

CEO Bride 149

Chapter 149

The female lead suffered inhuman torture, and when Mike arrived at the old warehouse where she was held, she was already dying.

She died in Mike's arms.

Mike was distraught and was about to burst into tears.

Many viewers have begun wiping away their tears.

Hera was also rubbing the corners of his eyes with a napkin.

Nash saw this and held Hera's hand tightly.

Hera pursed her lips and leaned on Nash's shoulder as she continued watching the movie.

After what happened, Mike did nothing but drink all day long. He squandered all his savings and ended up living in the slums.

It was there he met a group of kind old people and innocent children.

These people lived a life of starvation, and the upper class trampled on the dignity of the poor. They bought the poor people here to be their slaves and would beat and curse them if they ever disagreed with them.

Mike also saw his two favorite children get beaten to death by children from those rich families with his own two eyes.

was determined to change everything here

training for several months, he entered the underground boxing world to fight in illegal fights. He

a Somerese who was

did not want to meddle in another person's business and went

be wicked. Mike has wisened

who knows if he might be taking care of a wolf in

next second, the camera cut to a scene where the Somerese had been brought back

heck? We got

a kind heart under his rough appearance!"

man in every

"Are you okay?"

sat smoking a cigarette in the dim light.

"I'm fine."

young man sat up clutching

his body, revealing ten horrific

could not help

took out a

immediately used the dagger to pick out the bullets

and

his wounds, he sat at the head of

Mike stuffed a cigarette into the Somerese man's mouth and lit it for him as he said, "The name's Mike Thorson. What's yours?"

The young Somerese man took a puff of the cigarette and answered lightly, "My name's Nash." 1

"Fuck, is the young man McNash?"

"He's from our country. Who would've believed that?"

"Oh my god, who of you has met McNash? I must ask him for an autograph and take a photo with him!"

"Damn, can you shut up?"

A few months passed, and the young man recovered.

He then studied boxing and became Mike's partner.

In the end, he became Mike's personal trainer.

He was McNash.

McNash had disguised himself as an old man to avoid being hunted down by his enemies.

Every time Mike fought at a match, the audience would always find the old man clapping his hands away.

Hera turned to look at Nash, her small and soft hands tightening slightly. "Did you really get shot so many times?"