

Read A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1291-1300

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1291-Quinn said, "Actually, Sam changed a lot... He hasn't been fooling around ever since he got out..."

Zoe was speechless. "And that makes him an acceptable husband?"

"No, but..."

"But what?" Zoe demanded.

Quinn had no idea how to explain the many things that happened between her and Sam.

Moreover, she was the one who had him sent to prison...

"Time's almost up, ladies. It's time for the bride to take the stage," a staff member called out from the stage just then.

Zoe therefore had to give up, and she sighed. "I'll talk to you later."

They strode out, and Cordy saw John immediately.

They both stood before the red carpet, both sides of which were arranged with tables full of guests.

There were red ribbons and decorations everywhere, livening up the atmosphere in the wedding hall.

The spotlight found Cordy and John once the appointed hour arrived.

In her wedding dress, Cordy appeared prim and magnificent, appearing brighter and more dazzling as if she was above the rest.

Zoe could not help being amazed as she looked on. "You're just so beautiful, Cordy!"

Quinn agreed. "Yes. And not just that... she's so blessed."

So much so that it was a cause for envy.

Quinn could not tear her eyes away from John and Cordy as she wondered how hard they worked for their happiness.

Sam and Bob were there too, as they were John's best men.

Bob was complaining, "Best man again... At this rate, I won't get a wife. I might have to live out my days in Johnny's service."

Sam chuckled.

"Shut up," Bob huffed. "You can be the best man as many times you want since you're married. I'm still single, you know."

"Cora Levine's always waiting, y'know?" Sam pointed out. "Don't get stubborn. Just give in."

"I've already given up," Bob shrugged. "There's no better option anyway."

Sam did not expose him, and he turned to see Quinn nearby.

He certainly noticed that she was staring at Cordy and John for a while, with a look of envy and expectation.

John and Cordy were certainly a picture of happiness, and it was the most ideal state one could hope for from marriage.

Those were circumstances completely different from theirs.

In fact, it was understandable Quinn would envy Cordy for being able to marry a man she loved... while she did not.

The wedding ceremony was short and simple, and it was over amid the emcee's sonorous cheer. "I now pronounce you husband and wife!"

As Cordy turned to face the crowd, they found Jesse and Nancy sitting at the front table.

Jesse had a tender gaze as he watched Cordy, and she returned his gaze, understanding that he saw her mother in her.

There were tears in his eyes as Cordy smiled at him, and he smiled mildly in return to hide his tears.

It was a scene that was broadcasted over tons of platforms-there had been speculations that Cranstons had abandoned Cordy or they would have

acknowledged Cordy way earlier. She was born as a member of the Sachs family too, and it was only because of John that they finally accepted Cordy.

But now, those speculations were clearly refuted wordlessly with the way Jesse looked at Cordy.

While one could argue that it was just an act, they must consider the man named Jesse Cranston here.

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1292-There was no way a man like Jesse would put up an act for the cameras- his status and age certainly made that unnecessary.

And there was no denying the look of adoration and love he was giving Cordy.

To say that he did not care about Cordy now would be nothing but obstinance or just lip service to earn clicks.

Cordy then turned toward John, and they held each other gazes.

They were both smiling with tears in their eyes.

Was she being emotional? Happy? Or just reveling in bliss?

Cordy could not quite describe how she felt just then, but she earnestly felt that this happiness would last the rest of her life.

The hall thundered with applause-there was nothing mushy about the ceremony, but there was just something emotional about their union.

One would even start sniffing or tearing up-in fact, Zoe was doing it at the moment.

"It's their second wedding," she sniffled loudly. "How is it still so emotional? N

Quinn's tears welled in her eyes too-but there was just something beautiful and envious when it came to a fulfilling love.

"I think I'd stop believing in love if they get a divorce," Zoe sobbed.

Quinn giggled. "What, don't you believe in your marriage with Jay?"

"I have more faith in Cordy and John's."

“Jay’s heart would break from that, y’know.”

“Glad he’s not here, then.” Zoe smiled mischievously.

She always was able to clear the air when things got overly sentimental.

“But if I had to compare, I have even less faith in you and Sam,” Zoe suddenly added.

Quinn pursed her lips-Zoe had to ruin the nice atmosphere they had going.

At the same time, Sam turned toward them.

They were not exactly far from each other, and Zoe was not speaking softly either.

Nonetheless, Zoe continued seriously, “You should just divorce him already before things get really ugly.”

Quinn stayed silent, and Sam took that for a tacit agreement.

He smiled faintly-fortunately, he never held any hope in Quinn.

Meanwhile, the wedding ceremony was formally over, and the emcee said, “Let’s give our newlyweds a round of applause!”

With that, John took Cordy’s hand as they got off stage and left the wedding hall.

The ceremony was short, and once John and Cordy were gone, the emcee invited everyone to enjoy the luncheon served.

Naturally, all the dishes were delicacies of the highest order.

Zoe lifted her skirt as she said, “Come on. Let’s go eat.”

She always was a glutton, but she was especially hungry all the time recently.

She had breakfast earlier and still needed brunch for some reason.

And now, she was hungry again, i

“Ladies and gentlemen...” A staff member approached them just then.

“Yeah?” Zoe asked, turning toward him and presuming that they were being ushered to the tables.

This was certainly the simplest wedding-they just had to wake early, escort John and Cordy to the wedding hall, help them change their attire a couple of times, and it was all done.

It was almost delightful!

However, while Zoe was thinking that this escort task was all too easy, the staff member told them, “The newlyweds have left for their honeymoon. The four of you are now tasked with the guests’ hospitality.”

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1293-Zoe was left staring at the staff member and wondering if she had heard him wrong.

What?!

The bride and groom had left for their honeymoon and left all those guests behind?!

And the best men and bridesmaids were supposed to handle the guests?!

Those two... They really bailed on everyone!

Meanwhile, the staff member continued, “This way, please. We’ve prepared drinks for you to share toasts with the guests.”

Cordy was actually surprised that John led her straight out of the hotel once the wedding was over.

There was a car waiting at the front entrance, and John opened the door for her, helping her with her cumbersome dress before getting her inside.

And as the car drove away, Cordy was left staring at the hotel that seemed to shrink in the distance.

It took her a while to regain her senses. “Where are we going?”

Were they not staying for the luncheon?

And if they left so suddenly, what would happen to the guests?

“We’re going for our honeymoon.”

“What?” Cordy was left staring at him.

“We’re going for our honeymoon.”

“Now? When I’m dressed like this?! Wait, we’re just going to leave before the wedding is over?!” Cordy exclaimed in disbelief.

John was supposed to be rational-did he consider the consequences of bailing on everyone?!

She was afraid to even imagine it.

“Don’t worry. I’ve told your grandfather about this.”

“And he agreed?!” Cordy exclaimed in surprise-Jesse was always prim and proper!

How would he agree to something so unorthodox?!

“He did,” John said proudly nonetheless.

“How did you convince him?”

“I pointed out that we haven’t consummated despite being married for a while. And having been married himself, he understands.”

While Cordy was left speechless, John added, “I told your cousin too. Sean will help with the guests, and he assured me that I have nothing to worry about on my honeymoon.”

Cordy became suspicious. “You have leverage against him, don’t you?”

“Nope,” John admitted. “He just thinks highly of me. I mean, he’s already interested in having me help with the Cranston family estate even before they discovered your ties to them...”

Cordy wondered if it would be better if he said Sean was ‘interested’ in him - she would have an easier time buying that.

“As for my family, I’ve spoken to my aunt and Jay. They’ll help too,” John added.

Cordy rolled her eyes—the man must have planned this for a while!

John then remembered. “As for greeting the guests during the luncheon, my best men and your bridesmaids will handle that.”

“And they agreed to it too?” Cordy exclaimed in surprise but thought it was only natural that those four would.

They were all their best friends, and things would especially be lively with Zoe’s personality.

Still, it was weird that Cordy never heard a word of complaint from Zoe...

“Nope. I never said a word.”

“What?”

“In fact, they just found out like you did.” John grinned. “It’s a surprise.”

“For me, maybe,” Cordy said slowly and clearly. “It would be a scare for them.”

John did not seem to care.

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1294-John said, “My priority right now is to spend time alone with you without anyone disturbing us.”

“Even if that means abandoning Dicky too?” Cordy raised a brow.

“Can’t deny that he’s the biggest third-wheel now.”

“To think that he’s always worshiped you.” Cordy smirked-the man was really leaving their son to his own devices.

“He’ll understand when he’s older.”

Cordy snorted-always an excuse for everything, huh?

“Anyway, we have nothing to worry about. Just relax and enjoy our time alone together.”

Cordy inhaled deeply.

There was nothing she could do after he had gone that far anyway, so she just had to play along.

She also did not want to think how badly Zoe would chew her out for this when they got back.

As a matter of fact, Zoe wanted to chew out John and Cordy right now.

There were eighty tables seated full of guests, and they had to greet everyone, table by table!

And forget about picking up their mess-they still needed to come up with excuses for the newlyweds' absence!

And after doing a lap around the hall, Zoe felt like she could die.

Jay, Sean, and Patrick were all waiting at the table as the four of them sat down.

After all, they were all Cordy's best friends.

And being one of the hosts, Sean offered them personal hospitality.

"Urgh, I'm beat. I feel like I could die," Zoe complained miserably. "John and Cordy had better not come back! How dare they bail on us like that?!"

"It's difficult for them to finally get married, and they were busy even after their wedding," Quinn reasoned. "It's understandable if they can't wait to have some time alone."

"I know, but..." Zoe trailed off and snorted. "Whatever-I'm hungry. No, I'm hungry and tired. Let's start drinking!"

"You're hungry and tired, but you're drinking?"

"Haven't you heard? It relieves tension." Zoe grinned and turned toward Sean, who sat across from her. "It's a pleasure to finally meet you, Mr.

Cranston. We must drink-don't you agree?"

Sean quickly said, "Of course. All the more reason to do so since Cordy and John aren't around."

“See? The man has spoken.” Zoe smiled at Quinn.

Quinn did not press the issue, since Zoe could hold her liquor anyway. Moreover, she could take a nap afterward since there was nothing to do in the afternoon, and it would not affect her greeting the guests in the evening.

Sean popped open a bottle of vodka and poured everyone a glass.

However, when Zoe picked hers up and was about to take a sip, she retched loudly. “Bleugh.”

Quinn looked at her in surprise. “Don’t like the taste?”

“The smell is just a little strong,” Zoe said, quickly putting down her glass.

“It is a unique flavor,” Sean said, noticing Zoe’s reaction just then. “You can have something else if you’re not used to it-which do you prefer, wine or beer?”

“Beer,” Zoe said, withstanding the queasiness in her belly while feeling puzzled.

She never did like vodka, but not to the point that she got literally sick.

“Okay.” Sean beckoned for a waiter to fetch a beer, while Zoe pushed her glass of vodka away-even the sight of it made her queasy somehow.

Noting her reaction, Jay asked beside her, “Are you that tired today?”

“Yeah,” Zoe quickly nodded. “It’s been a while since I’ve felt like this... It’s like I could turn into jelly. It’s never happened before, but I think I have a cold, yet my symptoms don’t point to a cold.”

“What symptoms?” Jay asked.

“Tiredness, hunger, and vomiting,” Zoe said. “I think I woke too early this morning-1 almost puked when I rinsed my mouth!”

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1295-Zoe felt pained even as she remembered how queasy she was in the morning.

Fortunately, her beer soon arrived, and the sight of it allowed her to forget the discomfort in her mind.

She took the bottle and poured herself a glass, but before she could drink, Jay snatched the glass off her hands. “You can’t drink anymore, Zoe.*

Zoe did a double take but snorted unhappily, *Why?! I’m beat-can’t I unwind?’

“For the sake of your health, you shouldn’t drink now.”

“What about my health? Don’t worry, I’m not actually sick—”

“You might be pregnant,” Jay said slowly and clearly.

Everyone including Zoe was left gaping.

“W-What?! I... We... It’s not that easy, right?!” she blabbed, too agitated to be coherent.

“When’s the last time you had your period?” Jay asked.

“Around the tenth of last month?”

Zoe was not sure about the specific date or time since she did not bother to keep track of it-it would just happen once a month anyway.

“The twelfth,” Jay said precisely then.

“I think so.” Zoe shrugged guiltily, surprised that Jay would remember.

“And what day do you think today is?”

Zoe whipped out her phone to check. “The twenty-eighth...?”

Whoops.

That was more than ten days late-she had no idea!

The mood around the table tensed up as everyone listened to their exchange.

And considering Zoe’s strange behavior today, it had to be so.

“No way!” Zoe exclaimed in disbelief-they had only stopped using contraceptives this month!

Jay was not that impressive, was he?!

Hold on, he was that impressive-perhaps even more so-when he got her pregnant with Yelena.

After all, that was just one shot!

Flustered, she stared at Jay, who told her, "Let's get you checked at the hospital after dinner."

"But what if I am pregnant?" Zoe asked.

Jay grinned. "Then we'll be having another child."

Zoe was speechless, spacing out just then.

They were actually planning to have another kid, but it was still surprising that it was happening so quickly!

It was not easy raising Yelena, and Zoe was hoping she could have a break in between.

What was worse, having a baby meant no more romping for a while!

It was as much a blessing as it was a curse!

"Congratulations on your second child," Quinn quickly said.

"We don't know for sure yet." Zoe rolled her eyes, though she had a feeling that Jay was right.

Her delayed period, and her body's various symptoms and reactions...

"Anyway, let's celebrate." Quinn smiled. "No more alcohol, I guess. Milk is best for pregnant ladies."

Zoe was left staring wistfully as Quinn took her beer away.

It looked so enticing!

"By the way, you're not young either, are you?" Zoe suddenly asked Quinn.

Quinn was speechless. "How dare you. We're of the same age, and I'm just a few months older at best."

But it was true that she was not exactly young.

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1296-After all, Quinn turned thirty this year.

Thirty!

All her youth, gone!

“How are we the same? I’ll soon be the mother of two kids, while your children are nonexistent.”

Quinn was speechless.

Was Zoe not afraid of giving her depression, rubbing salt into her wound constantly?!

“I mean, look at Cordy-she’s our age too, but she’ll be a mother-in-law a few years down the line.”

“Now you’re just being ridiculous.” Quinn snorted—Richard was barely a teenager!

“Don’t you know how dangerous middle-aged pregnancy can be?” Zoe asked.

“But I’m not middle-aged, am I?”

“You will be if you don’t get to work soon.”

“It’s not like I can do it just because I want to.”

“What, are you saying Sam can’t do it?!” Zoe said a little too loudly while staring straight at Sam.

Sam, however, was taking his sweet time eating and drinking with Bob, even toasting Sean and Patrick from time to time.

He seemed perfectly at ease and did not seem to care about what Zoe and Quinn were saying, even if he was sitting beside Quinn.

No one would have been able to tell that they were married unless they knew they were.

And if they did not know any better, they would think that Sam and Bob were a couple, given how close they were sitting.

Sam was deliberately keeping his distance from Quinn, was he not?!

Still, hearing his name being mentioned, he slowly turned toward Zoe with his roguish smile. "I'm sure you know the answer to that, Ms. York."

"No, I don't!" Zoe promptly denied. "Don't you slander my good name!"

"I mean, we're childhood friends, and you're acquainted with plenty of starlets yourself. Have those ladies not told you about my performance?"

"Did you think everyone is as shameless as you are?!" Zoe snapped angrily.

The thought of Sam's constant affairs only left Zoe feeling indignant for Quinn's sake.

If she were in Quinn's place, she would have divorced Sam a hundred times over!

Sam did not argue since no one could afford to upset pregnant ladies.

Hence, he shrugged and ignored Zoe's jibe before turning to continue chatting and drinking happily with Bob.

Zoe was so livid Quinn could feel her rage.

She quickly slid a slice of steak on Zoe's plate, telling her, "You're pregnant.

You should eat more."

Zoe was speechless and stared at Quinn in stunned disappointment.

Quinn simply smiled and offered a toast to Sean just then.

They were both lawyers, but he was much more famous and she had always admired him.

"My name is Quinn Summers, Mr. Cranston. It's a pleasure to meet you-we share the same alma mater, and...'

“I know you,” Sean said. “You’re quite famous in the legal circles of North City.”

“Thank you,” Quinn replied. “That’s still a lot less compared to your achievements.’

“But you’re still young,” Sean told her. “You still have much potential for advancement to look forward to.”

“Thank you for your encouragement.”

As Sean smiled, Quinn stood up and offered him a toast with a worshipful look.

Sam turned to look at Quinn just then-she always did prefer mature men who were serious about their careers.

After they finished their glasses, Quinn shared a toast with Patrick too.

After some polite exchange, they both chugged their glasses.

Zoe was actually surprised that Quinn could liven up the atmosphere too, and her cheer livened things up around the table in turn.

It was therefore a shame that Zoe only got to watch...

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1297-After the luncheon, Jay took Zoe to the hospital, while Quinn stayed at the wedding hall to mingle with the guests.

Her cheeks were a little red, and she was slightly drunk but still coherent.

Moreover, she was doing this for Cordy and naturally must not be careless.

Sam was nowhere to be seen, though she knew that he always hated to mingle. In fact, the more formal an event, the more spiteful he would be.

He simply preferred to hang out with his buddies, though Bob remained at the wedding hall to mingle with the guests as well. However, he did not stay for too long and left once he saw that the Cranstons were helping with the guests diligently.

“Why don’t you get some rest, Quinn?” Sean asked in concern when he saw her after going one round around the hall. “You must be tired-you’ve been on your feet for a while, and you were up early this morning.”

“I’m fine.” Quinn shook her head. “Cordy’s friends from North City are here, and I should greet them since I’m more familiar with them.”

Sean did not press the issue. “Just get some rest when you’re tired.”

“Okay.” Quinn smiled.

Sean smiled in return and nodded politely before leaving.

In truth, Quinn was tired and would like to rest. However, considering that she ended up in the same room with Sam before, it would not be surprising if they were arranged to stay in the same room again.

And right now, she did not know how to get along with Sam-perhaps she should have given up far earlier like Zoe had put it.

As she continued to mingle with the guests, Bob and Sam left their room and came downstairs. They had only taken a bath to sober up before returning to help with the guests.

Even if John had scapegoated them, they would do what he asked even if they were in tears.

As such, they saw Quinn and Sean standing together just then. Bob and Sam could not hear what they were talking about, but Quinn was smiling very sweetly at Sean.

Sam’s expression changed ever so slightly at that.

And being a good friend of his for years, Bob could perceive Sam’s emotions were ruffled.

“You’re actually jealous?” he asked.

“Nope,” Sam replied, averting his eyes.

“Well, Sean has a mature charm-he is Quinn’s type, though we know how Sean swings too, don’t we?” Bob teased.

"I'm not jealous," Sam growled and walked away.

Bob watched as he left.

Sam really was stubborn-even Bob had trouble understanding why he would treat Quinn like that.

Would he have reacted if he had no feelings for Quinn?

And yet, each occasion when Quinn tried to bridge their distance, he would keep her at arm's length.

If he really did lose her and had to start chasing after her, that would be quite the day...

Later in the afternoon, Quinn ended up feeling a little tired and headed to a corner to get a cool drink and clear her head.

She was surprised to find Bob and Sam returning to the hall, appearing a little lively as they eagerly mingled with the guests, looking like the life of the party as they stood in the crowd.

She was all the more surprised to see Sam having a laugh with the guests-she had always believed that he would never get involved on such occasions.

And yet, he was doing it and actually looked the part.

She was left staring at him until he turned toward her, frowning and clearly a little annoyed that she was staring at him.

Quinn quickly averted her eyes, herself unsure why she would space out staring at him.

Perhaps it was because it had been a while since she watched him in the open?

He would stop her with a hostile glare whenever she tried, and she gradually developed an instinct to evade him.

Even so, she realized that he had changed considerably from watching him just now-his hair was growing out again after he shaved himself bald while incarcerated. It seemed to dull his edge, and made him better looking.

He was handsome anyway, with a fine face aside from that menacing height.

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1298-Still, Sam always looked too fearsome, and one would feel pressured when he stopped smiling.

Quinn turned and headed inside an anteroom.

It was quite late, so she could not go back to her room to sleep or she would end up sleeping past the evening's banquet.

She lounged on the couch in the anteroom, fiddling with her phone to kill time, only to end up falling asleep and waking up at 6 PM.

She thought she had just closed her eyes for a moment-how did she allow an entire hour to pass without noticing?

She quickly got up in shock when she realized that she had a blanket on and her phone was put aside.

That was weird-did someone come in earlier?

As she got off the couch and opened the door, she found Sean right aside.

"Ah," he said. "The banquet is starting. I was just coming to get you."

"Oh, okay," Quinn quickly replied.

"Just leave whenever you like," Sean added. "I'll make arrangements for the guests. You've been busy the whole day, so get some rest soon."

"Yeah." Quinn nodded-it was not like she would last the whole night. Only those who always partied could, and way into midnight at that.

"Thank you, Mr. Cranston," she added solemnly then.

"Actually, I should be thanking you instead," Sean smiled in return. "I'm glad that Cordy has a good friend like you."

"No, I mean-"

"Sean? Come here for a minute," Jesse was suddenly calling out to his grandson.

“Okay,” Sean quickly replied before turning back to Quinn for a moment. “Please enjoy the banquet.”

“Yeah. Don’t let me keep you,” Quinn said.

She hated being a bother the most, and she just wanted to thank him for the blanket anyway.

It had to be Sean, since no one else would know that she was taking a break in the anteroom, nor would they bring her a blanket.

Zoe obviously had not returned after leaving with Jay. Moreover, Jay was not an airhead—he would not be bringing Zoe back to a congested location if her pregnancy was confirmed. That means he would either take her to John’s mansion or return to North City right away.

Meanwhile, Quinn strolled along the hall, which was still exceedingly lively despite the absence of the newlyweds. Any mention of Cordy or John would be met with words of blessings of expressions and admiration too—no one seemed to find it inappropriate that the couple had bailed on their own wedding.

As Quinn made a lap around the hall, she spotted Sam and Bob, who were still mingling with guests and looking like it was really easy.

Eventually, Quinn was starting to get exhausted by 10 PM, and it hurt a little after wearing heels for the entire day.

She turned and left the hall, heading upstairs to her room.

It was too late in the night to return directly to North City—anything else could wait until tomorrow.

Still, Sam noticed that she left, while Bob could not help teasing beside him, “That’s your wife. No need to hide it.”

Sam turned away and rolled his eyes at Bob, who huffed, “You’re the one who sneaked in the room to bring her a blanket. I really wonder if all your philandering ever meant a thing, Sam!”

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1299—Bob asked Sam just then, “Why don’t you leave with her?”

Sam ignored him and kept clinking glasses or chatting with the many guests in the hall.

Bob smiled, speechless.

Sam was certainly good at pretending, but how long would that last?

After Quinn returned to her room, she removed her makeup, took a bath, and got dressed in casual clothing before laying down on the huge, luxurious hotel bed.

She was obviously exhausted but somehow could not fall asleep as she was wondering where Sam would be staying tonight.

She had checked the lodging records, and this room was allocated to her and Sam.

Did that mean they are sharing the room again? In that case, when would he return?

Her heart palpitated, and she simply could not fall asleep.

She got out of bed to get a glass of water before sitting on the chaise lounge beside the glass wall to take in the stunning nightscape of the capital.

One would expect nothing less from the heart of a nation-even late into the night, it was illuminated with mesmerizing myriad colored radiance.

Quinn was left dazzled by the sight when her phone jingled with a notification.

She tapped on it, pausing for a moment, surprised that Ryan would suddenly text her.

[I heard you're in the capital, Quinn?]

[Yeah. Cordy's second wedding is being held here.]

[When are you going back?]

[Probably tomorrow-it's too late tonight. Honestly, Cordy and John are so tactless. They bailed on us for their honeymoon.]

Ryan sent a few laughing emojis in reply. [I saw that on the news. It certainly is... novel. By the way, if you have time tomorrow, I can take you shopping. You rarely come here, after all.]

He had been moved to the capital over a year ago. Although he moved back to North City, he was so good in his work that he was transferred back to the headquarters, becoming a member of the nation's core researchers.

His parents' faces always lit up with pride-their eldest son was dedicated to his service for the country, after all.

Likewise, they would tacitly avoid the subject of Sam, having given up on him completely.

Nonetheless, Quinn replied: [Let me ask Sam if he's free tomorrow.]

Ryan's reply came a little late. [Why don't I call him instead? He'd listen to me.]

[Okay.]

[I'll text you after I speak to him.]

Quinn put away her phone, taking a deep breath and continuing to look out at the city skyline beyond.

She used to love Ryan-he was like a brother to her, doting on her and offering her warmth.

On the other hand, Sam was despicable-bullying her since she was a child, persistently gaining pleasure from making her cry.

Later on, the Saunders took her in after her parents died in an accident. Concerned that she did not feel like she belonged, they even arranged for her to marry into the family.

She was sure that she would be marrying Ryan, since her parents and his were always joking about it. They could also tell that she and Ryan were close, while she was basically enemies with Sam.

However, on the day when they were supposed to be married...

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1300-Ryan left without a word, leaving the rest of the Saunders absolutely flustered.

The wedding ceremony and everything else was prepared, only for the bridegroom to run away at the altar-the family would be disgraced when word got out!

As such, the Saunders hastily came up with the idea to have Quinn marry Sam instead.

While they did ask Quinn for her opinion, she did not really have a say when she was dependent on them. Moreover, she agreed to it because was convinced that Sam would never agree to it.

She was therefore surprised that Sam did and was convinced for a while that his parents coerced him in some way.

But whatever the case may be, they got married-even if the wedding was slapdash, and they were the laughing stock of polite society.

And on their wedding night, she rejected Sam-she never had been liberal and did not want her first time to be so slapdash like her wedding.

Naturally, she accepted the reality that she was now married to Sam-she just needed time to slowly nurture a relationship with him.

But it proved exceedingly difficult-Sam's womanizing ways only escalated after he got married, and he did not make an effort to hide it. Aside from having to clean up his mess, there was basically no development in their relationship whatsoever.

A month later, Ryan sent a message to the Saunders family to inform them that he was doing fine, but it was not until a year later that he explained everything including running away from his wedding.

It turned out that he was recruited for a secret government project, and time was of the essence-he was brought in as soon as he was informed. The Saunders thought he had been abducted for a time since they could not find him anywhere.

And that also meant that Quinn had been married to Sam for a year, and by then, everything had fallen into place.

The Saunders could not afford the ignominy of letting her divorce Sam and flirt with Ryan, and once again asked for Quinn's opinion while telling her the many issues that would result from a divorce.

However, Quinn never considered getting back together with Ryan anyway. She hated him for leaving initially, but it was resolved after he explained himself.

Still, despite surviving the worst time of her life, she now had nothing to look forward to, and no one needed to make amends either.

In the end, she stayed married to Sam, and the Saunders kept throwing money at her, seemingly feeling guilty-by now, she basically owned their family estate.

One might even say that she stood above Sam in the family.

Quinn's phone jingled again, and she tapped on to find another text from Ryan: [Sam said he might be busy tomorrow since he would be going out with Bob. We could go out-just the two of us.]

Quinn refused. [There's no need. You're a busy man. You don't have to go out of your way to show hospitality.]

[I'm not busy. I'd like to take you on a trip around the capital.]

[I know you've always felt guilty, but we should be keeping our distance.]
Ryan's reply took some time this time. [I'm not feeling guilty. I just don't want to miss out again.]

Quinn paused, unsure how to respond this time.

Ryan sent another text then: [I let you down when I chose my nation over my love life. But now that things have settled down, there's no chance of what happened before repeating, so I want to start over with you. I've wanted to say this for years but never could muster the courage. Your relationship with Sam is still going nowhere, and I really don't want to miss another chance.]