

Read A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1401-1410

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1401-Ryan gritted his teeth—he was not giving up on Quinn!

He would make her regret and understand how bad a mistake she had made in choosing Sam!

Meanwhile, Quinn headed straight to Sam's office after leaving Ryan's office to find that he was busy with work.

He did not spare a moment for himself once he returned and would be reading up on documents even after work.

Quinn earnestly felt that he changed drastically, and since hard work always pays off, she believed he would achieve great things.

Sam looked up at her just then and asked coolly, "What did Ryan talk to you about?"

"He wanted me to be his personal assistant," Quinn replied.

She did not hide it from him—in fact, she did not want to hide anything from him from now on.

If she wanted to make things work with him, she certainly had to show her sincerity.

Sam's fingers paused over his keyboard just then, and he chuckled coolly.

However, he did not ask further questions, as if not interested in knowing if she agreed to it.

Or perhaps in his mind, Quinn already did—when had she ever turned Ryan down?

Still, he forced himself to return his attention back to his work. He had made up his mind on fixing the mess in Saunderia, and he was not about to give up halfway.

Nonetheless, Quinn suddenly said, "I told him no."

Sam's heart skipped a beat, and the feeling was so obvious that he could not deny it.

Even so, he kept a straight face, appearing nonchalant while his fingers continued typing away on the keyboard.

Quinn did not expect him to be affected much either, since he never cared that much about her-all she could do was tell him what she did.

"Why didn't you?" Sam asked flatly just then.

"Because I feel that you'd need me more." Quinn smiled.

Sam pursed his lips-Quinn had always been rational and understood that Sam was staying at Saunderia while Ryan was only here temporarily.

Still, he was a little disappointed, even if he would rather die than admit it.

"And I would rather stay with you," Quinn suddenly added.

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1402-Sam's lips curled upward.

It was not obvious, but it was clear that he was in good spirits.

Quinn did not impose either and picked up her laptop to start work as she settled on her couch. She was naturally fully supportive of Sam as he was improving by the day and would give him more time to deal with his work.

She logged into the company's official chat group-even if she set her status to 'busy', she would always take notice whenever there was an update.

However, she was probably not the only one who was stunned when she logged in-everyone else would probably be left in disbelief too!

After all, Sam was repeatedly typing her name into the group!

Quinn looked up to see Sam looking serious behind his computer, but the messages that said nothing but [Quinn] kept coming...

"Is your computer bugged, Sam?" Quinn asked him just then.

"What?" Sam seemed to come to his senses just then-he was spacing out for a moment, not sure where his mind had drifted off to.

Either way, he was feeling good.

Quinn walked up to his desk and checked his screen to find that he had yet another [Quinn] in his textbox, ready to be sent.

Sam finally realized that, along with the many other [Quinn] messages he had already sent in the group.

He was flabbergasted-his mind was definitely so full with thoughts about Quinn just now, but he never noticed that!

Just then, someone typed in the group: [Was Mr. Saunders flirting with Ms. Summer? Wrong chat, maybe?]

As soon as it was typed, another message from the same person followed: [Whoops. Wrong chat!]

Both messages were soon deleted, while Sam finally recovered from his shock to realize that the messages could be deleted. However, when he tried to do that, it was past the two-minute limit and hence could not be deleted.

Quinn was still standing beside him, and the air between them was suddenly awkward.

For once, Sam felt so embarrassed he could hide himself in some hole, just as Quinn was left at a loss.

She really thought that his computer was hit by a virus, but she could not lie to herself after seeing his reaction.

But why would he do that? Plus, it almost seemed subconscious.

Though her heart skipped a beat, she did not dwell on it nor did she ask Sam.

After all, she could not ask him directly if he liked her!

Even so, the thought sent her heart racing, and she avoided looking directly at Sam.

Sam was not looking at her either.

As such, the awkwardness stayed between them for a while, since he was not explaining himself and she was not asking.

They finally came to their senses when they heard the knock on the door—an executive member entered, document in hand, to submit a report.

Quinn quickly moved aside, appearing nonchalant...

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1403—In reality, Quinn's heart rate never slowed nor did she have any idea how long the awkward silence between them would have lasted if that Saunderia executive did not come in.

Sam was embarrassed too, was he not?!

Quinn bit her lip and worked hard to keep a straight face or she would laugh out loud.

She returned to the couch.

As she glanced at Sam from the corner of her eye, she saw that he was listening attentively to the executive's report and nothing else.

She allowed herself a deep breath in relief—it was likely that he was just a little embarrassed since he really valued his pride.

After all, that was the exact reason he did not explain himself, right?

She really should not expect too much...

All the concerned departments and employees worked overtime for Damian Craig's reception, and that was the same for Sam and Quinn as well.

They held endless meetings and discussions, intent on presenting their sincerity as much as they could.

It was now two in the morning, but Sam was not leaving the office. He had just liaised with various departments for a latter period discussion of their partnership agreement, amending the sales clause. This finally afforded him to process the day's OA documents, many which required his approval.

When he first started out, he would approve everything without even reading through the document. Still, he was increasingly prudent now, checking through each document thrice before giving his approval, which took considerably more time.

By the time he was done and turned toward Quinn, he found her asleep on the couch.

She usually did not fall asleep easily-as far as he could recall, she would not nap while he did, and she always woke up in the mornings punctually.

And yet, she was sleeping on the couch now. Was she that tired?

But considering that they were already working overtime for a week and leaving home early every day... he actually felt a tender feeling inside.

He walked up to her gingerly, worried that he would wake her just as he vaguely realized that he rarely looked at her like that.

To be precise, he never dared to do it ever since he was a child in fear that he could not control himself.

There were times he deliberately made her despise him so that she kept her distance-so that he did not have to dream.

But now, he could not take his eyes off her, which seemed glued to her face and beautiful facial features. She was thirty, but her skin was so fair and smooth that he could not spot a pore.

Sam reached out, feeling an impulse to touch her face and red, moist lips.

His restraint seemed to have gone out the window, as his fingers jumped from her cheek to her lips almost right away.

Then, he slowly got closer to her lips...

That was when a voice suddenly spoke from the door." Aren't you leaving?"

Sam almost jumped away right then while Quinn stirred, slowly opening her eyes.

She was still in a daze, unaware that she had fallen asleep.

As she looked blankly at Sam and then at Ryan by the door, Ryan growled coolly, "It's too late to work overtime. Let's go, Quinn."

Quinn's head was still muddled, and she walked Ryan at his call...

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1404-Sam watched as Quinn got up and walked toward Ryan, who was grinning.

After all, Quinn was still into him-there was no hiding it now!

When a person is in a daze, their actions genuinely reflect their thoughts.

Sam's fingers twitched in turn-he reached out to Quinn but stopped just as he almost reached her sleeve.

He did not want to force her. He would respect her decision, as he always did...

Nonetheless, just as Quinn stood before Ryan and he reached out to her, she came to her senses and seemed to clearly see him just then.

"Ryan?!" she exclaimed-she was in such a daze she thought she was dreaming.

In fact, she did not even know when she fell asleep, only that her head was so groggy she could not think straight.

Nonetheless, Ryan took her hand and started to lead her away. "It's late. I'm taking you home."

Quinn shook his hand off, leaving him scowling.

"I was dizzy from sleep," she said bluntly before turning back toward Sam, who was still in the office. "I can go home with Sam."

"Why are you still pretending?" Ryan asked icily.

"What?" Quinn was completely perplexed as to why Ryan would suddenly flip out like that.

"What, is it fun teasing me?" he pressed.

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"Fine. You can consider it my fault," he suddenly said.

It only left Quinn even more confused.

What had gotten into him, and why was he suddenly apologizing-if one could call it that?

“Being forced to leave you alone at our wedding was my fault,” he said.

Quinn realized with a start-so that was what he was talking about.

In reality, she still held grievances despite him explaining himself before. Even if it was acceptable rationally, it was not the case emotionally.

However, she had really gotten over it when she made up her mind to commit to her marriage with Sam. With that, nothing was left of her relationship with Ryan.

She began, “It’s in the past-“

Ryan refused to let her speak. “You wanted me to prostrate myself, didn’t you? I’m doing that right now.”

“I never wanted that. I don’t care about the past at all.”

Ryan glowered right then. “I’ve already compromised with you plenty, Quinn.”

What more did she want after he had gone this far?!

Still, Quinn was starting to get a little impatient.

She really had no idea what Ryan wanted-she had said so much, just as her actions made it very clear. Why could he not understand?

How much did he love her, really?!

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1405-Or maybe Ryan just could not accept that Quinn suddenly did not love him-that she was suddenly in love with someone else?

Quinn stayed patient to come clean right then. “I don’t need your compromise or your apology, Ryan. I just want us to split up amicably-you, me, and Sam all grew up in the same mansion. I hope we can be family again.”

Ryan stared at her, silent for a long while.

Quinn, however, did not want to prolong their argument—in the end, one could never wake a person pretending to sleep. All she could do was to use her actions to convey her intentions.

She turned and started toward Sam—it was very late and she was still very sleepy, so she wanted to go home with him. They could not afford to relax before Damian arrived and they actually signed the agreement for the joint venture. All they could do was catch some sleep in between.

However, Ryan caught her wrist with a vice-like grip just as she turned, not letting go of her no matter how she tried to free herself.

Sam glared coldly at Ryan, his knuckles always clenched.

Still, just as he was about to make his way over to them, Ryan suddenly said, “What you just did makes everything clear, Quinn!”

“What did I do?” Quinn asked in confusion.

“While you were in a daze, you walked up to me when I called out to you. That could only mean that the one in your heart is me, so stop pretending. I promise I’ll be good to you from now on, and I swear I won’t leave you ever again—“

“You’re not in my heart,” Quinn retorted.

Ryan glared at her furiously, even as she explained, “Like you said—I was following you because I was in a daze. It was just a knee-jerk response, and I did not even realize it was you. At best, I thought your voice was familiar enough to differentiate it from a stranger’s or a villain’s.”

As Ryan kept glaring at her viciously, Sam stayed silent nearby, working hard not to spring forward toward them.

Like Ryan had put it, Quinn’s inadvertent reaction could well have been how she really felt.

She was only recently warming up to Sam because she still held grievances against Ryan, and she still believed that she was the reason Sam was in jail for three years.

Nonetheless, Quinn continued to meet Ryan's gaze without flinching. "Perhaps I can also put it this way—you've conditioned me. I was so used to going along with your arrangements and doing what you tell me without once resisting. Perhaps my subconscious still retains that habit from childhood, and I followed you without hesitation when you called out to me. But now, I'll do my best to fix that habit. If

Ryan's whole body was shaking in fury, the rage in his eyes palpable.

Even then, he could not accept the reality that Quinn no longer loved him, that she would be unmoved even after he started making efforts to woo her and deferred to her!

In his mind, Quinn was always his, and she would always return to him whenever he desired, certainly not rejecting him more and more like this!

Ryan's inability to accept that reality left him gradually overcome by his emotions. Throwing all hesitation out the window right then, he started dragging Quinn in full force.

He would never allow Quinn to leave him or let her belong to any other man!

Quinn's hand ached terribly under Ryan's vice-like grip, and she started to panic as she was virtually being dragged along.

She could actually feel that he was not in his right mind either—he usually was composed enough and would never behave like this!

In her horror, she was about to cry out to Sam when Ryan suddenly stopped, and she looked up to find Sam already standing in front of Ryan, holding him by the wrist and forcing him to free her!

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1406—"Let her go!" Sam growled icily, slowly and clearly.

Ryan met his gaze with equal fury, and a fight looked like it could start at a moment.

"Let me go," Quinn was shaking hard against Ryan's grip, but he only grabbed her even harder.

"It hurts!" she could not help crying out right then.

Sam glowered and clenched on Ryan's hand in turn. "I told you to let her go!"

It was certainly hurting Ryan, but he refused to give in-the harder Sam clenched on his arm, the harder he clenched on Quinn.

Even as Quinn was left on the verge of tears, he snapped coldly, "Let go! This is between me and Quinn-you don't have the right to interfere!"

"Really?!" Sam laughed coldly. "Did you forget that Quinn and I married, while you're nothing to her?! Are you trying to steal my wife now?! Don't you understand the shameless words you just said?!"

"What...!" Ryan was left stumped by Sam's comeback-he never considered Sam a threat just because Quinn used to like him, let alone consider Sam and Quinn's marriage a real one!

But now, he ended up being humiliated like this?!

"Quinn loves me!" Ryan screamed, his embarrassment devolving into fury.

As he bristled, Quinn was in too much pain to argue.

It was Sam who snapped, "It doesn't matter who she loves- she's my wife now, and I'll never allow her to be taken away or hurt! I'm counting to three, and you're getting it if you don't let her go!"

"One."

"Two."

Ryan merely glared at him, clearly unmoved, and received a punch squarely in the face before Sam even counted to three.

Sam had put his back into it, and Ryan was immediately bleeding from the nose.

In his pain, he had to let go of Quinn.

Naturally, he was not about to suffer this lying down!

Especially when it was Sam, whom he had always lorded over. He would never allow himself to appear a wreck around Sam!

He raised his fist and jabbed at Sam, catching Sam by surprise—the latter was not paying attention to Ryan at all, since he had turned to check on Quinn's fist.

As Sam's punch sent him stumbling backward, Ryan snarled, "Is violence all you're capable of?! No one's going to be happy spending the rest of their lives with you, and Quinn's

life is ruined if she stays with you—oof!"

Sam punched him in the face again, cutting him off.

And this time, he did not stop at one—he continued to clobber Ryan relentlessly.

Ryan was certainly no match for him, in fact, and was beaten until he could not fight back at all.

Quinn promptly caught him right then. "Stop it, Sam!"

Sam had certainly seen red and finally realized that he had left Ryan floored and motionless.

Quinn was freaking out too and promptly crouched beside Ryan to examine him. "Are you alright, Ryan?"

"Don't bother!" Ryan snapped and pushed her away, seemingly venting all his frustration at Quinn after being beaten so terribly he could not get up.

As Quinn fell painfully on her bottom, Sam pulled her up and growled, "Ignore him. Let's go."

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1407—"Sam," Quinn called out loudly to him despite knowing he was furious. "At least take Ryan to the hospital."

Ryan was still family, and she did not want such discord between the brothers.

And if something happened to Ryan...

Sam paused.

He knew that he did not actually hurt Ryan-having trained in close-quarters combat, he knew which spots in the human body would sustain serious damage.

In fact, even if he lost his cool, he would not hurt Ryan's vitals.

However, since Sam was not responding, she promptly whipped out her phone to call an ambulance for Ryan.

She kept her distance from Ryan, however, simply watching as he lay on the floor nearby as they waited for the ambulance.

She could clearly see that he was absolutely furious but did not have the strength to get up and fight Sam.

She certainly had no idea why those two had been constantly fighting for a while now, and this was the second time things got physical!

Even if they were distant as brothers, things would not have gone this far when they were children. And now, to think that they would be this irrational especially at their age!

Nonetheless, the paramedics soon arrived and moved Ryan into the ambulance on a stretcher.

Quinn got in as well, but Sam was not about to get in.

She hesitated and got out to pull him in.

The journey was silent, and rage seemed palpable in the room.

Ryan was immediately rushed to ER when they arrived, while Sam and Quinn waited upstairs.

As Sam stood in a corner, clearly apathetic, Quinn saw that his face was hurt too.

"Don't you want to get yourself checked too, Sam?" she asked.

"I'm fine," he growled. "It's just flesh wounds. I'll be better soon enough."

Quinn did not press the issue, while the ER's signal lights soon faded. 2

“He’s fine,” his doctor announced. “It’s all just cuts and bruises.”

“Thank you, doctor,” Quinn said gratefully. “Should we get him admitted?”

“No need. He just needs some medicine and bed rest.”

“Okay.”

Ryan could walk by himself out of the ER-aside from his battered face, nothing about his gait appeared out of the ordinary.

“TH go to the pharmacy-wait here for me, both of you,” Quinn quickly said, though she added worriedly, “Don’t start fighting again.”

Neither of the brothers spoke, even if they looked more like enemies just then.

Quinn did not press the issue and left-those two would have calmed down just then instead of continuing to fight.

She returned to them after getting Ryan’s medicine.

Having called their chauffeur earlier, he was waiting for them outside.

Once again, the journey was silent until they returned to Saunders Mansion.

Quinn handed Ryan his medicine. “Remember to apply it according to the instructions there.”

“Aren’t you coming with me?” Ryan asked. 1

Sam’s knuckles clenched.

Nonetheless, Quinn answered, “No.”

“I’m giving you one last chance, Quinn. Come with me tonight, or we shall go our separate ways,” Ryan warned.

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1408-Quinn snapped right then. “How many times do I have to tell you, Ryan?! It’s really over between us-we’re never getting back together!”

She was actually angry, just as she had no idea how to make the message sink in so Ryan would believe this was what she really thought.

Why did he have to be so stubborn?!

Ryan glared at Quinn and growled through his teeth right then, "You're going to regret this, Quinn!"

He then slammed the door shut with a loud bang, causing it to shake from the force.

The chauffeur was too afraid to make a sound, let alone ask for orders.

On the other hand, Quinn was calm. "Let's go."

Sam turned to study her just then.

He was a little jubilant but would not dare to get too pleased -it always was a case of 'win some, lose some' whenever he and Quinn were concerned.

Still, after the chauffeur started the car and started to take them home, the journey was silent once again.

After all, Sam would rather die than start a conversation if Quinn did not.

They alighted consecutively as they got home, both of them exhausted.

They had been working through the night, and it was now 3 AM because of the mess with Ryan, limiting them to just four hours of sleep.

Still, Quinn forced herself to stay awake and said, "Take a shower. I'll help you with ointment later-your face is bruised, and there's swelling on your hand."

Sam pursed his lips and replied, "Yeah."

Quinn showered in her own room, briefly clearing her head.

She then took the first aid kit from the living room and knocked on Sam's door.

He was sitting on the couch, already in his pajamas.

He had a cigarette, which he was not lighting up, between his fingers.

There was no telling if he had suddenly lost interest or was just afraid that she would hate the smoke.

She made her way to him, taking out a bottle of iodine solution and a tube of ointment.

“Lower your back, Sam-1 can’t reach you,” she told him mildly.

Sam did as she told, and Quinn could not help smiling-he rarely listened so easily.

As she gently disinfected his cuts and applied ointment on his bruises, she would blow on it in case it hurt him.

Sam stared at her from up close, feeling no pain since she was really gentle, just as the coolness of the medicine applied affords him some comfort.

His heart rate turned irregular, and he lowered his gaze to not look at her face in case he lost control.

Suddenly, he asked, “Are you really spurning Ryan?”

Quinn, who was seriously tending to his injury, was actually a little surprised to hear him start a conversation.

He rarely did that, after all.

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1409-Sam was not actually introverted-he was just uninterested where Quinn was concerned.

Sighing, she snapped, ‘ Neither you nor Ryan believe me, do you?!’

Was she that untrustworthy?!

Sam kept a neutral look, though his heart was pounding thunderously and his breathing was turning ragged. “I just think that Ryan’s better than me in every way. You have no reason to choose me instead.”

“I don’t think he’s better than you,” Quinn said nonchalantly.

“What?” Sam raised his brow, not quite believing what he just heard.

Everyone knew for a fact that Ryan was smarter and more competent than he was. In fact, he had been labeled a loser and lost cause ever since a child.

Nonetheless, Quinn repeated, "I don't think he's better than you. Increasingly so."

"But haven't you been in love with him for years ever since you were a child?"

"Now that I thought about it, it's dependence rather than affection," Quinn said as she applied ointment to his bruises. "When we were children, I thought of him as being mature and always having it together, unlike you who kept

bullying me every chance you got. And with my parents gone and having to live in an unfamiliar place, I was insecure and needed someone reliable to give me a sense of security."

Putting down the ointment then, she looked Sam straight in the eye as she continued, "At that time, Ryan really made me feel that he could protect me. That's why I never really gave serious thought to my relationship with him, and I thought relying on him was no different from loving him... though that proved to be not the case. And now, I no longer hate him for leaving me at the altar, just as I'm not inclined to rekindle our relationship. In fact, I hope he'll stay away from me so we can live our own separate lives."

Sam gulped, working hard to repress the excitement in him just then.

Sam really never thought that a day would come when Quinn would fall out of love with Ryan and genuinely get over him.

If anything, Sam was convinced that she would inevitably return to Ryan's side.

"Then, are you serious about staying with me?" Sam asked.

Heaven knows how much courage he had to muster to ask that!

"Of course," Quinn said bluntly. "Like I said-I don't think he's better than you. Also, it's everyone else who's too focused on Ryan that they neglect to see your potential, in turn completely ignoring your presence."

"I'm hardly anything that impressive," Sam said, blushing

from such direct praise.

Quinn shrugged before continuing with a determined tone, "Well, I did think you goofed off too much and had nothing going for you, but you're completely

different than how you usually are when you take your job seriously. You work hard and have both the wits and brawn to match, which makes you a talent needed in business. I won't deny Ryan's smartness or his accomplishments in scientific research. But that just makes him suited for that particular field, not business management."

"I won't go out on a limb to say which one of you is superior -you both simply have different things going for you. That's also why there's no need for you to feel inferior or believe that Ryan's better than you, and the board meeting is proof enough. No one was backing him up, and that makes it obvious this is where your strength lies."

Sam felt as if he had a sun glowing within him, dazzling and warm.

He was certainly surprised that Quinn would praise him so generously. Even if he did not care how others saw him since he was used to being insulted, he still cared a lot about Quinn's opinion and wanted her to acknowledge him.

"Sam," Quinn said just then, her expression turning serious." Once we're done with Saunderia and everything's on the

right track, let's properly give us some thought. I really hope we can make our marriage work and grow old together."

"Yeah." Sam nodded-he could not manage a complete sentence just then.

Happiness had come a little too suddenly, and he wondered if he could consider what Quinn said as a confession.

He was at once thrilled, in bliss, and apprehensive—had his patience in waiting really paid? He was afraid that it was all just wishful thinking!

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1410-Quinn looked at Sam then, "It's late—we should get some sleep. I hope Saunderia will soon be clear of this crisis too."

"Yeah." Sam nodded.

"I'm going back to my room, then."

"Yeah.'

"Goodnight."

“Goodnight.”

As Quinn got to her feet, she actually felt a reluctance to leave.

Instead, she suddenly arched her back and hugged him as she gave him a peck on his forehead.

Sam’s heart skipped a beat and started to pound thunderously and uncontrollably.

His fingers twitched, but before he could reach out to pull her into his arms, she was already gone.

His fingers brushed against her clothes, and he shuddered slightly.

He paused for a moment but ultimately gave up—he was worried things would spiral out of control.

Moreover, it was very late and he could feel Quinn’s exhaustion.

There was no rush too—he just had to wait for a few days. Once that was done, they would have all the time they needed.

Hence, even as his heart pounded controllably, Sam watched as Quinn left his room.

He earnestly felt a sense of expectation just then—all the dreams he never dared to have seemed to be turning to reality.

Just as he was almost convinced that someone up there was granting his wish for once, he remembered that he was often made a laughing stock too.

Days later, Damian and his representatives arrived at Saunderia, where they received a kingly reception.

Sam handed him the joint venture agreement, which was refined countless times to attain perfection, to which Damian expressed great approval.

After that, they toured Saunderia’s factory floor for their new energy cars where Sam gave an introduction of their technology.

On that very day, Damian sealed the deal for the joint venture with Saunderia.

That meant the director of the world's leading authority in the new energy automotive industry would be involved in Saunderia's new energy car project.

With that, Saunderia's new energy car project would receive public approval and regain momentum in sales figures. In fact, their technology for new energy cars was considered the country's best soon enough, and they did not have to worry about sales at all.

Ryan was involved in the entire process.

It did not cross his mind that Sam had actually succeeded, and he was still convinced of Sam's failure up until the joining venture agreement was signed.

After all, Sam had never achieved anything of note ever since he was a child...