

Read A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1311-1320

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1311-Sam blushed right then, since he never expected that from Quinn.

Was she lacking in self-awareness? Did she have any idea how dangerous it was saying that?!

Quinn frowned at Sam in turn, certainly noticing him blushing up to his ears.

Was she imagining it, or did he actually get embarrassed?! A man as experienced as him?!

She could not help reaching out to touch his cheek and whispering, "Your cheeks are burning."

Sam was stunned for a moment before leaping away. "What are you doing?!"

Quinn frowned-he really did not like her.

Even so, she was convinced that they just lacked communication and time spent together, and feelings could be grown.

"You're blushing," Quinn said.

"Me, blushing? Really?" Sam denied it. "I'm angry, alright? I'm emotional."

"What are you angry about?" Quinn asked.

"What do you think? You chased off my entertainment for the night."

"I can make up for it."

"Show some modesty, woman. Where'd you learn that from? " Sam snapped tempestuously.

Quinn said. "I'm with my husband... Modesty is no concern..."

Her voice trailed off, and she blushed up to her ear and neck like a backed crab.

Sam gulped-his libido was flaring, and he almost could not control himself.

She just referred to him as her husband...

Still, he lowered his gaze to find her still naked, and his temper flared again. "Get dressed already!"

Quinn bit her lip-she really could not seduce Sam, even if she had prepared so much for this.

"What a hassle," Sam snorted since she was not moving, before he picked her clothes off the floor and put it on gruffly for her.

He stiffened when he inevitably touched her skin, but he got her dressed nonetheless.

As he turned to leave, Quinn caught him. "Where are you going?!"

She felt like he was dumping her again-was he going to find that woman again?

"I'm taking a bath," Sam huffed.

"What are you doing after that?"

"What?"

"It's rare for us to visit the capital. Let's go sightseeing..."

"Haven't you had enough of that?" Sam snorted.

She already had her fun with Ryan earlier—was she now playing nice with her husband after a tryst with her lover?

"I came back halfway," Quinn said.

"Ryan was busy, huh?" Sam sneered-so that was why she suddenly was being nice to him.

"No, I asked to come back," Quinn retorted.

"What?"

"Ryan wanted to take me to other places, but I refused."

“Why?”

“I saw you liking that post he shared.”

Sam averted his eyes—he clearly was upset when he saw the post.

“I was worried you’d misunderstand,” Quinn added.

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1312-“Did I misunderstand anything?” Sam asked nonchalantly.

“You did,” Quinn said confidently. “I was surprised Ryan uploaded it at all.”

“And you would’ve pretend it never happened if he didn’t?” Sam snorted in amusement. “That there’s nothing going on between you two?”

“No,” Quinn was a little flustered—Sam was never that shrewd.

His grades were poor and he always goofed up, and yet she could not retort against what he said.

Still, she said patiently, “I mean, he and I were just taking normal photos of our travels, but it complicates matters when he posted it. That’s why I was worried you’d misunderstand—that’s why I came back.”

Sam’s heart skipped a beat—she seemed serious about this...

That was when Quinn snapped, “And I ran into... this!”

Her tears welled in her eyes again when she remembered seeing Sam in bed with a woman.

She bit her lip in silent misery, while Sam was left confused by her reaction.

Was she seriously upset that he appeared to be cheating on her, or did she really have feelings for him?

But she never liked him—even when they were children.

Now that Ryan was back in the game and obviously chasing after her, she had even less reason to turn him down.

Nonetheless, Quinn asked, “Could you promise me you’d stop doing this?”

As Sam stayed silent, she looked him in the eye. "Please?"

He never had a woman since he left prison anyway, but he could not bring himself to tell her yes.

He just did not think Quinn loved him and was worried that her affection was just his imagination.

Moreover, she was probably doing this out of guilt.

Still, Quinn did not press him. "You should take your bath. I'll prepare it for you."

She understood that he would not change right away—this was a long process, and she had to give him time and patience...

"Quinn." Sam suddenly stopped her.

"What is it?" she asked, turning around.

"Actually, the woman—"

"Yo, Sam!"

The door suddenly swung open, and Bob's arrival cut Sam short.

As he stood at the door, he got the creeps as Sam and

Quinn had both turned to stare at him.

Was he imposing?

But they were both dressed respectfully and there was a huge gap between them... it did not look like they were up to anything.

"What are you doing here?!" Sam huffed.

It was not easy for him to muster his courage to come clean to Quinn, only for Bob to get in the way!

Bob was equally annoyed and waved his wristwatch at Sam. "You told me to come get you at four, saying we'd go sightseeing around the capital. Sure, I came five minutes earlier, but that's how much I respect you!"

They never were polite since they were good enough friends to dispense with formalities.

“I’m not going.” Sam snorted.

“Why?!” Bob snapped-it always was upsetting to get stood up-

“Don’t feel like it.” Sam hastily came up with an excuse.

“No, let’s go,” Quinn suddenly said.

Bob glanced between her and Sam-something was fishy.

It feels like these two were behaving really differently...

“Can I go too?” Quinn asked Bob then.

“I see no issue with it.” Bob shrugged. “Sam, though...”

Quinn stared dolefully at Sam, who averted his eyes. “Suit yourself. Though you won’t find what we men like enjoyable.”

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1313-Quinn followed Sam and Bob out of the hotel, where the Cranstons had a car and chauffeur waiting for them.

Bob rode shotgun, while Sam and Quinn took the backseat.

Sam and Bob were chatting incessantly throughout-they always had a lot to talk about since they knew each other since childhood.

Quinn certainly was not interested in what they were saying, but she was not that bored either.

She listened quietly until her phone rang.

Seeing the caller, she answered, “Ryan.”

Sam clearly paused mid-conversation, and Bob noticed immediately while flashing a sly smile.

Still, Sam soon regained composure and continued chatting with Bob.

At the same time, Quinn said, “I’m with Sam.”

“With Sam? Where?” Ryan exclaimed in surprise.

He actually did not go far after dropping off Quinn at the hotel. Naturally, he did not linger out at the entrance since he did not want to be conspicuous and arouse Quinn’s suspicion.

However, he made himself very clear when he called Sam- and he knew Sam well enough. Coupled with their terrible relationship, Sam would do whatever it took to distance himself from Quinn.

As such, Ryan was ready for Quinn to come to him, but she never called him.

Considering that she always had her pride and was stubborn enough to not ask for help, he called her, ready to offer her words of comfort... only for her to tell him that she was with Sam.

That was not how he thought this would go.

“We’re going out sightseeing around the capital,” Quinn said.

“With Sam?” Ryan asked to be sure, slightly skeptical.

“Yes. He’s going out with Bob anyway, so I joined them.”

“And... You don’t mind?” Ryan asked.

“Mind what?” Quinn asked in confusion.

“I mean, you’re on bad terms with Sam. Staying with him would be awkward, and-“

“No, it wouldn’t,” Quinn said determinedly. “We’re married.”

Sam gulped, but he had to admit right then that he was listening attentively to Quinn’s telephone conversation, even though he played it cool as if he was still talking to Bob.

And his lips curled into a smile unwittingly when Quinn said that they were married!

Bob found the entire scene amusing even from the front seat -Sam was the perfect definition of a tsundere just then.

Beside him, Quinn kept her conversation with Ryan short, convinced that Sam would take exception.

On the other end, Ryan was glowering after hanging up.

Was he imagining it, or did Quinn really fall for Sam?

No, that was impossible.

Quinn had always loved him. She would never fall for someone like Sam, who had nothing going for him and was not worth his affection.

Ever since they were children, Sam never was a match to him.

Their parents, relatives, and friends all preferred him.

His eyes narrowed-Sam was not going to deny him what he wanted. He would have Quinn no matter what it took!

Quinn had dozed off before their car arrived at the destination.

She did not think they were traveling that far-she presumed that they would hang out at the city center.

After all, what else would men derive pleasure from, other than bars and women?

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1314-Quinn was prepared for the men going to some super exclusive and expensive nightclub, only to open her eyes and find themselves on a mountain peak.

They were quite far from the city, too...

"Where are we?" she asked as she looked around.

It was so remote and quiet that she could be convinced Sam could kill her here without leaving evidence.

'Ever been in a race?' Bob asked Quinn.

"A race?"

"You might not know this, but Sam's an incredible racer."

She certainly did not, but that would probably apply to everyone else too...

Moreover, he must just be racing for kicks, not to mention that it was dangerous.

Quinn started scowling, but Bob appeared immune and added, "Sam has actually invited a few racers to join him today. Just watch—he's so cool behind the wheel."

Quinn had more to say, but Sam had already alighted.

At the same time, the air thundered as a dozen race cars revved, and Quinn quickly opened the door to find multiple cars and bikes streaking toward them.

While she was left gaping with her heart racing, the convoy stopped. Men and women who were dressed flamboyantly all alighted, most of them having tattoos and obviously not you average law-abiding citizen.

"Sam." Brian—their leader, a man with dreadlocks and a cigarette between his lips, came up to them. "What a surprise. Why'd you suddenly thought of racing?"

Sam actually did not plan on racing, but he needed to vent.

Ryan's phone call last night left him irritated, so he thought of racing today.

He merely sent a message to his group of race buddies, and they all came from every corner of the country. There was no way he could say no now... though it was also a good chance to let Quinn assimilate into his social circle.

Naturally, she might not—she had always been the role model-type who always toed the line, and she must have had trouble accepting his racing hobby.

"Just feeling bored," he said nonchalantly. "Thanks for coming all the way here."

"Come on, bro. We'd come for you as long as you just say the word," Brian told him.

As Sam nodded, Brian asked, "So how are we doing this?"

"Your call."

“Old rules then-three laps, first to the finish point wins. As for the prize...” Brian thought about it. “A hundred grand?”

“Sure.” Sam nodded.

“Then let’s get started,” Brian said right then.

Quinn had been standing nearby, wanting to say something about this but unsure what.

On the other hand, Bob was excited-he would join Sam on races occasionally, though he was just there to cheer for Sam since he was no racer.

Even so, spectating was already a thrill-competitive sport always sent one’s juices flowing.

“Stick with Bob,” Sam told Quinn just before he left.

“Sam...” She could not help calling out to him.

He looked at her in turn, convinced she was going to scold him.

She probably found his behavior hedonistic and was unable to accept something as crazy as racing.

And yet, she merely held his gaze and said, “Be careful.”

Sam did a double take in surprise.

Still, Quinn added, albeit worriedly, “I’ll cheer for you, but you have to be safe.”

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1315-“Sure,” Sam replied and headed toward one of the cars at the starting line, putting on his helmet before getting in.

While Quinn stared worriedly at him, Bob said behind her, “ Don’t worry-Sam’s good. The car he’s driving has also been modified many times for safety, and his friends brought it all the way here from North City. He’s going to be fine.”

Quinn nodded in silence despite her panic and steered clear of the road.

The cars moved to the starting line and sprang forward at the wave of a flag.

The entire hill thundered with the revving of engines, while Quinn was left on her toes—as if even the wind could spook her to death.

On the other hand, Bob was buoyed with excitement and whooping alongside the cheer squad.

“Oh, Sam’s coming!” he cried excitedly. “And he’s leading!”

Quinn watched as the car in the lead streaked down the road and zipped past them!

‘Two more laps,’ she told herself.

At the same time, Bob said, “Sam has a talent for this—he rarely loses. I mean, when he’s not womanizing and goofing off like people presume he does, he can do well in anything he puts his mind to.”

Quinn turned toward Bob, surprised that he would think so highly of Sam.

Despite Sam’s personality deficiencies, he would still pale in comparison with the likes of John Levine and Jay Parker.

Even so, Bob was proud of Sam... though to be fair, who else other than Sam’s childhood friend would think highly of him?

Bob seemed to read her mind and added, “I’m being serious here. Take your time to learn more about him—there’s plenty of things about him most people would not know, and it’s enough to take your breath away.”

Quinn pursed her lips and nodded—she should not argue since Bob had put it that way.

“Here Sam comes again!” Bob exclaimed, waving his flaglet.

“Why don’t you cheer for him too?”

“I...” Quinn hesitated.

She was embarrassed—she had never done anything like that before, not even in grade school.

Bob, however, already passed her a bright little flaglet and said, “Wave this. Sam will see it when he passes by.”

“Wouldn’t it affect him?” Quinn exclaimed worriedly.

“Don’t worry-he’s a professional.”

Quinn took the flaglet and waved it a little after some hesitation.

“He’s coming!” Bob exclaimed excitedly, seeing the red car approaching from the distance.

He had clearly left the next car far behind—Bob was right that Sam was a great racer.

Everyone around them was cheering loudly for him too.

“Go! Sam, go!”

“It’s the last round... Don’t stop now!”

“Sam for the win!”

Quinn watched as they cried out so hard their faces were flushed, and she waved her flaglet too.

“Go! Sam, go!” she exclaimed on top of her lungs.

While Sam zipped past them again, Bob wheeled on Quinn.

Was this what they called ‘the light at the end of the tunnel’?!

“Is this the last lap?” Quinn asked Bob excitedly just then.

Coming to his senses, Bob smiled. “Yeah, it is.”

He was fine with his best friends finding their happiness, even if he was the only one of the four who would stay single forever...

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1316-Somehow, Quinn found the last lap especially grilling.

Her heart was pounding from anxiety, and she thought for an instant that her heart would be overloaded.

She quietly waited for Sam to finish his third lap-it did not matter to her if he won, for she just wanted him to be safe.

“Oh, sh*t!” someone cried out nearby just then.

Quinn was immediately petrified, dreading that she would hear about something terrible which would overwhelm her.

“Aman just called-there’s a crash halfway up the peak!” the man explained.

The others panicked at once and hurried to their cars and bikes to the crash.

Bob was following suit when he turned to look at Quinn.” Hey, you coming?”

Quinn came to her senses-she gritted her teeth and hurried after Bob into the car.

Since it was a race track, civilian vehicles would be barred from entry up the mountain during races, be it competitive or casual.

As Quinn got in the car, her whole body was shaking.

Bob was worried too-there was no information on who crashed or how serious the crash was.

Nonetheless, they were soon at the site of the crash, with every racer as well as spectators having moved there.

Quinn alighted, unsure which car was Sam’s.

Still, she could see that a car had crashed through the guardrail, its front bumper teetering in the air-it could fall off at any moment.

If it did, anyone inside would definitely be killed.

No!’

Quinn rushed toward the car with Bob in tow, and her heart almost stopped when they got close.

The car that crashed was not Sam’s, but Sam was standing beside it, clearly trying to get the driver out.

But it was too dangerous, not to mention that he was straddling the guardrail to boost his reach. If the car fell, he might get dragged along!

“Sam!” Bob cried as he hurried to him, while Quinn gritted her teeth and followed suit.

As Sam turned, Bob told him, “Calm down, man! Just wait for help-“

“I’ve already called for help,” Sam replied, “but the car is too heavy. It could crash down the hill before help arrives.”

“But you could tip it over if you touch it-“

“I’m just watching. I’m not doing anything stupid,” Sam explained.

However, that was when the chassis groaned, and the car tipped into a steeper angle and pebbles around it rolled off the cliff.

“Wargh!” everyone cried out, startled by the sight.

Sam stiffened, but remained focused as he studied the car- it just tipped slightly, but was not falling just yet.

However, it was a precarious position, and Sam made up his mind right then.

“We can’t wait,” he told the others. “Everyone, hold down the spoiler and keep it steady. I’m getting the driver out!”

“Sam!” Bob barked—that was too dangerous.

If they did not hold the car steady, Sam would fall with it!

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1317-Bob clearly did not want Sam to risk himself, even if someone else might die.

However, Sam’s stubbornness in risking himself might lead to two people dying.

“I was the one who organized this race, Bob,” Sam said resolutely. “I’m responsible for anything that happens.”

Bob gritted his teeth, not sure how to talk Sam out of this.

He turned toward Quinn, who remained in the crowd.

She was so dainty she would easily be lost, but Sam could always find her immediately wherever she was.

And now, their eyes met.

Quinn was biting her lip, reluctant to let him go, but she did not know what to say.

A life was at stake, but she did not want Sam to die.

No... She did not even want to imagine it.

However, Sam had barely stared at her for seconds before he turned away, just as she mustered her courage and was about to speak.

He went to work, ordering everyone present how to help with the rescue.

They first moved rocks and boulders to cushion the rear end of the car, stopping it from tipping over to some extent.

Then, he had some of the other racers hold down the spoiler, while others would try to drag it backward.

With everything done, Sam moved close and saw that the driver was unconscious.

He smashed the window with a hammer and felt for a pulse.

After he made sure that the driver was alive, he tried to yank open the door, only for the car to shake again and for pebbles to start falling off around the car.

Everyone was sweating buckets-brute strength would not do as the car might fall before they could get the driver out.

The airbag has also deployed and was keeping the driver firmly enveloped.

Sam took a deep breath and reached inside the car since he could not open the door from the outside.

Bob looked on, his heart threatening to leap out of his throat -this was really dangerous. If the car fell now, catching

Sam off guard, he would definitely be plummeting with it.

Neither Bob nor Quinn dared to make a sound.

Quinn's vision was blurred with tears, but she forced herself not to cry while she watched Sam in silent apprehension even though she was utterly horrified.

It was the same for everyone else-they were all silent, despite knowing that Sam was doing something really dangerous. After all, he could fall if they distracted him even a little.

Meanwhile, Sam reached around carefully for a long while but refrained from putting in too much strength.

He wanted to open the door from the inside, but he had to make sure that the car was stable.

After a long while, Sam finally reached the door handle and pulled.

The door opened, but the car shook again.

Quinn clasped her hand over her mouth, afraid of making a sound.

The others around her were deathly silent too.

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1318-Only the mountain's breeze and everyone's panting could be heard.

After Sam opened the door, he took out a pocket knife and cut off the seatbelt before carefully slicing through the airbag.

With the driver within reach, all there was left was for Sam to pull him out, and it would be done and dusted.

Sam took a deep breath and gingerly pulled-the car shook again, but only slightly this time. After all, he made sure to keep his hands still and ensured the car was balanced from the inside.

However, he could feel just from a slight pull that the driver's legs were stuck.

He would not get the man out with brute strength, and the car might even tip off because of the pressure. He was not going to get the driver out unless he freed his legs...

Sam only hesitated for a beat before he leaned over, putting his upper body into the car.

'No!'

Quinn's face paled when he saw Sam's death-defying stunt.

Earlier, Sam only had his hands in the car. He might react quick enough if the car tipped over and avoid falling down the hill with it.

But now, half of him was in there-if the car did tip over, he was dead meat.

Quinn's whole body shuddered, afraid to look-afraid that he would disappear as she watched.

But she forced herself to look while she prayed silently.

On the other hand, Sam could see that the driver's legs were caught under what remained of the dashboard, since most of the front end of the car was left crumpled from the crash.

However, Sam could only pry the debris off slightly even if he used all the strength he had.

He was afraid of waking the driver too—if the driver got too agitated, they would all fall together.

Getting out of the car, he told Bob, "Get the jack from my car. r»

Bob quickly did so without a moment's delay, and Sam slowly slid the jack between the driver and the dashboard, pushing a gap open inch by inch.

However, the car shook repeatedly when he managed to get an opening. It was certainly more serious this time—a boulder that had been keeping the rear wheel in place slid off, and the car began to dip.

Everyone who had been holding the car down could not help yelping even as they tried to keep the car down.

But even though they would hold on as long as they could, even the spoiler was starting to tear off.

And once it did...

Quinn started nervously at Sam—he was still not hesitating to reach inside the car while using the jack to force the dashboard loose.

“Sam,” someone growled through his teeth as loudly as he could, “we’re not going to last. We’re all going to fall if we keep this up!”

It was no joke—the car was starting to tip over, and it would have fallen if not for everyone holding it down.

In fact, if someone let go now, everyone might be caught in the drop.

“Everyone, start counting down from ten,” Sam suddenly said aloud. “Once you do, let go at the same time.”

Sam still had half his body in the car when he said that, and he only called for a countdown.

Would he give up once the countdown was finished... Or would he fall with it?

Quinn bit her lip so hard it turned pale, but it felt like her soul leapt out of her body.

All she wanted was for Sam to survive.

He must!

Nonetheless, everyone started counting down as one.

“Ten.”

“Nine.” i

“Eight.”

Quinn’s heart raced with every count, and she was clearly getting overwhelmed...

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1319-Quinn looked on as everyone continued the countdown, but Sam still had his whole upper body in the car...

“Three...”

“Two...”

Quinn thought she could not breathe just then and closed her eyes at the very last instant.

She was afraid to look-to see something that would overwhelm her.

That was when a resounding crash could be heard over the hill. It started just beside her ears before becoming distant.

The car had tipped over and fell down the hill, slamming thunderously down below.

Quinn was trembling, still afraid to open her eyes.

She had no idea what happened, let alone whether Sam was safe...

As if avoidance would spare her from having to face reality.

“Quinn,” Bob suddenly called out.

Quinn jumped-it was as if she could suffer a breakdown with even a slight breeze.

Nonetheless, Bob urged, “We should go.”

Quinn bit her lip, finally opening her eyes... and she saw Sam nearby immediately.

He was with the other racers, carrying the injured driver to one of the cars.

In other words, he did it.

Quinn’s eyes were moist with tears, and she suddenly felt as if she had cheated death even though she was not the one in danger.

As Sam got in another car, he seemed to turn to look at Quinn.

However, he said nothing before driving away.

“Quinn,” Bob called out to her again.

Quinn came to her senses right then. “Sorry.”

“It’s alright. We’re going with them to the hospital.”

“Okay.”

Quinn was going to follow Bob, but clearly still traumatized, she started to wobble just as she was about to walk.

Bob saw that and quickly caught her, asking nervously, “What’s wrong?”

“My legs feel a little limp,” Quinn replied, embarrassed.

Bob could not help chuckling, though he remained praiseful of Sam. “Don’t worry-Sam knows what he’s doing, and he did it. We’d be watching someone die without doing anything otherwise.”

Quinn nodded silently, so Bob did not press the issue.

Quinn and Sam were married—they could sort their own issues out, while bystanders like Bob himself could at best point them in the right direction.

“Need me to help you walk?” he asked.

“N-No.” Quinn shook her head.

Bob nodded—he just had to stay patient and wait for her.

Once they both got into the car, they headed straight to the hospital.

The driver who crashed was already in surgery when they arrived.

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1320-Everyone was waiting quietly in the hallway, and Sam was amongst them.

Around two or three hours later, the doors to the operating room opened, and the surgeon stepped outside.

Everyone surrounded him right then. “How is he, doctor?”

“Don’t worry-he’s not in danger.”

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

Quinn did so too, although her eyes were on Sam.

“How are his legs? He was squeezed beneath the dashboard when he crashed,” Sam asked calmly then.

“He was brought in just in time—any later and he would need amputation,” the doctor said generously. “But thanks to the timely intervention, he’ll make a full recovery without any issues. It would take a while since it is a serious fracture, though.”

“Good. He’s a racer, after all,” someone suddenly said.

Sam nodded silently, relieved just then.

Just as the patient was wheeled out of the operating room, hurried footsteps and cries could be heard from the other end of the hallway. “What happened to my son? How is he?”

It was the racer’s parents-Quinn could see from afar that they were wobbling and were tearing up even as they hurried

to their son.

They were on the verge of a breakdown when they saw their son covered in bandages, with the racer’s mother almost fainting.

“He’s fine, ma’am,” one of the racers assured her. “He’s not in danger, and the doctor said he was brought in just in time. He’ll make a full recovery, although it would take him a while since the fracture was quite serious.”

The parents started to cry tears of joy-if something really bad happened to their son, they would definitely be overwhelmed.

Lunging at their son’s stretcher, they shouted his name in agitation while following the medical staff toward the patient wards.

The others started to file out of the hospital, with a couple who were close with the racer staying with his parents.

Quinn followed Sam toward the hospital entrance, while Bob sighed nearby. "Well, that was exciting..."

"Sam Saunders?"

Someone was suddenly calling out to Sam, and they turned to see the racer's mother.

She hurried to Sam, catching his sleeve excitedly as she cried, "Thank you... I heard you did everything to save my son, or he would've been-"

"It's just what I should do, ma'am," Sam assured her. "He's fine now, and that's all that matters."

"Oh, I really don't know what to say... but thank you. Not only did you save my son, but you also saved our family... I don't know if my husband and I can live without our boy... Thank you..."

Sam talked to her for a while as she thanked him repeatedly for a long while, even bowing to him before she left.

Watching her go, Bob could not help saying, "You really saved a family there, brother. It suddenly feels like you're noble."

Sam was speechless.

As they returned to their car, Bob and Sam continued chatting incessantly again, while Quinn stayed with them, silent as a stone.

They soon returned to their rooms at the hotel, with Quinn still staying in the same one as Sam.

As for Sam, the first thing he did once he got back to the hotel was to order room service-it had been a long day, and they had not eaten even though it was already past 8 PM.

After he made the order, he started toward the bathroom...

"Sam," Quinn suddenly called out to him.

Sam paused, pursing his lips.

Still, he turned toward her and found her eyes welling with tears again...

It seemed to have been happening the whole day, too- whether he was racing, saving that driver, or being thanked.

Anyone who did not know better would think that she was emotional, but Sam knew that she was angry, with him always deciding on everything on his own!