

## Chapter 688

Chuck was well prepared. He said to Black Rose, "Let me do it."

"I'm not going to help you anyway. You need to surpass me as soon as possible. I don't want to tag alongside you anymore," Black Rose reminded impassively.

Chuck shrugged and said, "Okay, I'll work on it to the best of my ability."

"Stop dilly-dallying. Let's find a chance first."

Black Rose reproached coldly.

"Let's have a meal first, shall we?" Chuck asked with a smile.

"Who wants to have lunch with you?" Black Rose snorted. But before she could finish her words, her ravenous stomach had betrayed her.

Chuck chuckled, "Come on, we have to stock up the energy to deal with her."

Black Rose glared at Chuck, but she couldn't deny his words. They needed sustenance after all.

Chuck pushed Black Rose to move, but she turned her head and snarled, "Don't touch me!"

"Okay, I'm sorry."

Chuck was speechless.

Fortunately, when they had lunch, the atmosphere was not too bad.

After lunch, Chuck found an opportunity to sneak into the school.

Black Rose watched from afar.

Karen had ordained that Chuck ought to deal with it alone as much as possible, as it was best to push out his potential.

Black Rose's eyes were fixed on Chuck as she grumbled, "Hurry up. What are you dawdling about? It's so annoying to see you like this."

Nevertheless, she still couldn't take her eyes off him...

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After coming to this school, Chuck could clearly appraise its condition. A feeling of poverty was pervading the school. There were few teachers, but the students were swarming in packs. He looked around for a long time before he found Sabina, who was wearing a pair of thick glasses, teaching lessons. An air of gentle sophistication was all around her.

Chuck muttered to himself that this woman was definitely not simple.

It was better to go into action when Sabina went back in the evening.

Thus, he waited patiently.

Time passed. When school ended, the students dispersed one after another, and the teachers were no exception. When the clock struck eight, Sabina packed up and walked out of the office, seemingly a bit exhausted.

Chuck had been watching her all this time.

However, he was too fixated on her. Sabina, who was about to go back, was alerted. She subconsciously looked in Chuck's direction.

Their eyes met.

"What are you doing here?" Sabina asked.

Her voice was calm, overflowing with the gentleness of a teacher.

Chuck approached her. In the dark, Sabina saw Chuck clearly and asked with a strange expression, "What are you doing here? This is a school!"

"I know. So I came after the students left," Chuck replied calmly.

"Who sent you here? Loomis?" Sabina was still prepared to leave, with her back facing Chuck.

"Yes and no," Chuck caught up to her.

Sabina shook her head and opened a dilapidated car door that looked like it belonged to an antique. She frowned, "Yes or no? It's either one, it can't be two at the same time! You're just speaking in an ambiguous way! Just make up your mind!"

Chuck stared at her car, he didn't expect that one of the heirs of the hidden family could keep such a low profile. In a sense, he really admired her. Sabina was extremely patient!

"Do you know who I am?" He proceeded to ask.

"Will that make any difference? After all, you are not here to study," Sabina started the car, but the car was too old. The engine couldn't be ignited a few times.

"You are really calm, huh," Chuck shrugged. She must have known that he was here to kill her.

With that, he opened the car door and sat directly in. Sabina was startled as she said, "You've got some guts."

"Your car is so awful," He made a comment.

"Nah, it's fine. I just can't get it started once in a while. Are you going home with me by getting in my car?" Sabina continued to start her car.

"I don't mind," Chuck really didn't care.

"Great then. It's my birthday today. Finally, there's a person who can accompany me," Sabina finally succeeded in starting her car.

"Oh, will there be a birthday cake?"

"No, a cake here is very expensive, it's not worth it. It's better for me to save the money up," Sabina shook her head and drove Chuck back to her home.

Black Rose immediately trailed behind.

"Your family's test should be coming to end soon, right?" Chuck asked.

"It's about time, but I enjoy being a teacher."

The car was rattling, and Chuck felt like it was going to fall apart. Yet, she managed to drive calmly. That was not an easy feat!

"Oh, do you mean that I should let you go?" His eyes narrowed slightly.

"Why don't you ask me to let you go?" Sabina answered indifferently.

Chuck's brows furrowed. This woman was so steady! It seemed like she was an absolute combat expert!

Soon, they reached Sabina's house.

It was a particularly modest house, holy cow.

However, it was clean.

Chuck made himself at home without a second thought.

"You're rather rude," Sabina shook her head.

"Aren't you going to celebrate your birthday? How are you going to mark the occasion?" Chuck asked.

"Noodles."

"Noodles? Does it fit the theme?" Chuck said with a faint smile.

"Of course I should eat noodles. What's the harm of me doing that?" Sabina started to cook.

"Yes, but you know that I'm here to kill you!"

"So what? You should know that I can kill you too, capiche?" Sabina paid no heed to Chuck as she took off her thick glasses and revealed a pair of beautiful big eyes.

Sabina's eyes were scintillating.

Chuck thought so.

"Is there any for me? Since I did you the honor of accompanying you home," Chuck looked for a place to sit down.

"If you dare to eat, then I'll give you a bowl," Sabina continued to prepare her meals.

After a while, two bowls of delectable noodles were served.

"Is it poisonous?"

Chuck caught a whiff of it.

"You can choose not to eat if you're suspicious," Sabina started eating on her own. She didn't try to play with her hair or flirt with him. Instead, she acted like normal women would, enjoying her noodles in peace and quiet.

"How old are you?" Chuck asked.

"Twenty."

"You're only twenty years old?" Chuck was astonished and asked, "Why do you look like you're in your thirties?"

"You have a peculiar way of giving compliments. Are you implying that I look mature?" Sabina enjoyed her noodles and asked.

"You can put it that way."

Chuck also took a few bites of his noodles and felt that it tasted good. Sabina was curious and glanced at him briefly, commenting, "You're really bold."

"Not really. By the way, you're good at cooking. You shouldn't be a teacher. Perhaps you should open a restaurant."

"I did, but it went out of business," Sabina shrugged.

A mouthful of noodles sprayed out from his mouth by accident. The Yeager family's descendants who were raised outside, actually had their shops go out of business?

Shouldn't all of them be business geniuses?

Chuck looked at her in shock.

"What a waste of your noodles!" Sabina continued to dig in and said, "Profit and losses is normal in business. Do you have to look at me like this?"

"That aside, you're from the Yeager family, a hidden family."

"So what if I'm from the Yeager family? Do you think we're immortal? Everyone dies, so isn't it normal that some people are good and some are bad?"

Chuck was rendered wordless. She was really special.

"Um, what was your major?" Sabina should have at least graduated from a world-class famous university, right?

"I've never studied in high school. I was expelled from a fight with my teacher at that time, then I began to self-study."

Chuck almost spat out his noodles again.

The Yeager family didn't even bat an eyelid at this situation? They were really being lenient with Sabina!

However, she was really talented.

"Have you ever had a boyfriend?"

"Are you here to kill me or to investigate me?" Sabina looked at Chuck strangely.

"Just asking. I'm curious."

"No, I don't."

"Actually, I was left to fend for myself as well, but I'm different from you," Chuck recalled. There really was something similar between them. Back then, Karen had never shown up and he had been poor for so many years.

However, he was not in the same realm as Sabina. He was timid since he was a child and grew up under Yvette's protection. Meanwhile, Sabina did not seem to sponge off any money or strength from her family ever since she was released outside.

She truly grew up on her own two feet. Chuck felt a bit sympathetic towards her.

"Different? I can't see where," Sabina glanced at him and took a sip of the soup.

"I'm different from you. Can't you tell?" Chuck had adequate self-awareness.

"It's just a matter of gender. The rest..." Sabina sized Chuck up a few more times before she shook her head, "There's no other difference."

"Hmmm, alright. Let's finish the noodles," Chuck was running out of topics to talk about.

"I've finished eating and my birthday is over. I'm twenty-one now," Sabina sighed, feeling sentimental.

"Happy birthday," Chuck said.

He finally understood why Sabina was Loomis's biggest opponent. She

was calm, steady and composed. It was not something that Loomis could match.

Their difference was just too obvious.

"Thank you, and remember to finish the noodles. Don't waste it. Oh, and also the soup, no wasting it," Sabina said.

Chuck shrugged and devoured his meal, his stomach finally satiated. Later, he took out a dagger and stared at her, challenging, "It's almost time. Come on!"

"What? It's boring to deal with you," Sabina shook her head. She took out some test papers and was about to mark them.

Chuck was confused. He pointed his dagger at Sabina and shouted, "Stand up!"

"I have these papers to mark. Can't you see?" Sabina lowered her head and continued, not taking him seriously at all.