

Read A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1501-1505

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1501-Everything went smoothly this time.

When Sam and Quinn stepped out, they each carried their divorce certificate.

Ryan walked up to Quinn in crutches, asking, "Is it done?"

"Yeah," Quinn replied.

She held out the papers, which Ryan hurriedly snatched to read, smiling after he did.

He was worried something unexpected would happen—that was why he followed Quinn here.

If anything, he did not expect things to go this smoothly.

Sam and Quinn did not say a word to each other either, and they were done soon after they got in without dragging their feet.

Did they really feel nothing for each other? Was that why they split up so quickly? Or did something happen between them?

Either way, Ryan was satisfied as long as they were divorced -he could be with Quinn out in the open now. Moreover, he was confident that Quinn would return to him soon without Sam tying her down.

As they stepped out of the civil bureau, Ryan even called out to Sam, "Why haven't you come home lately even after our parents called? Are you that busy?"

"Yeah," Sam replied.

"You shouldn't neglect family even if you are busy-you have to separate work and personal life," Ryan lectured him right then with the bearing of seniority.

Sam stayed silent in turn—did Ryan forget that he was the one who did not return home for months or years while working at the capital, while their parents would not call him for fear that they would disturb him at work?

It seemed to Ryan that everyone was actually idling despite having work to do,

with him being the exception because his work mattered the most.

At the same time, Ryan continued, “Just call ahead of time once you’re free to come home. I’ll have the kitchen cook your favorites—”

“I’ll be abroad for a while,” Sam said, cutting Ryan short.

Ryan did a double take. “What?”

Sam shrugged. “Didn’t Dad tell you?”

“What are you talking about?” Ryan was totally bemused.

Quinn was staring at Sam as well, and he said nonchalantly, “The new energy car project is booming locally, and Damian Craig has been insisting that we can expand our market abroad, even establish a branch for Saunderia in Minerva.

I’ve told Dad that I’ll be going.”

Ryan was actually shocked that Sam was going abroad and turned to see that Quinn was unaware as well.

He actually thought she would, only to see that miserable smile on her face.

So Sam was so thorough about cutting ties.

Ryan then asked, “What will happen to the company when you go abroad?”

“Dad will take the reins. He’s much better now, and Saunderia’s operations are back on track,” Sam replied. “You could work in his place if you’ve somehow found your conscience too—he’s of retirement age, after all.”

“I have my own career,” Ryan refused right away. “I’m only on medical leave, and I’ll be back doing my research when I’m better. My work is different from yours.”

“Yeah, you’re noble,” Sam scoffed, though it somehow sounded self-deprecating. “The rest of us are all just stinking business folk.”

“There’s no need to go that far—we simply pursue different things,” Ryan said, quickly changing the subject as he detected Sam’s hostility. “When are you leaving?”

“Tomorrow.”

“What?” Ryan exclaimed in surprise—he thought it would be in a few months, at least. Who would leave the country on a whim?

“My flight’s early tomorrow, in fact,” Sam added. “What’s the hurry?”

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1502—Sam remained nonchalant. “It’s no hurry. I’ve been preparing for half a month.”

He did not seem affected that he would be leaving the country along with his friends and family.

“When are you coming back?” Ryan asked.

Sam shrugged. “No idea—it depends on how things go. I’ll be back early if things go smoothly. If they don’t, who knows?”

Ryan had more to say but realized he had nothing more to say.

He took Quinn’s hand just then.

Quinn seemed to regain her senses just then, and she pursed her lips, a tear rolling off the corner of her eye.

She hid it well.

“Come on,” Ryan told her.

She nodded, not saying a word to Sam even in parting.

Sam did not look at her, because he knew he could only watch her leave when she had gone far with Ryan, which he did.

In reality, there were plenty of talented representatives in Saunderia—Sam did not have to go abroad himself.

Still, he offered to do it to stay away from them.

As the saying goes, out of sight, out of mind-just like now.

He had no idea how many times he could take seeing them like this after all.

Sam headed abroad. It was only after he arrived that he informed John and the others that he left, and it would be after a while that he would return.

Everyone was surprised, but it was somehow easy to understand.

That was why they told him nothing aside from to take care of himself and to remember to come home when he had the time.

Only Zoe meddled a little, texting Sam privately: [What are you thinking, leaving just like that?! Are you giving up already?! I've never seen you so spineless,

Sam Saunders! If I were you, I'd be fighting Ryan to death!]

Sam: [I'd just humiliate myself because I'd never win.]

Zoe: [How would you know you wouldn't? Do you lack confidence toward yourself or toward Quinn?]

Sam: [Both.]

Zoe: [Are you just giving up on the proposal you planned so meticulously?!]

Sam: [Yep.]

Zoe: [I'm done. I don't even have words to describe you now!

How the eff can I make you understand that Quinn loves you, not Ryan?!]

Sam: [Let me put you this way-1 never held a candle against Ryan. Now that he's disabled, he has another cause to tie down Quinn.]

Zoe: [Are you for real? Giving up just because you're worried you're troubling Quinn?]

Sam: [Doesn't matter now. Anyway, I'd like to thank you and Cordy for helping me before. Just wish me luck in finding a new girl now.]

Zoe: [Whatever, idiot!]

Sam smiled exasperatedly as he read Zoe's text-he was indeed stupid.

Why else would he fall for Quinn, when Ryan owned her? He obviously knew nothing would come out of it!

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1503-Sam returned to the country six months later.

Saunderia's foreign branch was developing smoothly, and everything was on the right track.

Still, Sam returned only to attend the celebration of Zoe's son's birth, not because he missed home.

Time flies-Zoe was still heavily pregnant when he left, and the baby was three months old now.

Sam headed home first without telling anyone when he came back-it was dusty since it was vacant for a while, so he had cleaners tidy up the place.

He lay on the familiar bed, alone in the house.

That night, he loved the woman he held most dear, but it was nothing more than history.

He would have worked hard to forget if he had not returned, and he had no idea if he succeeded.

Still, it had been six months since he and Quinn spoke- there were times when his parents spoke to him through video call from Saunders Mansion. However, it was usually night and Quinn did not show up, though Sam occasionally would catch a glimpse of her.

Sam tossed around-the celebration for Zoe's baby was tomorrow, and he would probably be drinking with Johnny and the boys.

It had been a while since he did, and he wondered if he could still hold his liquor.

Either way, he just needed some rest, and he would be ready for anything.

He woke up very early the next morning.

His biological clock somehow took after his parents' before he knew it-he never usually stayed up late and would wake up early in the morning.

Dressing up smartly, he brought along the presents he prepared and left at the right time-neither too late nor too early, going with the flow.

He used to like being late, thinking it was fashionable, only to find that childish now.

He certainly matured over the last six months, surprising even himself.

He used to believe his personality would never change.

Arriving at the banquet hall, he saw Jay and Zoe greeting guests from afar, both of them visibly happy.

Who would not be, having both a son and a daughter now?

He made his way over to them, and they were both stunned to see him.

Zoe especially gaped for a while before exclaiming exaggeratedly, "You really came back?!"

She had merely notified him on Facebook, sending it in a group chat.

He acknowledged it, but she thought he was just replying out of courtesy, even if he said he was coming back when she grilled him repeatedly.

Caught in disbelief, she was left wondering if Sam was always that loyal and actually thought better of him just then.

"So, I'm not welcome here?" Sam asked, speechless.

"No way!" Zoe exclaimed. "I'm just shocked, y'know?"

Sam smiled and nodded, while Zoe quickly said. "Hurry inside. Johnny and the rest are in there."

"Okay." Sam nodded. "Here. A gift for the little man."

"Oh, a gift?" Zoe giggled as she took it. "Turned over a new leaf, Mr. Saunders?"

Sam ignored that and strode into the banquet hall, while Zoe appeared thrilled once he left.

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1504-Zoe promptly texted Cordy: [Sam is back! He's really back! He just entered the hall!]

Cordy: [I told you he'd come. You didn't believe me.]

Zoe: [How should I know that I'm that attractive?]

Cordy sent a speechless emoji, spotting Sam, who was very tall and easy to spot in a crowd, as she looked up just then.

"Sam," John called out to him just then, and he quickly made his way toward them and sat down.

"When did you get back?" John asked.

"Noon yesterday," Sam replied.

"Why didn't you tell us?" Bob snorted, a little miffed just then. "What, too important to hang out with your brothers now that your career has taken off?"

"My career's taken off? Have you ever seen Johnny's pockets?" Sam rolled his eyes.

Bob simply shrugged.

John then asked, "When are you going back?"

"In two days. I'll be visiting my parents before that," Sam replied.

"So you don't have time for us now, do you?" Bob butted in. "It's a little rushed since there's still stuff to do," Sam said. "We have all the time to meet up after—we can do it today too. Bottom's up!"

Bob was exasperated. "Sam, you've really changed-could you be a little less successful? It's a little overwhelming."

"Well what do you want?!" Sam snorted.

"I..." Bob actually could not come up with anything, and so snapped, "Just drink!"

“Fine!”

With that, both men started drinking even before food was served, before the hosts returned to the hall.

John was going to stop them when a woman sat down beside Sam.

His hands paused before reaching his glass—he could tell who it was without turning, and so his fingers stiffened.

He eventually reached for his glass, while Cordy glanced at Sam before greeting Quinn warmly. “Hey, Quinn.”

“Hey,” Quinn replied.

“You came alone?”

“Yeah.”

Sam’s fingers stiffened again.

“You still have to be careful,” Cordy told her.

“I know.” Quinn smiled.

Nothing about her presence or voice changed, and yet everything had changed.

Still, as Sam brought up his glass to pour himself a drink, John said, “Show some respect for our hosts. It’s not starting yet.”

“Yeah,” Bob said immediately. “We still have to wait for Jay and Zoe to start things up.”

Sam quietly put down his glass at that.

It was a wide table, and Sam kept chatting with Bob and John, while Quinn did the same with Cordy.

Cordy was expecting soon, and her belly was positively bulging, so they were mostly talking about children. “Have you had an ultrasound yet? Is it a boy or a girl?”

“We did, but they were hiding whenever we tried to check,” Cordy said, exasperated. Now it’s too close to the due date to check. Well, I’m fine with either anyway.”

“Not so much for me,” John suddenly chimed in.

Cordy rolled her eyes at him, while Quinn giggled, knowing that John was zealous about wanting a daughter.

One could not imagine how John would react if Cordy gave birth to another son,

though it probably would not matter since Cordy mattered most to him.

As long as it was their bundle of joy, he would love them profoundly.

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1505-Just before the banquet began, Zoe came to sit with Cordy.

“What are you doing here alone?” Quinn teased.

Zoe shrugged. “What’s the issue?”

“Where’s your baby boy?”

“Oh, my mom’s taking care of him.” Zoe waved her off. “All he does is eat and poop. Boring.”

While Quinn appeared speechless, Zoe asked her, “Now, what about you?”

“What about me?” Quinn appeared bemused.

“That bun in your oven, I mean,” Zoe said bluntly.

Clang.

Everyone turned to find that Sam had dropped his cup on the table, spilling tea all over.

Since the banquet had not started, he, Bob, and John were all drinking tea.

Still, Sam calmly picked up his cup again and pulled up some tissues, slowly wiping the puddle.

There was not much reaction on his face either, and he continued chatting with John and Bob, as if dropping his cup was a perfectly normal mistake.

“We’re fine,” Quinn said just then. “I used to feel so queasy, but I can now eat and sleep easily.”

“Well, you’ve put on weight,” Zoe said, studying her just then.

“Five pounds, I guess.”

“That’s still fine.”

Zoe continued chatting with the women for a while. Then, Jay beckoned for her as the banquet started, since she was supposed to be on stage.

Things were quieter around the table after Zoe left, since John, Sam, and Bob were done reminiscing about the old days.

Quinn stood up, reacting for the teapot when Sam quickly took it and poured her a cup.

“Thank you,” Quinn said politely.

Sam nodded, and silence ensued again.

Eventually, Sam asked, “You’re pregnant?”

“Yeah.”

“That was fast.” He smiled, hiding his disappointment just then.

He did not expect Quinn to get pregnant so quickly.

He thought it would be after the wedding.

He had not even heard that Quinn and Ryan were married, though it was likely that they did not have a wedding.

Sam pursed his lips, refraining from thinking just then.

“Why are you alone?” he asked. “Where’s Ryan?”

“He returned to the capital,” Quinn replied.

“He’s recovered?”

“Yeah. He’s making do with a prosthetic as well.”

Sam nodded in silence and asked after a while, “He’s still that busy?”

Should Ryan not be with her now that she was pregnant? Or could he not be bothered to take time off to offer Quinn company?

How could he be at ease, letting her walk around alone while pregnant?

“Yeah, he’s busy,” Quinn said.

She did not complain, and Sam smiled faintly.

Maybe he was just overthinking—if Quinn could be understanding, he should too.

As silence ensued again, Quinn asked, “How are things abroad?”

“Good,” Sam said nonchalantly. “Eating well, sleeping well.”

“Yeah.” Quinn nodded, slowly asking, “Have you gotten yourself a girlfriend?”

“Do you think I lack women?” Sam asked vainly.

“I mean, a steady relationship,” Quinn said, staring him in the eye.