

Read Novel A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1509

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1509-Everyone in the hall was staring at Sam and Quinn, while Quinn took center stage, staring fixedly at Sam.

He stood in the middle of the crowd, watching her silently.

She in turn felt fear that he would turn and leave, just as she did not know if she had the courage to stand before him again and to declare her feelings for him in front of so many others.

Nonetheless, amid the deafening silence, Sam suddenly walked toward the stage.

His pace was slow as if his feet were made of lead, but he was also unusually determined.

Quinn's heart raced uncontrollably right then!

Everyone else was watching them nervously, especially Cordy and Zoe, with the latter being especially concerned that the cowardly Sam would bail.

Fortunately, he was a man who showed responsibility. He would not leave Quinn alone and embarrassed.

Hence, as everyone looked on, Sam stood before Quinn, his gaze flickering as their eyes met.

He gulped ever so slightly, his emotions clearly ruffled even as he did his best to calm himself.

"Don't mind that, Quinn," he said nonchalantly as if it was just a joke. "I must have had a stroke when I recorded that video-just pretend I was mad. You know how ridiculous I can be, always doing inane stuff like that just because I'm in the mood. Don't take it to heart."

Quinn blinked as she continued to stare fixedly at him while he turned to leave, looking for a staff member to remove the footage.

"But I took it to heart," Quinn said slowly and clearly just then.

Sam froze in place, doing his best to stop his racing heart.

“Sorry,” he said. “I’ve caused you trouble. If you really take offense to this, I won’t ever show up around you ever again, alright? Don’t let a person like me affect your life. That’s just unnecessary.”

Quinn stared at him, tears welling up in her eyes as she saw his frustration and exasperation.

“A person like you? What do you mean?” she asked.

“An inconsiderate freeloader who does whatever he wants. Nothing good either way,” Sam said casually as he insulted himself to no end.

Quinn’s eyes were read as she hid the tears in her voice and questioned him, “Inconsiderate? When you sacrificed your own relationship for someone else, even ruining your reputation for it? You’d rather leave your homeland than make things awkward for others-how is that doing whatever you want? You’d work overnight tirelessly for the family-how are you a freeloader?! How could you say that about yourself?”

Sam pursed his lips, emotional and surprised that Quinn would defend him like this.

He had always thought himself a lowlife, a troublemaker, and a person insignificant in Quinn’s mind-or in everyone else’s mind, for that matter.

“Quinn...”

“I do,” she suddenly said.

Sam was left staring at her, perplexed by those two words that came out of nowhere.

“I’m saying I’m willing to marry you!” Quinn declared loudly right then.

Sam’s heart raced out of control, but he thought he was hallucinating.

Quinn was with Ryan, and they even had a child together... Why would she want to marry him?!

Was she feeling guilty because of this video?

He really did not want to trouble her-he would wish she never saw this video if he could.

As he stared frantically at Quinn, she said, "I'm not feeling guilty or worried about letting you down, even though Zoe and Cordy told me that you were going to propose six months ago, but it had to be put off because of Ryan's accident.

They told me that even though you looked calm and composed, you were so nervous you messed it up countless times, and..."

She trailed off, her voice choking with tears.

She did not think that Sam had done so much for her.

In reality, she was never going to be with Ryan even after Sam left.

She had just been emotionally blackmailed into dating Ryan, but it was also her reservation. In those six months after she made him accept his life after his accident, she had freed her conscience and no longer felt like she owed him anything.

And by then, she could be with Sam without any burden.

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1510-However, Sam had already pushed Quinn away before she could tell him. But even if he did not love her or did not want to be with her, she would never stay with Ryan.

She had been disappointed in Sam, wondering why he would give up so easily.

Was she that unimportant to him?

Therefore, if it were not for Zoe and Cordy showing her that video or telling her so much, she would never have known that he loved her for years...

Sam's heart ached even as he looked into Quinn's tearful eyes.

He reached out a hand, but soon withdrew it-would he not burden her?

Even so, it hurt to restrain himself as he watched her, and he was actually getting the feeling that Quinn loved him...

But she already had Ryan's child...

Well, he was fine with that, as long as the child was Quinn's.

But would she not mind?

“I will marry you, Sam,” Quinn said slowly and clearly then.” Not because you’re a good man, not because you prepared so much for me, and not because of how much you prepared for me, but because I love you. That’s the only reason I will marry you. It has nothing to do with anything else.”

“Don’t you love Ryan?” Sam asked in disbelief, staring at her in turn.

“How many times do I have to tell you?! I haven’t loved him for a long time, and I told you before that it might have been a habit. You’re the only one I love, and it isn’t out of guilt or anything else!”

Quinn was a little angry just then—he doubted her whenever she told him she loved him.

Still, it was less anger toward his self-doubt than him doubting her.

Why did he think she would never love him?! How could a man as fearless as him be so doubtful of himself because of his family? Did the Saunders’ neglect since he was a child leave him thinking that he was incapable of anything?!

“Well, you’re pregnant...” Sam said gingerly.

Quinn looked down at her own belly, and then blinked at Sam, “Is that why you’re rejecting me?”

“No!” Sam promptly said. “I’d never reject you for anything- I’d love you even if you were a vegetable!”

Quinn was left wondering if she should cry or laugh—was he telling her to become a vegetable?

“No, that’s not what I mean—I mean I’d love you however you are,” Sam said, his voice turning despondent as he continued. “I just think things are going well between you and Ryan, and you’re having his child. Why marry me? You don’t have to worry about me—I love you and maybe no other woman in this life, but I have many friends, so I won’t be lonely.”

“You’d rather be forever alone than take one small step for me?!” Quinn snapped in annoyance.

“I don’t want to trouble you,” Sam said quietly.

Even if he had been neglected, he had never tiptoed like this!

“How many times do I have to tell you that it’s no trouble?! I want this, and I want to marry you! So are you going to marry me or not?!” Quinn demanded loudly, almost coercing Sam just then.

The hall was silent, but Quinn’s demands left everyone restless.

Bob especially had had enough of Sam dragging his feet and bellowed, “Say yes if you’re a man, Sam!”

The others all echoed, “Say yes! Say yes!”

Quinn stared at Sam, pursing his lips, his whole body stiffened but remaining silent.

Her tears welled out of her eyes even after she did her best to stop herself, the rim of her eyes reddening.

But she stayed silent as she waited for Sam.

They stood there for a long while, with everyone else getting impatient from waiting.

Bob tried to instigate the crowd again, but Zoe stopped him —she was calm for once.

After all, it was up to Sam and Quinn to deal with whatever happened now and to overcome the obstacles in their minds.

With that, the hall became silent once again.

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