

## Read A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1451-1460

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1451-Now that Sam could hold his own, Quinn wondered if she should move back to her own office.

Still, she decided that there was no hurry-Sam's office was spacious, so it would not affect them working together.

Quinn turned on her computer, ready to read through some documents and announcements.

That was when Danny-Sam's secretary—entered the room, and he was surprised to see her there. "Hello, Ms. Summer."

"Hey." Quinn smiled. "What are you doing here? You're not sitting through the meeting with Sam?"

"Meeting?" Danny appeared perplexed.

Quinn frowned. "You mean there's no meeting?"

"Not in the morning today-just one at 3 PM," Danny quickly said.

Quinn was left further perplexed. "Well, where's Sam? Is he out with a partner or doing rounds?"

Logically, Danny would always follow Sam everywhere he went... so why was Sam alone missing?

"He didn't come in this morning," Danny said then. "He called me early in the morning saying that he would come in late, since he has something personal to attend to. He asked me to prepare the materials for this afternoon's

meetings too-it's here, and I was going to leave it on his desk."

As Danny held up the documents, the wrinkle on Quinn's brow deepend.

Sam had something personal to attend to?!

She and Lindsay handled everything around the house, and Sam never asked about it.

As such, it did not concern their family... But if it did not, what personal matter would Sam have to deal with, alone and during work hours?

Turning back to Danny, she said, "Okay. You can get back to work."

"Yes, ma'am," Danny replied, putting the documents on Sam's desk before leaving.

After he was gone, Quinn was too distracted to read any of the official documents.

Eventually, she gritted her teeth as she mustered her courage to text Sam.

[Where are you?]

[At the office, working. What's up?]

The reply was instantaneous, and Quinn was left staring at the text, her heart feeling like it had plunged into the abyss.

Sam was lying to her? Why?!

Was he up to something bad?

She thought about how Sam's attitude towards her alternated repeatedly, and how much he wanted to do it when she had her period. And yet, when it was over, he kept avoiding her.

Was it because someone else satisfied him? Was that why he did not need her?!

Quinn started trembling as an aching suddenly extended all over her body.

For the first time, it hurt so much she felt it in her bones, and she actually could not breathe.

Her tears rolled without warning, and there was no stopping it.

She picked up her phone, intent on asking Sam why he would lie to her.

Did he not say he would not cheat on her anymore?

She earnestly believed that things had changed between them, just as she could feel his feelings for her.

Was it all just an illusion, or did Sam perhaps only find her interesting for a moment?!

Quinn always believed that she could give him time to fall for her, and that she had the patience to wait for him to change.

However, she never knew that she was not that nonchalant about it, and it turned out she really cared if Sam was loyal to her...

She could not even imagine smelling the scent of another woman from his body. She would really lose her mind!

She sat behind her desk, staying silent for quite a while as she went through a nervous breakdown, but she eventually calmed down.

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1452-Sam froze when he saw Quinn, his face falling like he was caught red-handed doing something bad.

By then, Quinn had calmed herself down enough to accept that Sam did not actually change fundamentally, though her chest started heaving when she saw his reaction.

Even if she was ready for the worst, she thought there was a chance there had been a misunderstanding. After all, Sam might have been doing something important and not what she was thinking.

However, was his reaction just now not a sign of his guilt? What else would it be?

Quinn's eyes turned red thoroughly, but she quickly hid it and pretended nothing happened.

On the other hand, Sam needed some time to recover and ask, "When did you get here?"

"A while," Quinn replied vaguely, keeping her head down sorting through some documents so she looked busy.

"Weren't you helping my mom with my dad's birthday celebration?"

“It’s all done—we’re just waiting for the actual event next week,” Quinn replied calmly.

“Oh. So you’re coming back to work from now on?”

Quinn’s fingers paused over her keyboard as she looked up at Sam. “Do you not want me to?”

“No,” Sam quickly said, but he soon realized that he had made a mistake.

If she came into work every day, he would not have time to slip out and get things done with Cordy and Zoe.

Quinn could see that he was antsy but said nothing as she returned to work.

Sam did not press the issue or explain his blatant lie about being at work earlier.

Eventually, Quinn sighed softly.

At the moment, she was not confident that she could get Sam to get his act together or if she had the ability to stay oblivious should he fail to give up philandering.

Would she be overwhelmed and choose to leave?

She was fine when she did not love him before, but she could not take it now that she did.

The office turned silent with neither of them initiating a conversation—not even when it was time for the 3 PM meeting. Sam never said a word and left the office with Danny.

On the other hand, Quinn was left staring at her computer, unable to get anything into her head.

She had no idea why Sam suddenly changed when everything was just fine earlier. Was his attention span really so short?!

Her heart ached, and she tapped into her chat group with Cordy and Zoe, needing somewhere to vent just then or she would get depressed.

Quinn: [I think Sam has changed.]

Zoe was the first to reply, and she was actually agitated.

Zoe: [You noticed?!]

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1453-Right after he did, Cordy sent a direct message to Zoe: [Can you calm down and see what Quinn has to say first? Sam worked hard for this surprise. Don't ruin it for him.]

Zoe promptly replied: [Okay, okay. I won't talk.]

Back in the group chat, Quinn typed: [You knew, Zoe?]

Zoe replied: [Knew what? No idea.]

Quinn then responded: [Then what was that supposed to mean?]

Zoe promptly thought of something. [I mean, Sam did change. He used to goof off, and now he's doing so well at work! Jay's been praising him from time to time just to mess with Bob, since Bob's the one who's done nothing of note yet.)

She went on at length just to change the subject and cover up her blunder.

Still, Quinn replied: [I don't mean at work, although he's improved a lot on that front. I'm talking about his personal life.]

Zoe responded: [Personal life? Isn't it going well? You two are doing fine now, no?]

Quinn continued: [I might just be imagining it.]

Zoe frowned. [Elaborate?]

Quinn paused in hesitation for several seconds before typing: [Sam and I almost did it the night before Cordy returned. But we didn't expect my period to come.]

Zoe replied: [And?]

Quinn then typed: [Obviously, we didn't do it. But I could tell that he really wanted to do it so much he could blow up.]

Zoe then responded: [No need to go into that much detail, sister. Continue.]

Quinn continued: [But it's been days, and my period is already over.]

This time, Cordy sent a text before Zoe could. [Maybe he's been really busy? Men can have performance issues, especially when they're tired.]

Quinn replied: [I thought so too, since he's been leaving early and coming home late. But he wasn't around when I tried to find him in the office today, and when I called, he lied, saying he's working.]

Both Cordy and Zoe were silent, since Sam was with them, picking a wedding ring.

Quinn then typed: [I think he's having an affair.]

Zoe was just taking a sip of water and almost choked.

Jay, who was working from home as he had done most of the time these days, saw that.

Putting aside his work, he went over to her and rubbed her back. "Be careful. How could you choke on water?"

"I'm fine," Zoe said, wiping her lips. "Go about your business."

Jay frowned at her-she had really been behaving weirdly

She would always complain about how tiring it was being pregnant. Lately, however, she would always leave the house without him.

Whenever he asked, she would only say that she was hanging out with Cordy.

John did verify it when he asked, but Jay still felt like he was keeping something from him.

Wheeling himself back to his computer, he saw that he received a message from John.

[Have you noticed Zoe behaving strangely lately?]

Jay did a double take-was John being a psychic?

Another message arrived from John just then. [Cordy's been behaving strangely for a while now.]

Jay came to a realization-so John thought Cordy was being weird too?

What on earth were their women up to?!

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1454-In the other chat group, Cordy was assuring Quinn. [You're being paranoid. Zoe and I both think that Sam has changed a lot.]

Quinn replied: [I think so too, and I was even happy that he made amends. But he's not the type to stay still, and I guess I expected too much from him-I wouldn't have been so disappointed otherwise.]

Cordy typed: [Sam was a hellraiser, but I think he's an earnest man. Given his personality, I don't think he'd hide an affair if he really was having one.]

While Quinn was left stunned, Zoe simply watched, afraid to butt in just in case she misspoke.

At the same time, she was impressed with how persuasive Cordy was.

If it were her, she would never be able to convince Quinn of Sam's innocence without exposing him.

Cordy then replied: [Think about it. What is Sam like? Would he hide anything from you after being married to you for so many years?]

[That's why you shouldn't overthink this. Maybe he's just up to something he can't talk to you about yet, and one should always have faith in marriage. Give each other time so that your marriage improves-it takes time for two people to slowly get used to each other.]

Quinn was actually convinced-Sam never hid any of his affairs in the past and would have no reason to do that now.

While she really could cry from sheer frustration before, she was now clearly relieved and would be depressed if not for Cordy.

Zoe agreed. [Cordy's right. You shouldn't overthink this— even someone like me who has a low opinion of Sam thinks he's changed, so don't get the wrong idea.]

Quinn replied: [Okay, I won't.]

As the conversation moved on, Zoe texted Sam in their secret chat group. [You're acting too suspicious, Sam. Quinn's suspecting you of having an affair!]

Sam did not notice the message right away since he was at the meeting and only saw it an hour later when he returned to the office.

He promptly replied: [Don't I deserve some trust?!]

Zoe replied: [How, given your past behavior?]

Sam was left dumbfounded, and it was a while later when he finally replied: [So what do I do? I don't want her to misunderstand!]

Zoe then responded: [Quinn's complaining that you don't want to get it on with her. And in most spousal arguments, humping helps. If that doesn't work, do it twice.]

Sam promptly refused. [Nope.]

Zoe was left frowning. [Hold on, did you let loose too much

that you can't perform anymore? Is that why you're finally interested in Quinn now?! Scumbag! How could you do this to her?!]

Sam was speechless and typed so hard his keyboard was clacking. [I'm perfectly fit! I can go a dozen rounds in one night!]

Being in the same office with him, Quinn could not help glancing at him.

Who was he talking with? Did he have to get so agitated?!

Still, even after having decided not to overthink as Cordy and Zoe told her, she was still left wondering what Sam was upto.

In the secret chat group, Cordy messaged: (Ahem. Please be civilized.)

At the same time, Sam took a deep breath to calm down. [ I'm just serious about doing my best for her. Our first time wasn't pleasant.]

Zoe, the gossip queen, asked: [How so?]



Sam replied: [Not telling. Anyway, I'll do it only after Quinn accepts my proposal. It'll be a night to remember.]

Zoe replied: [Tut, tut. Turned over a new leaf, have we?] Sam typed: [Shove it.]

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1455-Cordy typed: [The point is, what do we do to allay Quinn's suspicion?]

Sam had no idea and could not help peeking at Quinn just then.

Quinn was already focused on him, so when he turned, she promptly looked toward him.

As their eyes met, Sam promptly averted his gaze, looking really guilty just then.

Quinn pursed her lips, left perplexed by Sam's recent behavior.

Sam was at a loss too-he did not do anything wrong, so why could he not hold his head high?

He texted the secret chat group: [I don't know.]

And it was the truth.

Zoe thought about it. [How about coming up with some excuse and telling her where you were this morning?]

Cordy replied: [No, that would expose him. We just assured Quinn, so if Sam explains himself right away, Quinn would be sharp enough to tell that we were talking to him. She might blame us, so doing anything now is unnecessary since it'd come off as suspiciously specific denial.]

Zoe responded: [So? What should he do?]

Cordy thought about it. [Actually, I think it's fine to keep things like this.]

Zoe and Sam were both puzzled.

Cordy then elaborated: [The point of a surprise is its unexpectedness. In fact, Quinn would be further surprised if she's feeling disappointed. Just hold on for a few days until your father's birthday, and spring the huge surprise on her.]

Sam remained apprehensive. [Are you sure it'd be a surprise and not a shock? I don't even know if she'll say yes.]

Zoe replied: [You bonehead! Don't you know how Quinn feels about you?]

Cordy reassured him. [Don't worry. Quinn won't reject you.]

Sam did not press the issue. [I'll hold you to that.]

When he was done on that end, he found messages from another group.

John asked: [Sam, is Quinn behaving normally lately?!]

Sam replied: [What?]

John then typed: [Have Cordy and Zoe been hanging out with Quinn lately?]

Sam responded: [Don't think so. Why?]

Jay texted: [Johnny and I think that Cordy and Zoe have been acting weird, and we're wondering what they might be up to. That's why we'd like to know if Quinn is being weird too.]

Sam replied: [What do you mean, weird?]

Bob chimed in. [What's this, marital troubles? I don't mind being a baby daddy! @Jay]

Jay was blue with shock. [Dream on, and get yourself a wife instead of coveting another man's!]

Sam replied: [Get a life. @Bob]

Bob responded: [Tch.]

Jay then typed: [You should talk to Cordy, Johnny. I'll talk to Zoe myself.]

John responded: [We won't get anything out of them if they don't want to talk. Get someone to follow them to see what they're upto instead.]

Jay replied: [Okay.]

Sam was left speechless-should he tell them what he and their wives were sneaking around for?

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1456-Sam eventually told the boys that Cordy and Zoe were helping him.

After all, he was really worried that the two wife-for-brains would move heaven and earth to find out what they were up to and mess up his plans.

Naturally, they were all teasing him, with John and Jay accusing Sam of working two pregnant women for his plan.

He certainly had to make up for it before they finally let it pass.

Most importantly, the plan was almost complete and the only thing they had to do was wait.

Marvin's sixtieth birthday arrived soon enough, and it was a lively scene.

Though he was not trending, the media still had interest in him. He was also mentioned frequently on news and social media, and most importantly, the netizens were surprised by Sam's sudden rise.

He was the typical freeloading rich playboy, but he somehow managed to carry Saunderia on his shoulders when everyone was convinced it would be Ryan.

As posts praising him changing his ways circulated everywhere, Ryan saw it too.

He had been in a good mood at first, since it was his father's birthday and he could attend the banquet after working long nights in his research center.

The news, however, left him glowering.

Sam, who was so insignificant to him, was now being fawned over so many, while Ryan himself only served as the backdrop!

Ryan was left scowling even as he drove to the airport while listening to the stream reporting his dad's birthday.

Somehow, the media was more interested in Sam than his father.

It was six in the morning, and his flight was at seven. His father's birthday banquet would start at ten, and he called beforehand, saying he might be late.

Neither of his parents were upset about that. In fact, they told him not to hurry—it did not matter if he was late.

He always knew he had his parents' bias and tolerance.

Now, however, it felt more like indifference rather than tolerance, because they now saw Sam in a new light.

As frustration flared inside him, he floored the gas pedal, accelerating the car.

He was not planning to drive, but taking a cab was troublesome. Since he had to be back by tomorrow as well, driving back on his own was more convenient by parking at the airport.

Still, he seemed to have forgotten that he had worked very late and basically did not sleep.

It was also very early, so there were not many cars on the highway.

He was also stubborn—even as he yawned endlessly, he refused to take a break at any of the rest stops. Instead, he accelerated further to keep himself awake.

That was when a stray dog suddenly scampered across the highway.

Ryan was just spacing out when he saw the moving figure. His mind seemed to freeze, and he suddenly jammed his foot on the brakes and spun the steering wheel, turning the car's nose in on itself.

At the next instant, another car that had been driving at top speed slammed right into his car with a resounding crash!

Meanwhile, Marvin and Lindsay had woken up early in the morning and were happily getting ready to head to the hotel.

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1457-After having their makeup done by professionals early in the morning, Marvin and Lindsay got restless and headed to the hotel first thing in the morning.

They called Quinn as they left, since they were used to calling her instead of Sam. The boy never answered, so they basically counted on her.

Quinn had just gotten out of bed when she received their call and was drowsily letting the makeup artist pretty her up.

“Yeah, both Sam and I are up. I’m having my makeup done, while he’s still in the bathroom,” she quickly answered.”

Yeah, just head over without us. We’ll be there before eight.”

After hanging up, Quinn looked at her reflection in the mirror and was left wondering if it was a little too elaborate.

After all, she was not the star of the show.

Even her dress was changed-the matching couple set with Sam was now a sparkling chest gown. It was beautiful, but it was so showy she would be stealing the spotlight.

She could not resist asking just then, “Sam, are you sure I should wear this? It wasn’t the dress I ordered with your mom!”

Sam was waiting for her in the living room.

He had actually surprised her earlier.

It was rare for him to wake earlier than she did, and she had quite a scare when he was nowhere in sight when she woke up.

When did he become an early riser?

Even during work days, the alarm would be left ringing repeatedly until he finally got out of bed grumpily.

Still, Quinn did not dwell on the issue-they should not drop the ball, since it was Sam’s father’s birthday.

Still, it took her a few times to finally get Sam’s attention, as he seemed really distracted.

“What?” Sam asked, looking at her.

Quinn frowned. "Are you going to make a speech today?"

"Nope." Sam promptly shook his head.

"Then why do you look so nervous?"

"W-What do you mean?" Sam stammered. "Maybe I'm still feeling drowsy."

"You could take a nap since it's still early. I'll wake you when I'm done."

"It's fine. I'll just sit here."

"Okay." Quinn nodded, feeling that Sam was acting strangely.

Still, she soon remembered he still did not answer her question. "Sam, did your mom really ask me to wear this? I just think it's a little too much."

"Yes, she did. She said young people should look more fashionable. Leave the more traditional dresses to her."

"Really?" Quinn was skeptical, since Lindsay really liked how she looked in that other dress the other day.

"Yeah. Just go with it," Sam said, appearing a little impatient.

Quinn pursed her lips and did not ask further, since patience was not his strong suit.

However, Sam was not being impatient-he was just afraid of Quinn asking too many questions, thereby exposing him.

He had been grilling Cordy and Zoe as well, ensuring that nothing was amiss because he wanted to make today unforgettable for Quinn.

His heart raced in worry and anticipation at the thought of what was to come. He had really never felt this way, just as he had to admit the feeling of irrepressible bliss beneath all those emotions.

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1458-After Quinn was done dressing up, she looked positively dazzling in her silver chest gown that shone beneath the lights.

Somehow, she had the feeling she would steal the spotlight from Lindsay since this dress was simply blinding.

Feeling a pang of worry even as she looked at her beautiful reflection, she asked again, "Are you sure this is alright, Sam?"

It actually felt a little inappropriate.

"Don't worry," Sam told her confidently. "This is the right dress."

"Did your mom really send this?"

"Don't you trust me?" Sam asked, a little sternly.

"Alright." Quinn gave in-she did not have to worry if it's Lindsay's intention, since Lindsay had always complained that she was too discreet and rather she stood out.

Who knows, maybe Lindsay wanted more people to see her during this occasion.

"Come on," Sam said. "Mom told us to be early since there will be an interview and photo session."

"Okay."

They headed out together, but Sam remained distracted and constantly on edge.

He was constantly checking his phone, as if something was not right with him.

"Sam?" Quinn called out to him.

"What?" he replied, coming to his senses right then.

"Are you hot?" she asked, noticing the sweat all over his brow-the car's interior was plenty cold enough.

"Nope." Sam promptly shook his head.

"But you're sweating."

“Really?” Sam nonchalantly wiped his forehead and corrected himself. “Just a little stuffy.”

“What’s with you?” Quinn asked. “You’ve been acting weird today.”

“Nothing.” Sam gave her a nonchalant look.

“Are you sick?” Quinn asked in concern.

“No, I’m as healthy as an ox! There’s no way I’d get sick.”

Seeing that she was going nowhere, Quinn simply gave up.

It was still early when they arrived at the hotel.

None of the guests were there, but the media were waiting at the reception hall, waiting to start an interview.

When they arrived, Marvin and Lindsay beckoned for them to greet the media together.

“Where’s Ryan? He said he’ll apply for leave yesterday to come back. Isn’t he with you?” Sam asked nonchalantly.

“He couldn’t,” Lindsay replied. “There were issues with his research, so he had to work overtime last night. He’ll only make it back around 10 AM, and he’ll be greeting the guests right away. We can start with the interview without him.”

Sam did not ask anything else as they moved into the press room.

The journalists were excited to see them.

“Happy birthday, Mr. Saunders.”

They all wished Marvin a happy birthday before asking their questions.

Most were about Marvin since he was the main subject of the event, though later, one of them asked Sam, “Sam, word is that you are now pillaring Saunderia... though there have been earlier rumors about you that were hardly flattering. Could there have been some misunderstanding?”



A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1459-Sam said, "There's no misunderstanding. I have behaved questionably-I suddenly just came around."

"How? Because your father was hospitalized?"

"Yes, it certainly was a huge blow," Sam said earnestly. "Even as a child, I always thought of him as a titan-a hero who would pillar the family. It never crossed my mind that he would age or get sick, and that one day, it would be up to me to do the same."

Marvin was listening nearby and clearly touched by Sam's words.

He was certainly rejoicing-he never imagined that Sam would become such a good son.

"Also, there's also my wife, Quinn," Sam said.

As he turned toward her, she was actually surprised to suddenly be named.

Still, Sam continued, "She helped me a lot, standing by my side as I took over management of Saunderia and resolved the problems that the company faced without complaint. I had a temper, but she'd tolerate and encourage me. Her contribution was necessary for me to calm down and focus on my work."

Quinn's heart was racing-she did not expect Sam to praise her in front of so many journalists.

"But there have been rumors that your marriage is on the rocks and your relationship is strained."

"Certainly not," Sam said confidently. "Things are going well between us. I won't deny that I've misbehaved constantly in the past and caused our marriage to be strained, and that's on me. However, I no longer behave that way now."

"Are you taking a U-turn and declaring your affection for Mrs. Saunders now?" another journalist teased.

Sam did not argue and actually blushed just then.

The journalists were all stunned-when the paparazzi took photos of him, he would verbally or physically attack them... When did he become so shy?!

Quinn was left emotional by Sam's words and actually decided to not hold his recent distant behavior against him, including the fact that they had yet to do the deed.

"By the way, why isn't Ryan Saunders around? Isn't he coming back?" another journalist suddenly said then. "Mr. and Mrs. Saunders really offered him to the nation, huh?"

Lindsay replied, "Thank you for your concern, but he's coming back. He just couldn't take the day off yesterday, so he had to return today."

"Word has it that he's still single. Are you worried about that? If

"I'd be lying to say I'm not. However, he was smart even as a child, and he has his goals in life. We should respect his decisions."

"That's a very open-minded view, Mr. and Mrs. Saunders. I'm sure Ryan will be grateful for you," the journalist flattered.

Marvin and Lindsay were beaming from the praise.

At the same time, Sam felt a little disappointed.

He had sensed his parents' pride toward Ryan when the journalist praised his brother.

Perhaps it was his childhood trauma talking—Ryan was the only one who ever got praised around the house.

Quinn seemed to pick up on his mood, however, and subtly reached out to take his hand.

Feeling the warmth of her palm, Sam turned to Quinn, and they shared a smile.

The journalists took as many photos as they could right then —there was no hiding the love in one's gaze.

"Mr. Saunders, now that your younger son has taken over management of Saunderia, would he have a bigger share when it comes to splitting the assets?"

Marvin frowned-the question had never crossed his mind before the journalist mentioned it, and he actually had no answer for it.

At that very instant, Lindsay's phone started ringing.

It was a call from an unfamiliar number, and it went unanswered. She hesitated for a little too long.

However, a text message arrived at the very next moment. [Your son, Ryan Saunders, was involved in a traffic accident. Please reply if you see this message.)

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1460-Lindsay's face fell, fueling the imagination of the journalists, who had been watching them all so closely.

"What happened, Mrs. Saunders? Is it something serious?!" one of them promptly asked, keen for it to be some incredible headline.

Their reaction prompted the rest of the Saunders to turn toward Lindsay, and they realized something was wrong as well.

"What's wrong, dear?" Marvin promptly asked, but Lindsay's eyes were red with tears and she could not say a word.

"What's wrong? You're scaring me," Marvin repeated, starting to get nervous as well.

Sam was staring straight at Lindsay as well. "What is it, Mom?"

Lindsay's lips were trembling, but she still could not say a word as her tears kept rolling down her cheeks.

Sam's eyes narrowed, just as he noticed that her phone screen was still lit.

He promptly took it and read the text, and his face fell as well.

"Mr. Saunders? What happened here? What does the message say?" the journalists asked.

Sam, however, completely ignored them and got to his feet, leaving the press conference.

"Where are you going, Mr. Saunders? What happened?"

The journalists were relentless, with many rising from their seats intent on following Sam but were stopped by security.

Quinn could tell from Sam's reaction that it was something serious. Gritting her teeth, she followed him to the hallway outside, where he was talking over the phone, his reaction getting more somber with the minute.

Quinn had no idea what could make him react like that—it was as if the world had just ended.

He never reacted like that back when Saunderia was facing a crisis. He was even calm and composed when he was arrested for drunk driving, so what could it be?

It was after a long while that Sam finally lowered his phone and turned toward Quinn, who was staring blankly at him in worry.

He pursed his lips, just as Marvin and Lindsay arrived- Lindsay looked especially expectant, as if hoping it was just a prank.

However, Sam said slowly and clearly just then, "It was Ryan's supervisor. Ryan really was involved in an accident around 6 AM."

Lindsay's legs caved right then, but Marvin reacted quickly and caught him, looking anxious just then as well. "How is he now?" i

"It looks a little serious-he was rushed to the ER right away, current status unknown."

"What?!" Marvin exclaimed, shuddering just then-he would collapse if he was not leaning on Lindsay.

"Where is he now? The capital?" Quinn asked.

Sam finally turned toward her. He was afraid to look her in the eye when he broke the news about Ryan, because he did not know if she could take it.