

## Read A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1351-1360

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1351-Quinn stared at Ryan in confusion. “Why would you talk to your parents?”

“Don’t you know?” he asked in return.

Quinn scowled right then. “I don’t know what you’re getting at.”

Disappointment showed in Ryan’s eyes right then. “When did you become so stubborn, Quinn? You used to be kind and understanding.”

Quinn pursed her lips-she thought then that Ryan had changed too.

In the past, he would never have put her in an awkward situation. In fact, he would prioritize her feelings, cheer her up if she was down, and certainly not hurt her with words.

“Look, it’s my fault I abandoned you, but I’ve told you I had no choice but to leave you at the altar. I thought you’d understand, but you’d still get petty with me over it.” Ryan sighed then. “You’ve changed so much, Quinn.”

Quinn bit her lip as she listened to Ryan’s accusations toward her.

She certainly could admit that she bore a grudge from being dumped, since anyone in her place would. However, she never did anything drastic-she simply quietly endured her misery and worked hard to make a life for herself.

Then, when she understood Ryan’s troubles, she chose to forgive him.

She earnestly never hated anyone-she simply held no expectations for a relationship with Ryan anymore. When one misses out on things like that, one misses out on it forever, even if it is neither parties’ fault. It was quite simply what one would describe as ‘not meant to be’.

And now, she was doing her best to live a life for herself and to build a relationship with Sam and spend the rest of her life with him.

That was why she did not understand why Ryan would criticize her like this—what did she do to make him think she changed and that she had disappointed him?

“Look, once my father wakes up, I’ll tell him and my mother to have Sam divorce you, and then I’ll marry you,” Ryan said bluntly right then. “You know that I’m a busy man, so I really can’t spare the effort to placate your little dissatisfaction. I hope you can understand me, and don’t cause more trouble for me, alright?!”

‘Cause him trouble?!’

Quinn laughed in both amusement and misery.

She had always lived prudently and obediently because she was living under someone else’s roof, constantly keeping herself as inconspicuous as possible.

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1352-Quinn had never asked the Saunders for anything, nor was she ambitious.

In fact, she was always worried that she would cause trouble for others.

And yet, here Ryan was accusing her of doing just that.

She certainly had no idea what she did wrong!

Still, she calmly asked, “How did I cause you trouble, Ryan?”

“You don’t know?!” Ryan snorted impatiently. “Sam has really been a bad influence on you over the years, Quinn.”

“What did I do?!” Quinn demanded slowly and clearly, taking a stand right then.

“Everything you’re doing now. It’s all just a display of your dissatisfaction at me for leaving you at the altar,” Ryan said bluntly. “That’s why you’re cold-shouldering me so I’ll

comfort you.”

Quinn realized with a start then that patience had never been Ryan’s strong suit.

Even as a child, Ryan’s only priority was to study, and he loved it because it was proper. To give him the space to focus, no one would disturb him whenever he announced that he was studying. It was only after he was done that he would even begin to think of anything else.

On the other hand, Quinn had always been disciplined and obedient. She would never bother Ryan while he was studying. Now that she thought about it, he was not exactly kind to her, just as he was not considerate of her feelings or cared enough to cheer her up. She just did not know how to cause him trouble back then.

In fact, if she had any dissatisfaction, it would only be conveyed when Ryan was not busy. He did not need to comfort her that much either, since she would have composed herself by then.

With that in mind, Quinn suddenly smiled—now that she realized all that, she really no longer held on to the past.

As such, she told him, “I don’t need your comfort, Ryan.”

“Why do you still keep saying that—“

“I’m being serious. I used to like you because I thought you were gentle and understanding unlike Sam, who always bullied me and made me cry. But now, I’m convinced that my feelings for you are no different from how a younger sister admires her brother and relies on him. To describe it as love... it’s no more than an idealization of those feelings.”

Ryan glowered. “What are you talking about?!”

Nonetheless, Quinn continued, “That is why instead of saying that I loved you, it is more appropriate to say that I wanted a safe harbor. In the end, my parents were gone, and I needed comfort in an unfamiliar environment—you gave me that back then, which was why I wanted to be with you. Now, however, that warmth is gone, and so has my reliance toward you. Right now, I’d rather stay with Sam, because what I feel toward him is love—“

“Quinn!” Ryan cut her short.

Despite his seething rage, Quinn remained composed. She used to give him her best and was always on her best behavior doing everything he said because she was worried that he would get upset.

And now, she seemed to suddenly be free from that shackle —she should not live so prudently, shackled by Ryan’s expectations in fear that she would disappoint him.

“If you keep behaving like this, then there’s no future for us,” Ryan growled slowly and clearly just then.

“There never was,” Quinn retorted. “When our wedding fell through, it was clear it wasn’t meant to be-“

“So you still believe that it’s my fault for leaving you? Is that why you’re still upset and punishing me this way?!” Ryan bellowed. “After all, you still can’t get over the fact that I left you?! But what do you want me to do?! Am I supposed to bind myself to childish ideals of relationship?! To give up on the big picture for something measly like you?!”

Quinn pursed her lips, suddenly feeling tired for once-tired of arguing with Ryan.

He had always positioned himself above the rest ever since a child, so that everyone would think him noble, that he was on another level beyond their reach...

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1353-Ryan continued with righteous indignation, “Whatever, Quinn -I don’t want to keep arguing. I’m not the type who sweettalks people, and I’ll use words instead of actions to prove my feelings for you. I really hope you can understand my perspective.”

Quinn simply stared at him, feeling that he was a stranger for the first time.

If she played to his whims, he would still be kind, understanding, and brotherly.

If she did not, he would become self-obsessed, convinced that everything he thought was right and allowing no one to say otherwise.

Had she been looking at him through rose-tinted glasses all this while? It was certainly disappointing to see how far her idealized version of him was from the real thing.

On the other hand, Ryan took her long silence as her giving in.

He sighed, appearing disappointed and working hard to forgive her, as if he had been hugely tolerant of her.

Somehow, it annoyed Quinn.

He was somehow both using emotional blackmail against her and behaving like a pick-up artist at the same time!

Hence, she said, "I'm saying it one last time-it's over between us, and there's nothing left at all. I'm not upset, and I'm not behaving like this so you'll comfort me. Right now, I really want to be with Sam."

Ryan was incensed right then, unable to accept Quinn's rejection at all. "What's gotten into you?!"

"Also, you don't get to talk to Sam like you did today," Quinn continued calmly.

She had an epiphany—that she should not live under Ryan's shadow and to behave the way he wanted just because he said it was good.

She had her life too, which was why she could completely ignore how he felt now!

"I admit that Sam hasn't given your parents much, and he has definitely been playing around too much and not sharing their burdens," she said bluntly. "However, only your parents get to scold him and be disappointed in him, not you."

"Why not?!" Ryan bellowed. "I'm the eldest, and Dad's hospitalized now! I'm the one keeping the family afloat, so I have the right to criticize anyone who's lacking—"

"But you aren't any better," Quinn said, going straight to the point.

Ryan was left gaping, unable to believe what he was hearing.

At the same time, Quinn continued, "You told Sam that he never kept your parents company or shared their burdens, but what about you? You never did that either! You were always studying and never cared about your family, and you

left the family to work once you graduated. You never ask after the family, and you barely spend any time at home.

That's why you don't get to criticize Sam from a moral high ground-not when you haven't done anything for your parents."

“Get your facts right, Quinn!” Ryan bellowed, growling every word as he glowered. “Is my career no different from Sam fooling around?! I serve the country while he goofs off every day, and you’re equating him to me?! He’s really been a bad influence on you!”

Quinn shrugged. “I never said you were wrong—your accomplishment is noble, but what I’m saying is that you don’t have the right to criticize others with your own moral standards when you can’t even do the same. In other words, don’t demand anything of others that you haven’t done yourself!”

“Shut up!” Ryan bellowed, but Quinn had certainly rendered him speechless.

Filled with impotent rage but having nowhere to vent, he could only glare viciously at Quinn so she would see he was angry and realize her mistake.

Even so, Quinn returned his gaze with composure.

She was very much aware that he was seriously upset, but she suddenly refused to compromise or cater to his whims.

“I know that I have been blunt,” she said, “but I hope you’ll properly think about this, instead of causing the family further discord as soon as you return.”

“Are you accusing me of starting arguments and causing discord here, Quinn?!” Ryan shouted at the top of his lungs.

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1354—Quinn actually knew that he had woken Lindsay up, but she kept her voice down whenever she spoke anyway.

On the other hand, Ryan never did—even if he knew that his mother was sleeping, he did not care as he vented his feelings.

Quinn shrugged and gave up just then.

She did not want to press the issue of Ryan changing as a person... or that she never noticed that side of him that many others did not know of.

Right now, she just wanted to live her life and be with Sam.

“I’m going now. Sam’s hurt too—I need to check on him,” she said and turned to leave without another word.

Ryan growled coldly in her wake, "I don't care if you're trying to be petty and said those things to upset me, but this is your final warning: if you step out of that door, we're never getting back together. I refuse to cater to the whims of hand-me-downs."

Quinn pursed her lips-so she was a hand-me-down in his mind already.

No one would have stayed unscathed by such a humiliating term, but it really was no skin off her back.

Perhaps now that he was not important to her, nothing he said mattered.

Still, she suddenly turned and walked up to him, and he watched, convinced that she was afraid to leave because of his threat.

He smiled smugly-he knew she was just bluffing and that there was no way she had fallen out of love with him. He certainly knew that Quinn would not be stupid enough to pick the inferior one between him and Sam. After all, anyone with a working pair of eyes would know that picking him was the smart choice.

"Let's start over Quinn," he said. "Let bygones be-"

"I'm just getting Sam's medicine," Quinn said as she picked up the packet on the tea table. "I had the doctor write two prescriptions."

And with that, she was gone, leaving with swift termination.

Ryan's face flushed from indescribable rage as he seethed.

He gritted his teeth as he did his damndest to stop himself from having a breakdown, but there was no doubt that it was a slap to his face!

He would never accept that Quinn would dump him to be with Sam... if anything, he was the one who dumped Quinn!

"Ryan," Lindsay finally spoke amid the silence.

Ryan quickly composed himself, once again the kind, mature, and understanding child-the child everyone envied -as he stood before Lindsay.

"Sorry that I woke you up, Mom," he said. "I didn't think

Quinn would be that stubborn."

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1355-Lindsay stayed silent for a long while as she stared at Ryan.

He was certainly a good boy in everyone else's mind, never once causing them worry ever since he was a child-always hard working and striving to do his best.

On the other hand, they had to scold Sam ever since he was a kid. It was always a mystery how another child from the same parents could never excel like Ryan.

But now, she was at a loss.

Had they idealized Ryan so much that even a slight flaw seemed unacceptable?

Nonetheless, she said, "Ryan, you should stop trying to force Quinn to come back to you."

Ryan's soft gaze turned sharp right then, and he glared at Lindsay incredulously. "What are you talking about, Mom?! How is this forcing?! Don't you know that Quinn has always loved me?! I would've married her that day if my hand wasn't forced!"

"What's passed has passed..."

"Which is why I wanted to correct that mistake," Ryan growled indignantly.

Lindsay sighed. "I said it has passed-I didn't say it was a mistake. Quinn and Sam's marriage is reality, and they'll slowly make progress for the better. We should be giving

them our blessing instead of trying to force them apart like you are."

"Why are you siding with him too?!" Ryan glared icily at Lindsay.

Lindsay actually felt like she did not know Ryan just then- he was certainly a far cry from the gentle boy he was.

Was it because he had long since left them?

Nonetheless, she said, "I'm not siding with anyone. Right now, I just want you to accept reality-it was over the day you left Quinn at the altar."



“How much do I have to explain to you people that I really had no choice-“

“It doesn’t matter,” Lindsay said bluntly. “What’s done is done. Yes, you have ambition and you’re doing something noble, and we’re all proud of you. However, you can’t abandon everything for the sake of your ambitions and make Quinn pay the price. Moreover, you left without a word, and she almost ended up a laughing stock in North City because of you.” i

She was trying to get Ryan to realize he had gone astray.

In fact, she used to think Quinn loved Ryan too. Everytime Ryan mentioned that he wanted to get back with Quinn, she felt repulsed since it was undignified to have two brothers fight over one woman. However, considering that Quinn and Sam’s marriage never worked out, and Ryan loved Quinn so much, she did not say a word so as to not cause further chaos.

Even so, everything had become clear to her after she listened to Quinn’s conversation with Ryan.

Quinn’s words were not spoken out of spite. Lindsay herself watched Quinn grow from a child-Quinn was always kind and would never do anything to hurt others.

Even so, what Quinn said was her genuine thoughts.

It had been years since Ryan left her, and to her, it was not meant to be.

And now, she was working hard to make her marriage with Sam work and to build a little family.

That is why Ryan should not meddle right now.

Even so, Ryan growled coldly and finally gave up on caring as he said what was on his mind for years.

“No. She and I would’ve been fine if you and Dad didn’t force her to marry Sam!”

Lindsay was left staring at Ryan. “Do you hate me for that?”

“No, I don’t,” Ryan retorted, his tone remaining staunch as ever. “But I really think you and Dad shouldn’t have pushed her to marry someone she doesn’t

love for the sake of dignity. You ruined her happiness—that's much worse than being single.”

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1356-Lindsay took a deep breath to calm herself down.

Her husband was still in the ICU—she could not afford to be admitted too.

Taking a moment to calm down, she said, “Ryan, don't jump to conclusions before you see the full picture. Do you know what Quinn faced at that wedding, all alone? The whole city was ready to mock her—sure, you could say that we should prioritize her life's happiness over contempt. However, Quinn would rather have someone save her at that time and finish that wedding when she was alone and helpless. She's not as brave as you think, and she only refrains from crying or throwing tantrums because she doesn't want to cause trouble for us. If you really know how she feels, you'd know that she needs love and yearns to be protected after her parents' deaths. She's afraid of being alone and abandoned!”

Even so, Ryan's eyes were red with rage and obstinacy—he and Quinn loved each other in the first place and that should be the way it was for the rest of their lives!

No one gets to interfere with two people who love each other, but that was not the case for marriage!

Nonetheless, Lindsay continued slowly and clearly, “I also spoke to Quinn after the wedding, telling her that the wedding would not count if that was what she wanted. Her answer then was that marriage isn't a game—that she's Sam's wife. So, instead of saying that Quinn developed

feelings for Sam after marrying him and abandoned you, it's more appropriate to say that Quinn acknowledged Sam as her husband when they walked down the aisle.”

Ryan stayed silent—he refused to acknowledge what his mother said, let alone accept it!

Quinn was his, and she always would be!

“Think about it.” At that point, Lindsay did not want to press the issue—she could only hope that Ryan understood.

It was an unchanging rule that what all attachments feared was abandonment.

And even if one hoped to understand, others would refuse even with the most legitimate of reason-because the damage was already done.

Quinn returned home with the medicine.

She wanted to call Sam after leaving the hospital, but she realized that he would refuse to answer because of his usual stubbornness, and he would never tell her where he was anyway.

In fact, he might even hide from her out of pettiness.

As such, she should head home right away in the chance that he was there.

Actually, she scarcely dared to hope even as she opened Sam's bedroom door-he never liked coming back anyway.

However, she held her breath and looked to find Sam standing before the glass wall, smoking a cigarette.

The entire room smelled like tobacco too.

Although Quinn did not like the smell, nothing seemed to matter when she saw him...

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1357-Quinn walked up behind him. "Sam..."

He ignored her.

In fact, he actually sensed someone entering but never turned to look.

Quinn could sense his rage without seeing the look on his face, but she asked anyway, "How's your face?"

"Very good. What are you doing here? Why aren't you staying with Ryan?" he asked with a hint of sarcasm.

Quinn would have stormed off in the past.

But for some reason, she felt like he was just being jealous at the moment.

Moreover, he was simply bad at expressing himself, which led to many misunderstandings between them before.

“I’m your wife. Why should I stay with him?” she asked.

Sam pursed his lips and took another puff of his cigarette while continuing to ignore her.

“Let me take a look at your face,” she offered then. “I asked the doctor for a prescription.”

“I said I’m fine,” he growled a little impatiently.

“Sam...”

“Go back to your room. Don’t mind me,” he said, his tone still harsh.

“Are you upset?” she asked.

“Why would I be?” He snorted. “Ryan’s right. I have no right to be upset when I’m useless.”

“And I snapped at him,” Quinn suddenly replied.

While Sam did a double take, she explained, “For your sake. You’re obviously not the man he described.”

Sam gulped, and she added, “I don’t like the way he insulted you either.”

“Aren’t you afraid of him?” Sam asked, his tone still cold but obviously changing ever so slightly.

It was likely that he did not notice it either.

“Nope.” Quinn shrugged. “He’s not my husband.”

Sam stiffened a little, while she tugged on his hand. “Come on. Let me see your face.”

His fingers twitched in return-he wanted to push her away but did not actually do so.

“I said I’m fine,” he said. “Go back to your room. I want some peace and quiet.”

“I will after I’m done tending to your face,” she said.

“I said you don’t have to…” he said in annoyance, but Quinn ignored him and firmly pulled him along to the nearby couch.

Sam grumpily shook off her hand just then, catching her off guard and knocking her off balance.

Nonetheless, Sam quickly turned around, quickly catching her right then, while her heart raced as she pulled on his clothes.

Sam was certainly worried as she glared at her. “Watch out!”

“You’re the one who-Pfft!” Quinn was suddenly giggling, stopping short of bursting into laughter.

“What are you laughing at?” Sam scowled.

“Your eye,” Quinn said, barely keeping it in as she looked at Sam’s right eye, which was blackened like a panda’s.

Coming to a realization, Sam let go of her and turned his back on her, staying silent and appearing even more upset than before.

“Sam…”

“Get out.”

“You didn’t want me to see that, did you? Was that why you didn’t want me to treat your face?”

“Nope.”

“You don’t need to be embarrassed now that I’ve seen it.”

“I said that’s not it.”

“Then why turn your back on me?” Quinn pressed. “Turn around if you’re not worried about it.”

“I don’t want to see you.”

“You’re lying.”

“Quinn...”

“Just let me treat your face, alright? I’d get worried otherwise,” Quinn suddenly pleaded, her voice soft like a purr.

Sam actually had a hard time saying no just then...

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1358-Sam was worried that Quinn would start crying if he said no, while she said, “I promise to leave once I’m done.”

At the same time, she tugged at his hand and shook it adorably.

‘Damn it, when did she learn how to play up her cuteness?’ And doesn’t she get embarrassed, being as old as she is?’

Sam turned and sat on the couch quietly, though his silence made it clear that he gave in.

Quinn chuckled-so the soft approach worked on him.

She walked toward him and took the ointment, applying iodine on his bruised eye with a cotton swab.

Still, seeing it again made her giggle, and he promptly snapped, “Laugh again and I’m throwing you out!”

Quinn bit her lip-fine, she could stop laughing for once.

“Close your eyes,” she told him just then.

“Why?”

“What if I get the iodine in your eyes?”

“Then don’t laugh,” Sam growled.

“I won’t,” Quinn promised, though she could not resist smiling when he actually closed his eyes.

She had never seen him letting someone land a punch on him even as a child, and yet he ended up bruised like this.

Still, remembering that she was the reason Ryan managed to hit his face, she tended to him solemnly, gently disinfecting and rubbing ointment around his bruised eye.

They were quiet and close, so they could hear each other's breathing.

It took a while, but just as she was about to tell him to open his eyes, she suddenly paused as she stared at his face.

She had never looked at him from this close—as a child, she would avoid looking at him since she always believed that he disliked her.

Even so, seeing him from up close now, she realized that every part of his face was flawless.

His brows were sharp, the line of his eyes were long and narrow, his nose was straight and pronounced... and those perfect lips.

He was pursing his lips a little impatiently just then, and Quinn gulped unwittingly.

His lips seemed to bewitch her, drawing her nearer without her knowing... It was not until she kissed him that she realized what she had done.

Startled, she pulled away, but he caught the back of her head just as she did and firmly pulled her back for a more passionate kiss.

Quinn actually felt a little overwhelmed-she might have initiated the kiss, but she was already flustered!

At the same time, Sam started panting heavily as he pinned her under herself on the couch, kissing her until she was out of breath.

Quinn wrapped her hands around him in turn, wondering if she had imagined it... Somehow, his body was so hot as if he had a fever.

His body and muscles were exceedingly stiff as well, and there was no telling how long had passed as the entire room seemed to heat up.

As Sam slowly pulled away and she looked into his eyes, her body seemed to feel strange as the desire lurking just beneath her eyes seemed to erupt just then.

She really wanted to go further...

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1359-The room's temperature seemed to be rising, and Quinn could not think as she was in a daze.

She leaned in toward Sam again, wanting another kiss, and more...

However, he suddenly moved, and she missed, kissing just the corner of his lips.

Even so, her eyes remain dewy with desire for him.

Sam gulped in turn, afraid to look at her just then. Heaven knows how seductive she was!

He got off her, even if he wanted nothing less than to let her tenderness consume him whole...

"Sam?" she called out to him, her confused voice soft like a kitten's purr.

She could clearly feel that he was reacting to her, and they were just about to get down to business.

Why did he suddenly back off?

Did she make a mistake?

Did he not like her taking the lead?!

But he did not push her away when she kissed him-in fact, he was reveling in it! Why did he suddenly lose interest?

Was she not attractive enough, or was her technique that terrible?

When they kissed, she was basically just taking it, and she did not know how to respond to his passion...

But she really liked it.



She liked him kissing her, taking the lead as he took her to a realm she had never been to before...

Nonetheless, Sam repressed his desire and growled, "Go back to your room."

"Why?" Quinn asked. "Weren't we doing just fine?"

"I suddenly don't want to do it," Sam said coolly.

"But your body..."

"My heart refuses."

"Why?" Quinn was genuinely confused and was intent to find the reason so that she could change.

"Stop asking questions!" Sam snapped, his voice getting louder as his temper flared. "I just don't want to do it, get it?!"

"But that's not what your face says," Quinn pointed out.

Sam had to take a deep breath or she would kill him right then!

It took him so much to control himself, and she was still trying to challenge him?

And why was she always so calm?! Any other woman who was rejected at this stage would be storming out of the door, but she was somehow the exception!

Was she really not going to regret it? Ryan was clear that he wanted to start over, and she just had to say yes and balance would be restored to the universe.

Why waste time on him? In the end, he was just a cannon fodder wherever Ryan existed, as it had been for years.

He had long since given in, which was why he was refusing to take advantage of Quinn.

How could he put it... this was her getting petty with him, no? She was offering to build something with him out of feelings of pettiness, and she would

inevitably regret it when she realized that he really fell short when compared to Ryan.

“Sam.” Quinn got off the couch and walked up to him, and Sam basically leapt away, keeping his distance.

Quinn watched him do so, feeling a little hurt—did he hate her that much?!

Was their intimacy just now merely an illusion?

There was no hiding the hurt in her eyes just then...

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1360-Sam saw it but averted his eyes.

Still, Quinn repressed the grief within her and said, “I just want to say that it’s alright if you don’t want to do it now...”

Maybe he had his reasons, or perhaps he really did not love her that much... But as long as he was not in love with another woman, she could slowly build a relationship with him.

“Just don’t push me away,” she finished and watched as he stubbornly turned away so that he did not have to look at her.

Even so, she gingerly asked, “We can take it slow and gradually accept each other, okay?”

She was really afraid that he would say no—he never cared how others felt since he was a child and always did what he wanted.

He would never prostrate himself, just as he would never hold back.

That was why Quinn bit her lip nervously.

She had no idea why she yearned so much to be with Sam right now, and she had no idea if it began when he was jailed because of her.

All she knew was that since then, she began to change her opinion of Sam gradually. And now, the more she looked at him, the more accepting she was toward him and the more she desired to be with him.

Perhaps it was love, and she did not dare admit it before because it felt weird—why would she fall for him for no reason?

She certainly could not put a finger on it. Sam obviously did not change or treat her any nicer, but before she realized it, her affection from her was entrenched all the way to the bottom of her heart.

‘TH take it as a yes if you keep quiet,’ she said then.

Sam stayed silent, and she smiled. “I’m going now. Get some sleep, and try to cut down on smoking.”

With that, she turned, and Sam suddenly called out to her. “Quinn.”

Her heart skipped a beat and started racing, as if fearful that she would hear something she did not want to.

Her whole body was stiff from nerves until he asked her, “You don’t love Ryan anymore?”

“No,” Quinn answered without hesitation.

Sam’s fingers twitched, while Quinn continued, “I told him as much as well. I made it very clear to him that it’s over between us for a long time now, and in front of your mother too.”

“Why?” Sam asked.

Quinn thought about it. “No reason. I just suddenly don’t love him anymore.”

Sam pursed his lips-she was clearly throwing his words back at him.

Quinn smiled in turn. “I’m not two-timing, and I’d never use anyone like a tool to satisfy a petty grudge-I’ve really given up on him. It was clearly not meant to be when he left me at the altar.”

Sam could not help clenching his fist, obviously feeling something about that.

“Of course, I won’t blame him-I couldn’t after I got the truth, but that’s probably how fate works when it’s just never going to happen,” Quinn finished.

“Don’t you think it’s a waste? You and Ryan deserve each other,” Sam said, restraint clear in his voice.

“What’s wasteful about it? People have to keep going on, don’t they? Bygones will be bygones, and there’s no traveling to the past, right?”

Quinn's words were filled with relief because she had really moved on.

'I'm going now.' She smiled, not wanting to pressure Sam.

She might love him now, but that did not mean he would love her back.

She should give him time.

Once Quinn left, however, Sam could not restrain himself any longer—he was clenching his fist and shaking uncontrollably.

He never dared imagine that Quinn would fall out of love with Ryan...

He only ever wished for it once in his life-back when he wrote that wish on the tree.