

Read A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1481-1485

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1481-Things got awkward once Cordy and John were gone.

Marvin and Lindsay glanced at Sam before turning back to Quinn. "You didn't have breakfast, right? You should go eat."

"Yeah." Quinn nodded and took Sam by the hand. "Sam, you probably haven't eaten since you came very early. Let's eat together."

"I'm not hungry." Sam rejected her coolly.

"You should eat something. It's unhealthy to starve," Quinn insisted.

"No." Sam did not give in.

At the same time, Lindsay laid out all the breakfast bought on a nearby chair.

She avoided looking at Sam, and quietly said, "Just eat together. We bought a lot-Quinn won't be able to finish everything on her own."

Sam paused, glancing for a moment at his mother and quickly turning away.

He did not say no, and Quinn knew that Sam had given in.

Naturally, she was not upset that Sam refused her but accepted Lindsay's offer so easily.

If anything, her heart ached for him-the more she learned about him, the lonelier she realized he was.

Lindsay was clearly at fault and never apologized, but just a simple line from her was enough to make Sam put aside a grudge.

He probably really wanted to be a part of his family.

As Sam and Quinn sat down for breakfast in the hallway, Marvin said, "You two should get some rest at the hotel-we'll watch Ryan during the day. We're really too old to stay up late, so we have to count on you."

Quinn shook her head. "It's alright, Mr. Saunders. It'll be over once the worst is past."

Marvin nodded. "Get some proper sleep once you're back. Don't worry about us here-the priority is to take care of your health, since we'd be overwhelmed if one among US collapsed now."

"Yeah," Quinn replied, while Sam stayed silent.

They left the hospital once they finished breakfast.

Once inside their cab, Quinn quickly said, "Your parents understand they were at fault. Otherwise, they wouldn't have sent US away and told US to take care of ourselves."

However, Sam was silent and kept the back of his head to her.

"Are you still upset with your mom?" Quinn asked gingerly.

Sam stayed silent.

He was upset, but Lindsay was his mother, and he more or less buried the hatchet after she told him to eat.

He could not hope for too much from his family-he had no right to.

Quinn continued to reason with him nonetheless, saying, "She knows she's wrong, but she's your mother and can't put aside her pride to apologize."

"I'm not upset," Sam replied flatly.

Quinn smiled. "I knew you weren't that petty."

Sam pursed his lips and stayed silent.

The cab soon arrived at their hotel, and they went to take a bath without delay before getting into bed.

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1482-Having basically not slept for 24 hours, Quinn basically fell asleep when she lay down.

On the other hand, Sam, who had caught up with sleep and was less drowsy,

did not doze off even after laying in bed for a long while.

He simply lay beside Quinn, watching her sleeping face.

How much longer could he see her like this from up close?

He always knew that Ryan always got what he wanted, and he was no match for Ryan.

He leaned in, unable to resist kissing her on the forehead.

He gulped, the emotions he kept flaring.

He really wanted to hold Quinn firmly in his arms and never let go.

There was no telling how long had passed when Quinn's phone started ringing.

Sam promptly muted it for her and saw that it was Lindsay.

He hesitated, but eventually got out of bed and walked towards the balcony sliding doors. He then answered softly, "Hello."

Lindsay could clearly tell it was him and asked bluntly, "Where's Quinn?"

"She's still sleeping."

"Tell her to come to the hospital-Ryan wants to see her," Lindsay said right away.

"It's only 10 AM, and we only left after 8 AM," Sam said slowly.

"What are you getting at?" Lindsay demanded.

"Dad just told us to get some rest and take care of ourselves, for we can't afford to wear ourselves out. Quinn already went 24 hours without sleep, and you're

telling her to go just an hour after sleeping? Do you think she's made of steel?"

"But Ryan made it clear he wants to see Quinn," Lindsay cried, desperate.

She was so afraid of upsetting Ryan that she would do anything he said, even if she was concerned about Quinn.

Still, Sam snorted. "So you're going to give Ryan the world if he asks?"

Lindsay was shaking with rage right then but did not snap at Sam like he did yesterday.

Working hard to control herself, she said calmly, "It's an important time for Ryan now. We have to satisfy him as much as we can-"

"It's during this time that you should learn to tell him no. Make him learn to be strong instead of avoiding reality-"

"Can't you listen to me, Sam?! I know I've mistreated you and focused too much on Ryan, and I'm now guilty! But be understanding now-you're both my children.

How could I live if anything happens to either of you?!"

Lindsay burst out in tears right then.

Sam pursed his lips, understanding emotional blackmail for the first time.

His fingers clenched on Quinn's phone as he trembled.

As a man of principle, he would not be so easily dissuaded of his convictions.

However, just as he was about to refuse, he heard his father snap from the other end, "Did you call Quinn?! Didn't I tell you not to do it?! How long did you think she got to sleep?! Just calm down already-Ryan is traumatized after that accident, but he doesn't get to make everyone suffer with him! His health is his

own, and Quinn's health is hers!"

"So you're saying I'm wrong?! That everything I do is wrong?! That I'm ruining our family?!" Lindsay cried hysterically in retort.

Sam listened to them argue for a while and eventually growled, "I'll be there.

It was time he and Ryan had a proper talk.

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1483-Sam carefully returned Quinn's phone beside the bed and put it on silent before leaving the hotel.

Quinn, who was usually a light sleeper, should have woken up when he took the call from his parents.

However, she did not move at all—it was easy to imagine how tired she had been staying up since last night.

Sam soon arrived at the hospital and found Lindsay and Marvin in the hallway.

As he looked at them from afar, they seemed to have aged considerably, especially with Lindsay sobbing endlessly.

Marvin was making no effort to comfort her, however—it was probably because they had a fight.

Sam made his way to them and said bluntly, "I'll talk to Ryan. Both his parents looked up at him, but surprisingly, they nodded.

They could see that Quinn had it hard and actually thought that Ryan's persistent demand to see her was out of line. However, they could not put aside

their pride and refuse him, meaning that it was up to Sam to be the bad cop here.

As Sam changed into scrubs, he asked about Ryan's situation.

The medical staff said that Ryan's vitals were stable and he was not in any danger unless something unexpected occurred. However, they would still

suggest that Ryan stayed in ICU for observation given his unstable emotional state.

Sam headed into the ward as he listened.

Ryan blinked, his face falling the instant he saw Sam.

It was so obvious Sam sensed it despite his face covered under layers of bandages.

“I want to see Quinn,” Ryan said bluntly right then.

“She’s resting at the hotel,” Sam replied. “She’s been up for 24 hours—or do you prefer she dies by your bed before you get better?!”

Ryan gulped, humiliated by Sam’s words.

But he was the patient!

He needed care!

Even if it was unreasonable, he had privilege!

“I want to see Quinn,” he demanded again.

“I won’t let her see you,” Sam said slowly and clearly.

“I want to see Quinn!” Ryan bellowed tempestuously, twitching slightly and clearly not appearing calm.

Meanwhile, Marvin and Lindsay were watching from outside.

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1484-Marvin and Lindsay could not hear what Ryan and Sam were saying, but Lindsay could not bear seeing Ryan getting agitated.

She promptly started toward the door, intent on stopping Sam, but Marvin stopped her.

She glared at him in turn. “Let me go!”

“We decided to let Sam deal with this, so we should trust him,” Marvin said coolly. “Sam is right-Ryan should learn to accept reality.”

Lindsay’s eyes were red and swollen-she had been crying for days.

Still, she eventually gritted her teeth and held her tongue.

In the ICU, Ryan remained agitated as he glared at Sam. “I want to see Quinn! If you refuse, I’ll refuse medication and-’

“You are no man,” Sam growled viciously then. Who do you think you’re threatening here aside from your own family, and why is that? It’s because

everyone cares! And you don't care how anyone feels-do you even know how hurt our parents are because of you? Mom's been crying for days and her eyes

are red and swollen! You know how vain she gets, but she doesn't care about that at all now. And what about Dad? Have you ever seen him cry?!"

"Shut up," Ryan snapped, refusing to listen.

"I won't!" Sam refused to give in. "Our parents are arguing, and the whole family's a mess because of you! Everyone's feeling hurt-are you only satisfied

when that prolongs and hurts them physically? Mom and I had a fight yesterday,

and that denied Quinn any time to sleep. She had to stay with you through the night and now finally slept for an hour, but you're demanding to see her? Do you

think this is love?!

Everything you're doing is out of your selfish intent to claim her, or am I wrong?!"

"Shut up! Get out of here!" Ryan screamed, his embarrassment turning into rage.

He started flailing around to get up, but he could not turn in his state, let alone push himself up.

All he could do was glare at Sam furiously, but Sam remained unaffected. "It would've been so much better if you just died. Why live and be a burden to the family?"

"Shut up!"

"To be honest, you can still die now," Sam said icily. "Do you know how much I hate you? Our parents only ever cared about you, as if I'd never measure up to

you-everything is always my fault, and you were always their pride. I'm just trash, a pointless existence."

“Whose fault is that?! You! You’re stupid!”

“I’m not blaming anyone. I just think that it’d be so much better if I never had a brother.”

“You’re weak and stupid!” Ryan cursed furiously.

“So what? You’re less than me now.”

“Shut up!”

“It’s just a leg, isn’t it? Sure, not everyone can take it, but it’s reality and what can you do other than accept it? Jay Parker lost one too, but is he suffering a breakdown like you are? He depended on no one but himself, never burdening everyone, while you’ve become our family’s worst burden!”

“That’s enough for you!” Ryan screamed, his face flushed as Sam called him out.

Even so, Sam did not yield an inch to Ryan’s outburst. “I’ll talk to our parents. I’ll tell them not to stay here with you 24/ 7. The best medical equipment is available here, and the medical staff can deal with any problems you may have.

We’re not contributing with anything anyway—we’ll only decide if we have to help with your rehab after you leave the ICU.”

“Who do you think you are?! Do you think you can take over the family?! Believe me, I just have to act suicidal and anything you say would be moot!” Ryan

snarled viciously.

“Oh, I believe you,” Sam said self-deprecatingly. “What you say goes in the family, while I amount to nothing.”

“Then what gives you the right to threaten me?!” “Quinn.”

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1485-Ryan froze-what was Sam getting at?

“You’re doing all this because you want Quinn, no?” Sam said bluntly—it was pointless to run around in circles with him.

Ryan was actually surprised that Sam would be blunt too, completely refusing to play his game.

But that had always been Sam’s style—he never considered the consequences with anything he did.

“I don’t want Quinn—I just think you don’t deserve her, and being with you is an insult to her,” Ryan said with righteous indignation just then, as if he was right

even if he was third-wheeling, even sabotaging someone else’s marriage!

Sam did not argue—that would be pointless too.

No one could change Ryan’s mind once he decided on something—if he believed that Sam did not deserve Quinn, then he did not.

At the same time, Ryan continued to disparage Sam, not sparing him any dignity. “I can give Quinn a better life. I don’t mess around with other women like

you—my heart is devoted to Quinn, and I’ve always made sure to keep myself chaste for her sake. On the other hand, you’re filthy.”

Sam certainly was, having been a philanderer for so long.

He was convinced he could change as the prodigal son saying goes, but it was only ever self-deceit.

“Then don’t torment Quinn right now. Properly get better, and once you’ve recovered, I’ll step aside,” Sam said then, only giving Ryan a promise and never

defending himself.

Ryan stared at him in disbelief—he was offering to give up on Quinn?!

Despite precedents, he was not blind to Sam’s affection for Quinn recently, and it was exactly because Sam got serious that he felt threatened.

And yet, he was thwarted in his every attempt to reclaim Quinn...

Seeing that Ryan had concerns, Sam assured him, "I'm a man of my word."

"Fine." Ryan agreed to it right away-he could trust Sam this one time since he was going this far.

"Once you leave the ICU, I'll leave the capital and have Quinn stay with you,"

Sam said.

"Good," Ryan nodded.

"But before that, I'd like you to cooperate with your treatment and stop taking out your frustrations on innocent people. That goes for our parents too, and not just Quinn."

"You don't have to tell me. I care for them more than you do." Ryan scowled.

Sam did not argue and turned to leave.

"I've always been the best choice for Quinn," Ryan said from behind, slowly and clearly.

Sam pursed his lips.

He wanted to tell Ryan that it as long as that did not include letting Quinn down.

However, he felt that he was now an outsider and had no right to say it.

As such, he simply left.