

## Chapter 690

As a woman who was released from a hidden family, what did this mean?

It meant that the Yeager family had taken a fancy to Sabina!

If they hadn't, they wouldn't have released her in the first place, right?

This might seem like a form of abandonment, but it was actually a form of training. It was training for Sabina to harness her skills.

Now, it seemed that Sabina had been cultivated very well!

"In what way did I shock you?" Sabina snorted. She adjusted her glasses and sat down again.

"Your experience," Chuck said earnestly.

"Haven't you experienced it too? Didn't you just say that you're about the same as me?" Sabina asked.

"I do have the experience, but it wouldn't compare to yours," Chuck confessed.

"Wouldn't compare? You lost me. Can you explain?" Sabina asked casually.

With that, Chuck told his story, including his childhood experience of nominating Yvette as his betrothed. When he was five years old, he had fallen asleep with her in his arms every day.

Sabina glanced at him and scoffed, "You were with a woman at such a young age? No wonder your thoughts are so dirty!"

Chuck had to admit that his imagination had run off course. Indeed, if Sabina could earn money to provide



the children free lessons and educate them, how would she degrade herself and lower her morals?

It was a sin for him to think in this way.

"I was a child at that time. The only thing I knew was to sleep, don't you think so?" Chuck asked.

"Don't go into that with me," Sabina shook her head and said seriously, "Let's talk about something else. What happened next?"

Chuck continued speaking while Sabina put down the papers in her hand. Her beautiful eyes were brimming with curiosity as she said, "I see, so that's how it is. Your life is not too bad. At least you have a betrothed to take care of you at all times."

"Which is why I said that your situation is very different from mine," Chuck was truthful.

Sabrina looked at Chuck again and remarked, "It's true that the situation you encountered is very different, but the gist of it is not that unbridgeable. Suffice to say, it's just a difference in direction. At the very least, you won't bully others when you have money! Your mother wants to nurture your heart to be as kind as possible. That's not bad. To be able to maintain your goals, dreams and attitude up until today is pretty good already."

Chuck agreed with her. In fact, if Karen hadn't done this back then, maybe his thoughts would have taken a different course now.

Everyone needed to experience different things to grow up.

"Agreed," Chuck nodded. He felt a sense of comfort when he was chatting with someone who had the same experience as him as if they shared many things in common.

It was a common topic they had.



As they chatted, the purpose of Chuck's sudden visit to Sabina's house was wavering slightly.

Maybe he appreciated her company.

"If we weren't enemies, we could have been friends," Chuck sighed sincerely.

"Enemies? You and I aren't enemies to begin with. Loomis wouldn't have a subordinate like you, so I reckon you are someone else outside of the family," Sabina's eyes glinted under her thick glasses.

"Oh, how did you know?"

"I'm not a fool. Otherwise, I would have killed you when you showed up."

"Not my favorite words to hear. You're making it seem as though you can kill me in seconds," That got under Chuck's skin. At the very least, he was dedicated to his training!

He was a combat expert now. As long as his opponent was not too strong, he would be able to win.

Chuck hadn't seen through her true strength. However, given her resilience, she was definitely not weak.

"You said it yourself. Now, let's stop chatting, I have to mark my papers," Sabina remembered that she still had work to do and immediately resumed working.

"Did I even want to in the first place?" Chuck reminded her coldly.

"You don't say?" Sabina shrugged and said, "But seriously, stop talking. I still have work to do."

"Oh, what the f\*ck!" Chuck was incensed. Did he fall into Sabina's trap?

"Watch your language! It'll affect my good impression of you," Sabina glared at him

Chuck was speechless. He took the dagger and sat



beside Sabina, who snorted and said, "Don't bother me, I'm warning you. I haven't finished my work yet. When you spoke just now, you've already wasted a lot of my time. I probably won't finish today's work even if I pulled an all-nighter."

"Then I'll kill you tomorrow. Do you have time to spare?"

"Maybe," Sabina gave a simple answer.

"Where should I sleep today? I'm tired," Chuck yawned.

"If you're daring enough to rest your eyes, well, there is a sofa right there," Sabina pointed to the sofa casually.

Chuck yawned and sat down. After lying down, he went to sleep, but touched his stomach and asked, "Could you cook another bowl of noodles for me? Less salt this time. The soup just now wasn't up to par, but the noodles were okay."

"Shut up! Am I your nanny?" Sabrina glared at him with murderous eyes.

Chuck was smart enough to shut up immediately. Perhaps he was tired, so he really fell asleep.

Meanwhile, Sabina was grading papers. When she heard Chuck's snoring, she was annoyed. She glared at Chuck and scoffed with a slight surprise, "You're really sleeping. What a bold man. I haven't met anyone like you in a long time. You're sleeping like a log, but aren't you afraid I'll stab you to death with a knife?"

She rolled up some exam papers and whacked Chuck on the head. He instantly woke up and jumped to his feet, almost trampling the sofa as he asked, "Who hit me?"

"Stop snoring. The noise is killing me. How can I work? Also, you just stepped on my sofa. If you don't pay me a hundred dollars, I won't let you go!" Sabina shouted angrily.

Chuck touched his face and continued to lie down and



sleep. He grumbled, "How can I control myself when I sleep?"

"Anyways, I'll hit you if you bother me again," Sabina said.

Chuck was speechless. He covered his mouth and continued to sleep. After a while, he actually managed to fall asleep again.

Sabina slapped him and Chuck woke up, startled. This happened a few times and he finally couldn't stand it anymore. He roared, "F\*ck, just let me help you in grading the papers!!"

Chuck snatched one of the test papers from Sabina's hand and was shocked when he took a look at it.

"Here, a pen at your disposal. You have to grade every single one of them. But let me put in a disclaimer first, I won't give you any salary, not a penny. Also, you still owe me thirty dollars," Sabina said solemnly.

"What? They're all in French?" Chuck put down the papers awkwardly. It was a question for primary school students. If he knew the language, Chuck would have had no problem grading it.

"This is foreign language class. You're not sick, are you? Besides, if you can't speak French, what's the point of going abroad?" Sabina shook her head in disdain and seized the paper from him.

Chuck was so humiliated that he could only continue to sleep.

Unexpectedly, as Chuck was in a daze, the night passed without a hitch. When he woke up in the morning, he felt refreshed. However, he saw Sabina in an exhausted state as she constantly yawned, looking like she really hadn't slept all night. There were some test papers that had not been graded yet.



She had really worked her fingers to the bone.

"Did you sleep well last night?" She adjusted her thick glasses.

"It's okay, but the sofa is a bit dusty," Chuck said.

"Having a place to sleep and still whining about it? That aside, you are quite fearless to have fallen asleep at my place," Sabina shot a glance at him.

"I can't let you look down on me after all," He shrugged.

"I'm not," Sabina continued to work.

"At the very least, the reason you allowed me to enter your house was that you were convinced that I would not launch a sneak attack on you. Since you trusted me, I will certainly return the favor," Chuck explained.

Sabina was startled. She looked at Chuck again and said, "You're a bit interesting..."