

Read Novel A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1511

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1511-Everyone waited patiently for the final outcome.

Quinn's eyes were welling up with tears, threatening to gush if she so much as blinked.

She did her best to hold back her tears-to be strong!

A long while passed, and it felt like a century for Quinn when she finally heard him say, "Yes."

Quinn's tears started falling in happiness as Sam declared loudly, "I'll marry you, Quinn-it's what I've always wanted to do! I won't let you go even if you regret it eventually! You only get to be with me, and I'll never let any other man claim you! I'll become very overbearing... eventually!"

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

She certainly would not regret marrying him!

Zoe walked up to them with perfect timing just then, and Sam did a double take.

He finally remembered that Zoe was the host of this luncheon and was going to leave with Quinn when Zoe whipped out a small red velvet box.

"You know what's in here, don't you?" Zoe asked.

Sam's heart skipped a beat. He certainly did-it was the ring he would propose to Quinn with.

He had certainly made an effort with it, as it was made by an internationally renowned designer.

It was a ring like no other.

"Take it," Zoe said as she handed him the box.

Sam's fingers were shaking even as he took it, and slowly opened.

Everyone could see the 5-carat diamond ring right then, and it was so dazzling it could blind them.

As Sam drew it out, he and Quinn were looking into each other's eyes as he went down on one knee.

Quinn clasped a hand over her mouth, worried that she would cry out loud as the scene she used to imagine appeared so clearly before her now.

"Quinn..." His voice was choking with tears. "I used to be a bastard, but I swear I'll change."

"I'll be a good husband, and..." He paused for a moment before continuing, "And a good father!"

He would accept the baby even if it was not his-he would accept everything about Quinn!

"Yes," Quinn nodded repeatedly, her tears unstoppable.

"Will you marry me?"

"Yes," Quinn said without hesitation, and held out her hand in front of Sam.

He started to slide the ring on her finger... until it got stuck.

Sam frowned-that was impossible!

He had measured Quinn's finger in secret. This was the right measurement!

Why did it not fit?!

Sam pushed a little harder just then, and- "Ow..."

Sam flinched and promptly pulled away, stammering gibberish. "I'm sorry, but I was... why is it small... What happened?"

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1512-"I'm swelling from my pregnancy," Quinn explained. "It's not your fault."

Sam was left staring at her for a while before asking, "So, what should I do?"

'Til put it on when I slim down."

“Oh.” Sam was a little disappointed, since he had always dreamed of having her put on the ring he had custom made.

But this was fine-they had all the time they needed, and the most important thing for him is that Quinn was marrying him!

He rose to his feet just then, and everyone was cheering as soon as he did.

“Kiss! Kiss! Kiss!”

Quinn blushed right then, and Sam could see that she was embarrassed.

He did not want to make things awkward for her, even if he was quite eager at the moment.

Heaven knows how much he missed that night’s drunken fumble they had. In fact, during the times he remembered it in dreams, he had to wash his pants when he woke up.

Still, just as he took Quinn’s hand and started to leave, he felt a softness on his lips-Quinn was kissing him!

Sam’s heart pounded thunderously, and he stared at Quinn in disbelief.

She actually kissed him... and in front of so many people?!

While he was left bewildered, Bob could not resist teasing him. “Cat got your tongue?!”

Sam inhaled deeply, deciding not to get petty-no one should get petty with single men.

“Ignore him,” he told Quinn. “Let’s go... Mmmph?!”

He was left gaping again-this time, it was no brief peck on the lips, as Quinn was letting the kiss linger.

She was even pressing her unruly tongue past his lips!

Sam stiffened, his heart racing-she was killing him!

He really could not control himself just then.

Gathering her in his arms, he seized the initiative as he kissed her harder, holding the back of her head.

She was so small in contrast to him, even if she was pregnant.

There was a pop and rose petals rained from the air, building a romantic vibe to accentuate their bliss.

As both of them continued the kiss for a long while as if glued together, Bob could not help chuckling. "Well, that's how it goes when a man breaks his fast."

"You're still single. You don't get to mock Sam," Zoe snapped.

She was ever the heartbreaker-Bob would really have died from a stroke if he was even slightly narrow-minded.

Still, Zoe sighed a little exasperatedly just then. "How long are they going to keep kissing? Are we supposed to start the luncheon at all?"

"Oh!" Cordy suddenly gasped.

Zoe turned. "You've had enough too, huh?"

"N-No..." Cordy was clutching her belly. "I think the baby's coming."

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1513-"What?!" Zoe exclaimed in shock.

Beside them, John's face fell despite being usually stoic.

Still, even before anyone could react, he scooped Cordy up in his arms and left.

Zoe did not hesitate to follow, but Jay reminded her, "We're the hosts, Zoe."

"Don't care." Zoe was completely unconcerned. "Ask my mom and your sister to handle the guests. I'm going with Cordy!"

Jay hesitated for a moment before deciding to follow since there was no reasoning with Zoe.

Sam and Quinn also realized that something was out of place.

As they pulled away reluctantly, Bob shouted from below, “If you’re done kissing, we’re going to the hospital! Cordy’s going into labor!”

Quinn hurried after them as soon as she hurt, but Sam caught her. “Slow down.

We can catch up.”

In fact, most of the guests were leaving as well—it was as if the banquet for Zoe’s son was actually intended for everyone else.

The poor boy was certainly unlucky to have such unreliable parents!

As everyone rushed to the hospital, Cordy was immediately sent to the delivery room once she arrived.

It was urgent as her water broke.

John was certainly restless. He paced around outside the delivery room, unable to calm down despite his usual calmness and restraint.

Even Zoe had had enough. “Calm down, Johnny. We’re all nervous, and you’re getting everyone even more worried.”

John promptly shot a look at Zoe, and Jay had to step in.” Don’t worry, Cordy will be fine. It took Zoe a while before too, but it’s all good after she delivered.”

Despite his words, Jay was far less calm than John when Zoe went into labor and would have gone on to be the midwife if he could.

Everyone waited outside, able to hear Cordy’s cries of pain from within.

The nervousness was palpable, just as they could see John clenching his knuckles.

Suddenly, Sam reached out to take Quinn’s hand, catching her by surprise since she was worried about Cordy.

In Sam’s mind, Quinn would be going into labor herself soon and she might be hurting too, and it hurt to know that.

Eventually, the room was getting silent, while John was at his limit.

He told the nurse, "Ask the doctor how it's going. And tell him a C-section is viable if necessary."

"Don't worry, sir. The doctors will suggest the option according to the situation—"

"I told you to ask!" John exclaimed a little loudly, his body shaking.

The nurse hurried into the delivery room without another word before returning soon.

"What did the doctor say?" John asked nervously.

The nurse mustered her courage for a moment and said, "Actually, I have a message from the missus. She asked you to not bother her while she's in labor."

While John was left speechless, Zoe could not help snickering—Cordy was certainly the only person in the world who could put a leash on John.

Nonetheless, another hour passed.

It had been a while since Cordy's voice could be heard, and John was sweating bullets over his brow.

Even Zoe had never seen him losing control in such fashion.

One almost had to wonder if it was him or Cordy going into labor.

He turned and bellowed at the nurse, "Why is it so quiet? What happened?!"

"Maybe the delivery was successful?" the nurse suggested meekly.

John was left stumped...

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1514—Soon, another nurse emerged from the delivery room with a small bundle. "Is the mother's family here?"

"Yes!" John exclaimed loudly.

"The delivery was successful," the nurse said. "The baby weighs eight pounds—"

“How is she?” John asked in agitation, not caring about the child.

“She’s fine. The doctor is just helping her clean up and she’ll be out soon,” the nurse replied.

As John breathed a sigh of relief, the nurse reminded him, “Aren’t you the father? Here’s your child.”

John took the baby off her arms, staring at her for a moment as the others flocked around him.

“Oh, she’s so fair!” Zoe could not help exclaiming. “That’s the most beautiful baby I’ve ever seen.”

“Are you saying that your son’s ugly?” Bob teased.

“To be honest, yeah,” Zoe replied without thinking.

Jay cleared his throat-even if it was a subjective opinion, it still hurt to have his own baby called ugly.

“Let me carry her,” Zoe volunteered just then, and John did not hesitate to hand her his baby.

As Zoe cradled the baby in his arms, she exclaimed, “Oh, you’re so adorable, princess. Fate has really been kind!”

Somehow, she appeared to be emotional that Cordy’s child was blood related to hers.

“Let me see her.” Quinn got closer, playing with the baby.

The baby was really beautiful and gave the impression that she would become gorgeous despite being a newborn.

“Wait, is she a girl?” Quinn suddenly asked.

“Obviously,” Zoe said confidently. “What, do you think there’s a pecker?”

Before the nurse could speak, Cordy was wheeled out of the delivery room.

John strode up to her, kissing her on the forehead when he saw her frail state.

“Good work.”

Cordy shot him a look, clearly upset.

“Let’s get you to your room. No mentions of the baby now,” John said determinedly, not wanting to see her look so sad ever again.

He took the handles of her wheelchair from the nurse and took her to her ward while everyone else followed.

Quinn started to leave as well but suddenly turned to find Sam standing there.

She was surprised-why was he still standing there?

Sam saw her looking at him just then and smiled faintly.

He could see happiness in her eyes when he saw her looking at the baby-she must be looking forward to giving birth too!

Walking up to her, he said, “I will always stay with you.”

Before and after the delivery-no, he would even raise the baby with her.

Quinn took his hand, locking fingers as she asked, “Will you be a good father, Sam?”

“Definitely,” Sam promised.

“Then I forgive your pump and dump.”

“What?!” Sam did a double take.

Pump and dump?! Could it be...?!

Quinn beamed as he stared at the swell that was her belly, and his eyes welled up with tears.

He had never felt this lucky in his life, and he decided that he really loved her!