

## Read A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1321-1330

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1321-Bracing himself, Sam said, "Scold me all you want."

It was not the first time-or the first day-that Quinn got upset with him.

He was plenty prepared, but that was when he stiffened as he felt her suddenly throwing herself into his arms, holding him in a firm embrace.

She had wanted to do that for a while but had been constantly holding back.

She was never this scared of losing him before, and she had no idea when she started to pay so much attention to Sam.

Still, she would not deny that it might have started with that accident three years ago, when she began to take her marriage with Sam seriously. Were they really unable to stand each other?

And when he was sentenced to prison, she kept remembering him for some reason-persistently, too.

Then, once he was out, she could not wait to mend her marriage with him... or to nurture Sam's feelings for her, to be precise.

Either way, she knew very well that she was not that cold toward Sam now.

She cared about him and perhaps even liked him.

That was why she wanted to be with him-it had nothing to do with the Saunders or anyone else.

It was only for her own sake.

Her hands were shaking even as she hugged Sam-she really did not want to think of the possibility of something really happening to him.

All she wanted to do right then was feel his warmth and presence.

That he was alive-in front of her and within reach.

"Quinn?" Sam was actually surprised by what she was doing.

Many possibilities crossed his mind about what she would do—lecture, scold, or even give him the silent treatment.

He did not expect her to hold him like this, so fiercely as if she was afraid to lose him.

It left him flustered and her fingers trembling.

“Sam,” Quinn murmured as she looked up to meet his gaze, her tears gushing even harder just then.

Sam frowned—really, when did she become such a crybaby?

He used to make her cry because he wanted to make his presence known.

Eventually, she stopped crying, which made her difficult to bully.

And when they got married, Quinn was exceedingly cold. How did she regress to her crybaby condition now?

“Hey, just say what you’re upset about. Heck, hit me, scold me—please don’t cry.” Sam sighed exasperatedly, though he was tense inside.

He tried to dry her tears, but it only seemed to make her cry more.

Sam tried to act angry and threatened her coolly, “Quinn, I’m telling you—stop. My patience has its limits.”

“D-Don’t you know how worried I was?” Quinn stammered through tears just then.

“I know,” he replied—she would have trouble explaining herself to his family if anything were to happen to him.

Moreover, she had always been kind—she would never stay unmoved if she had to watch someone die.

“If you died—“

“I’m cursed. I won’t die easily,” Sam said smugly.

Quinn laughed, actually amused—who else would call themselves cursed?

She wondered then... had they all been ignoring him ever since she was a child?

“Stop crying,” Sam growled in frustration just then—why was she crying more now when she was laughing a moment ago?

“Alright, I know that it’s my bad.” Sam gave in then. “I won’t ever race or do anything dangerous, so stop crying, okay?”

His annoyance showed all over his face, but he still coaxed her tenderly, i

However, Quinn had no idea if she was being emotional too...

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1322-Maybe Quinn just could not stop her tears as soon as she began.

Those were tears of joy, after all-because Sam lived.

“Stop crying, or I’m going to kiss you.” Sam frowned.

He had always been tall, but his facial features were rigid and frightening once he got upset.

However, Quinn suddenly did not feel afraid.

She just could not stop her tears, so she took a deep breath as she attempted to control her emotions-she already knew that she had lost composure.

Then, at that very moment...

“Mmmph...”

Quinn’s heart skipped a beat.

She found herself staring at Sam’s face up close as he suddenly kissed her.

She even forgot that she was crying as she looked at him, feeling the warmth of his lips.

Then, she stopped moving.

Seeing that she calmed down, Sam slowly let her go. “Cry again, and I will bully you-Mmmph.”

It was his turn to be surprised-she was standing on her toes, wrapping her arms around his neck with much difficulty as she pressed her scarlet lips against his.

Sam gulped, his fingers clenching in clear restraint.

“Mmmph.”

He stiffened-he had kissed Quinn just now just to stop her from crying and nothing else.

But now, she was pressing her little tongue into his mouth- tentatively, uncomfortably, but also boldly.

Sam’s mind went blank as the tip of her tongue brushed against his. All he felt was the warmth in his mouth... so soft and breathtaking.

She was such an amateur, completely inexperienced, but he could not help feeling buoyed.

It was so hard to not respond in kind!

He held the back of her head and kissed her fiercely then, and she did not flinch.

In fact, once she felt him responding to her, she gave him everything.

She wished they would last forever, as their lips seemed glued to each other’s while they got ever closer.

However, just before anything else could happen, the doorbell chimed, followed by a voice calling out, “Room service!”

Quinn and Sam both stiffened before slowly pulling away, obviously embarrassed then.

Quinn’s cheeks were red, and she kept her eyes lowered, refraining from meeting Sam’s eyes.

How did she let loose so much just a moment ago?

She had never behaved like that before, as she had always been very reserved.

As for Sam, he took a deep breath to recover before opening the door.

“Sir, your order has arrived.”

“Thank you.”

Sam let the waiter in while he went straight to the bathroom. He needed to douse the flaring desire in him with cold water. Still, he wondered-if there had been no interruption, would he and Quinn had gone all the way?

He could also feel his heart skipping a beat-he could almost still feel the sensation of her touch, leaving him hot and bothered, i

Gritting his teeth, he started splashing himself with cold water!

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1323-When Sam got out of the bathroom, Quinn was sitting tamely by the table with the food, waiting for him.

He frowned. “Why didn’t you eat first?”

He knew all too well he had stayed a long while in the bathroom, since it took him considerable effort to calm his libido.

Whenever he started to show signs of calming, he would suddenly remember what they were doing and get restless again.

As such, he had to soak himself in cold water for who knew how long, and it never crossed his mind that Quinn was still waiting for him to eat.

How stupid could she be? She could eat first if she was hungry!

“I was waiting for you,” Quinn replied mildly, not upset with his hostile tone.

“No one asked you to wait. Start eating,” Sam growled as he sat down, shoving a fork and knife at Quinn and pettily putting extra food on her plate.

Quinn did not refuse, though she was just staring at him so much that he was starting to get uncomfortable.

Still, he said, “Finish it. You’re as thin as a stick.”

Quinn felt a little petty then. “I’m not. I’m perky where I should be.”

In fact, she had been working hard on enlarging her chest with diet and exercises while he was in prison, since she knew that he preferred an ample bosom. She also hit the gym often to shape up her waist, posterior, and other curves.

Sam gulped, unable to help feeling buoyed again-was she doing this on purpose?! It took him considerable effort and a cold bath to cool off!

He certainly noticed the improvement in her figure, and that she was even more shapely than years ago.

Even so...

'Whatever!'

Sam kept his head down and ate, trying his best to distract himself.

Quinn did not say anything else either and ate with him in silence.

It was really late, and she did not feel hungry at first, but only when she started eating.

She finished two platefuls of food, while Sam finished four.

Once he was finished, he reclined limply on the couch, not feeling like moving at all.

Quinn followed suit, even though she did not eat as much.

They sat in silence for a long while, none of them intending to start talking.

Still, Quinn had the feeling that this would be their life for the rest of their lives...

After a while, Quinn got out of the couch to take a bath.

Sam had taken his sweet time with a bath before, but she did not, and she felt dirty and sticky.

There was a sweet aroma wafting from her as she stepped out, and her skin was brighter and fairer after she soaked in warm water.

Sam glanced at her lazily, but that single glance almost broke his restraint again.

He started to wonder if Quinn was that beautiful or whether he just had not seen action for that long-he had not touched a woman ever since he left prison, after all.

There were times when he wondered how he lasted this long.

But whenever he felt the impulse, the thought of doing it with other women would just vaporize his libido.

“Sam,” Quinn called out to him softly then. “You can sleep on the bed tonight.”

As Sam’s heart skipped a beat, she added, “The couch is too small for you. I can take the couch.”

Sam felt as if he had been doused by cold water, while Quinn said, “I’ll call room service to clean up the table.”

They were so full after they finished eating that they really did not want to move at all once they lay down on the couch, so the dirty dishes were all left on the table.

Sam watched as Quinn made the phone call, and housekeeping soon arrived to clean up.

Quinn adjusted the room heater to an optimal temperature and straightened the sheets. 2

“Sam, you can sleep on the bed now,” she told him, while she picked up the blanket and headed for the chaise lounge.

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1324-That was when Quinn realized that Sam was reclining on the chaise lounge.

Quinn went to stand before him, waiting for him to leave.

Her sleeping gown was conservative, but it still left Sam hot and bothered.

He was imagining tearing the sleeping gown into pieces and other unspeakable images...

Taking a deep breath, he calmed himself and got off the couch.

However, just as Quinn was putting her blanket on the chaise lounge and ready to get on it, she gasped in surprise, "Oh!

Sam had suddenly scooped her up in his arms.

It could not be easier—against his burly figure, it was as though she was just a tiny chick, weak and unable to fight back.

"What are you doing, Sam?" she exclaimed in complaint.

"Sleep on the bed," he told her and threw her unceremoniously onto the bed.

Quinn was left feeling dazed, but she insisted, "You'd be uncomfortable on the couch—"

"I'm sleeping on the bed too."

"What?" Quinn exclaimed, taken aback.

She thought she had heard him wrong—he despised her, did he not?

He had always rejected her advances, but he was giving in now?

Nonetheless, she began to blush as she imagined what would happen now...

Nonetheless, Sam growled, "What are you thinking?"

He even moved his face close to hers, straddling her.

"You're a real pervert, Quinn!" Sam said, staring at her gleefully from head to toe.

"W-We're married. Doing it is normal, no?" Quinn asked loudly.

"Doing it?" Sam smiled evilly just then. "Doing what? Hmm?"

"Doing..."

Quinn suddenly found Sam dangerous, as if he could devour her at any moment.

She bit her lip, tense from head to toe.

“So? What is it?” Sam asked, deliberately bullying her since he knew she could see it easily.

Even so, Quinn gritted her teeth and mustered her courage.” It’s...”

“Don’t even think about it!” Sam snapped right then.

Quinn looked at him in turn, slightly irked just then.

Sam always loved to bully her, just like when they were children.

“We’re sharing the bed, but we’ll be on different sides of the bed,” Sam said as he climbed on the bed, solemnly pointing at the center of the bed. “This is our border, and neither of us shall cross it. Understand?”

Quinn was speechless-he made it sound like she was desperate.

But she was only like this when it was him.

Unlike him, she could not feel this way toward everyone, and she certainly could not jump into action at any moment.

“Just sleep,” Sam snapped and turned off the lights.

The faint rays of twilight filled into the room-it was not blinding and would not affect sleep. However, it kept the room just bright enough, offering a sense of warmth and security.

Amid the silence, Quinn turned around.

Sam stiffened... only for Quinn to turn around again.

Sam stiffened again... and the process repeated until he had enough.

“Can’t you just stay still and sleep?!” he barked.

Quinn was a little stumped-she was just trying to get comfortable, and she did not touch him!

Nonetheless, he growled, “Don’t move. I can’t sleep if you do. IV

Quinn stayed still then and stared at Sam's back.

Suddenly, she asked quietly, "Can we try having a relationship, Sam?"

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1325-Sam was silent, and Quinn could not see his reaction in the darkness, let alone tell if he was willing.

Nonetheless, she pressed, "It's possible that we missed out on our chance to be together, and I won't deny liking Ryan as a child—"

"I don't need you to push yourself," Sam said flatly, pursing his lips.

"Can you let me finish?" she asked with a hint of plea in her voice.

Sam stayed silent, and taking that for his approval, Quinn mustered her courage to continue. "At the time, I just felt he was good to me. He protected me like a brother after what happened to my family, giving me warmth, while you always made me cry..."

Sam gulped, remembering the past just then.

His parents brought Quinn home after her parent's accident, and he had no idea at the time, simply presuming that she was visiting Ryan like she always did.

After all, she was always tagging along with Ryan wherever he went, and it was exasperating how she was always calling out to Ryan.

That was why he played a prank on her when she was alone, pulling her hair and bringing a spider.

But that was the one time Quinn really got upset and shoved him as hard as she could.

She never fought back, only ever bursting into tears, and Sam retaliated, pushing her to the ground.

He was young at the time too, and it felt disgraceful being shoved around by a girl.

He knew very well that he did not push her that hard—he just wanted to show her who was boss, only for Quinn to accidentally hit her head and bleed profusely.

He was scared out of his wits and scooped her up in his arms before running back to the house, yelling, "Help! Quinn is bleeding!"

The entire family came running, with Sam's father Marvin taking Quinn off his arms while barking at the servants to get an ambulance.

They all waited until it arrived and went to the hospital together.

Fortunately, Quinn only sustained a flesh wound and her head was fine-the doctor assured them that she would be better with a few days' rest.

However, that was when Marvin slapped Sam in front of everyone, startling his mother Lindsay, Ryan, and Quinn.

Even so, no one defended him because they all believed he deserved it—himself included.

Moreover, he never wanted to hurt Quinn...

"Apologize to Quinn!" Marvin snapped viciously-he had never been that furious at Sam, no matter how terrible the things he did before!

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1326-Sam was about to apologize when Ryan suddenly said, "Apologize? What's the point? He loves bullying Quinn constantly and still behaves the same even after what happened to her family. I'd have our parents disown you if you weren't my brother!"

Sam had actually no idea what happened to Quinn's family, but Ryan's outburst left him incensed.

He clenched his jaw and refused to apologize since it was pointless-they would never forgive him! Even Quinn never cared to look at him!

That in turn sent Marvin into a frenzy, beating the snot out of him for his stubbornness and for hurting Quinn.

He resented Quinn for that, until he found out that her parents died-they were being buried the day he hurt her too.

He felt remorse, scarcely able to imagine how miserable she was.

And what if she died with them at the time too?

That was why he tried to apologize, but Ryan kept her with him at all times after she returned to Saunders Mansion, refusing to let Sam approach her.

And on occasions where she was alone, she would bolt when he tried to approach.

When he eventually had enough and finally caught her, he saw how scared and disgusted he was with her.

Even so, he asked, "Why were you hiding from me?"

"You hit me."

"You hit me first. I was just fighting back," Sam argued.

"Ryan told me to stay away from you. I don't want you near me," Quinn snapped in distaste.

"Could you stop it with Ryan?! Are you going to do everything he tells you to?! What if he asks you to die?!" Sam bellowed.

"He wouldn't," Quinn retorted vindictively. "He's the best person in the world, and I'll marry him when I grow up. I'll always listen to him."

"Marry him?! How old do you think you are?! Don't you feel ashamed?!" Sam's eyes went red from frustration.

However, Quinn did not notice-she presumed he was going to hit her again as he snapped.

"It doesn't matter. I'll only marry Ryan," she told him before turning to run.

That was why Sam never apologized to her.

"I always thought I was going to marry Ryan."

Back at the present, Quinn's voice yanked Sam out of his reverie.

He thought he forgot all about the past-about the fights with Quinn-only for those memories to have been ingrained deep in his mind.

"I never expected Ryan to bail on our wedding," Quinn said, miserably when she remembered what happened that day.

Still, it was natural for anyone else in her shoes, and she was deeply in love with Ryan at that.

“I can admit that I agreed to marry you to get even, since I didn’t know why Ryan left like that-why he would hurt me so badly on the day I would be most happy. He could’ve told me if he didn’t love me, and I wouldn’t have clung to him.”

Pausing, she then continued, “I don’t even remember how I felt when Ryan returned and explained why he ran away... But it was probably a relief.

Having an answer to a question that stressed me out for so long allowed me to let go.”

“That was why Ryan and I were just history at that point. There may be regret and lingering feelings, but I never lied to you-I never thought of divorcing you because I have acknowledged our marriage.”

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1327-Quinn was disappointed even as she said, “Actually, I don’t know why you hated me so much.”

She was wholeheartedly sincere on every occasion she visited Saunders Mansion, bringing all her favorite things and always smiling sweetly at everyone.

She did not hold a grudge against Sam either-she knew that he was naughty and stubborn, but she would be nice to him anyway, bringing his favorite chocolate candies.

That was why she could not understand why Sam despised her so much, always snapping at her whenever she came.

Laying beside her in bed, Sam was silent-he never hated Quinn and would actually have liked her parents to bring her over every day.

He liked her round little face and sweet smile, and she seemed to be the only one who did not mind him being inferior to Ryan.

“You’re both our children, but we always have to worry about you, unlike Ryan...” Their parents would always sigh, shaking their head-but Quinn never did the same.

Indeed, the adults refused to acknowledge him just because he had poor grades. They never cared about him, and it did not cross their mind that it was exactly why he had poor grades.

In fact, there was once when he had a perfect score on a paper, but his parents merely threw a half-hearted congratulations before continuing to fawn over Ryan. Ryan had always been smarter than his peers anyway, and they would rather groom him with everything they had.

As such, Sam decided to give up since his parents did not care even if he succeeded, since Ryan was simply better in their opinion, and he completely turned against them.

At least that way, they would still notice him instead of treating him like he did not exist.

As for when he began to despise Quinn, it was when his parents took him, Ryan, and Quinn up a mountain. It was not easy climbing up to the peak, after which his parents told them that there was a tree people always made a wish upon, sticking notes containing their wishes

They were given pen and paper to write down their wishes, and they all did it seriously.

Ryan and Quinn left soon after that, while Sam stayed.

After hesitating for a long while, he climbed the tree to peek at Quinn's note.

[I wish I will mawy Wryan when Im bigger.]

The wish was simple but rife with spelling mistakes-she was barely seven.

Sam could tear it into pieces after reading it but left it be since he might make Quinn cry again.

He then glanced at Ryan's note.

It was simple too: [I wish to become someone important for the country.]

Sam was laughing at the time.

Did Quinn see this? Her beloved Ryan did not even mention her in his wish.

Putting Ryan's note back where it was, he added another line on Quinn's note.

[If Ryan dumps me, I will marry Sam.]

As he put it back where it was and was about to climb down the tree, his foot slipped.

He dropped to the ground so loudly everyone was startled, and seeing him bleeding, his parents quickly took him out of the mountains.

Even so, he heard Ryan admonishing him like he was an elder, "You're not a child anymore, Sam! Can't you learn to behave?!"

Then, Ryan even turned to their parents and snapped, "Indulge him too much, and he'd get even worse!"

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1328-Sam's parents sighed. "Ryan, you're a blessing. Sam's just a curse."

A curse?!

Sam certainly remembered that, and his rebellious streak only got worse.

Back to the present, Quinn ultimately blamed herself.

Maybe I had been lacking when I was a child, but I hope you can let go of past preconceptions and allow us to have a fresh start."

Sam pursed his lips and stayed silent.

Quinn's eyes turned red in misery. "Can't we?"

"We can," he said very quietly, so Quinn could not hear that he was choking with emotion.

It had been a long while since he looked forward to anything, and he even though no one in the world liked him or cared-that he was just excess.

He did not expect Quinn to ask him for a fresh start or to try having a relationship. He did not agree to it right away, because he thought he imagined it—that it was just his fantasy.

“You mean, we can start going out?” Quinn asked, working hard to calm herself. “Then... can I hold you?”

“No...” Sam refused right then.

Quinn was a little wounded at first, when he finished, “Not just yet.”

Right now, he was worried he would be overwhelmed, since they were just giving this relationship thing a try.

While Quinn would like to try to grow her feelings for him, it was just that-she did not necessarily love him, and he did not want to hurt her.

He regretted what he did before, especially when he was in jail—he had no right to defile her when they were not going to be together. He should allow her to be whole when she was finally by the side of her beloved.

That was why he refused to lose himself now, and even if they never fell in love in the end... Or if Quinn never fell for him, to be precise, he would at least not have done her wrong.

“Then, when?” Quinn asked with a wounded tone.

“When we actually have feelings for each other,” Sam said, resolute.

“Okay,” Quinn said but was ultimately disappointed.

Still, she encouraged herself. “I’ll do my best to make you fall for me, Sam.”

Sam’s heart skipped a beat.

But she was wrong there-he was the one who should make her fall for him.

As the room became silent, Quinn happily went to sleep after getting a satisfying answer from Sam.

It was a great leap forward for them, whatever the case may be-Sam at least stopped being a porcupine who kept her at arm’s reach.

She was soon asleep after closing her eyes, since it had been a taxing, heart-stopping day.

On the other hand, Sam's eyes were wide open, unable to fall asleep when he should be exhausted.

He was afraid that everything would change once he woke up, and things were no different between him and Quinn... He would lose his mind if that really happened.

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1329-When Sam woke up late in the morning the next day, he was alone on his hotel bed.

He sprang to his feet right then—where was Quinn? Did she leave?

Was everything she said yesterday about trying to have a relationship a lie?!

He knew it.

He was going to wake up and realize that it was just a dream, and now, he did.

He was smiling coolly, the stinging sensation that extended from his chest overwhelming him just then.

Quinn was such a liar, tricking him into developing feelings for her. He never should have believed her-

Nonetheless, that was when the door opened.

Startled, Sam saw Quinn standing at the doorway, holding a bag.

She smiled at him, seeing he had woken up. "You're up? You were sleeping like a log."

Sam gulped, hiding how he felt just then.

Still, Quinn noticed his weird reaction and hurried to him." What's wrong? Your eyes are red..."

"Nothing." Sam turned away.

Even he would hate himself, since Quinn almost left him in tears when he thought she left him!

“Still feeling drowsy?” Quinn asked, not minding his hissy reaction—he always got irritable right after he woke up, and she was used to it. “I just bought some of the capital’s specialties—I’d like to eat outside with you, but I’d rather not wake you seeing that you were sound asleep. I can ask room service to put everything in the fridge if you want to sleep longer. They’ll return it heated-“

“I’m up,” Sam said. “I’ll go wash up now.”

“I’ll wait.”

“Yeah,” Sam said, entering the bathroom and closing the door behind him.

When he did, he could not help putting his hand on his chest, where his heart was pounding.

Quinn was being serious with him...

He looked at his reflection in the mirror then and snorted. Who was he even talking to?!

Gruffly washing his face and rinsing his mouth, he stepped out when he was done.

Quinn had laid out the food she bought neatly on the dining table and smiled as he stepped out. “Come, eat.”

Sam’s heart was racing again—this felt like something he would only see in a dream.

“I know you like it hot, so I ordered it extra spicy. See if you like it,” Quinn said, eagerly putting food on his plate.

Sam took a bite, and it tasted just right—he certainly liked it.

“Is it good?” Quinn asked with a hopeful look.

“Yeah.” Sam nodded.

“Good. I’ve queued two hours for this, since it had rave reviews online.” Quinn beamed—her hard work paid off, and she felt a sense of accomplishment.

Still, Sam’s face fell. “You queued for two hours? For this? Are you crazy?”

“...You don’t like it?” There was a flicker of sadness as Quinn looked at Sam- but he just said it was good! 1

And the look on his face said as much too... How could he just change like that?

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1330-“Don’t do that ever again/ Sam said sternly.

Quinn pouted. “But I thought you liked it../

“Even so.”

“Okay.” Quinn hung her head as if she had made a mistake.

Sam appeared left flustered by her reaction-was that too much?

Still, it frustrated him to think she queued for two hours. He did not like her pushing herself that much...

As such, he added, “I’ll queue for it if I want it.”

That was the most he could manage-sweet-talking was never his strong suit.

Nonetheless, Quinn argued, “You’re not patient enough for that.”

“T-Then I’ll just give it a pass.”

“You’d never know how it tastes in that case,” Quinn said bluntly.

“I’m fine without it.”

“Are you allergic to people being nice to you?” Quinn complained.

Sam pursed his lips and stayed silent, so Quinn demanded, “Eat. You don’t get to leave the table unless you finish everything.”

“You bought a lot,” Sam argued, but considering that Quinn was a little scared, he relaxed histone. “I’ll finish half.”

Quinn was dissatisfied, however. “Three quarters.”

Sam raised a brow at her retort. “You’re all bones, woman. You should be eating more/

“Is that concern I hear?” Quinn asked.

Sam kept his head down and ate, pretending not to hear.

“Okay, I’ll try to eat more,” she agreed.

There was a smile on Sam’s lips as he kept eating.

Naturally, both were stuffed afterward, with one reclining on the chaise lounge and the other on a single-seat couch.

If she kept feeding him like this a couple more times, he would die from overeating...

“When are we going back to North City?” Quinn suddenly asked.

“You want to go back?”

“I just think it’s been a while since we got here. Most of the guests here have already left, and Zoe is already starting her prenatal routine.”

“Zoe’s pregnant?” Sam exclaimed, a little surprised.

“Yeah.”

“Jay’s good.” Sam chuckled.

Quinn stared at him and could not resist asking softly, “Don’t you want children, Sam?”

Sam almost choked—he never dared think about it.

Still, Quinn became a little disappointed. “I guess you really don’t like children...”

Sam took a while to calm himself and shot back, “Do you?”

“Before this, not really. It felt like a task your parents entrusted me/ Quinn replied. “But now, I guess I’m a little interested. Zoe is having a second child, and Dicky’s old enough to be best man..”

Sam pursed his lips and stayed silent.

He did consider the idea before, but they were just starting to give a relationship a try-would it not be too early to talk about children?

But if things went smoothly... Would it not be natural to have children?

“Anyway, when are we going back to North City?” Quinn asked, changing the subject.

“We can leave today. I’ll talk to Bob/ Sam replied.

“Okay.”

When Sam called Bob, however, Bob immediately went into a rant. “You just remembered I exist, don’t you, Mr. Saunders? You left me hanging for the whole day, and you know I’d never knock or call since I’m worried about interrupting your hanky-panky again! It’s not easy being me, you know!

“Just book our flight home this evening,” Sam told him curtly. “For my wife and me/

“Your wife? Getting warm, aren’t we?” Bob teased.