

## CEO Bride 141

### Chapter 141

"You're free to throw your punches now, but make me your target," Nash said.

Bianca took two deep breaths before throwing her punches based on the various combinations Nash had taught her.

Nash kept moving his right hand in different directions to defend himself. Whether they were feints or real, Nash managed to defend against them all perfectly. It was as if Nash was able to predict her moves.

Bianca faked a left uppercut and then immediately moved to throw a hook at Nash's abdomen.

Nash raised his hand to block the left uppercut and then protected his abdomen with his right hand in the next second.

This was not the speed at which ordinary people could move.

Bianca could not help feeling a little discouraged. She did not dare complain, however, and at the same time, she was able to see through Nash's understanding of boxing.

She even believed that Nash was McNash now.

He was the father of the King of Fighters who became a legend in the boxing world without even fighting a match.

When Nash saw that Bianca was no longer throwing her punches, he asked in a frivolous tone that carried with it disdain, "Are you giving up?"

Bianca lowered her head as she panted heavily but did not reply. She just stood there like she was an unruly student being scolded by her teacher.

you forgotten why you wanted

as a chill appeared in her

Bianca trembled slightly.

could she forget?

boxer who once dominated the boxing world. It was rare that he ever found a

during a match and was beaten to death by a

remembered her father's last words before he went for the match.

mother, I decided to give up on that thought. I only want to make money now so that you two can live a good life! My precious daughter, you'll need

boxing world, had always worn an amiable smile on his face for her and her mother. She did not think that would be the last words he shared with her.

her father's blood after his body was

conduct a private investigation, it was found that the mineral water that her father drank during the intermission was laced with an anesthetic that caused weakness in individuals. Her father had

wanted to avenge her

not even win the Phoenix Crown right now, let alone the Golden

slowly, followed by her

and said, "There's still ten minutes left. You have five minutes. The

saying that, Nash took off the focus pads and put on a pair of boxing

There's offense and defense. Strike when you find an opening and learn to create opportunities

took the lead and threw the first punch. Nash protected his head with both fists. He only defended himself

Left hook, right hook, straight punch, swing punch, jab.

Bianca's punches were several times faster and harder than before. A gratified smile formed on the corners of Nash's mouth.

She was not as explosive as Mike, however, since she was a woman, after all. Black Widow was also far from being a worthy opponent to Mike.

In five minutes, Bianca threw more than 2,500 punches, averaging out to more than 500 punches per minute.

"Time! Take a five-minute break."

Nash stepped forward to help Bianca take off her gloves.

Bianca was so tired that she was out of breath and dropped herself into a chair while panting heavily.

Skadi quickly used both hands to fan Bianca and help her cool down.

Hera also unscrewed a bottle of water and passed it to her. "Bianca, you must work hard. We'll always support you."

Bianca took a few sips of water and looked at the three of them, her eyes turning red. "Thank you!"

She could feel that her boxing skills had improved by leaps and bounds compared to before.

Bianca looked up at Nash and asked, "Are you... McNash?"