

Chapter 720

"Let him go? Sabina, what did you say?"

Brooke coughed violently, enraged by what Sabina said. Traces of blood could be seen everywhere as he continued coughing.

"Grandpa, I..." Sabina could not comprehend how she could have said that out loud.

Perhaps it was because Chuck understood her.

She did not want someone who knew her so well to die, and to meet his end in her hands!

However, as the future heir of the Yeager family, these were words of betrayal.

Sabina understood this clearly.

"Do you know that Chuck Cannon is who I want to kill the most? I want to see him dead more than I do Karen!" Brooke gnashed his teeth in anger.

The humiliation he felt crossed his mind again!

His mind brought him back to the day Chuck caused a ruckus at Loomis' wedding!

This was the greatest humiliation in the history of the Yeager family, and this was what Chuck had brought upon him!

He was even threatened by Chuck!

Chuck threatened Brooke in front of the entire Yeager family!

Brooke hated Chuck to the core!

"Grandpa," Sabina exhaled, understanding Brooke's anger.

"This isn't up for discussion. Chuck Cannon must die. He must die!" Brooke coughed.

Alas.

Sabina was disappointed. She had been testing the waters, but she did not expect Brooke to react so badly.

"Did you hear what I said?" Brooke's bony hands clutched onto her.

Sabina was at a loss for words. "I..."

"You have to understand that you belong to the Yeager family, and you're the future heir of the family. Anyone who dares to harm the

family must die! And Chuck Cannon is one of them!" Brooke reminded her once more.

Sabina sighed. "I understand, Grandpa. Please just rest for now..."

With his condition, Brooke could not afford to get angry again. Otherwise, he might just die!

"I can't rest. I know my body, and I'm living on borrowed time here. Hand me Chuck and Karen's lives before I die!" Brooke refused to calm down.

He had suffered a lot because of his illness.

The hatred also had driven him to the verge of madness.

"I..." Sabina was once again rendered speechless.

"Do you not want me to be at peace after I die?" Brooke choked as dark blood pouring out of his throat.

"No, it's not like that," Sabina yelled.

"If not, then do it! All our family's resources are yours to use as you please! There are no such things as keeping promises with a woman like Karen. All's fair in war, you understand? Attack her when her guard's down!" Brooke roared with his remaining ounce of energy.

"I... I understand. Grandpa, please rest first!" Sabina sighed and covered Brooke with the quilt.

She also knew that Brooke was dying and that he may very well never wake up again once he falls asleep.

He could pass away at any time.

He had too many diseases, and all of them had gotten triggered. If not for the advanced medical treatment available in the Yeager family, he would have been dead and gone a long time ago.

Sabina was silent when she emerged from the secret passage. She looked up at the sky, and Brooke's voice kept echoing in her mind.

"Chuck Cannon must die!"

"Bring me Chuck's life, do it..."

His words sank deep into Sabina's mind, making her feel utterly helpless.

What should she do now?

"Chuck, how nice would it be if you didn't understand me? I don't want to lose a friend like you, but I'm out of options here..."

Sabina muttered to herself, neck-deep in her dilemma.

She used to be ruthless. But this time...things were different this time.

Suddenly, her phone rang. It was an unknown number.

"Sabina, Miss Adriana wants to see you!" It was Nelson's voice.

Right, Adriana left Chuck's casino in anger.

"I'm actually preoccupied with something right now..." Sabina said.

"I don't care. Remember to shower and change before you come..."

Nelson reminded her coldly.

Sabina immediately ended the call.

She felt her heart run cold. She knew that Adriana was calling her over to help her pressure the man Adriana liked!

Who on earth was this guy?

She did not care. Anyway, she had already promised Adriana. The only thing she had to do now was to take Chuck and Karen's lives...

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"What did you see? Tell me!"

Loomis sneered as he gave his order to his subordinate, Paden.

Paden knelt down. "I saw Sabina at the Yeager family house. I think she had gone to visit the Old Master!"

"Humph, my Grandpa is dying. What's the point of seeing him?" Loomis said disapprovingly.

He had dealt with his other rivals, and Sabina was the only one who was still alive!

Now that it had come to this, nothing must go wrong.

"I..." Paden did not know what to say.

He knew Loomis' temper, and did not want to make a fool of himself.

"Sabina may have gone there this time with some special meds. He probably woke up and gave her a final test. If she succeeds, she'll become the head of the family. But would I allow her to succeed?"

Loomis cackled confidently.

"Oh, my dear Grandpa, you old fool. As the family head, am I not a million times better than a woman? Grandpa, you really let me down!" A murderous glint appeared in his eyes.

"Young Master, what do you want to do?" Paden was startled by this.

He saw the look in Loomis' eyes and knew that he was definitely going to kill!

Who was his target?

"What else can I do? If that old fool wants someone else to be the head, would I allow him to do so? He's lived for so long, it's time for him to go! I won't let anyone stand in my way! I'll kill anyone who does!" Loomis scoffed and left the room.

Hearing this, Paden was so scared that he broke out in a cold sweat. What did Loomis plan to do?

Bang!

The door was yanked open. Brooke, who was lying on the bed, had not fallen asleep just yet. He got up and saw Loomis walk in. He coughed a few times and said, "Loomis, give me some water..."

"Grandpa, here." Loomis came over and poured a glass of water for him.

Brooke was always suspicious. After he got sick, he would not allow anyone to stay in the room with him. If something happened, he would press the bedside switch and someone would enter.

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He gulped the water down and instantly felt much better. "Loomis, how's the family? Tell me how things have been." He asked.

"Sure, Grandpa," Loomis said with a laugh. He was extremely cold and sinister.

When he finished telling Brooke everything, the latter trembled uncontrollably. "Five people are dead? Who did this? Tell me who did this!"

Brooke was agitated. Was this Karen's doing? Or was it Chuck?

It must be them!

As he thought about this, Brooke wanted to kill them both even more!

"Grandpa, I know who did it." Loomis inched closer.

"Come on, tell me. Was it Chuck Cannon? Was he the one who did this to the Yeager family? He's asking for death!" Brooke's thoughts were a mess. He felt his head grow heavy as his vision blurred. He really was on the verge of death.

"Yes, and no," said Loomis.

"Loomis, what do you mean?"

"Chuck and Karen did do this, but they had help from someone else..." Loomis laughed.

"Who was it? Who dared to help them?" Brooke coughed out a mouthful of blood, his eyes looking like they were about to pop out of his sockets.

"Grandpa, it was me..." Loomis gave a small, sinister smile.