

CEO Bride 224

Chapter 224

Kristian took a fierce swig from the liquor bottle.

Zakariah was rendered speechless by Kristian's words.

He knew...

Kristian was still resentful about the slap he had received before, especially since he had been driven out of the Zabels in front of everyone.

Kristian was right.

Zakariah was too concerned about saving face.

Martial arts competitions were always about stopping at the right point.

However, for the sake of pride, he did not intervene when the Ihara Martial Arts School broke the rules during the first match.

Due to his pride, even though he knew the Nihon competitors were ruthless, he allowed Skade to compete.

Had he put his pride aside and stopped the competition when the Ihara Martial Arts School broke the rules, Skade would not have participated in the second match and would not have been so gravely injured.

At that moment, Nash and Brian came down from upstairs.

Everyone's eyes were immediately on them.

Hera stood up and approached them, asking, "Nash... how is Skade doing now?"

no longer in a life-threatening situation, but

prescription I gave you. Add the herbs to boiling water, let it simmer on high heat for 30

full of medicinal ingredients, nodding in response. "Okay, I'll prepare the

Hera, wiped away her tears, and softly asked, "Give me

ask why and quickly retrieved Bianca's number for

out his cell phone and dialed

somewhat effeminate as he said, "Bianca is training. She doesn't have time to answer calls!"

"Is she at Neo Power

man on the other end, noticing that a woman's name was displayed as

colder. "Answer my

now, little guy, you're quite arrogant. I won't tell you. Come
that, there was a sarcastic laugh.
for me."

Hera's car keys, and drove straight to Neo Power
did not even
you can!"

was located in Downtown
with gym equipment with
the center was a large octagon cage.
in boxing attire, was practicing with a muscular
gaze would drift toward the
sped up her punches, with the final blow landing
"Ouch..."

The muscular man clutched his nose with a painful scream.

Bianca, taking off her boxing gloves, threw them at him. "If you look again, don't ever come back here!"

Exiting the cage, a red-haired woman chewing gum handed her a bottle of mineral water.

"Bianca... a young man was looking for you just now!"

A man, effeminately dressed in women's boxing attire and wearing makeup, spoke in a feminine voice.

Bianca inquired, "Who was it?"

The effeminate man said, "I think the caller ID was Hera, but it was a young man who spoke... Ack!"

Before he could finish, his ear was suddenly twisted by someone.

Turning to see the person responsible, he shouted, "Who are you?!"

Nash slapped him to the ground. "Didn't you ask me to come here and hit you?"

Recognizing the man's distinct voice, Nash immediately identified him upon arriving at the club.

The effeminate man covered his face and began to cry. "Help... He's attacking me... Bianca, please teach him a lesson!"

"Coach Calcraft, so it's really you..."

A rare smile appeared on Bianca's normally cold-face.

Nash nodded. "Regarding this afternoon's boxing challenge..."

