

## Read A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1506-1508

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1506-As their eyes met, Sam turned frantic and averted his. "Of course."

"Really?" Quinn asked.

"Would I lie to you?" Sam asked a little grumpily.

"And you didn't bring her back?" Quinn asked.

"I'm on a schedule, and it'd be taxing for her if I bought her along," Sam said, making things up as he went along. "I'll bring her along when things are less busy."

"Is she pretty?" Quinn pressed.

"What, have I ever picked an ugly one?" Sam snorted smugly. "You know I prefer curvaceous types, and there are plenty of those abroad."

"Do you have a photo?"

Sam was silent for a while and eventually said, "Yeah." "Can I see it?"

"What, does she have to pass your assessment?"

"Just curious about the girl who can tempt you to settle down," Quinn replied.

"You'd be humbled." Sam hastily came up with an excuse.

"I won't," Quinn said, determined.

"You'll see her when I bring her home." Sam refused nonetheless.

"I would like to see a photo now."

"No, she's not that photogenic. It'd be slander against her." "Why do you keep refusing? Because there's no such person?"

IV "Do you think I'm not over you, Quinn?" Sam snapped in annoyance. "Don't worry, I'm very detached and I'd never cling to you."

"When did you ever cling to me?" She suddenly flashed a lonely smile.

It hurt Sam to see her like that, but he did not let it show.

Quinn was now far beyond his reach.

He suddenly got up. "I need the washroom."

Quinn pursed her lips, quietly watching as he left.

In the washroom, Sam kept his head lowered over the sink and kept washing his hands repeatedly and thoughtlessly.

Bob strode over, turning off the tap. "You'd wash off your skin at this rate."

Sam nodded as Bob handed him paper towels. "Thanks." "Honestly, why hurt yourself like this? Fight for her if you love her," Bob said, leaning against the wall and watching Sam dry his hands, but he still kept his head down.

Sam did not say a word, since there was no way he could deceive his best friends.

"Come on-the banquet's starting," Bob said, refraining from pressuring the issue. 'Can't miss a brother's happy day.'

Sam nodded in silence but did not appear inclined to leave.

"Let's go," Bob urged.

"Give me a minute," Sam said.

Bob frowned and suddenly saw tears rolling down Sam's cheeks.

He had never seen Sam cry-he would never break down into tears even if he bled.

Pursing his lips, Bob stepped outside to wait.

It was exactly because they were friends that he should give Sam space.

Minutes later, Sam stepped out, looking calm and showing zero misery, let alone tear stains.

It was as if he had been perfectly fine, and it was not him in the washroom just now.

“Come on.” He beckoned at Bob and headed toward the banquet hall.

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1507-At the banquet hall, Jay and Zoe were thanking their guests with their children in their arms.

Then, Zoe announced excitedly, “Please give my best friend, who is also my son’s godmother, a warm applause as she comes on stage!”

Sam stood at a corner of the hall, watching as Quinn walked up the stage, only realizing just then that her belly was clearly swelling despite her baggy clothes.

Time flies-he had not left that long ago, but she and Ryan already had a child.

She was not worried about giving him a stroke, was she?

He watched as Quinn took the mic and looked around below searching, seemingly searching.

After a while, he thought she was looking at him, but by the time he looked up, she had already turned away.

Maybe she was looking for Ryan before remembering that Ryan was not there?

Nonetheless, Quinn spoke into the mic, saying, “I’m honored to be chosen as the godmother to Zoe’s son, and she’s been saying he’d be engaged to my child if it’s a girl. I already love my godson to bits-he’s just so adorable... But when it comes to an engagement, I think it’s not up to me to decide alone. The father has a say too.”

“Then drag him out here,” Zoe exclaimed excitedly. “We’ll settle this here and now!”

Quinn smiled faintly. “Well, he’s...”

Quinn suddenly paused, leaving Sam gulping.

He could really beat Ryan up just then-he gave Ryan the woman he held most dear, but Ryan could not be bothered to be good to her, letting her come here alone and go on stage all by herself.

“Zoe, could I have the floor?” Quinn suddenly asked.

“Of course, it’s prepared for you.” Zoe smiled but suddenly added, “No, I mean my future daughter-in-law.”

Everyone laughed, bringing a cheerful vibe into the hall as Zoe and Jay carried their children off stage.

The lights dimmed suddenly, leaving everyone shocked when the giant LCD screen lit up.

Everyone presumed that it would be Quinn giving Zoe a surprise, only for it to turn out to be Sam’s face.

As the crowd grew rowdy, Sam was stunned too.

What was going on? He did not make a video or anything for Zoe’s son...

And yet, the video started playing, along with his clearly recorded voice. “Hello, everyone. I’m Sam Saunders-I’m sure everyone’s surprised as to why I’m here.”

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1508-The guests were encouraging, loudly asking, “Why?!”

“Because of a woman,” Sam’s recording replied.

“Who is it?”

“Quinn Summer,” the Sam on the screen said slowly and clearly, leaving the Sam who was in the hall stunned.

What the hell?! That was the proposal video he prepared before!

Why did it show up here? Did Zoe make a mistake?!

He knew it-leave anything to Zoe, and she would mess it up!

He started striding toward the stage, intent on stopping the recording, when John and Bob intercepted him with a look of utter guilt while the recording continued. “Quinn is my wife, and we’ve been married for years, but I’ve never really loved her-not because I don’t, but because I’m afraid to. I feel too insignificant in comparison to the one she loves, so I’d always hurt her...

painfully and childishly. I regret that so much now, Quinn. How could I have abandoned you for so long because of my own jealousy? I'd rather hold you in my sleep every night, but my damned pride denied me that for years."

It was already a miserable picture, and his words only turned on the waterworks.

What was this, a confession? One could laugh as much as they would cry!

"I love you, Quinn!" Sam suddenly said loudly with a look of determination. "I've really loved you ever since I first met you. I tried to catch your eye with every way you hate because you didn't like me-because I felt inferior. I was so stupid back then!

"But now, I'll turn over a new leaf. I probably won't be a successful man, but I swear to be the man who treats you best.

"I won't get upset with you, use you like a tool, or hurt you out of jealousy. From now on, what you say goes in our family, and me, my money, and my life are in your hands."

It was a cliched speech, but some of the more sentimental guests were actually brought to tears.

Even in the recording, Sam was choking with tears. "So... Will you marry me again? This will be the real start of our marriage-we'll sleep together every day, performing our spousal duties..."

The guests laughed again-could he not be serious for a second longer?!

"We'll do our best to get children. As long as they are mine, I'll love them with my life."

"I'll work hard to be a good husband and a good father, and grow old with you."

"I love you, Quinn!"

"Will you marry me?!"

The recording ended there-there was a shower of petals planned at that stage, and Sam would go on stage with a diamond ring and go down on a knee with everyone as their witness.

But now, there was nothing even as the lights turned on.

All Quinn saw was Sam standing there, his knuckles clenched so hard his veins surfaced.

John and Bob let go of him just then, and Bob whispered into Sam's ear, 'Don't falter now.'

Sam pursed his lips.

He understood that his best friends, Zoe and Cordy, had worked hard to seize this opportunity for him.

But it was too late.

It should have stayed as history since the moment Ryan met that accident, because he had no chance with Quinn since then.

Naturally, he did not blame them since he knew they were just trying to help, but he did not want to put Quinn on the spot either.