

Chapter 689

Sabina was really checking her student's test papers, and in all seriousness at that. She even took out her thick glasses just to see clearly. Seeing this, Chuck was both dumbfounded and annoyed. He walked over and stabbed the dagger right into her desk!!

Thwack!

The dagger that Sophia had given him was made of special material. It was so sharp that it could pierce through the table.

Chuck didn't want a foul play since it wasn't why he was here. If he had been prepared to kill her regardless of the means, he would have gone for it as soon as she had stepped into her home. He wouldn't have followed her and instead would just throw a grenade into her house and bomb her place apart.

With the explosive power of the bomb, the entire house would be blown to smithereens. By then, so what if Sabina was a combat expert?

There was no doubt that she would meet her death!

However, Chuck thought that he couldn't resort to that. He was looking for an opportunity to improve himself, not to win an easy fight by sneaking up on his opponent!

Thus, he was going to have a head-on fight with Sabina!!

"You've gone too far. I treated you to noodles, yet you poked your dagger through the table that I bought for ten dollars?!" Sabina raised her head, her feathers ruffled.

"I'm here to kill you. Don't ignore me, I'm dangerous!" Chuck's face was expressionless. There was a cold frost glazing over his face!!

"You're really going too far!" Sabina was infuriated. She

grabbed the stack of test papers and went to the bed to continue marking.

Chuck frowned and pulled out his dagger again.

"Don't get carried away. I have classes tomorrow! The marks must be sorted out by then. Don't disturb me. You should leave now," Sabina glared at Chuck.

"If I don't kill you, how can I leave?" Chuck said coldly, "If you think I'm going too far, then we can have a fight!"

"You are really boring! Don't you see that I'm busy?" Sabina continued to flip through her student's test paper and ignored Chuck, who was now enshrouded in cold air.

Chuck was riled up. He kicked the bed harshly!

Bang!

Her bed was spoiled, leaving Sabina dumbfounded.

"You're too much! I bought the second-hand bed for twenty dollars and you ruined it with a kick! Where do you want me to sleep? On the floor?!" Sabina stood up angrily, her eyes glaring behind the thick glasses!

"Go on!" Chuck shrugged. That was the response he was trying to elicit from her.

"Compensate me thirty dollars!" Sabina stretched out and demanded.

Chuck was taken aback, "I don't have cash with me."

"No cash? Then why did you ruin my table? Why did you kick my bed? Are you out of your mind?" Sabina was in a fit of rage.

"You're going to die soon. I'll burn thirty dollars for you along with your coffin," Chuck said.

Giving her the money would be a waste now.

"Coffin your a*s! You should really stop here. There is

nothing left in my house that you can break... Hey, let that go! That's my ceramic washbasin, I picked it from the garbage heap... Not that either! There are only three chairs in my house. If you break them, do you expect me to go to the second-hand market and buy everything again?"

"Don't you have a sofa?"

"Would you be able to pick up another one of these sofas for me? Can you do that? The original price is ten thousand dollars, so why don't you find one for me?" Sabina was pissed off by Chuck.

"You mean, you picked up the most expensive sofa in your home?" Chuck was really shocked. The woman in front of him was supposed to be none other than the strongest heir of the Yeager family.

Twenty-one years of thriving by herself, and she had actually picked up a lot of things from the second-hand market?

If Chuck hadn't seen it with his own eyes, he wouldn't have believed it!

However, he suddenly understood why the hidden family was able to last for dozens of generations. Since they had nurtured such talents, why should they worry about the family not being able to pass down their legacy?

Sure enough, their existence seemed pretty reasonable and logical. It was only now that he found out

"Yes, I picked them up."

"But these things have been used by others. You are a woman, so don't you mind?" Chuck asked. A lot of women and even men were not willing to use second-hands.

As a member of a hidden family, how could she not mind? Chuck suspected that Loomis's expenses for one

single day would allow Sabina to live like this for the rest of her life.

"Why should I care? They're still nice. Even if someone lost it, it can be used. You can sit on it, lie on it, and it looks good to boot. Why can't I use it?" Sabina shoved aside Chuck's foot that was on the sofa.

Suddenly, he found that he had nothing to say.

This woman was so frugal that Chuck felt inferior to her. He even felt slightly ashamed of himself.

"Don't destroy my stuff. I still have to mark the test papers. I probably won't finish until dawn. Taking into account that I have treated you to a bowl of noodles, do me a favor. Do not bother me, okay?" Sabina sat down and continued to seriously examine the paper.

Chuck felt that he had gone over the top, but he was here to kill Sabina!

If it went on like this, how could he kill her?

"You are the principal of the school. I bet you earn a lot of money in a month, don't you?" Chuck asked. She was frugal to a fault!

There was no quality to her life.

It was her birthday, but she didn't buy herself a cake or anything. It was too pathetic.

"Nope, I don't," Sabina shook her head.

"How is that possible? You must have a salary for your job."

"Will you ask for your salary if you're your own employer?" Sabina shot back.

Chuck was dumbfounded and asked, "You mean the school is yours?"

"Indeed, it's mine."

"Then you should be richer. There are so many students in your school, so they must pay you a lot of tuition fees every year!"

"They're all orphans. How will they be able to pay me for lessons? I don't charge them a single penny," Sabina sighed.

Chuck was totally flabbergasted!

A free school?!

"What about the food they eat?"

"It's on me."

"Daily necessities? "

"I pay for everything."

"Where did you get the money? Did the Yeager family give money to you?" Chuck couldn't understand. She had worked full time in school, yet she didn't have much time to mark the papers and sleep at night. She didn't have a moment to herself, did she?

"When I came out of the Yeager's house at the age of four, I have never used a penny from them. Back then, the only thing I had with me was a dollar," Sabina smiled, seemingly recalling her harsh past.

There was a trace of reminiscence on her beautiful face. Once again, Chuck was flummoxed. How did she survive? She was only four years old!

"How did you survive?"

"Eating the leftovers of others, wearing clothes that others deemed unwanted. I stayed overnight by the road, in parks, and even under trees. It was easy to just survive. In fact, it was not as difficult as you assumed to be," Sabina was particularly calm when she was talking about her past encounters.

In her eyes, this was just a figment of her memory and a

part of her life.

Chuck was shocked. Sabina was so young at that time, yet she already knew how to survive alone?

A hint of admiration for Sabina arose in his heart.

He was in extreme reverence for her who had been let loose by the Yeager family at such a young age.

"Then where did you get the money to maintain the school?"

"I have plenty of part-time jobs. I worked as a waitress, as someone who distributed leaflets, and basically any jobs I got my hands on. As long as I got paid, I would do anything."

Chuck suddenly had a strange look on his face. Sabina glared at him and reproached, "Watch your gaze, don't tell me that your imagination is veering off track!"

Well, when Chuck heard Sabina talk about how she would do anything as long as she got paid, he did venture instinctively into a different realm of interpretation.

After all, Sabina was dressed plainly. If she changed her clothes and maybe donned a pair of jeans, her beauty would definitely soar.

Chuck felt ashamed of himself for actually twisting the intention of such a good girl. He said, "I'm sorry, I was just overthinking."

"You're weird! Why can't a girl do any job she can? I told you this, but you started making things up with your own imagination? What do you take me for?" Sabina was really angry.

"I take you for... a woman who shook me to the core!" Chuck mumbled under his breath. He definitely respected her!