

## Read A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1471-1480

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1471-Quinn then said, "Ryan was rushed to the ER again. You're worried your parents would be overwhelmed, so you'd rather take a scolding so they can vent rather than tell them the truth."

"I'm not that noble. I just didn't want to talk," Sam said darkly.

"No way that's true," Quinn said, reading his mind.

He was never a good liar anyway, and he had a million different tells whenever he did lie.

"You're really kind, Sam," Quinn said earnestly-even more than Ryan.

It was true that Ryan was the pride of the Saunders family ever since a child. Though he respected his parents, he only ever took from the family and never gave anything.

On the other hand, Sam was often neglected by the family. Though he was mischievous and incorrigible, he would be there for the family when anything happened.

Getting embarrassed by Quinn's words, Sam was blushing up to his ears. "I'm going to sleep."

He was no sensationalist, and he would not get started now.

Quinn watched as he headed straight to the bathroom and felt thankful that she followed him.

Sam would be hurting a lot if he still believed that no one believed him.

After all, everyone was only looking at Ryan ever since they were children, including Quinn herself.

Was Sam envious or perhaps even jealous?!

But he had never said anything nor fought Ryan for anything.

Somehow, that left Quinn hurting inside.

She took a deep breath and worked hard not to let her bad mood fester-Ryan was still in the ICU, while Marvin and Lindsay's health could be affected if they persistently stayed with him.

Right now, Quinn and Sam needed their rest, and Quinn decided that she would definitely make things up to Sam when everything was over.

After taking a bath, Sam lay down in bed but was uncertain if he could sleep.

He sighed-the moment he closed his eyes, he would see Ryan in his mind, bruised and battered...

That was when he felt the warmth of someone behind him.

As Sam stiffened, Quinn said, "I'll sleep with you, Sam-I actually couldn't sleep last night too, since there was plenty on my mind. That's no good since we both need the rest, and your parents will depend on us if they get overwhelmed."

"Yeah," Sam replied, and the room turned silent.

There was no telling how long it was, but they both fell asleep.

Despite Quinn saying that there was no telling if either of them could sleep, they really did soon enough.

They slept for a long time as well, since they were physically and mentally worn out from yesterday.

There was no telling how long they would have slept as well, if not for a sudden phone call.

Sam was still muddled when he answered. "Mom?"

Lindsay was already angry, and hearing his tone left her further incensed. "Sam Saunders! Your brother is still in ICU, and you're sleeping like it's perfectly fine?! Are you really that calm after almost getting him killed again?!"

Sam pursed his lips, clearly upset.

However, he did not flip out even though he would have already hung up if it were in the past.

Now, however, he calmly asked, "Why did you call me?"

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1472-Lindsay was absolutely furious. "Why did I call you? Don't you have any empathy, Sam?! Your brother is still in the ICU!"

"And what do you think I should do?!" Sam bellowed. "Shall I watch him 24/7, or would you have preferred me to be the one in the accident?! In the end, I mean nothing ever since I was a child, and there's no problem even if I get killed!"

Sam's sudden outburst was so loud that it startled Quinn.

"Sam..." she called out to him tentatively.

Sam pretended not to hear it.

At the same time, Lindsay turned silent on the other end and started sobbing after a long while. "You're killing me, Sam..."

"Not me. You-all of you-have been killing me from the very start!"

And with that, Sam flung his phone on the floor so loudly Quinn was left stunned silent. He then got out of bed and stormed out of the room.

He even slammed the door shut loudly in his wake, but Quinn needed a long while before she came to her senses. She had never seen him that furious despite having a chip on his shoulder even as a child.

She started to follow him when her phone rang.

Hesitating for a moment, she eventually turned to answer it.

"Yes, Mr. Saunders?"

"Is Sam with you?" Marvin asked.

"He was, but he left."

"Is he alright?"

"I don't know." Quinn shook her head and quickly asked, "How's Mrs. Saunders?"

“She’s crying a lot,” Marvin said exasperatedly. “She really didn’t mean to snap at Sam, but she just let it slip because of her grief.”

“I know.” Quinn was perfectly aware, but it was all the more reason Sam was disappointed.

“You should come to the hospital,” Marvin said bluntly just then.

“But I’d rather look for Sam. He broke his phone and left...”

“Don’t worry, he’ll be fine” Marvin said.

“Why do all of you always think he’ll be fine?!” Quinn snapped right then, feeling indignant for Sam’s sake. “Sure, he’s not as impressive as Ryan, but he has a heart too. All everyone ever cares about is Ryan. Do you really think Sam doesn’t get hurt?”

Marvin sighed. “We were wrong in the past, but this is a serious moment and we can’t spare him any attention. The priority is to help Ryan get through this.”

Quinn had no cause to argue, since Marvin was right-they had to take care of Ryan before anyone else now.

“You should come, Quinn. Ryan wants to see you,” Marvin said, finally getting to the point.

When Quinn was hesitant, Marvin’s voice turned quiet.” Please, I’m begging you. He’s really in bad shape-help us talk to him.”

“Alright.” Quinn gave in, quickly changing and getting a cab. On her way to the hospital, she made a phone call. “Cordy.”

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1473-Cordy knew something was up when she received Quinn’s phone call out of the blue. “Hey. What’s the matter?”

“Sam had a fight with his mother,” Quinn said quickly and anxiously. “He broke his phone too, and I don’t know where he’s gone. I’m worried, but Mr. Saunders told me to visit Ryan at the hospital.”

“So you want me to ask John and his friends to look for Sam?”

“Yeah,” Quinn quickly said, feeling lucky that she had a friend like Cordy who could read her mind.

“Alright. Don’t worry-just go to Ryan. I’ll talk to John and call you when we have something.”

“Thank you so much.”

“You’re welcome.”

However, Quinn felt frustrated even as she hung up and could not calm down no matter how she tried.

Once she arrived at the hospital, Quinn headed straight to the ICU.

Marvin and Lindsay were still out in the hallway, with Lindsay’s eyes red with tears and her still crying even after Quinn arrived.

Quinn had no idea if Lindsay was crying because of Ryan or because of her fight with Sam, but she did not ask.

There was a part deep in her heart that had gotten sick of the way Lindsay treated Sam.

“Ah, Quinn. You’re here,” Marvin promptly greeted her when he saw her.

“Mr. Saunders...”

“Ryan doesn’t want to see anyone but you,” he said shortly. “I wouldn’t have asked for you so urgently otherwise.”

“Yeah,” Quinn said, knowing that Marvin and Lindsay would say yes even if Ryan demanded the world now. “I’ll get changed.”

Marvin nodded, but just as Quinn was about to leave, Lindsay suddenly snapped angrily, “So Sam is not coming, is he?!”

“I don’t know,” Quinn replied bluntly.

“Where is he?”

“I don’t know.”

Lindsay’s tears overflowed like a burst dam right then. “So he’s bent on upsetting me, is he?! At a time like this?!”

Quinn pursed her lips, holding back the retort that she was about to dish out.

She decided to restrain herself because Lindsay was clearly not in her right mind, and Quinn did not want the conflict to escalate further.

Taking a deep breath, she said, “Sam just needs time, Mrs. Saunders. He’ll be fine once he comes around.”

“When is he ever going to grow up?!” Lindsay rambled on. “I thought he did when he took over Saunderia, but in the end, I was hoping for too much from him. He’s still like a kid — who knows if he’s working out of a whim, and if he’ll lose interest again in time-“

“Mrs. Saunders,” Quinn cut her short, finally having had enough. “Everyone has a temper, and Sam is upset because you were being harsh. Weren’t you agitated too? You shouldn’t think that Sam is the only one at fault. I don’t think something this insignificant calls his character or competence into question, let alone denies his accomplishments. That’s unfair to him.”

“Do you think I was wrong?!” Lindsay glared at Quinn in disbelief.

She wanted Quinn’s approval, since she was surprised that she got so upset with Sam herself.

Moreover, she had no comeback against what Sam said!

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1474-’I’m sorry, Mrs. Saunders,” Quinn replied, avoiding Lindsay’s question. “I may be upset too since what happened in the past couple days can get on anyone’s nerves. I’ll do my best to show restraint after this-I’m getting changed now. I’ll talk to Ryan.”

As Quinn left, Lindsay wheeled on Marvin, who sighed. “She’s right— everyone’s upset after what happened, but we can’t take it out on others because of that. It’s unfair to anyone.”

“I’m just-“

“You’re the one who told me how much Sam changed, and said we should make it up to him after owing him so much, so why are you so upset with him now? He stayed here alone keeping watch the entire night without sleep, and he needs it no matter what happens. How else would he be able to take over while we rest?! Don’t forget that we’re too old to stay up for too long.”

Lindsay remained indignant. “Then why would Sam tell Ryan about the amputation?! The doctor had orders to keep Ryan in the dark, and even if we neglected Sam, it’s unbelievable why he would do something like that!”

“You’re wrong about that too. Did you really think Sam would do that?” Marvin shot back. “I’ve made personal inquiries among the executives about Sam’s management, and they all agreed that he’s understanding and knows what he’s doing.

There was no negligence under his leadership.”

“That’s why I’m upset. I thought he’s better than this-“

“Did it cross your mind that Ryan guessed it himself?” Marvin cut her short.

While Lindsay appeared stunned, Marvin continued, “You know how smart Ryan can be. Did you think he wouldn’t know just because Sam kept quiet?! And it’s Ryan’s own body—he can feel it better than anyone. Sam just happened to be in the room, and thus the misunderstanding.”

Marvin was himself upset at first, but things became clearer as he calmed down, and now he was actually convinced about that misunderstanding.

Even so, Lindsay stubbornly argued, “Sam never said anything-“

“He’s more introverted than we think,” Marvin explained. “Think about it— he’s basically inconsequential aside from the time he got notorious for messing around with women every other day. I don’t even remember when he ever spoke up at the family’s dinner table.”

When Lindsay was finally left speechless, he assured her, “Don’t be too hard on yourself. We’re just all very upset right now, but we’re family. Sam will understand once things cool off. Now, let’s just wait to see if Quinn is able to reason with Ryan.”

Lindsay stared at Marvin but ultimately kept quiet.

Quinn entered the ICU after changing into scrubs.

Ryan looked even more tragic up close, and it hurt to look.

“Ryan,” Quinn called out to him, her voice choking with tears.

Despite the many unpleasant things between them, they were in a crisis and they were still family, so she could not hate Ryan or actually turn her back on him.

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1475-Ryan turned toward Quinn, his gaze projecting frailness and despair.

Quinn could actually imagine how hurt and hysterical he could be inside, but she assured him, "It's alright, Ryan. We'll be by your side and get through this. Don't give up-the doctor said your surgery was a success, and you'll recover."

"Recover?" Ryan groaned feebly in grief. "Without my leg? I'm never recovering-I'm useless now."

"You're not useless. Don't forget that you're a scientist who works at the most famous research center in the country,"

Quinn quickly said. "Don't be mean to yourself-did you forget that your wisdom is a wealth for all people? Don't give up just because of a little setback. You're always a genius to me, and that will never change."

Ryan listened in silence, his tears welling up in his eyes and still in denial about losing a leg.

"Don't do this, Ryan," Quinn said, wiping her tears. "Your parents are waiting outside, and they're worried. They can't live if you don't pull yourself together. Don't let them down now, they've always been so proud of you."

"I already did. I'm less of a man now."

"They love you the most in this world. They'd accept you even if you lose both legs and actually feel your pain."

"You don't think I'm disgusting?" Ryan asked her just then." It's so revolting to lose a leg."

"Not at all. I just feel pain for you," Quinn said determinedly." Don't give up on yourself, Ryan. We're family, and we'll always have your back-you'll have us even if you lose everything."

"You too?" Ryan murmured.

"Of course." Quinn nodded. "I'll always be with you."



“Quinn, you’d better come good on that promise,” Ryan said.

“Yeah.” Quinn agreed to it, under the impression that she would stay with him as family to help and encourage him, just like his parents would.

She did not think of anything else at all.

After that, Quinn and Ryan made small talk, in which Quinn kept encouraging Ryan.

She was not allowed to visit for too long, since the last time Sam did, Ryan had needed emergency surgery. The medical staff had her leave in concern that Ryan would get agitated again.

Marvin and Lindsay promptly came up to her. “So? What did Ryan say?”

“He’s still depressed, but I think he’s not giving up,” Quinn replied. “I think he’ll come to terms if we give him time.”

“That’s good.” Lindsay breathed a sigh of relief at those words.

Quinn was actually relieved as well, since she was worried that Ryan would really give up.

Clearly, he was not suicidal when they spoke.

If anything, Quinn was more worried about Sam. Where did he go, alone and without his phone?!

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1476-While Quinn stayed with Marvin and Lindsay at the hospital, she kept holding on to her phone, waiting anxiously for news.

Eventually, Cordy texted her when night arrived.

[Don’t worry-my cousin found Sam drinking at a bar. He’s just cranky but otherwise fine. John and I are now coming to the capital and we’ll see him soon. We’ll keep an eye on him.]

Relieved, Quinn was earnestly grateful. [Thank you, Cordy. Sorry for putting you through all that trouble.]

[It's no trouble. John and I are coming anyway-Sean's been urging me to do so for a while now, and there's no better time to do it.]

[Yeah.]

Quinn had no idea what to say, though there were times when feelings did not need to be expressed.

Cordy soon sent her a photo of Sam drinking at a bar.

It was dark and grainy, but Quinn could sense that Sam was upset even from behind the screen.

She really wanted to go to him, but as she turned to glance at Ryan in the ICU, and then at Marvin and Lindsay who looked exhausted, she ultimately did not say it.

After staying with Ryan for a day, Lindsay's body was stiff and hurting everywhere, while Marvin did not fare any better.

They were sitting on the bench, slowly flexing their limbs.

Quinn had wanted to send them back to the hotel while she stayed here with Ryan, but she suddenly did not want to do it when she remembered how they treated Sam.

It might be selfish, but she would rather have Marvin and Lindsay stay overnight and see if they needed rest after that.

She wanted them to understand that the family should be cooperating during a time like this since no one could care for Ryan all by themselves, so that Marvin and Lindsay would understand their mistake.

That was why Quinn stayed silent.

In reality, Marvin and Lindsay were waiting for Quinn to speak up, since she was the only one who could stay overnight with Sam gone.

Moreover, Quinn had rested in the morning, so it would be no issue.

However, as long as she did not speak up, neither Marvin nor Lindsay could mention it outright.

They were too worried to leave Ryan alone at the hospital too...

Hence, the stalemate continued all the way to midnight, but Quinn was still not saying anything.

Reasonably speaking, she should be a lot more caring and would have told them to leave already, but she kept checking her phone and texting.

Who could it be? Sam?! Neither Marvin nor Lindsay could tell...

Eventually, Lindsay could not resist asking Quinn, "Who are you chatting with? I see you've been texting the whole night."

"A friend," Quinn replied noncommittally as she looked up. "What is it? Did Ryan ask for me?"

"No." Lindsay shook her head, clearly exhausted-she could not stay up late at her age, even past 10 PM.

And everything that had happened over the last two days had also taken its toll on her body.

However, Quinn simply turned back to her phone and continued texting, and Lindsay asked, "Aren't you sleepy, Quinn?"

She certainly had a way with words and knew how not to sound imposing and upsetting.

And yet, Quinn simply yawned. "I am."

Lindsay was left taken aback-should Quinn not offer to stay while telling them to leave?

And yet, Quinn kept yawning repeatedly and even stretched her back. "Sam and I were going to catch up on sleep, but we ended up only sleeping a couple hours. Since we didn't really sleep last night, I'm getting a little drowsy now."

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1477-Quinn did not offer to leave or ask them to, and so Marvin and Lindsay remained awkwardly quiet even if they wanted to leave.

Everyone simply remained in the hallway in silence, while Quinn continued to text Cordy.

On the other end, Cordy and the rest had already met up with Sam.

Since Cordy was pregnant and unable to stay at a lively place like the bar, they moved to Cranston Hall, where Sam,

John, Sean Cranston, and Patrick Stuart continued drinking.

Cordy, who was getting tired, sent Quinn one last photo and a text.

Cordy: [Sorry, I can't stay up-I have to go to bed. Don't worry, Sam will be fine with John and the others.]

Quinn: [Okay. Get some rest soon. Sorry for the trouble.]

Cordy: [Again, you're welcome.]

Quinn put away her phone, and turned to see Lindsay leaning against Marvin, clearly past her limit. If she had not started that fight with Sam and allowed him to sleep, he would have been here to take over and they would not be suffering.

Still, Quinn could not live with herself to see them like that.

"It's late now," she said. "You can go back to the hotel. I'll stay with Ryan and contact you right away if anything happens."

Lindsay certainly did not insist on staying and even affectionately asked, "Can you take it, Quinn? You can leave if you cant. We'll stay with Ryan-just come back when you wake up."

"No, you can leave. I can still stay-you can return here once you're up."

Lindsay appeared to be hesitant and glanced at Marvin, who nodded. "We'll get going now. Thank you for staying here day and night, Quinn."

"It's no problem." Quinn smiled.

Just as Marvin and Lindsay were about to leave, however, she added, "Sam did the same yesterday."

Lindsay paused but ultimately kept quiet and left with Marvin.

Quinn did not actually want anything from Lindsay, except for the latter to realize that she had mistreated Sam.

When Marvin and Lindsay were gone, she got up from her chair to flex her limbs-she was actually sleepy, and she might have wanted Marvin and Lindsay to go through the same thing.

She peered into the window to look at Ryan, sighing when she saw that he was lying in bed, not moving an inch.

In reality, she did feel sad for him.

Quinn was asleep during daybreak the next day.

Ryan was actually perfectly safe in the ICU-having someone keeping watch out at the hallway 24/7 was unnecessary.

Marvin and Lindsay, however, wanted someone there to watch him in case he did something drastic while in denial, which was why someone had to be there 24/7.

A nurse approached Quinn just then. Miss..."

As Quinn opened her muddled eyes, the nurse said, "The patient would like to see you."

"Oh, okay." Quinn agreed to it right away, putting on scrubs and entering the ICU.

She glanced at the clock to see that it was just past 5 AM, but Ryan's eyes were clear and sharp.

He probably could not sleep much now, with so much weighing on his mind.

"Ryan," Quinn called out to him just then.

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1478-Ryan seemed to notice she had been sleeping outside and wanted to send her away. "Quinn, you don't have to stay with

me all the time."

“No, your parents insisted that I stay with you until they’re back,” Quinn said, rejecting him right away.

“That’s unnecessary,” Ryan said. “There’s no reason to put everyone through so much.”

“It doesn’t matter as long as you get better.”

“Get better...” Scorn was clear in Ryan’s eyes.

“I’ve told you, Ryan-it doesn’t matter if you’re missing a limb. ” Quinn did her best to reason with him. “You have such a

great mind that can still contribute to the world. Have you forgotten your ambition? Are you giving up already?”

“I don’t want to give up,” Ryan replied, shaking his head.

Even so, he was just aggrieved.

How did this happen to him?! It was just so unfair!

His work has merit and contributes to humankind, and this was what he got? How was he going to stay calm and rational

in this world with a missing leg?!

“You have to be strong Ryan,” Quinn said.

“Quinn,” Ryan said, and Quinn watched as he worked hard to extend his hand.

“Do you want a drink?” she quickly asked.

“No,” Ryan said. “I want to hold your hand.”

Quinn did a double take, her first reaction being to say no.

“Can’t I?” Ryan asked.

“No.” Quinn quickly pushed his hand down. “I’m worried I’d hurt you with all your injuries.”

“I want to feel your warmth,” Ryan said. “Without your constant support, I don’t know if I can accept this reality. Thank

goodness you’re staying with me.”

“I will always stay with you,” Quinn said, determined.

“Thank you, Quinn,” Ryan said earnestly. “I definitely won’t let you down.”

“Yeah. I believe you.”

With that, Ryan kept holding onto her hand, not wanting to let go because this was the only thing driving him to keep

living.

That was if Quinn would always stay with him.

It was certainly a peaceful sight between them, which Sam saw through the window.

He simply looked on in silence.

How did he feel just then? He had no idea.

But there was no reason for grief—he just had to accept it.

In reality, he never wanted to come.

He was only human too, and he could feel insulted.

However, he had been drinking the whole night but could not get drunk at a 11—it was not because he was that good a

drinker, but he had been restraining himself constantly.

He knew very well he would have to switch places with his parents and Quinn and could not get too drunk to the point that

he could not get up.

That was why he stopped drinking and went to bed once midnight arrived.

When he woke up, he did not hesitate to come to the hospital.

He did not want to dwell on things too much nor refuse to come at all. Moreover, he expected Quinn would be here on

watch for the night.

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1479-Sam simply watched as Quinn and Ryan held hands in the ICU, her eyes projecting concern and heartache.

Should he have come? Probably not.

He started to leave as quietly as he came, but he did not go that far.

He stood at the end of the hallway, waiting for a long while until Quinn finally stepped out, and he pretended that he had

just arrived.

Quinn was surprised to see him and hurried to him, asking, "What are you doing here, Sam?"

She was delighted, but it seemed to Sam she was upset.

So he was not needed here?!

"Do you want to switch?" Sam asked.

"No," Quinn blurted.

Sam smiled faintly-true, he had been delusional.

Nodding, he started to leave when Quinn explained, "Wait, Sam-I meant I want to stay with you. Your parents will come to

switch places with US once they're up."

She somehow felt that he was acting weird, thought it might be because he argued with his parents yesterday.

That was understandable.



Sam wanted to say no, but Quinn had already taken his hand as if it was natural and sat down on the hallway chair.

Sam pursed his lips but ultimately stayed quiet.

They sat together, with Quinn moving very close to him.

Sam did not react, however, even shifting slightly to keep his distance.

“Didn’t you go drinking last night? I thought you’d still be passed out, but you’re early,” Quinn asked.

“Wasn’t drunk. I didn’t drink that much,” Sam explained.

“Yeah.” Quinn nodded.

She knew it—he had changed.

When push came to shove, he no longer behaved on a whim and knew what he should be doing.

“You asked Cordy to look for me yesterday?” he asked, having an idea when Sean came looking for him at the bar.

He did not have a phone with him, and Cordy was Quinn’s only person to go to for help.

“Yeah. I was worried, so I asked Cordy,” Quinn replied. “I’d have to thank her properly later.”

Sam said nothing, but his heart skipped a beat.

Maybe Quinn only did it out of her sense of responsibility, and he should not expect too much.

They simply sat there on the hallway, chatting intermittently while Quinn had the nagging feeling that Sam was acting

coldly today.

Was he still upset with his mother?!

Quinn wanted to reason with him, but she also believed that he was not at fault—that he was right to be angry!

At around eight, Quinn was left surprised to see Cordy and John visiting, and she promptly stood up. “Cordy...”

“We came to visit Ryan,” Cordy said. “We would’ve come with Sam, but he was already gone when we woke up. He’s

worried that you’d be tired staying up all night and was going to switch places with you.” “Yeah.” Quinn blushed a little. “I’m

waiting for his parents to come soon, then I’ll go back to the hotel with him.”

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1480—“Okay,” Cordy said.

Quinn then led them to the ICU, and even Cordy felt a little overwhelmed to see Ryan’s condition.

That was despite them being distant from Ryan, as John had mentioned that they never could warm up to each other

since Ryan did not like friends.

Moreover, just because they were a little younger, they were all brats to Ryan and beneath him.

However, John still had reason to come visit since Ryan was Sam’s brother, and Sam was his best friend.

“How is he?” Cordy asked.

“Much better,” Quinn replied. “He was overwhelmed before, but he’s slowly adjusting—he needs time.”

Cordy nodded—that would be the case for anyone.

“I believe in him. He’s always been strong, and he’ll pull together once he accepts reality,” Quinn said.

Sam and John were standing beside them, and Sam could hear the affirmation Quinn had for Ryan.

That was true-Ryan was probably all-powerful in her mind, just as everyone else considered him the greatest existence.

As for Sam himself, he was born just to even out the numbers.

“Great.” Cordy smiled and added, “But Ryan should rely on himself to overcome this. Don’t get too eager to push him,

Quinn. You should give him more space.”

Cordy did not make it clear, but she meant to say that even if it was important to help Ryan, Quinn should still keep her

distance.

Otherwise, there would be many misunderstandings.

“Yeah,” Quinn nodded, seeing sense in Cordy’s words.

She thought the same-once he could leave the ICU, she would leave him by himself so that he would learn to take care of

himself. Anyone else was just support, and he was the key.

As everyone continued their small talk, Marvin and Lindsay arrived, even bringing breakfast for Quinn.

They were actually surprised to see Cordy and John, though they enthusiastically welcomed them.

John did help them when Saunderia was in a crisis, a favor Marvin and Lindsay constantly kept in mind.

“Cordy, Johnny,” they greeted them, only casting Sam a passing glance despite clearly seeing him.

Sam did not greet them in turn, making himself appear a stranger.

“We came to see Ryan,” John said. “We heard from Quinn that he’s better.”

“He is, though there’s no telling if it’d be the same from here.” Lindsay remained clearly worried.

“With time, it shall,” John assured her.

“I hope. Poor Ryan...” Lindsay sniffled, her eyes red with tears. “He’s so successful. How could something so unfair happen to him?”

John had no idea what to say, so Cordy said, “No one could’ve expected this, Mrs. Saunders. It’s fortunate that Ryan

survived such a terrible accident.”

“That’s one way to think about it.” Lindsay nodded.

“We’ll get going now-my grandfather is just going for his checkup,” Cordy said just then.

“Alright, don’t let us keep you... Sorry that we can’t offer you better hospitality.”

“It’s alright, Mrs. Saunders. You should take good care of your health too.”

“Yes, we know.”

Cordy nodded and glanced at Quinn, who nodded in turn. With that, Cordy left with John.