

## Read A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1441-1450

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1441-Sam spared a glance at first before turning around to her again.

His heart was suddenly pumping-Quinn never usually dressed like that?!

Was this how it felt to be in love?!

Still, as Sam spaced out a little, Quinn asked, "No good?"

She knew such a soft feminine dress did not suit her and realized she had been tricked by Zoe's eccentricism.

'I'll get changed... Oh!"

Quinn gasped in surprise as Sam had suddenly pulled her into his arms.

She was left wondering what had gotten him, and all she could feel was his heart pumping in his steellike chest.

"What's wrong, Sam?' she asked gingerly.

He released her, and as their eyes met, he said, "Just can't help it."

"What... Mmph."

In an instant, the question turned to a statement as things escalated quickly.

Sam was kissing her repeatedly.

It was already so difficult for him to restrain himself, and she had to seduce him!

In fact, the kissing lasted so long Quinn was protesting. "Weren't we going to watch a movie?"

Sam actually rather he pinned her down and...

But she was in a delicate period, and he wondered if this was divine retribution against his indecency before.

He could explode right now!

Still, he said, "Yeah."

"Then, let's go," Quinn said, gently shoving him since he was still holding her.

She was not exactly reluctant to be kissed, but she was just a little worried that Sam would give in... And she really did not want to bleed.

"Wait," Sam suddenly said quietly.

"What's wrong?"

Still, Sam said nothing as he moved closer.

Quinn flushed.

'All men are pigs!'

It was only after a while that Sam took Quinn to the cinema.

The journey there was silent, and Quinn was too embarrassed to talk about the moment before they left.

When they arrived, Sam bought tickets, a large bucket of popcorn, and two cokes.

He never had a sense of youthfulness and was clearly the type not to be upset even in casual clothes.

That was why he stood out like a sore thumb with the popcorn and the coke, and Quinn could see plenty of people around unable to resist staring at him.

As Sam walked up to Quinn, he asked, "Do I look that dashing today? Everyone seems to be looking at me!"

Quinn smiled but did not expose him, even whipping out her phone and offering, "Yeah, you do. Let's take a selfie."

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1442-Sam was beaming at Quinn's words.

He never liked taking photos and certainly not selfies with filters. And yet, he was flashing a goofy smile as he stared into Quinn's camera.

After that, they headed into one of the theater halls, and Quinn posted the selfie before the movie played without any captions.

Bob commented in an instant: [Whoa, am I seeing things?! Is that really Sam or a poodle?!]

Jay and John both liked the post, while Zoe and Cordy commented too.

Zoe: [@Cordy A movie? Without inviting me? Are we really sisters?!]

Zoe: [@Sam You look like a poodle with that smile.]

Cordy: [What movie is it? Is it good?]

Some colleagues from Saunderia liked it too, leaving Quinn stunned by the number of unread notifications.

She rarely posted on social media, aside from the occasional epiphany and motivational quotes.

And now, she actually received so many comments from updating her social page on her social life.

She was going to reply when Sam turned toward her, appearing a little miffed. "The movie is starting. What are you looking at?"

"Nothing," Quinn replied and set her phone on silent before slipping it into her bag and watching the movie with Sam.

At first, she was not quite focusing-it was her first date with Sam, so she more or less found it an unusual occasion, with her heart racing occasionally.

However, as the film progressed, Quinn started to get engrossed until the movie was over.

The lights were turned back on for a while, but she could not quite come to her senses.

"The movie's over. Time to go," Sam told her.

Quinn finally came to her senses and quickly followed him out of the cinema.

However, she was silent in the car along the way home.

Sam was left frowning. “You’ve been quiet since the movie. Why?”

Quinn stared at him, really wanting to ask why they were watching *Lost in the Stars* on a date.

What else could she say? Ask if he would kill her?!

Sam was speechless. “You’re not thinking if I’m planning to kill you, are you? First of all, I’m richer so I don’t have to kill you for your money. Secondly, I don’t gamble—in fact, it’s a principle of mine to not do it. I’m not one to use poison, and I don’t scuba dive. I’d die too if I went diving.”

Quinn was speechless too—she certainly knew Sam would not do anything to her.

However, since they were trying to fix their marriage at the moment, should they not be watching a romance film on a date?! This movie was basically dissuading them!

He was certainly making her misunderstand that he did not want a relationship!

“That’s not what I think... the movie was just a little too extreme and I’ve yet to recover,” Quinn said bluntly.

She picked up her phone, scrolling through the many unread texts, and eventually told everyone what movie they watched.

Zoe was laughing herself silly as soon as she said it.

[Hahaha! Sam really didn’t disappoint!]

Quinn inhaled deeply and wondered if there was a day when Sam would not disappoint her too.

Still, it was only then that she realized they had left the city and were heading out to the suburbs.

“Where are we going?” Quinn asked.

“You finally noticed?” Sam asked grumpily. “Is this how you behave when you’re in anyone’s car, feeling no sense of danger?”

Quinn pouted-she was clearly upset, and he was still lecturing her?!

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1443-Sam suddenly said mysteriously, 'I'm taking you someplace nice. I've never brought anyone there aside from my friends—it's a place you won't forget.'

Quinn was actually hopeful then-Sam might just surprise her, and the movie might just be a mishap.

Eventually, they arrived at a quiet port, and Sam alighted with Quinn after parking her car.

The pavement was uneven and Quinn could not walk properly in her heels, but she decided to bear with it for the sake of good food.

There was no restaurant in sight even as they reached a pier, and Quinn eventually found Sam beckoning to her from a boat-not the luxury type playboy types hung out in, but a crude one.

"Are we dining at sea?"

Quinn could admit that she was hopeful, but Sam never answered as he took her hand and got onboard.

The boat ride was exceedingly bumpy, and Quinn was certainly scared since she could not swim.

"Woo hoo!"

As she clenched on the handrail while waves splashed against the boat, Sam was whooping repeatedly in excitement.

On the other hand, Quinn could not manage a sound, even as she was drenched from head to toe as a wave splashed her.

She could imagine the mess that was her face and hair, especially the makeup and hairdo she went out of her way to prepare.

Even her flowery dress... and the fact that she was on her period!

Quinn gritted her teeth but told herself to bear with it, convinced that Sam would surprise her.

However, it was less a surprise than a chain of shocks.

As the boat stopped at a terrible looking beach with a scattered feel of rundown houses, Quinn walked on her barefoot over the beach, feeling pebbles digging into her soles.

Once again, she bore with it, and followed Sam to the so-called nice restaurant... which turned out to be some plain hut, which had nothing going for it.

They sat down by a broken table, and Sam watched her looking unhappy even as he said, "The fishermen here go out to sea every day, so it's very fresh. We don't have to order anything either—they'll serve anything they caught for the day."

However, Quinn was not interested no matter how it would taste-she was already worn out after traveling all the way here just for this.

Sam did not elaborate either, since he was convinced that Quinn would understand that it was all worth it once the food was served.

Soon, a waiter brought the dishes.

There were fish, crab, prawn, and the like-the menu was certainly extensive.

"Try it," Sam told Quinn, watching her excitedly just like a child.

Not wanting to kill the mood, Quinn picked up her fork and knife... only for Sam to tell her, "Don't use those. Eating with your hands is much better."

Quinn was speechless-she came here for a date!

She prettied herself up so that she could nurture her marriage with Sam, not to booze with him!

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1444-"Why aren't you eating?" Sam asked Quinn.

She picked up a crab and started eating-it tasted better than what was offered in most restaurants, but it was not worth it for the hassle of traveling all the way there.

"Is it good?" Sam asked expectantly

“Yeah.” Quinn nodded with a smile.

“I knew you’d like it,” Sam said as he started eating as well.” Bob and I often come here, while Jay and John drop by a lot less since they’re busy men.”

“Yeah.” Quinn nodded.

“A little beer?” Sam asked, suddenly feeling like it.

“I’m on my period,” Quinn reminded him, somehow not upset that he was being careless.

One simply has no complaints when they have no expectations.

“Oh, right.” Sam came to his senses just then. ‘What would you like to drink?’

“Just water.”

Sam had the waiter bring them water and beer, while Quinn watched him drink and knowing that she would be the one driving.

Whatever.

She refrained from telling him-as long as it pleased him.

After all, there would not be happiness if one forces themselves to like the same things. If anything, she was not that demanding toward her other half and hoped Sam would do something that pleased himself.

As they continued eating, Quinn chatted with Cordy and Zoe, since both of them were curious where Sam took her for their date.

Quinn certainly did not spare any details.

Zoe: [That’s Sam alright. A bonehead through and through!]

Cordy: [Did you tell him you don’t like it there?]

Quinn: [I didn’t, but it doesn’t matter. We’re fixing our marriage now and getting involved in each other’s lives. I should learn more about his preferences.]

Cordy: [That's fine, but you don't have to tolerate everything especially when you're married. Being too formal and understanding is not good for a marriage since you'll be staying with each other for the rest of your lives. If you don't like it, you should summon your courage and tell him.]

Quinn looked up at Sam, seeing that he was still in a good mood, drinking and eating seafood.

She really did not want to upset him.

Quinn replied: [It's fine. I'm just a little disappointed, is all.]

Cordy sighed-Quinn was really too accommodating toward Sam.

That was good at first, but there would be conflict with time.

In reality, Sam would change if Quinn just said it.

It was not as if he did not love her-he just did not know how to and presumed that he achieved that by sharing what he liked with her.

Family and marriage certainly needed both parties working on it.

Zoe: [You really have love for brains, Quinn!]

Quinn giggled-she could not argue with that.

"Why are you laughing?" Sam suddenly asked, finally noticing that she was checking her phone while eating.

"Just chatting with Cordy and Zoe," Quinn replied.

"What did they say?" Sam asked eagerly, hopeful to be praised, since those two were also helping out with his proposal plan.

"Zoe called me love for brains," Quinn blurted.

Sam was left gaping at her, while she eventually realized what she just said and was left embarrassed.

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1445-Still, Quinn soon realized it was nothing that embarrassing and mumbled, "A little, I guess."



Sam could not help smiling, not reading her mood and actually smiling smugly. “Can’t help it. I’m just that charming! IV

Quinn giggled and did not argue, while he continued, “I’m telling you, Quinn—don’t judge me by how I’ve been unreliable as a kid. Once I’ve made up my mind, I’ll persevere until the end. That’s why since I agreed to stay with you, I’ll definitely not cheat on you.”

“Yeah.” Quinn nodded.

She really trusted him... or perhaps she should say that she was willing to trust him.

It did not matter how long it took either—she could wait.

“So don’t worry about loving me. I won’t disappoint you,” Sam continued proudly.

“Yeah.” She nodded, praising him for anything he said.

The skies were a little dark After they finished dinner, and Sam took her on a stroll on the bridge.

They watched as the red sun descended down to the horizon, dyeing the clouds around it dazzling.

Quinn had to admit that the scenery was beautiful despite the crude environment, just as she was worried.

It was late, and she was worried that the crude boat was dangerous, since the waves would be stronger.

“Sam, I think we should go,” she suggested.

“You want to leave?”

“Yeah.”

“We could wait—it’s quite comfortable here.”

“But we’ll be taking the same boat back, right? That’s dangerous at night...”

In fact, she was already scared witless when they came and it was bright daylight. She did not dare imagine doing the same at night!

Somehow, Sam found it funny. "Are you scared?"

"Yeah." Quinn nodded with a serious look.

"Then let's go," Sam replied.

He just suddenly agreed to it, which left Quinn surprised.

She was actually convinced that Sam would not respect her decision and did not even hope for it or mention it before.

However, considering Cordy telling her that she should say what she liked or did not, and that she wanted to stay with Sam for the rest of their lives, she too had no idea how long she could bear with Sam.

"Come on," Sam said, leaving her without hesitation.

Quinn was a little surprised. "Are you upset, Sam?"

She was actually worried about that since he agreed to it very easily, as if giving her the cold treatment.

"Why should I be upset?" Sam looked at her in turn, mystified. "It's natural that I respect your decision if you don't want to take the boat at night. I won't force you to do it. rv

"Thank you," Quinn said earnestly.

"No, don't be so formal with me," Sam said a little sternly.

"Yeah."

"Actually, I'd rather not leave."

"Huh?"

"The night scenery here is beautiful. I think you'd like it."

"Really?"

‘Have I ever lied to you? I brought you here, didn’t I? Or is the food not nice?’ Sam asked, suddenly serious again.

‘Oh, forget it.’

Quinn was a little hopeful at first but did not hesitate to head home now.

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1446-Quinn nervously returned to the boat.

She would also be the designated driver since Sam had been drinking.

And here she was wondering who else had to go through a date like this!

Though she kept quiet, she was grumpy even as she drove.

On the other hand, Sam was completely oblivious, playing his favorite music on the radio and singing all the way home.

He was probably under the impression that it had been a beautiful day too.

Once they were home, Quinn headed straight for her room.

Sam called out to her, ‘Why are you turning in already? Stay out here.’

It was early—they could watch TV together.

‘I need a bath,’ Quinn said.

‘That can wait.’

‘No, I got wet on the boat, and I need a warm bath. Most importantly, I’m on my period and I need to change my pad to feel more comfortable,’ Quinn explained.

Sam was reminded again that she was not feeling well, and he heard that the ladies needed to be extra careful during that time.

He actually remembered that yesterday but seemed to forget that today since he was having too much fun.

‘You can watch. I’ll come back after I’m done bathing.’

‘Yeah.’ Sam nodded quietly, actually feeling a little guilty.

After some thought, he texted Zoe and Cordy in their group.

[What do the ladies take notice of when they're on their period?]

Zoe: [You monster! Are you planning some hanky-panky when it's a delicate period for Quinn?!]

Sam: [Could you fix your brain? I'm not that sick.]

Zoe: [Then why'd you ask?]

On the other hand, Cordy could guess immediately what Sam was up to.

Cordy: [She should stay warm, and make sure she doesn't get fatigued. Rest as much as possible, avoid cold food and alcohol. You don't actually know that much since Quinn could take care of herself, and she never troubles others.]

Cordy: [Right now, you can help by making her cranberry juice. It's a natural diuretic and most importantly, it's sweet. Ladies can get irritable during their periods, and it is scientifically proven that sweet stuff improves the mood.]

Sam started spamming 'thank you' emojis right then.

Cordy: [You're welcome. Here's a recipe for cranberry juice—it's simple, take your time to learn.]

Sam: [Okay.]

Zoe: [You're a goddess, Cordy!]

Zoe even thought then that if Sam asked them for help earlier-or Cordy, specifically, Sam and Quinn would have children by now!

On the other hand, Sam headed to the kitchen after putting away his phone.

There was everything in there, but he never cooked anything before, so he was a little confused.

As he solemnly followed the recipe Cordy sent, Quinn finished her bath.

Stepping out of her room, she was perplexed to find Sam busy in the kitchen. "What are you doing?"

“Don’t come in!” Sam suddenly snapped at her.

Quinn stared at him in turn and wondered what he was up to.

He looked so agitated she felt like she was some sort of beast!

“Just sit in the living room and watch TV. Don’t come in,” Sam repeated sternly.

Quinn was not that curious a person, however, and she was used to such outbursts from Sam over the years.

She returned to the couch, feeling clearly refreshed after her bath. Thankfully, she was not bleeding much today...

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1447-Otherwise, Quinn would need more pads than what she was carrying, especially with the taxing itinerary she had with Sam.

She turned on the TV, switching to the channel showing court sessions.

She was so engrossed she seemed to forget what Sam was doing in the kitchen.

On the other hand, Sam finally managed a glass of cranberry juice, even tasting it a few times to ensure that the taste was good before serving it in a glass.

Cordy reminded him with a text to ensure that it tasted good later or it would be for nothing.

As Sam gingerly put the glass in front of Quinn, she did a double take before turning toward him in surprise. “What?”

‘Cranberry juice,’ he replied. “Drink it.’

■“What?”

‘It’s good for your period, right?’ Sam said nonchalantly.

‘You made this for me?’

‘I don’t have periods,’ Sam said sternly.

Quinn actually laughed.

While there were times when she found him lacking tact, she also found his bluntness adorable.

She more or less understood what people call a love-hate relationship just then.

“Thanks,” she said nonetheless, touched by the gesture.

She had been a little miffed since Sam was being a little inconsiderate today, and now her mood improved greatly.

As she took her a sip, she saw Sam picking up the remote while asking, ‘How is it?’

Quinn frowned-she was just halfway through watching a court case! He was still being inconsiderate and did not care for her preferences!

Quinn sighed softly.

She really did not want to hold out hope for him, since it was a real rollercoaster of emotions.

“It’s no good?”

However, Sam was agitated as he heard her sigh. “But it was good when I tried it myself! I could finish it myself if you weren’t having your period.”

‘I didn’t say it’s bad...’

“But you sighed.”

“I sighed because...” Quinn paused as Sam was looking at her seriously.

He seemed intent on what excuse she could come up with.

“Because you changed my channel,” Quinn ended up saying anyway.

She was going to let it go at first-she could not ask Sam to watch her favorite programs if their interests clashed, just as she could google the case online to watch the rest.

She said it because she remembered what Cordy said-in fact, everything Cordy said was to advise her to be earnest about their relationships.

If she kept giving in to Sam, she would appear to be the victim who was given grief.

In reality, she too was cheating in a way, since she disguised herself and kept her true self from him.

And upon hearing what Quinn said, Sam seemed to only realize that he changed Quinn's channel just then.

He actually did not mean to do it-he just wanted to hide his nerves, just as he was in no mood for TV. His heart was pounding, and all he could think about was whether Quinn liked the cranberry juice he made for her.

'You can have the remote back,' he quickly said, though he could not resist asking again, "Is the cranberry juice good?"

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1448-'Yeah, it's good.'" Quinn nodded-it was worth the praise.

Moreover, Sam had never once cooked in his life, and it was a huge surprise that he could do it so well. If anything, Quinn was prepared to taste something bitter.

Sam's mood improved thanks to her approval as well, and he switched channels back to the court case. "You were watching that?"

"Yeah."

"A court case?" Sam frowned, slightly confused.

All women preferred variety shows or romance dramas, did they not?!

'I prefer the legal field-it's why I went to law school back then,'" Quinn admitted.

'Yeah,'" Sam replied, remembering that Quinn was a lawyer and a legal consultant for Saunderia.

Did that mean she gave up on her preferred career to stay with him?

Sam felt emotional in a way he could not describe just then, and he could feel a warm sensation spreading over his heart.

“I’ll watch it with you,” he volunteered—he did not actually like it, but he was willing to get involved with her life.

Quinn nodded, thinking that Sam would like such an exciting analysis of the court cases.

Most others shielded away just because they did not have in-depth knowledge of what was happening. However, when they really did, they would be drawn into the intrigue, just as they would gain a lot of knowledge -killing two birds with one stone.

While Quinn was engrossed, Sam was at first serious and a little interested but soon found it dull.

He was never a patient man, and he really wanted to whip out his phone.

However, he resisted the urge—he had agreed to watch TV with Quinn, and he would do just that.

As such, he kept fidgeting even as he sat beside Quinn, while she did not really notice that as her eyes were fixed on the TV.

By the time she realized what was happening, Sam had dozed off beside her. His entire body was leaning lopsided in a clearly uncomfortable position, but he was sleeping soundly regardless.

Amused, Quinn wondered if she should get him a blanket or he might catch a cold.

But after some thought, she decided to wake him up and tell him to go to bed, since sleeping on the couch was hardly comfortable.

Most importantly, it would hurt for his six foot frame to stay there.

‘Sam,’ she called out to him softly.

Sam frowned, slightly upset.

“Sam, you should go back to your room,” Quinn repeated.



“Urgh, go away...” Sam mumbled, clearly still sound asleep.

Having no other choice, Quinn reached out to shake him. “Come on, Sam. Go back to your room—sleeping on the couch is really uncomfortable, and you’d catch a cold-ah!”

Quinn gasped in shock as the world seemed to spin just then, and when it came to a stop, she was already pinned beneath Sam and kept immobile.

Sam’s eyes seemed clouded by drowsiness, and he only seemed half-awake as he stared at Quinn in front of himself.

In fact, his eyes were unfocused; he might still be dreaming...

‘Sam-‘

“Shush...” Sam suddenly cut her short.

Quinn was left staring blankly at him and wondering what he was up to.

Could he be sleepwalking?

Suddenly, he murmured, “Don’t ruin my dream.”

So, what on earth was he dreaming about?

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1449-“Umph.”

All Quinn could feel was the softness on her lips as Sam suddenly leaned in to kiss her.

However, he was gentle as if she were a treasure that needed babying, and after pulling away, he stared at her lips and whispered, “So soft.”

Quinn flushed right then—so he was having a wet dream just then?!

She was at once amused and fuming.

A leopard really never changes its spots—so he was thinking about that all the time?! It was a pipe dream wishing he would change that side of him!

Quinn sighed, just as Sam leaned in for another kiss.

'Wake up, Sam," she huffed as she shoved him, rougher this time in hopes that he would wake up.

She certainly did not want to get humped for no good reason, especially when she was still on her period.

Her persistent shaking also had an effect on Sam, and he frowned at her. 'Why's this dream so vivid?'

"It's not a dream," Quinn told him.

Sam promptly leapt off the couch, coming to his senses right then as all drowsiness left him. 'Shit, it's not a dream?!

"So who were you dreaming about?" Quinn asked.

Sam pursed his lips—who else?!

To be precise, it was not a dream, but more a fantasy he had in the past, where he was with her.

So that dream had come true?!

Still, he decided against saying that, just as he could not say the many things he had in his mind—all because he simply could not.

He obviously was not one to mince words, but it just happened when he was around Quinn.

Instead, he asked, "How did I fall asleep?"

"Maybe you're exhausted," Quinn said, refraining from pressing the issue.

There were times when one should just turn a blind eye—ignorance is bliss, after all.

"Go take a bath and sleep," she urged. "You've been working long hours, and it's rare for you to take a break over the weekend. You still have to wake up early for work tomorrow."

'Yeah... What about you?' Sam asked just as he was returning to his room.

'After this court case.'

'Will you be sleeping in my room?' Sam asked.

Quinn blushed a little but nodded. 'Yeah.'

And with that affirmative response, Sam contentedly returned to his room, though he was a little frustrated after he did.

It was the perfect chance to come clean about all the feelings he had for Quinn, especially since they confirmed they wanted to fix their marriage.

He should not have misgivings since Quinn was sure she would not return to Ryan.

After taking a bath, he lay down in bed, suddenly unable to sleep despite being drowsy earlier.

He really wanted to text Cordy and Zoe about what he was thinking-after they set up that group chat, he actually found chatting with them more interesting than chatting with John and the gang.

He certainly did not have to be self-conscious around them, while the boys tended to make fun of him.

In the group, Cordy replied: [It's alright-you'd need time to talk about those feelings you've kept for decades. Also, you're proposing soon, and saying it at that time would be great.]

Sam stared at Cordy's text emotionally.

John must have insane luck to marry a woman as perfect as her.

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1450-Sam lay in bed, tossing and turning but unable to fall asleep.

He somehow dozed off earlier as he merely stayed there, but now that he was in bed, he was wide awake.

He waited for Quinn, but she was not coming even after a long while.

As such, he quietly got out of bed and peeked through the door slit to find her still watching TV with a serious look.

He tiptoed back to bed, inwardly relieved.

He was not impatient—he was just worried Quinn would not return to his room.

Still, he tiptoed back and forth for a while to peek at Quinn, until he finally saw her turn off the TV.

Startled, he scrambled back to his bed to pretend to sleep.

Quinn returned to her room to wash up before heading into Sam's room.

She kept her movement quiet seeing that he was asleep, pulling up the blanket to lay beside him.

She did not want to wake him but could not help shifting closer either.

Sam suddenly stiffened, getting nervous as he usually did around Quinn.

He held his breath, feeling her soft, warm body pressing against his.

For a split second, he really felt that it was worth staying alive—the world was just so beautiful!

Over the following days, Sam and Quinn were both busy, with Sam at work and Quinn helping Lindsay prepare for Marvin's birthday banquet.

They did not have much time to spend together, and Quinn certainly was not as busy as Sam.

She did not get to see him much. Occasionally, he would return tiptoeing late into the night, gently pulling herself into his arms to sleep.

However, he would be gone by the next morning, which left Quinn feeling at a loss.

Somehow, she also felt like he was deliberately hiding from her, especially since her period was over days ago.

In fact, on that very night, she waited for him to come home, hinting that she was ready when he did.

"I'm tired from work," he muttered at the time. "I need to get some sleep..."

Quinn felt dejected but did not press the issue since he was tired.

However, he made the same excuse for days.

Sighing, she got out of bed since she was not the type who could idle. And with Marvin's birthday banquet ready, she did not have to help Lindsay.

After some thought, she got changed, put on some makeup, and went straight to the office.

She was a little eager since it has been two weeks since she worked, and she looked forward to being with Sam.

However, she entered Sam's office, only to find it empty.

Where did he go?

For a meeting?

This early in the morning?!

It was not surprising that he left early if it was an important meeting.

Her discomfort easing slightly, she walked over to her desk.

For convenience, she always worked in the same office with Sam...