

Chapter 692

"Oh, then your mother and Auntie Logan are very strong," Sabina said casually.

"They sure are. You're probably too weak to fight with my mom," Chuck chuckled.

"That's possible, but I'm not one to be trifled with," Sabina said, her beautiful eyes were glistening under the glasses!

"Really? You didn't even add meat in your noodles," Chuck urged her.

"I've given you food, but you're still saying such things. Why are you like this?" Sabina was annoyed.

In fact, Sabina had spent all her money on the school. How could she have the money to buy meat?

Chuck laughed and said, "I'll treat you. Poor you, you don't even have meat to eat," He had no cash, but he had cards! He could buy a mountain of meat!

"Keep the pity to yourself, thanks but no thanks," Sabina continued driving.

The car, which was nearly scrapped, was on its wheels like a tractor.

Chuck was about to faint.

Oh fine, they weren't too far from the school. He assumed that she didn't want to waste money on the gas, so she looked for a house close to the school.

However, when they arrived at the school, Chuck was astonished. There was actually a sports car parked at the entrance gate, where a throng of students were watching. Besides that, there were three big trucks, which were filled to the brim with snacks. Someone was seen distributing them to

the students.

It looked extremely extravagant. These were a few chefs cooking in one of the trucks, grilling large steaks as its aroma filled the air!

What shocked Chuck more was that there was a handsome man in the sports car, with flowers in his hand and a smile on his face. His gaze was directed at them.

This was...?

Soon, it dawned on Chuck. A sports car and handsome guy! Not to mention plenty of food to please the students.

Who would be able to withstand this?

"Hey, your boyfriend is pretty handsome," Chuck joked.

"I've told you that I don't have a boyfriend. Do you think that I'm here to make friends?" Sabina shook her head.

"You have a point. His sports car is estimated to be more than a million dollars. His family only has a few billion dollars at most. He can't even compare to your family, so he doesn't deserve you."

"Is this your outlook on love?" Sabina glanced at Chuck.

"No, I meant you," Chuck shrugged.

"Money plays no role in love. If you measure a person's love with money, it'll never last long," Sabina said solemnly.

"Now I'm really curious as to what kind of man can make you yield? A poor guy?"

"There's something very wrong with how you phrase your words. What do you mean by 'make me yield'?" Sabina glared at him.

"Um, then..."

Sabina gritted her teeth and warned, "Stop getting on my nerves!"

Chuck smiled and said, "Forget it. It's none of my business who can make you yield. Maybe you don't have a chance to be caught in love either. After all, I'm going to fight with you today. It's either I die or you die! If you die, how can you fall in love?"

"Okay, if I'm done with my work. I'll take up that challenge of yours. After all, I don't want you to sleep in my house again and eat my cooking twice. You're still complaining about things and taking things for granted," Sabina parked the car.

Of course, Chuck was relieved. He didn't want to drag it out either.

They actually managed to click pretty well. If they continued talking, he might change his mind, so he had to strike while the iron was hot.

He touched his belly and said, "There's meat. I'm gonna join in the food fiesta."

"Are you off the rocker? Didn't you eat just now? Why are you eating other people's food?" Sabina said.

"He came to court you. What's wrong with me eating whatever he offers? Who asked you to offer me vegetarian food in the first place?" Chuck walked over.

Seeing as Chuck arrived with Sabina, the handsome man, Eddy, had hostility spilling from his eyes.

"Don't get me wrong. I'm not close to her," Chuck shrugged and clarified.

Hearing this, Eddy was startled and asked, "Not close? Then why did she give you a ride?"

"She picked me up on the way. Dude, I'm hungry. Can I eat a piece of meat?" Chuck said with a smile.

"Help yourself," Eddy laughed.

If Chuck was his rival in love, why would he still eat the food he provided?

Chuck took a piece of steak and gobbled it down. Then, he asked, "Dude, how long have you been chasing her?"

"It has been a year. Ever since I saw her picking up rubbish in front of my house, I have been fascinated by her. Later, I knew that she was funding her school and fell even deeper in love with her. She is so beautiful, kind, and has a voluptuous figure... No, wait. I mean, she is pretty," Eddy looked besotted.

"Hmmm..." Chuck was speechless. He did not expect the two of them to know each other in this manner.

Fortunately, Sabina was good-looking. Otherwise, the wealthy heir wouldn't care about a garbage picker.

After Eddy said so, Chuck turned around and stared at Sabina. It was true that she had a perfect figure, but it was covered by the worn-out white T-shirt, loose jeans, and oversized jacket. It was too casual.

"Not bad, but she's just so-so," Chuck wolfed a piece of meat down and reached for another.

Anyways, the students in the school all were taken with this handsome man.

It was thanks to the delicious food!

Who didn't like it?!

"Okay, I'm going now," Eddy carried the flowers over towards Sabina in a gentlemanly manner.

Sabina sighed and shook her head, refusing, "I've told you for the umpteenth time, don't come here again."

There was nothing she could do about it. The key was that the students liked him a lot.

Every time Eddy came, he brought all kinds of food with him.

"Sabina, I like you! I love you, so please be my girlfriend!" Eddy kneeled down in public.

"Woo!! Miss Sabina, promise him, say you will!"

"That's right. If you promise him, we'll have something delicious to eat every day!"

The students all cheered.

They were all supporting Eddy's love.

Sabina was speechless. What on earth was this for?

"No," She directly refused.

"Why? Sabina, if you be my girlfriend, you won't have to go through a hard life anymore. I will take care of you and invite the best teachers to teach them. Isn't this for the best?" Eddy was feeling pained.

"No need, you can save it," Sabina looked at Eddy and shook her head slightly.

The students looked disappointed.

"Why not? You are so poor. What can you give to the students? Be his girlfriend. He will give you the best, and he will give your students the best too. Why don't you agree?" Chuck said with a lisp. He was still chewing the steak.

Hearing Chuck's voice, Sabina was furious and roared, "Shut up!!"

"I won't shut up. You're too selfish. You should think about the happiness of your students. If you can't even do this, what else can you do?"

Eddy flashed Chuck a thumbs-up!

The students also cheered, and the scene was clamoring with voices.

Under Sabina's thick glasses, an angry gaze appeared. She warned him, "If you speak another word, you can forget about what I've promised you."

"What? Didn't you promise to find me a rich brother-in-law?"

How dare you go back on your word?" Chuck frowned.

Eddy was pleasantly surprised. It turned out that Sabina was just pretending to be reserved. It turned out that she liked rich people like himself. Haha! He stood a chance!

Sabina was shocked and finally said, "Very well, you're talking nonsense. Don't even think about eating my homemade food ever again!"

"You want me to eat that awful thing again? Why don't you just kill me?" Chuck shook his head in distress and looked like he was about to throw up.

Sabina clenched her fists, "You ingrate!!"

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Chuck mentally sniggered at Sabina's words. He should infuriate her further. It would be best if she were to attack him now!

Then, he would be able to kill her reasonably.

After all, he had come all the way here just to kill her!

However, he was disappointed. Sabina just glanced at him and said to Eddy directly, "You can leave now. No matter what you do, I will not accept you. So, just stop. It's no fun."

"No, I like you! I really do!" Eddy scurried to kneel down in front of her.

His attitude was particularly sincere.

Sabina shook her head and said, "I've told you, there's no need. You can leave now."

She refused him and walked over. Eddy continued to kneel and plead, "No, don't refuse me, I really like you!!"

Sabina glanced at him for a few seconds before she announced to all the students at the gate loudly, "Everyone, go back to your classroom!!"

Although Sabina looked demure, an air of dignity from the hidden family emanated from her when she spoke.

All the students went back to the classroom obediently, and Chuck was left startled.

"What do you like about me?" Then, Sabina calmly asked.

"I like your kindness," Eddy praised.

"I'm not kind. I've killed people before," Sabina was unfazed.

Eddy widened his eyes and repeated, "You've killed people before?"

"That's right."

"Was it an inadvertent mistake?"

"No, they robbed me of my things," Sabina's voice was still solemn and asked, "Do you still like me now?"

Shock jolted him, but Eddy still nodded his head firmly, "Yes, I like you,"

"What else do you like about me?"

"I like your beauty," Eddy's eyes were burning with passion.

"Beauty?" Suddenly, Sabina unbuttoned one of her buttons, revealing a clear scar on her collarbones!

It was a strikingly scary sight on her skin!

Eddy was shaken to his core.

Chuck's expression was grave. He didn't expect her to have such a time where she was seriously injured.

Judging by how deep the scar looked, it might have been inflicted back when she was still eleven or twelve years old.

At that time, she was probably on the verge of dying.

"Am I still pretty?" Sabina asked again.

"Undeniably," Eddy replied, gritting his teeth.

Sabina pulled open the clothes around her waist, revealing a scar that wrapped around her entire belly. It looked horrible.

Eddy's face turned pale.

"Am I still pretty?" Sabina asked again, never losing her calmness.

This time, Eddy was indecisive and muttered, "How on earth did you injure yourself to this degree? What did you do?"

"I've told you. I'm not a good person. Do you still want to continue looking at them?" Sabina was particularly calm.

"No. Your figure isn't the most important thing here. When we

are together, it'll be fine as long as we don't take off our clothes. I don't mind," Eddy shook his head and made up his mind.

"It seems that you haven't seen enough."

Sabina shook her head and unbuttoned the second button on her shirt. Eddy's face twitched as he shouted angrily, "Don't! What on earth did you do? You're a woman and you can't even protect your body. What did you do? Men will feel disgusted to see you like this!!"

"Everything I did was just so I could survive," Her indifferent expression gave her a sense of tranquility in an indescribable way.

"Do you still like me?" She then asked.

"You are wasting my time. You should have just told me earlier. Did you think I like your kindness? What I like is your figure and appearance. You have scars all over your body. Do you want to make me sick? Do you want to disgust me?" Eddy got up angrily, spat and threw the flowers on the ground.

Sabina treated him insipidly.

Eddy was so incensed that he was about to storm off along with his subordinates.

However, Chuck stopped him with a cold face and remarked, "You are so superficial!!"

Looking at Chuck, Eddy was annoyed and shot back, "What? I beg your pardon!"

"Superficial," Chuck said coldly, his gaze focused on Sabina.

Sabina was astonished. He... actually stood up for her?!

"You only felt disgusted at the scars on her body? What you have seen should not be disgust, but a story. Every scar on her body was a witness to her survival, her growth. It's a story that can't be told, but you... are too superficial to only be concerned

about her appearance!" Chuck was livid.

Sabina was totally shocked. He actually...

Every word he said made her feel touched for the first time in a long while.

He seemed to understand her very well. He really did!

"D*mn you, I came here to hook up with girls. I only like her body, and I don't want to know her story. I don't have the mood to listen to these stories. I just want her. However, her body makes me sick to my stomach, so what's the use of looking good on the outside? Her body inside is so disgusting, I won't take it!" Eddy was furious and roared at Chuck.

Bang!

Chuck was so angry that he slapped Eddy in the face!

Eddy fell to the ground with his face reddened as if he had been struck by an iron plate. His face was red and swollen!!

"Did you just hit me? Guys, take him down!" Eddy shouted in rage and disbelief.

Eddy's family had assets worth billions of dollars, but he was beaten by Chuck?

He was so pissed that he couldn't hold it in!

The men he brought over barricaded Chuck, but they were no match for him. One slap after another caused them to fall on their backs, and soon cries of pain reverberated through the sky.

Fear began to seep into Eddy's heart.

Chuck picked him up and dragged him in front of Sabina. He then said, "Look at her. She's a beautiful woman, but you don't deserve her!"

"Ow, don't hit me! I don't deserve it, I don't!" Eddy screamed in fear.

Chuck was just too strong. Those people just now were his bodyguards, but they were defeated so easily. It was a single-sided battle!

Who was this guy?!

"Get lost!" Chuck shook him off and Eddy toppled to the ground awkwardly. His bodyguard helped him up as he limped away.

Chuck's anger finally subsided. When he saw Sabina's scar, he was slightly taken aback. However, he was deeply reverent upon seeing the second scar.

Instantly, he realized what inhumane experiences Sabina had been put through. This woman had suffered far more than he had imagined!

"That man doesn't have good taste. He only cares about a person's appearance. He's unreliable," Chuck comforted her.

"You..." It was the first time that Sabina felt shocked by Chuck. It was not being of his combat skills or the way he fought.

Instead, it was because he truly understood her!

Sabina saw the genuine respect in Chuck's eyes when she unbuttoned her clothes to reveal her scars. She was really touched since it was the first time someone had looked at her scars like that.

Finally, there was a person who had an affinity with her.

"Don't tell me that you regret it?"

Chuck asked.

"No, you just made me a little surprised just now. I've already lost count of the men who looked disgusted as soon as they saw my scars."

"To be honest, I felt slightly the same just now too," Chuck

admitted.

"It wasn't as much."

"Yep, it was just a tiny bit, because it was really quite horrifying," Chuck told the truth.

"I didn't expect you to be the one who could understand me," Sabina lamented.

"Yes, I can understand you a little bit. Maybe because your situation is similar to mine!" Chuck sighed. How should he put it? He regretted only getting to know her now.

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Chapter 694

"You still intend to fight with me? To the death?" Sabina calmly looked at Chuck.

"Absolutely. Why not? I'm here to kill you. I have my own plans," Chuck heaved.

They had to fight!

So what if they had the feeling of regret for not meeting each other earlier?

Chuck couldn't just forget the reason he was here.

"Alright, wait till I'm done with my work," Sabina nodded, as if it didn't matter.

"I have a question for you," Chuck said as he approached her seriously.

"Fire away."

"How many times have you had a near-death experience?" Chuck could tell from her few scars that she had been on the brink of death.

It was lucky for her to survive.

"Seven times!"

Chuck was silent for a while before complimenting, "You're very strong!"

He was particularly serious. When it came to experience, Chuck knew that he was far beneath Sabina.

"Are you afraid? I can give you a chance to leave. Don't bother me, and I will let you go," Sabina walked into the school compound.

"No, don't leave after school. I'll wait for you!" Chuck requested.

"Hah! Are you picking a fight like a child?"

Sabina went into the school, but Chuck didn't trail after her. Instead, he found a place to sit at the door and waited.

During this period, he would occasionally stare into the school and watch as Sabina taught her lessons. At times, she was very strict, but it interchanged with her smiles at moments. Anyway, Chuck began to find himself in a catch-22 situation.

Therefore, he decided not to watch her anymore.

At dusk, the bell rang, and students came out one after another. Chuck waited outside patiently.

When not another soul was in sight, Chuck went in to look for her. Sabina was still working, leafing over the test papers.

"You've been giving exams all day long. Don't you realize how annoying others may feel at that!" Chuck grumbled.

"It's none of your business! Just wait!" Sabina continued doing her things without raising her head.

Chuck didn't disturb her because he, too, wanted a battle.

12 o'clock at midnight.

Sabina yawned and finally put down the pen in her hand. She took off her thick glasses and rubbed her eyes. Her eyes were beautiful and full of wisdom!

When she stood up, she looked like another person.

She looked indifferent.

Calm and composed.

At the same time, she looked cold and unforgiving, as though her path had been stained with the blood of her opponents.

Chuck was taken aback and commented, "I must be looking at the real Sabina Yeager now."

"Yes, but no," She tidied up and said, "Don't stay here. There's going to be a bloodshed, and it'll be troublesome for me to

clean up. Get out."

Chuck smiled, "You really love cleanliness."

"Of course, don't dilly-dally. After I kill you, I still have to go home to eat. I didn't sleep last night either," Sabina had already gone out.

Chuck had originally wanted to beat her up in the first place, so he didn't waste time either.

They went out.

"I'll ask you again. Do you want to leave now?" Sabina put down her backpack and asked casually.

"Oh, you can't bring yourself to kill me?" Chuck smiled.

"In that case, don't blame me. I've been out for so long, and you're my first bosom friend. Even my family doesn't understand me. You know that I want to let you go, but since you don't want to, just forget it. Let's start," Sabina walked over and said. Her movements were very light and agile.

Chuck knew he was facing a formidable enemy!!

Sabina had experienced seven times of dangerous situations. This kind of strength was definitely not something that ordinary people could compare with!

Chuck was cautious!

"It's very simple for me to kill someone!" Sabina immediately attacked!

Chuck showed a hint of excitement. Sabina's fighting resembled modern-day street fighting, where every move was fast, powerful and vicious!

He fended off the attack with his own fighting skills!

Bang!

Sabina gave him a kick and Chuck flew out, almost fainting.

"Why are you so weak?" Sabina dashed over and was about to

grab Chuck's neck.

However, Chuck got up excitedly and instigated a series of flying kicks. Sabina stumbled back a few steps.

"You're not much of a threat either!" Chuck smirked.

However, Chuck was cognizant of the gap between them. His foundations were indeed too weak. He was unable to withstand a few blows from someone who had trained for so long.

For a combat expert, killing techniques were important, but resistance played a more important role!

There was a huge gap between them!

Chuck had to give it to her. Sabina started learning to fight at the age of four, while he had only trained for six months.

Sabina lurched at him without saying a word. Chuck was caught off guard that he had no time to dodge.

Then, he decided to stop dodging and wielded his dagger!

"Thinking of perishing together? So many people did the same way as you, but I was still the one who survived in the end," Sabina snorted and attacked in an almost frenzied manner.

Her arms had been trained to resemble steel, and her leg muscles were as tough as iron!

All of a sudden, she threw a flying kick at him!

Chuck flew backward into the air. As soon as he got up, a steel-like hand appeared on his neck.

"You lost," Sabina declared indifferently.

Chuck was calm.

"In the past, with my attack just now, you would have met your death and had your neck broken. Do you know why I stopped?"

"You feel sorry for me?"

"No, I won't feel sorry for anyone. Besides, I've only known you for more than a day."

"But I understand you," Chuck said.

"Barely, but this is not the reason why you are still alive. Give me a reason, and I can let you go for once," Sabina said.

"I like you. Is this a reason you'll let me go?" Chuck revealed a faint smile.

"No way. What a glib response. Now, go to hell!" Sabina was furious.

Suddenly, she was astonished!

A hand had appeared on her belly, where a dagger seemed to be pointing right at her vitals. She did not know when it had appeared.

"I'm not too bad either, right?" Chuck smirked.

Sabina lowered her head and took a look. After a moment of silence, she admitted, "Not bad indeed."

Chuck laughed and let go of Sabina, a wry smile plastered on his face. She glanced at him and let go of her hand that was clasping his neck just a short while ago.

Chuck was lucky!

Just now, Sabina didn't kill him, so he had had a momentary upper hand over her.

Otherwise, he was no match for her if he didn't use a bomb or explosives against her. Chuck deferred to the fact.

"You can go!" Sabina turned around and left.

"Hold on."

"You still want to continue?" Sabina frowned.

A mild smile on his face, Chuck patted her on the shoulder and held her in his arms, signifying their brotherhood. Sabina kicked him and grumbled, "Are you crazy?"

Chuck smiled, "I didn't expect that I would fail to kill you this time."

"There's something you haven't brought out, and so do I. Do you understand?" Sabina said meaningfully. Chuck understood. It turned out that everyone had a trump card that they had yet to show, and she knew what his trump card was.

"You... "

Crack!

Chuck suddenly heard a familiar voice. Startled, he shouted, "Watch out!"

Bang!


A bullet flew over from a place and pierced Sabina's body.

Did Black Rose take action already?

Sabina glanced at her shoulder. There was not a trace of pain on her face. She took out a dagger and glanced at Chuck with a cold glint in her beautiful eyes!

Suddenly, she rushed into the darkness.

How was that possible? It was impossible for Black Rose to shoot without his permission. Was she tired of waiting and decided to pull the trigger? Or was it because she was aware of the danger he had been put in just now?

In an instant, Chuck was stupefied. A few minutes later, a gunshot was heard. After a while, Sabina returned. She was holding something in her hand, which was dripping with blood. Chuck was taken aback. Was Black Rose dead? 

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