

Read A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1486-1490

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1486-Everyone, including Sam, turned to find Quinn standing nearby.

She seemed frozen there as she stared at Sam, her cheeks drained of color.

“What are you doing here, Quinn?” Lindsay hurried over, panic showing in her eyes as she was worried that Quinn had overheard them.

Quinn turned stiffly toward Lindsay, saying coolly, “I came here because the hotel room was empty when I woke up.”

It was the truth-she rushed to the hospital once she woke out and found that Sam was gone. She went there directly without calling because he might stop her out of concern for her health, and he might get into another fight with Lindsay.

And when she arrived, she heard everything Sam said-that he was just making do with keeping her around, and that giving her off to Ryan was nothing to him.

So she was still so insignificant to him.

She actually believed for a moment... but it was all just her wishful thinking.

“I’m still feeling sleepy,” she said. “I’m going back to the hotel.”

Quinn turned to leave, barely managing to hold back her tears in front of them.

Lindsay actually felt hurt to see her dispirited like that- Quinn was not her daughter, but she had grown up in their care and Lindsay always treated her like

own. She always felt great pity whenever she remembered that Quinn’s parents were dead.

And yet, she never told Sam to stop Quinn, as she was selfishly agreeing to Sam’s solution-if Quinn was the only one who could get Ryan to pull together, she would rather believe that Sam and Quinn had a platonic relationship.

On the other hand, Marvin had enough and snapped at Sam, "I'll pretend I never heard a word of what you said. Go to Quinn and talk to her-don't drift apart from

her because of this."

Sam had been clenching his knuckles for a while, and he could see that Quinn was sad.

However, it was better to make it quick-Quinn loved Ryan, and being free from her marriage would be good for her once she returned to Ryan.

As such, Sam ignored Marvin, leaving him sighing.

Everything was going fine. How did things turn out like this?

Ryan was very receptive toward his treatment since then, and the doctors said that he was recovering so well he could be moved to a normal ward should

everything be found to be normal after the day's examination. After that, he would stay for another week before getting discharged, then stay home for rest.

Naturally, nothing was found to be out of place, and Lindsay and Marvin were overjoyed that Ryan could move to a normal ward.

It was undoubtedly good news-it had been terrible for everyone to stay at the hospital constantly.

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A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1488-Saunders breathed a sigh of relief after Ryan was transferred to a normal ward.

As Ryan lay down, he said considerately, "Thanks for staying with me, Mom and Dad. Sorry for causing you worry."

"We're fine, as long as you get better," Lindsay said excitedly.

It was so obvious that Ryan was no longer pessimistic after leaving the ICU, unlike the period of time just after his accident.

"I'll do my best not to disappoint," Ryan assured her.

"You've never disappointed us. You're always our pride," Lindsay said confidently, holding his hand.

Ryan smiled at her, a heart-warming sight between mother and son.

Sam was in the room too, since Ryan was leaving the ICU today.

He stood nearby, fiddling with his lighter and looking like none of it concerned him.

At the same time, Ryan turned toward Quinn after speaking with Lindsay.

Quinn was busy speaking with the nurse, getting her familiar with the ward and asking about the rehab procedures for Ryan, meticulous as ever toward his care.

Ryan looked at her lovingly. "Thank you, Quinn."

Quinn turned and smiled. "It's nothing. It's what I should do."

“I wouldn’t have accepted reality without your encouragement,” Ryan said nonetheless, “let alone recover so well. Thank you very much.”

Quinn smiled faintly, acknowledging the gratitude before turning back to the nurse.

With that, Sam started to leave.

“Sam.” Marvin suddenly stopped him. “Where are you going now?”

“I’m heading back to North City,” Sam said flatly.

“Now?” Marvin exclaimed in surprise that he would leave so soon-was Sam really just leaving his parents to stay with Ryan?!

“Someone should check things out in Saunderia,” Sam said, his tone still flat.

“There were calls days ago about several projects that I need to be briefed on directly. And Ryan’s doing fine now-your company is enough for him, and I’d just get in the way hanging around.”

Marvin sighed, feeling a little hurt that Sam would say that he was ‘getting in the way’.

Did he always feel so inconsequential in their family?!

“I’m going now,” Sam said and started to leave.

“I’ll walk you out,” Quinn suddenly said.

Sam cringed and turned toward Quinn.

It had been three days since Quinn overheard his conversation with his parents,

and they never spoke since. They were still staying at the same hotel, but would miss each other since they were taking different shifts-she would be taking the day shift while him the night or vice versa.

It was only because Ryan was leaving the ICU that everyone was gathered there.

Moreover, Sam could tell that Quinn was being distant, and he was therefore surprised that Quinn would suddenly approach him.

Before Sam could speak, Ryan suddenly asked, "Are you leaving too, Quinn?"

He suddenly looked so lonely and vulnerable, unlike his cheerful self just a moment ago.

Lindsay was staring nervously at Quinn too, worried that she would leave with Sam.

"No, I'm just sending him off to the entrance," Quinn replied.

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1489

Quinn followed Sam out of Ryan's ward in silence.

As they stepped outside the hospital, Sam's car was already parked there and waiting.

Sam pursed his lips, intent on leaving directly since he had no idea what to tell Quinn.

"Sam," Quinn suddenly called out to him. "Will you be coming back to the capital after you return to North City?"

Sam stopped then. "Probably not. Ryan's recovering well, and it looks like he'll be discharged soon. Mom and Dad will take him back to North City for rehab as well, so I won't have to travel back here."

"So you're leaving me here alone," Quinn muttered under breath.

Her words were quiet, but it struck Sam in the heart so violently and abruptly he almost could not breathe.

He clenched his teeth and stayed silent, basically saying yes.

What else was she hoping for?! He had already said that he was just making do with her, and once he left, it was over between them.

She simply could not move him even after everything she did.

"Safe travels," she said, because there was nothing else to say.

Understanding was enough. She smiled at him and turned to leave.

Sam watched her cutting a lonely figure, suddenly finding her so small.

Sam himself felt an ache in his chest as he left alone, as if he had really abandoned her, leaving her all by herself.

He clenched his fist so hard it was shaking.

He really wanted to gather her in his arms, but he must not.

Resisting the impulse, he got into the car.

Quinn was not alone anyway—she had Ryan.

At the same time, Quinn finally stopped after walking for a while, unable to resist turning around after walking past the main entrance.

If... just if... Sam did not leave, she would tell him to stay and make an excuse to hold him.

But he did.

He and his car were gone, showing no ounce of sentiment.

Quinn's tears flowed down her cheeks right then—she thought she could take it,

and that she pretended well enough.

But her chest hurt so much she just could not control herself.

It took a long while for her to calm down, and it was not until Lindsay called her that she composed herself and returned to Ryan's ward.

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief seeing her return, since they were all worried that Quinn left with Sam.

In fact, Quinn always fulfilled her promises. Even if she had mustered her courage to ask Sam to stay just now, she would not have left with him—she would only ask him to wait for her to go back to North City.

Trying to ease the awkwardness in the room just then, Lindsay asked, “Has Sam left?”

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1490-“Yeah,” Quinn replied.

“Well, Sam’s busy and Saunderia is his responsibility now,” Lindsay said. “It’s good that he’s going back to North City. Now that Ryan’s much better, he doesn’t need everyone all the time.”

She wanted to soften the blow, since she could tell immediately that Quinn was depressed, having raised Quinn herself.

“Yeah.” Quinn nodded, smiling faintly.

Mom, Dad,” Ryan said just then. “It’s been hard on you, so why don’t you get some rest? I’ve already left the ICU and the doctors said I’m fine. I just need to adjust and get discharged in a few days.”

“Sure,” Lindsay said in agreement, relieved that Ryan had improved so much.

However, she also knew that Ryan wanted to be alone with Quinn. She added,

“We’re going now. Please take good care of Ryan, Quinn.”

In reality, Quinn was not given a choice aside from staying and taking care of Ryan.

“Okay.” Quinn nodded.

That in turn improved Ryan’s mood considerably.

As Lindsay and Marvin left, Marvin sighed audibly, upset with the arrangement.

But there was nothing to be done about it.

With Marvin and Lindsay gone and just them left in the room, Quinn broke the silence and asked Ryan, “Would you like some fruit?”

“Sure, thanks,” Ryan said, staring at her as she picked up a pear and peeled it seriously, feeling high-spirited just then.

When she was finally done, she cut it into little slices and put it on a plate in front of Ryan. "Take your time."

"Aren't you eating?" Ryan asked.

"Not feeling like it."

Ryan did not try to persuade her further and ate primly, somehow that confident and haughty man from before.

Quinn sat silently beside her, watching him and unsure if she contributed anything.

She put away the plate once Ryan was done and passed him a tissue.

Things were certainly amicable-or at least, that was what Ryan thought.

"I won't let you down, Quinn," he said.

Quinn's fingers twitched, but she stayed silent.

"Mom told me you overheard what Sam said about you that day," Ryan said bluntly, convinced that there was nothing to hide about their relationship. "I told you Sam wasn't serious about you."

"That's between me and him," Quinn said, clearly repulsed.

Ryan did not take it to heart, simply believing that Quinn was hurt and felt undignified.

"I'm serious about you," he continued. "I won't hurt you like you-I'm sure about you, and you're the only want in my life."

"Ryan," Quinn said, looking him in his love-stricken eyes and saying slowly and clearly, "I don't have any feelings for you."

Ryan's glee evaporated into a cold glare, but she continued, "Even if it's over between me and Sam, nothing's going to happen between us."

"Are you really going to keep being stubborn, Quinn?!"

"I just know full well that things are over between us. I don't want to lie to you or ingratiate myself," Quinn said bluntly.

“Then were you pretending to be nice to me?”

“I said you’ll always be a brother to me. And I just want my brother to get better,

and nothing else.”

“I don’t believe you!” Ryan snarled stubbornly. “You were just tricked by Sam to think that you feel nothing for me! When you calm down, you’ll realize that I’m

the one you love!”