

## **Read A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1411-1420**

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1411-But now, Sam had used the shortest time possible to sign a strategic agreement with the world's leading authority in the new energy automotive industry.

Once news of this spread, Saunderia would have no issues with sales while their stocks would skyrocket in value.

Who would ever expect that the company would be facing bankruptcy one moment and suddenly leapfrog up several notches?

And that was all thanks to Sam, even if it was hard to believe.

Ryan had done his homework this time, and there was no question about it - Sam had taken a personal loan from John Levine when Saunderia's capital flow stagnated to make up for any shortfalls.

As for Damian Craig, it was also all thanks to Sam and Quinn visiting him abroad and securing the joint venture on their own. No one in Saunderia helped at all in that undertaking.

Naturally, Ryan had mixed feelings about all that.

He was certainly pleased that Saunderia survived. After all, his father was rushed to the ICU after he collapsed from stress over the company's crisis.

But while he wanted his father to be well, Saunderia ended up surviving all thanks to Sam.

After being used to Sam being inferior to himself ever since they were children, it certainly irritated Ryan that Sam would suddenly steal the spotlight.

Ryan was left gritting his teeth as he hid his flaring temper!

After Sam and Damian signed the joint venture agreement, both companies began a forum on new energy technology.

Naturally, that was a task for the specialists, but Sam had already provided all necessary arrangements along with research platforms. They just had to sit and wait to reap the fruits of their labors at that point.

Right now, Saunderia's priority was the marketing plans once their new energy cars resumed production. Things never go smoothly even if everything was going well now, and they had to prepare for a rainy day because no one knew if things would go the way they wanted.

For Sam, their current crisis would only be over once the new energy car returned to the market and sales reached the estimated figures to grant a steady capital circulation.

Still, things were certainly lively in the board conference room, where Sam sat to discuss the upcoming marketing plans.

The board members were a lot more enthusiastic as the tide was now turned in Saunderia's favor. In fact, if Ryan was not seeing it with his own eyes, he would never believe that the board members—many of whom were twice older than Sam—had become so cordial and polite that they were stopping short of becoming Sam's yes men.

"Regarding promotion channels and strategy," Sam said, "I actually have one in mind."

"Do tell." The board was all ears.

"In a previous board meeting, there was this suggestion that we should sell our cars to our own employees," Sam said bluntly right then.

That immediately prompted frowns among the board members, since that was completely unnecessary now!

Finally getting a chance to speak right then, Ryan promptly leaped in to mock Sam as much as he could. "You're the one who rejected that idea of mine before, and you're proposing it now? Don't you feel the irony?! Also, that's completely unnecessary right now—we were concerned about sales before and were trying to get employees to buy it as a way of promotion and prove that our tech is solid. Obviously, all those issues are now behind us, and even if I was the one who suggested mandatory staff purchases before, you'd make us look way worse doing that now."

As Sam pursed his lips, the other board members promptly joined in.

"I agree with Ryan. We've now gained public approval for our tech and a proper sales channel. There's no need to exploit our own employees."

“I’m convinced that our sales figures will be good after all our hard work too. New energy cars are already in high demand across the market.

Having our own employees buy them would instead strain our production capacity, and we might lose way more than what we can gain.”

Still, there were board members who were willing to appease Sam. “We could use it as a backup solution-if there really are issues with our sales figures, mandatory staff purchase would be viable.”

Saunderia might really face bankruptcy now if not for him. As such, an idea that was not too horrible was one they still could get behind.

“That’s not what I meant. There’s a misunderstanding here,” Sam explained nonetheless. “What I’m suggesting is that we offer our employees rebates and priority in the production queue. I mean to use this as a form of company benefit and not to coerce them into buying our cars. They can either take it or leave it-the decision is theirs.”

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1412-“What’s the point?” Ryan demanded coolly. “If the decision is theirs, how is it going to help our sales?”

“I’ll say it again. This is neither to increase sales nor to exploit our own employees-I’m offering them the rebates as a reward,” Sam explained solemnly. “Regardless of how things will turn out, they’ve more or less stood with us to surmount this crisis. At this time, we should be rewarding them to better encourage them.”

“You could just offer them bonuses instead of some elaborate scheme,” Ryan schemed.

“That would instead give them false hopes,” Sam replied.” And they’d expect us to pay them a fat bonus whenever the company faces a crisis. Sure, they might be pleased this time, but they’d get unhappy should our rewards fall short. Rebates are the best choice-a suitable reward since it would not lead them to expect too much while making sure that they felt valued.”

“I concur,” one of the board members promptly said once Sam finished.

The other board members promptly echoed.

“Me too.”

“I’m surprised how sharp you are when it comes to personnel management, Sam. Never underestimate the youth, as they say.”

“Good old Marvin finally has his successor. Guess we’re all worrying over nothing.”

“We should congratulate him later. He’s blessed to have raised a fine son.”

Sam was actually embarrassed from all the flattery despite being thick-skinned, while Ryan was left ashen-faced.

He was certainly aggrieved that all the board members were all fawning over Sam—when did he become the lampshade while Sam received all the accolades?!

After the meeting, various departments went to work with the sales and promotion of the new energy cars.

The project formally returned to the market in two weeks to an overwhelmingly positive response once it was announced.

All pre-orders were immediately taken, and Saunderia had to urgently increase the number of showrooms across the country.

As some consumers even skipped the test drive and made direct purchases, the new energy cars immediately made record high sales figures. As they claimed 60 percent of the automobile market, they were the undisputed top dog.

Marvin got discharged by then—he had mostly recovered by then, but Lindsay remained concerned and insisted that he stay at the hospital a little longer. Even after he was discharged, she made him stay home to get some proper rest, forbidding him from going to work.

He was not in a hurry to go to work either, as everything was going well with Saunderia under Sam’s leadership.

After over a month, he eventually got a little bored and went to his office with Lindsay.

He entered to find in surprise that Ryan was sitting in there!

Ryan rarely came by-he had applied for leave, claiming he would work with Sam to help Saunderia through the crisis. Naturally, he rarely came by after his leave was over.

Today, his unit just happened to have an outing to North City. He told them he would be staying for the weekend, and they did not insist otherwise as long as their research progress was not delayed.

For Ryan's part, he was keen to see how things were at Saunderia-which only left him plenty aggrieved.

It was rare for him to have that many days off, and all he managed was to bear witness of Sam's achievements.

No one even mentioned Ryan after he left, as if he was never there!

Feeling wounded, he threw himself on his chair as he told Peter Lang to brew him coffee while asking for recent financial reports.

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1413-Sensing the office door open, Ryan snapped without looking up, "Get out! Haven't you learned to knock?!"

Marvin and Lindsay were at the door, and his outburst left their faces falling.

They had always considered Ryan their pride, not to mention that he would always be the polite, obedient son when they were around.

Naturally, his outburst left them in disbelief-even Marvin would not snap at his employees like that!

On the other hand, sensing that they were not moving, Ryan snapped impatient, "Do you not understand what I'm-"

He looked up, cutting himself short when he suddenly saw Marvin and Lindsay standing there with Peter behind them.

Ryan's expression quickly changed, and a flicker of nervousness showed in his eyes.

He was already frustrated, filled with pent-up stress by the improvement in Saunderia's finances and Sam's leadership. That was why he was venting those frustrations without knowing who it was.

“What are you doing here?” Marvin asked as he strode inside.

It was only then that Ryan realized he was seated on his father’s chair.

He had no idea Marvin would be coming—he even called Lindsay a few days ago, and she told him at the time that she would not be letting Marvin return to work so soon and insisted that Marvin rest a little longer.

Quickly getting off the chair, Ryan said, “I came to see if there’s anything I can help with—I’m worried about leaving Sam alone in charge of Saunderia.

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“Is that so?” Marvin growled, slightly cold toward Ryan just then.

He walked straight toward his chair.

Though Ryan promptly stepped aside, looking embarrassed, he merely stared at his chair and did not sit down, clearly feeling repulsed.

Even if they were father and son, it was a known fact that people with power were less tolerant toward others taking their place. After all, it was a challenge to his authority.

And Ryan knew that, so he quickly explained, “Since I came in a hurry, and Saunderia was busy with the crisis before, no one had time to get me an office. I was worried about imposing too, so I made do with your office.”

Marvin’s eyes narrowed coldly.

Ryan was using his office and calling it ‘made do’?!

The boy was really getting full of himself!

“Well, since you’re back, I won’t have to come in anymore,” Ryan added then. “Things are busy with my research, and progress is stagnating a little because I’ve been applying for leave constantly.”

“Yeah,” Marvin replied. “You just stick to your work. Leave Saunderia to Sam.”

Ryan was left staring at Marvin.

Even if his career as a researcher was his choice, the way his father told him to leave Saunderia to Sam so naturally still left him a little upset.

“Sam’s still young,” Ryan said nonetheless. “He might get careless—I think you should keep a close eye on him.”

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1414-Marvin’s tone was a little cold. “I know what to do with my company. You don’t have to worry.”

The way he said it was almost like he felt that Ryan was speaking out of turn, and Ryan could tell that much.

So everyone was changing their opinion toward Sam just because he helped Saunderia through the crisis?

From Ryan’s perspective, it was just a fluke—he would never consider Sam significant!

Still, he packed up his belongings and said, “I’m going now.”

“Yeah.”

Ryan started to leave but paused at the doorway. “I’m staying over for the weekend since the unit is having an outing.”

“Yeah,” Marvin replied. ‘Ask Mrs. Watson if there’s anything you like.”

Ryan’s eyes flashed coldly—Mrs. Watson was the housekeeper in Saunder Mansion.

Whenever he returned before, the family would definitely go all out welcoming him home, preparing feasts and the like. Even Marvin himself would skip work just to see him!

And now, they were treating him this coldly?! He was now inconsequential just because Sam was proving himself?!

Ryan glowered as he left, and Lindsay could tell that he was upset even as he left.

She wanted to say something to calm him down, but for some reason stayed silent instead.

Walking toward Marvin, she sighed. “I know we’re happy that Sam has more than proven himself, but we shouldn’t neglect Ryan just because of that. I did mention that we’ve been unfair to Sam, but this is no reason to be unfair to Ryan—we should afford them equal treatment.”

Marvin said nothing, but he was still miffed.

Whatever the case might be, he was not even retired or incapacitated from old age. How could Ryan take his office and sit where he sat?!

Marvin was actually wondering if his tolerance and endless praise for Ryan over the years left Ryan so full of himself that he did not even understand basic manners or respect!

Lindsay did not want to fuss over the issue either-Marvin’s health was more important to her. “Forget it. Just get to work already, and remember that you only have two hours. I’m not letting you stay for long, and we’re leaving once your two hours are up.”

“Yeah. You get some rest on the couch.” Marvin nodded affectionately.

Lindsay nodded and was planning to read something when she had a thought.

She headed over to Sam’s office.

It was silent over there-Sam was focused on work, while Quinn was sitting beside him.

Seeing that they were both clearly serious, Lindsay felt relieved.

She was always worried about who would inherit Saunderia, since Marvin was already old and could not stay in charge for that long.

Ryan had made it very clear that he was not going to take over, as his research was his ambition.

As for Sam, it seemed hopeless to count on him at the time.

There were even plans to groom Quinn, but since she was a woman, they were concerned that she would suffer at the office. That was why they hoped they would have a child soon, so they could at least have some hope -it was therefore regrettable that Quinn and Sam’s marriage was persistently stagnated, and a child almost seemed out of the question.



Now, however, everything was going well.

Sam seemed to be a completely different man now, and Lindsay often saw Saunderia's board members calling Marvin to praise Sam, telling him that he was blessed to have a son like Sam.

And with things improving between Sam and Quinn...

Lindsay had never felt that pleased.

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1415-Lindsay entered and said, "Good work, Sam and Quinn.

Both of them looked at them at the same time, only seeing her just then since they were busy with work.

Sam was surprised. "When did you come by, Mom?"

"Your dad insisted on coming, so I came with him."

"Dad's here too?" Sam frowned.

"He was persistent and I couldn't stop him," Linda said with a smile. "I told him that he only gets two hours, though. He's leaving once the time is up."

"Is he feeling better?" Quinn asked in concern.

"The doctors said he's mostly fine, but I'm still worried given the precedent."

"Yeah, he should rest more." Quinn nodded and quickly asked, "Would you like a drink? I'll have my secretary bring it for you."

"No, I just came to check on you," Lindsay said mildly. "I won't impose either-you should get back to work."

When Quinn got up to walk with her, she stopped Quinn. "No, you can stay. I'm just sightseeing anyway. Also, you should come by tonight for dinner. It's Marvin's sixtieth birthday soon, and I'd like to make it a grander celebration to bring in more cheer, especially with your dad having a close shave recently."

"Yeah." Sam agreed.

Quinn nodded. "I'll have Sam leave work earlier too."

"Good. Don't forget about it now-I'll have Mrs. Watson cook a feast."

"Yeah."

Lindsay left cheerfully.

She had certainly been fatigued, even short of getting depressed, with Marvin's illness, Sam and Ryan's constant bickering, and Saunderia.

Thank goodness everything was going well now...

As she turned to look at Sam and Quinn, she wondered if a child between them was possible now!

It was the only thing on her to-do list at the moment.

Around 5.30 PM, Quinn reminded Sam to get off work, since they had been working overtime constantly for a while now.

After all, they completely underestimated all the things that might come up during the sale process. They had presumed things would ease up after securing the joint venture for the new energy cars, and they returned to the market.

Since the new energy cars were a new enterprise, like anything else without a proper system, they needed time to explore, test, and summarize.

In fact, Quinn had a feeling that they would still be busy for a long while.

"Thirty minutes," Sam said without looking up. "I need to put in a request for OA today or we'd be busier tomorrow."

While Sam could leave the task to his secretary, he was still not too familiar with all company operations. That was why he took charge of OA regardless of how busy he was, and by handling it personally, he could quickly study various company operations.

"Yeah," Quinn said, and quietly waited for him.

She never expected that there would be a day when Sam would become that different, and she spaced out a little as she stared at him from the side...

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1416-When Sam was finished with work, he looked up to find Quinn staring at him fixedly.

He blinked in return and said, "Quinn?"

Quinn came to her senses, blushing right away as she got entranced from staring at Sam.

While she never thought him good looking, she found him exceedingly handsome today.

That chiseled cheek matched with his pronounced facial features... There was no hiding that masculine charm of his.

Could this be beauty in the eye of the beholder?!

Quinn's heart skipped a couple of beats, and she could feel it thump even as she pursed her lips.

Not wanting to hide her feelings for Sam anymore, she mustered her courage to turn and meet his gaze.

Sam could tell that she was acting weird as well-even the way she looked at him was different.

He gulped without knowing.

Heaven knows how much he wanted to rush up and take her into his arms and never let go.

The air in the room seemed aflame just then, until Sam's phone suddenly started to ring.

Both Sam and Quinn were startled.

All their impulses and passion that threatened to leak in a split second suddenly evaporated, struck by the bolt from the blue.

Quinn kept her head down and calmly packed her things from the table, subtly composing the storm she felt inside.

Beside her, Sam took a deep breath before answering Lindsay's call. "Hey, Mom."

“Still working?” she asked mildly.

“We’re just leaving.”

“Then we’ll be waiting. Come back soon.”

“Okay,” Sam said, hanging up and turning to Quinn. “She’s telling us to hurry.”

“Yeah.” Quinn replied, picking up her bag and leaving work with Sam.

Naturally, things got awkward again as they got into their car.

While everything was perfectly natural when they talked about work, they did not dare to look each other in the eye now.

Quinn was staring out at the streets as she worked hard to calm herself, and Sam did the same too through the other window.

No one would be able to tell that his heart was pounding- his heart would race even if he sat with Quinn now.

He swore under his breath-how the hell did he fall to her when he had been with endless women before?!

He was basically getting weird around her and might even die of a heart attack someday!

Nonetheless, their car soon reached Saunders Mansion, and they aligned consecutively.

Sam walked ahead, intent on reining in his emotions.

However, his heart would race whenever Quinn got close, and it was especially bad today!

Still, just as they arrived into the drawing room, he suddenly felt a dainty warm hand taking his.

Sam felt his chest throbbing and could lose his mind right then.

He turned to find Quinn smiling at him without any explanation and leading him inside.

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1417-Sam stared at their interlocked fingers, his heart racing as warmth overflowed over his chest.

He could not help tightening his grip, as if to respond after she took the initiative.

Quinn smiled lightly as they entered, holding hands.

Marvin and Lindsay were waiting on the porch.

Ryan was there too, and he immediately saw Sam and Quinn holding hands.

There was no hiding the rage in his eyes-was this a challenge?

Were Sam and Quinn deliberately challenging him?!

Lindsay and Marvin noticed that too and smiled happily since they really wanted Sam and Quinn's marriage to improve!

Lindsay greeted them eagerly. "Welcome back. I'll have the kitchen serve dinner."

"Okay." Sam nodded.

Neither he nor Quinn let go, as they were all too keen to keep holding on to each other.

In fact, Quinn never thought that holding hands would be this blissful.

Still, as they sat down together with the family at the table, Sam would be peeking at Quinn on occasion, and Quinn would return his gaze occasionally. There was no hiding their affection even though they could not hold hands, and they could not help feeling embarrassed when their eyes met.

Marvin and Lindsay were naturally beside themselves with joy-only Ryan was left scowling throughout and not eating at all, though no one seemed to care.

Lindsay was especially enthusiastic with Sam and Quinn, putting food on their plates as she said, "Eat as much as you like. It must've been a difficult time, so I had the kitchen prepare more of your favorites."

Marvin was actually striking up conversation with Sam too, mostly questions about work but hardly hiding his approval toward Sam.

As the atmosphere at the table got lively, Ryan appeared to be an outsider.

No one seemed to notice him if he did not speak up, and everyone was completely ignoring him.

Hence, as the dinner was over, everyone aside from Ryan was in a cheerful mood.

Marvin and Lindsay had Sam and Quinn stay for a while, and Lindsay told them about the night's agenda. "Your dad's sixtieth birthday is coming soon. I'd like to make it a lively occasion."

"Sure." Sam nodded. "Whatever you like—I'll help as much as I can."

"It's on the thirteenth next month, so we have a month to prepare. It's a little rushed, and I'm worried we'd be too busy if we invite too many..."

"Things are calming down at the office, and there's nothing important aside from proceedings," Quinn said. "I could prepare for it with you."

"Wouldn't I be imposing?" Lindsay asked in concern.

"No-Sam can hold his own now, so I'm not that busy," Quinn said, before turning to ask Sam. "Right?"

"Yeah. You don't have to come in punctually-just help Mom with Dad's birthday." Sam nodded.

"Okay." Quinn nodded.

Lindsay was even more happy to see them getting along so well and said earnestly then, "It's our good fortune that Quinn would marry into our family. Be good to her, Sam-she's the best girl I've ever met."

"Y-Yeah," Sam stammered, embarrassed.

Quinn was feeling a little awkward too.

While things were obviously fine between them now, they had yet to really open their hearts to each other.

Even after years of marriage, they were still at the flirting stage now and had yet to break the ice for love.

"I mean, neither of you are young-John Levine's son is over ten years old now," Lindsay said solemnly. "You should really think about having children now."

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1418-Quinn blushed even harder.

She had no idea how things stood between herself and Sam as of yet, but it was definitely not at the stage of having children.

Sam was getting embarrassed too and quickly said, "You don't have to worry about us-we get it."

"I really think you don't," Lindsay huffed. "Your children would be running around now if you did your job!"

"Mom!" Sam cried, speechless. "Cut it out."

"Fine, I'll stop-but I must warn you, Sam, you're not getting a better woman if you lose Quinn. You'd be forever alone, regretting it for life!"

"I know." Sam snorted impatiently, but he was not arguing the point.

Nearby, Ryan was left glowering as he listened and suddenly got up to leave the drawing room.

Everyone turned toward him because of his sudden departure, and Sam naturally knew what Ryan was upset about.

He turned to glance at Quinn, who was staring as Ryan left.

It was just a knee-jerk reaction and nothing else, and when she sensed Sam looking, she promptly turned back toward him.

She met his gaze, as if telling him wordlessly that she had gotten over Ryan.

Sam averted his eyes, but he was celebrating inwardly.

She had really gotten over Ryan, had she not?!

Marvin and Lindsay were surprised for a couple of seconds after Ryan left too but never mentioned him. They were mostly discussing Marvin's birthday and urging Sam and Quinn to have children soon.

Sam and Quinn headed home at 9 PM-they normally never headed home this early since they often worked overtime. As such, they would usually be exhausted and go to bed once they had taken their baths.

Tonight, however, coming home early meant things got a little awkward.

At some point they did not know, it had become embarrassing for them to be in each other's company, even when they were looking in each other's eyes.

Still, feeling that they were being too quiet, Quinn began, 'TH be going with your mom to help organize your dad's birthday banquet, so I won't be going to work with you.'

"Okay." Sam nodded.

"The company is on the right track now, so don't work overtime unless it's important," Quinn added. "Your health matters."

"Yeah."

And with that, they both fell silent again.

Quinn sighed-she should just take her time with Sam.

She thought that Sam was always better in courtship, so it could be just her. That was why she felt he was a little green when Sam was around her.

Or maybe he just did not feel anything for her...

Rising from the couch, she said, "It's late. I'm going back to my room-you should do the same."

"Quinn." Sam suddenly stopped her.

"Yes?"

"I..." Sam paused for a moment, before continuing "You said before that once we're done with Saunderia's crisis, we should really give our relationship a serious thought."

Quinn's heart started racing right then-she thought Sam had forgotten about it, just as she was unsure how to bring it up.



After all, she had the nagging feeling that he did not care much about them, and they were more comrades than anything else.

Sam mustered his courage just then and said, "If you've really gotten over Ryan, we could... give us a try."

"Yeah." Quinn agreed to it without hesitation.

Sam was actually surprised-even subtly delighted-by her determination, though he did not expect her to say no when she suggested it herself.

He took a sip of his drink to hide his excitement, concerned that he would scare her off if he made himself appear too obvious.

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1419-Sam was actually worried that he would celebrate too early and jinx it.

"Then..."

Looking at Sam just then, Quinn asked, "Do you want to sleep together tonight?"

"Bleugh!" Sam spat out his drink.

Quinn was left staring at him in disappointment. "If you mind it, it's fine..."

"No, I don't mind," Sam blurted.

Quinn was left stunned since he was clearly overreacting.

Still, Sam quickly wiped his mouth and added, "I don't mind sleeping with you."

"Alright. I'll go take a bath first," Quinn said with a beam.

"Okay."

"Shall we sleep in my room or yours?"

"Either's fine."

"Your room, then. It's larger."

“Okay.”

“I’ll take my bath now.”

“Yeah.”

“You…” Quinn said. “You should too.”

She flushed right then, since all adults knew what that meant.

Sam gulped repeatedly, unable to control his feelings.

“Yeah,” he murmured, his voice deep but shuddering—he almost could not repress his desire just then.

He stared at Quinn until she finally returned to her room and breathed a huge sigh of relief.

He was not getting the wrong idea, was he?! He was so nervous he could not breathe just now!

Even as he wondered about what was going to happen, Sam’s fingers trembled as he held his glass.

He was acting just like a virgin on the cusp, even though he had been with countless women and was a master in courtship.

Even so, his mind simply went blank because it was Quinn.

Chugging his drink, he rushed to his room to take a bath.

This was it—tonight, things would dramatically change between them!

Sam actually took a long while to bathe, however—he used to finish up within minutes, but he rinsed himself repeatedly as if worried that he was not clean between the legs. His whole body was red as he showered endlessly with soap before finally leaving the bathroom to get into bed, where he waited for Quinn.

He actually expected her to be in his room and waiting, but she took more time than he expected.

Come to think of it, she would be more nervous than he was.

They had done it once before, though that occasion pretty much did not count.

This time, he would put on a good show without hurting her.

The thought left him buoyed, and he was starting to get restless.

Why was she not there yet?!

He was restless and could not hold back his eagerness, though when he finally decided to go to Quinn's room, his door slowly opened.

Quinn was dressed in pink pajamas, her cheeks flushed as she stood at the doorway.

Sam stiffened the instant he saw her-there was just no controlling himself!

As she gingerly walked up to him, Sam felt his whole body burning and had trouble breathing, while he could hardly think.

When he realized what was happening, her dainty figure was already beneath him...

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1420-Sam clearly felt his own body shaking-and it was not only him, as Quinn was trembling beneath him too.

He was really at the limit of his self-restraint and would have let loose before.

He gently approached her even as she stiffened from head to toe, her fingers clenching nervously on the sheets and afraid to release it.

She did not even realize how she ended up beneath Sam, only that his breathing was ragged and his heart pounding heavily like thunder.

She was actually afraid to touch him, since she felt that he was dangerous just then.

Nonetheless, he pressed his lips against hers, his heart thumping even more violently while she clenched harder on the sheets.

Their minds went blank when their lips met.

Unable to think, the tender sensation between them seemed to plunge straight into their buoyed spirits.

So that was what a real kiss felt like.

Quinn suddenly remembered the time Sam took her in the car, which was more like mating between base animals.

On that occasion, she felt humiliation instead of joy, but now, she actually took the lead-while Sam was careful to not hurt her, her lips parted invitingly...

Sam certainly could not resist the temptation and plunged within.

The world seemed to turn quiet around them just then, with only the sound of their heartbeats intertwining.

A long while passed-neither knew how long they were kissing each other, as if it could be just as brief as a minute or as long as a century.

They pulled away, their cheeks flushed.

Sam had never been this clueless with intimacy-he actually had no idea what to do after kissing Quinn. All he could think about was how great that kiss was, and that he would like to keep kissing her for the entire night without letting her go...

Hence, he leaned in to kiss her again, deeply and tirelessly.

As time went on, Quinn felt like he was going to leave her lips swollen, but Sam seemed yet to have enough.

All he felt was the flames inside him as he stared at her lips, and he started to lean in for another when Quinn finally stopped him.

As Sam did a double take, Quinn whispered, "There are other things to do..."

She flushed up to her ears even after she said that. There was no way they would just stick to kissing the whole night, would they?!

She presumed Sam to be masterful-even if she had watched videos to curry his favor, she thought she could rely on him tonight as well.

Now, however, she actually found him less masterful than she thought, and the way he kissed her was actually amateurish.

Was that because he had not done it for a while?

To be fair, he had been busy with work for a long while. Quinn was at his side long constantly too, so she would know if he had been getting action.

Sam naturally understood what Quinn was saying as well, though he only stuck with kissing to afford her time to think.

He was really worried that she would regret this, and what was he supposed to do if she did?!

Moreover, he knew very well that once they did it tonight, he would never let her go again.