach, what happened to them?”

The coach turned around when he heard her question. He was about to ask what happened when Nash explained, “They have

diarrhea.”

The coach looked at Nash blankly. “Who are you?”

Nash stood a little straighter and replied, “Have you ever heard of McNash?”

“Father of the King of Fighters, McNash?” The coach’s eyes were twitching wildly. Of course, he had heard of him. He was the god of all boxing coaches all over the world. He was a destitute boxer who had used illegal techniques and defeated the Dark Lord when he was at his peak.

Mike Thorson remembered his former coach after he rose to fame and would always mention McNash every time he was on

shows and interviews.

and McNash were legendary existences to boxers and boxing coaches

“But what

me. I’m McNash,” Nash replied calmly in a leisurely manner. His

coach glared at Nash coldly. “You’d better hurry up and f*ck off or I’ll throw you out

blew his

were still reeling

was furious. “If

doing anything?” Skadi interrupted the

he raised his brow slightly and asked, “Miss

Arts Champion. She and Bianca had a good relationship, and Skadi would often come to the club to chat with Bianca and practice boxing. This was why he was very respectful toward Skadi.

"This is my friend.

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said just now," the coach responded

lips and asked, "What did

he's the

looked at him. "Did you

that?"

Nash nodded. "Is there a problem?"

"Nope. I believe everything you say." Hera smiled sweetly.

She would not have believed him back when she first met him, but Nash had fulfilled every bombastic claim that he had made.

He cured her grandfather's cancer, was familiar with the president of Drake Group, and was a golden amulet master of the Martial Arts Association as well as the National Association of Priests.

With all these identities already, there should be no need for him to pretend to be McNash, no?

"Miss Zabel, is this woman...?"

The coach looked at Hera suspiciously. Could she be mentally ill seeing how she believed this man's claims of being McNash?

"She's my best friend, Hera. She's the second lady of the Lewis family and the president of Baroque Group," Skadi introduced with a cold expression.

"McNash was the coach of the King of Fighters, Mike Thorson. He was already 70 years old four years ago!"

The coach looked at Nash with disdain as if he wanted to expose him thoroughly.

Skadi and Hera no longer bothered paying any attention to the coach and were already looking at the fight going on in the ring.

Nash put his hands in his pockets and said calmly, "Bianca won't get a single point this round."