

Read A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1421-1430

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1421-Sam moved from Quinn's lips to her ears, which were flushed from embarrassment and burned at his touch.

Quinn had never been tempted like this, since her only carnal experience was that one time with Sam in the car.

There was no resisting his teasing now.

She moved closer to him, nestling her head against his collarbone, and rubbed herself against him...

Sam almost broke under her seduction and made bolder moves as he clearly felt Quinn being receptive toward everything he was doing.

The rest was history... or would have been, until Sam suddenly stopped.

Quinn felt her whole body aflame and soft, and her head was empty as she was merely playing to Sam's tune.

Finally realizing that he had stopped for a while, she opened her muddled eyes at him. "What is it?"

Sam slowly relaxed himself, refraining from speaking in fear that his desires would get the better of him.

"Sam?" Quinn had no idea what was wrong with him and was left staring as he stayed silent and still.

But he was so... urgent just now and now remained stiff as he panted heavily...

"Sam..."

"Quinn," he finally spoke, his warm breath scalding her skin and triggering goosebumps.

But everything was clearly going great! Why did Sam stop? Was she that unacceptable to him?

Why would he do it with other women but not her?!

However, just as Quinn's tears welled up in her eyes and she was about to ask why, Sam spoke as if he was on the verge of falling apart. "You're on your period."

"What?!" Quinn was left gaping at him, so stunned she could not understand just then.

"Probably just started," Sam added. "You have bloodstains on your pants."

Quinn flushed as she came to her senses, this time from exasperation and not excitement.

She was supposed to have another two days until it started! Why now, of all times, did it have to come early?!

She promptly leapt off bed, moving so quickly she almost fell over.

Still, Sam saw that and quickly caught her.

While her heart was still racing, he told her in concern, "Watch out."

"Yeah," Quinn nodded, too embarrassed to look up again after she lowered her head.

"Put a pad on," Sam reminded her. "I'd rather not have my bed turn into a river of blood."

Quinn nodded again, flushing even more obviously just then.

As she left Sam's room, he sighed-heaven knows how flabbergasted he was when he saw the redness on her panties.

All the blood in his head was already heated up...

He got up and headed to the bathroom just then-he needed a cold shower or he would not survive the night!

When he was done and stepped out, Quinn was already outside, waiting in her pajamas.

She met his gaze for a moment before hanging her head.

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1422—"I'm sorry," Quinn apologized. "I didn't know... It came early this time."

"Yeah." Sam nodded—he did not blame her since she was not at fault.

In fact, no one would know, and one could only blame the heavens for being unfair.

He had been abstaining for her sake for three years, and when he finally thought it was finally time...

Whatever, it did not matter.

Sam sighed heavily, and Quinn thought he was disappointed in her and felt hurt.

Even so, she mustered her courage and asked, "Are we going to do it again?"

Sam did a double take, and snapped loudly, "Ya think?! We're doing it the instant it's over!"

Quinn's sullen mood cleared up right then—she was so worried he would give up because of this!

Having his assurance now, she quickly said, "Then I'll go back to my room. I shouldn't bother you from sleeping."

Before she could leave, Sam asked, "Where are you going?"

"Back to my room."

"You already came to mine, and you're going back now?!" he suddenly snapped, raising his brow and looking clearly upset.

Even if they could not do it right now, could they not just cuddle?!

"But I'm on my period..."

"So what?" Sam shot back.

Quinn was left feeling awkward. "Didn't you say we were going to wait? I'd really rather not..."

“What do you take me for?! If I wanted it that badly, I would’ve bled you dry!” Sam snorted grumpily. “Look, we’re sharing a bed from now on whether we’re doing it or not.”

“You mean... we’re sleeping together from now on?”

“Are you saying no?”

“No.” Quinn promptly shook her head—she was surprised that he would suddenly let her share his bed without any hanky-panky.

The man certainly did not look the part!

Still, he got into bed first and lay on one side. “Come here already. I’m sleepy after all that mess.”

Quinn did not hesitate and lay down on the other side.

As the lights were dimmed, she felt like there was a huge gap between them that could fit up to four people... until Sam moved.

As her heart skipped a beat, he pulled her into his arms.

She stiffened all over. “Sam...”

“Rather you didn’t roll off bed,” Sam snorted.

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1423—And with those words, Quinn fell asleep contentedly in Sam’s arms.

She did not notice that beside her, the man opened his eyes and watched her sleep lovingly, his fingers trembling even as he caressed her hair...

When Quinn opened her eyes the next day, she stared muddleheadedly at her unfamiliar surroundings.

She eventually remembered that she was in Sam’s bed, having done everything with him except the deed.

Her face went beet red—she thought she would never fall asleep in his arms since she was used to sleeping alone, and her heart would race whenever he was near.

Despite her nerves, she fell asleep once she closed her eyes since she was too tired, and work had been taxing as of late.

She tentatively turned to find Sam still deeply asleep, and the way he looked was completely different from usual. His brow was relaxed, his visage mild and a lot less stern than when he opened his eyes.

What was it that made him look so different when he was awake from when he was asleep?

As Quinn stared at Sam's eyes, she decided that it was his gaze-it was piercing and inspired fear.

Now, however, she did not fear him at all, whether he was asleep or awake.

And while she would never kiss him on her own volition if he was awake, that was not the case when he was asleep.

She leaned in, giving Sam a peck on his lips.

Then, clearly not satisfied, she gave another... and then some, until someone's phone started ringing.

Quinn's lips were still on Sam's when she found his eyes open.

As their eyes met, Quinn quickly tried to run just like a burglar caught in the act, but Sam caught her and pinned her beneath himself, stopping her from moving.

And though he just woke up, his eyes were exceedingly clear and lacked any grogginess.

As he stared at her fixedly, Quinn averted her eyes, unable to stand her ground-as mentioned, his eyes were so piercing she felt like a rabbit under crosshairs.

"Kiss and run? Really?" he suddenly rasped.

Quinn did a double take and became flustered. "You were pretending to sleep?"

"What, do you really think I wouldn't feel it when I'm being molested?!"

Quinn was embarrassed—who talked like that?

Still, considering that he was aware of everything she did...

How did he feel about that? Would he consider her a pervert?!

Feeling the ground shrinking beneath her feet, Quinn complained, “Why didn’t you push me away if you’re up?”

“You want me to push you away?”

“I...” Quinn trailed off in hesitation. “At least don’t tease me.”

“How was I teasing you?”

“Y-You could have woken up! You wanted me to embarrass myself, didn’t you?!”

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1424-Sam snorted grumpily. “I thought you’re smart as a lawyer, Quinn. Did you use up your brains for work? Don’t you understand how attraction works?”

Quinn flushed—it was his fault, and he had the cheek to tell her she was thickheaded?!

Still, Sam snapped loudly just then, “Isn’t it obvious I’d like you to keep kissing me?”

As Quinn stared blankly at him, Sam sighed feebly. “You bonehead. You really don’t get it.”

With that, he suddenly pressed his lips over hers, leaving her eyes widening.

“Umph...” She was starting to grow weak—where she was just pecking Sam on the lips, Sam was going deep...

Their kiss lasted for who knows how long, and they seemed to be glued to each other even as the phone rang.

Eventually, Sam released her reluctantly, her gaze distant as she was left muddled...

“Sh*t!” Sam suddenly cursed and forced himself out of the bed.

As for Quinn, it was not until she heard the splashing from the bathroom that her head cleared.

Still, she was surprised-she always thought herself rational.

Since her parents' death and choosing the profession of lawyer, she always showed self-discipline and restraint, never rushing into things.

And yet, she was now a changed woman because of Sam- she had reason to believe that she would not even know what hit her if he ran her down with a truck.

Nonetheless, she got out of bed as well and returned to her room, since her pads were not there.

After washing up and getting changed, she stepped out to find Sam in the living room as well and on the phone in the living room.

She glanced at the clock and realized that it was past nine.

They had certainly been indulgent last night-for a while now, they would wake up around seven and leave for work at eight.

Was Sam dealing with work now too?

Even as Quinn made a mental note not to let loose again, she conceded that she was concerned that Sam would revert into that half-baked person he was before.

Still, Sam was talking for a long while on the phone before finally putting it away to eat breakfast with her.

"Is it about work?" she asked. "We're really running late-we should be more careful about the time next time."

Sam took a sip of his soup before shooting her a look. "You're saying like we actually did something."

Quinn flushed—it was certainly her fault they did not.

"That was a call from the office," Sam continued. "But it's no big deal-we just need to drop by later. Don't worry... I know what I'm doing, and I'd never put off anything important."

Still, he seemed to read her mind just then.

She was really afraid he would stop being serious with work and rather he worked 24/7, did she not?!

No one would even work slaves that hard!

Despite his displeasure, Sam did not complain, just as he could keep this up if Quinn liked him when he was working...

“Oh, but that was Bob just now. Johnny and Cordy are returning after going missing for months, and they’re inviting everyone for dinner. Are you coming?”

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1425-“Cordy’s back?” Quinn was obviously excited. “Of course I’m coming! It’s been so long—we have to thank John and her for helping us so much this time.”

“Yeah. Well be having dinner at Jay’s place,” Sam said. “He can’t really move around much, and Zoe’s pregnant-it’ll be more convenient for them.”

“Okay. Just call me when you’re leaving work—I’ll help your mom for your dad’s birthday banquet.”

“Yeah.” Sam nodded.

After breakfast, they went their separate ways, with Quinn heading straight to Saunders Mansion.

As soon as she entered the drawing room, she found Ryan seated alone at the couch.

Naturally, she was obviously a little nervous about the sudden encounter, especially since they were alone.

Ryan stared at her for a long while and eventually asked, “Are you here to see my mom?”

“Yeah.” Quinn nodded. “Are you staying here?”

“What, you’d rather I be gone?” Ryan scoffed.

“No, but you were always busy with work before,” Quinn explained.

"I was busy with my research before, but the research center is less busy these days with most agendas on the right track. If

"I see." Quinn nodded again.

Sensing how distant she was, he took a deep breath and asked, "Where's Sam?"

"At work."

Ryan frowned. "On a Saturday?"

"There's still a lot going on at Saunderia, so it's six working days for the time being," Quinn replied, though Sam had not been taking Sundays off for a while now either.

Whenever he had time, he would be locking himself in his office to work.

"So he's a changed man." Ryan sneered. "Is that why you see him differently now?"

"I don't know," Quinn replied, shaking her head. "You can never get a read on such things."

'You can never get a read on such things, and you're kneedeep in love before you know it.'

On the other hand, Ryan's eyes flared with rage-she actually did fall for Sam!

At this point, if he still believed that Quinn was with Sam out of a petty sense for retaliation, he would really be lying to himself!

As the air stiffened in the silence, Lindsay appeared at the stairs.

"Oh, Quinn. You're here," she called out warmly when she saw Quinn.

"Yes. Is everything ready?"

"Of course. Let's go," Lindsay said, walking to Quinn's side and taking her hand.

Having grown up with the Saunders, Quinn always was close with Lindsay, and they looked more like a happy pair of mother and daughter than in-laws.

Nonetheless, Ryan suddenly said, "I'm coming along."

He then scowled, seeing that both Lindsay and Quinn appeared surprised. "What, you don't want me around?"

"Aren't you busy?" Lindsay asked—in their minds, Ryan never had time.

"It's Dad's birthday. I have to do something even if I'm busy," Ryan replied. "Also, I'm here for the next couple of days—I'm only going back to the capital on Monday."

Lindsay was hesitant, since she knew how things were between Quinn and Ryan.

Ryan, however, did not give her the chance to refuse and turned toward Quinn. "Your car keys."

"What?"

"Car keys—I'm driving," Ryan said slowly and clearly. "You're a bad driver."

Quinn glanced at Lindsay in turn, who ultimately nodded.

They never said no to Ryan ever since he was a child, since they were all convinced of his tact and wit. He would never put them on the spot, which was why they grew to respect and tolerate him.

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1426—Once Quinn passed her keys to Ryan, the three of them headed out of Saunders Mansion.

When Quinn was going to take the backseat, Ryan told her, "You're riding shotgun, Quinn."

"I'll sit with your mom—"

"I don't know my way around North City. Be my guide," Ryan said, but there was an edge in his voice that did not permit refusal.

"Use the satnav," Lindsay said, bailing Quinn out right then. "We're heading to Verdant Hotel—I've already contacted the manager, and he will be waiting for us."

Then, she also added, "Quinn, sit in the back with me. Let's chat."

“Okay.” Quinn agreed to it right away, unable to hide a smile.

Ryan was left glowering-so she was that happy that she did not have to sit with him?!

Gritting his teeth, he got in the driver’s seat, turned on the satnav, and started driving.

Along the way, Lindsay said, “You must take me seriously what I told you last night, Quinn.”

“About what?” Quinn asked in confusion.

“Having children with Sam.”

“Oh... okay,” Quinn quickly replied.

“Not just lip service-children don’t grow on trees. It takes action,” Lindsay suddenly added bluntly.

Quinn’s face turned beet red. “I know... Sam and I talked about it last night.”

“He said yes?”

“He did.” Quinn nodded.

Lindsay smiled. “I guess that means I can have a proper break now.”

As Quinn nodded again, Lindsay was beside herself with joy and excitement. “Wonderful. I wanted to be a grandma so much.”

On the other hand, Ryan’s fingers clenched on the steering wheel.

He would never allow or accept Quinn having a child with Sam!

Soon, they arrived at the Verdant Hotel, where they met the manager to discuss the details of the banquet.

Ryan hated such occasions, though it would be more precise to say that he despised socializing. Having been engrossed in his research efforts for years, he merely sat in a corner, idling.

Still, he suddenly had an idea and whipped out his phone to ‘r

take a selfie before taking photos of Lindsay and Quinn behind him.

Since they were too busy speaking with the manager to notice that, he posted the photos online with the caption: [Spending a rare holiday with the family.]

He sneered once it was sent-he was convinced Sam would see it!

Sam, however, did not-he was too busy with work to check social media.

It was not until Bob called him that he realized they were having dinner at Jay's and remembered to call Quinn.

However, it was Ryan who answered. "She's changing. Call back later."

Sam naturally could tell that it was Ryan right away. "Why do you have her phone?"

"Didn't you check Twitter? I thought you'd see my post in the morning," Ryan said with deliberate ambiguity, keeping it short and hanging up right after.

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1427-Meanwhile, after arranging the details of the banquet, Quinn stayed with Lindsay as they gave specifications to have Marvin's tailored tuxedo for his birthday banquet.

Lindsay told Quinn to have a dress tailored as well, and Quinn left her phone on the table while she got changed.

Quinn did not expect Ryan to answer Sam's call, and Ryan did not say anything when she returned.

She never had the habit of checking her phone intermittently, not to mention that she was serious about picking clothes with Lindsay.

Eventually, her phone rang again.

Ryan reached for it again, seeing that it was Sam, but Quinn snatched it away before he could.

While Ryan scowled a little, he soon felt glee at the thought that Sam probably saw his post.

As such, he pretended to read a paper nonchalantly while listening attentively to Quinn and Sam's call.

Nonetheless, he scowled again as Quinn greeted Sam eagerly and happily like a couple passionately in love who were kept briefly apart.

“Hey, Sam.”

“Still busy?” Sam asked.

“We’re trying out some clothes and discussing the details with the tailor,” Quinn replied enthusiastically. “I’m trying out a dress myself—I’ll send a photo later.”

“Where are you? I’ll be right there.”

“You’re getting off work already?” Quinn asked, glancing at the time to see that it was just a little past four.

“It’s Saturday. Everyone should leave work if there’s nothing urgent,” Sam pointed out. “And once things stabilize at Saunderia in a few days, we should be reverting to five working days.”

“Yeah,” Quinn replied in agreement and told him where they were.

She was smiling sweetly after hanging up before returning to Lindsay’s side.

Ryan was staring coolly as she left—Sam actually did not snap at her over the phone?!

Did he not care?! Or perhaps he did not love her at all?!

Meanwhile, Sam’s knuckles were white as he clenched his fingers over his phone.

He would be lying if he said that he did not mind the post Ryan staged and wanted nothing less than to slide Quinn into his pocket.

He was terrified that someone would take her from him, especially Ryan, her old flame.

He did not even want to imagine Quinn choosing Ryan again -he would really lose it.

However, he did not show his frustrations when he called Quinn, since he could not bear to take it out on her.

Taking deep breaths and working hard to calm himself, Sam only had his chauffeur take him to Verdant Hotel when he had actually composed himself.

He arrived to find Quinn in a green gown which suited her appearance and hugged her body to accentuate her figure.

Ryan was standing in front of her in a black suit, which especially matched Quinn.

When Sam gulped, Quinn noticed him through the full-length mirror, her faint smile turning dazzling right then.

“Oh, you’re here, Sam,” she said as she walked straight toward him, completely ignoring Ryan as she appeared to have a look of utter expectation. “Do you think this looks good on me, Sam? Your mom wanted something more modest, so it’s gowns for us ladies and suits for you boys.”

“Yeah.” Sam nodded, not particularly interested.

It was already amazing that he did not lose it after seeing Quinn and Ryan looking so suited for each other!

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1428-Quinn did not mind Sam’s coldness, however-she knew him well enough, and he certainly was not the type who would go shopping or comment seriously while one shopped. If anything, it was outrageous that he would come and sit around.

“Oh, hello, Sam,” Lindsay greeted him when she saw him.

“I’m taking Quinn with me. We’re having dinner with friends,” he said.

“Oh, sure. Young people should socialize more often-it’s good,” Lindsay said cheerfully, having grown more tolerant of Sam these days.

Before this, while she would not disapprove whenever Sam mentioned he was going out, she would make a face, indicating clearly that she did not like it.

“It’s still early now. Come try out your suit,” she told him nonetheless.

“No, we’re leaving now. Getting changed is too much effort...”

“Now!” Lindsay snapped sternly.

“But I’m tired after work...”

“It took Quinn a long while to pick this for you. Can’t you put it on for your wife’s sake?” Lindsay huffed, frustrated that Sam was still so dense when it came to courtship.

Sam turned toward Quinn in turn, and she quickly said, “It’s just something I picked that I thought would suit you. Just try to see if it suits you-if you like it, I’ll have it tailored to your size.”

“Yeah,” Sam replied flatly. “In case I don’t like it.”

No one seemed to notice his fingers shaking, as he was really astounded that Quinn would really pick something for him.

He followed the staff to the changing room, and once he stepped out, everyone was exclaiming, “Looking good, Mr. Saunders! The suit is made for you!”

“Really?” Sam was skeptical.

“Yeah,” Quinn quickly joined in. “You really look good in it.”

“Is that so?” Sam clearly smiled at her affirmation, even looking a little gleeful just then. “Well, that’s mostly thanks to my good looks and not the suit.”

Quinn could not help giggling-he was still the narcissist he was.

She went over and straightened his lopsided tie, and everyone around them was smiling as they watched their romantic gesture... that was, everyone except Ryan, whose eyes were flaring with rage. He was waiting for Quinn and Sam to start a fight, and instead, they were publicly flaunting their affection!

Naturally, neither Sam nor Quinn noticed him shaking in frustration.

In fact, while Quinn straightened Sam’s necktie, she told him, “The staff said that our clothes are from a couple’s set.”

“Really?” Sam could not tell.

“The trim on your lapels and the buttons sewn in are all dark green, see? The color matches my gown,” Quinn explained.

Sam only noticed that just then, and had to admit that such subtle details were a delight.

“You like it?” Quinn asked him after fixing his necktie.

“More or less,” Sam replied.

In reality, he could not wipe the smile off his face now.

Though he thought Ryan and Quinn were a match earlier, it seemed that he and Quinn looked more like a couple now in terms of their clothes, at least.

That alone made that his win!

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1429-Sam was certainly easily satisfied —Quinn just needed to throw him one candy, and he would be feeling the sweetness for the rest of life.

Nearby, Lindsay was smiling knowingly as they continued their happy chatter.

While she had been concerned about their marriage just now, it was now obvious that it was pointless.

“Sam, weren’t you taking her for dinner?” Lindsay asked just then.

“Yeah.”

“You should go now that you’re done trying on your clothes,” she said, stopping short of calling it a date.

Either way, she obviously wanted them to spend time alone and properly fix their marriage.

“What about you?” Quinn asked.

“Ryan’s with me,” Lindsay quickly said. “I just need him to stay with me, and I’ll be moving around to make further arrangements for my husband. Don’t mind me.”

Ryan was clearly reluctant, but there was no way he could refuse after Lindsay said that much.

Quinn naturally did not refuse either. "I'm leaving my car keys, then-Sam and I will get changed now."

After they did, they left together, holding hands and without even glancing Ryan's way.

While Ryan glared viciously as they left, his spite hardly concealed, Lindsay suddenly called out to him, "Ryan."

Ryan promptly came to his senses and composed himself at that instant.

Even so, Lindsay continued, "I don't care how things were between you and Quinn back then, but it is reality that you missed out on each other. Things are going well for her and Sam now, so you should be giving them your blessing as the elder brother."

Ryan suddenly understood what Lindsay was getting at, but why should he?!

Quinn was clearly in love with him before, whereas Sam was the third wheel!

"Your father and I have always been proud of you," Lindsay added. "I hope you won't disappoint us."

And with those words, she left to get changed.

Ryan was certainly mature enough to understand that as well -if he went further at that point, he would only cause disharmony in the family.

Even so, he clenched his knuckles and repressed his rage.

Why?! Why should he sacrifice himself for Sam's sake?!

He never lost to Sam ever since they were children, and he was not about to start!

Meanwhile, in Sam's car, Quinn was in a great mood.

She never expected Sam to personally come to her and wondered if that meant his opinion of her was slowly changing.

Even as she thought that, she kept her head down, fiddling with her phone to pass the time since she might giggle out loud otherwise.

Sam would definitely make fun of her over that.

Still, she paused as she absentmindedly pulled up her social media account and saw the post Ryan uploaded along with the curious caption and photos.

She turned toward Sam, seeing that he was keeping his eyes on the road as he drove and in a good mood.

He was actually a little excited since it had been a while since he went drinking, and with his best friends at that.

Still, Quinn wondered if he really was not upset about Ryan's post!

He had to have seen it, but he did not even ask about it!

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1430-Quinn gritted her teeth, braced herself, and asked, "Sam, did you see Ryan's post?"

Sam's fingers clenched on the steering wheel, his good mood suddenly ruined.

He was just thinking he had the upper hand for the day... and she had to rub salt into the wound instead!

"Don't you mind?" Quinn pressed.

"Nope," he replied. "It's a normal post. There's nothing upsetting."

Quinn was left staring at him, disappointment showing in her eyes a little.

Was he really not concerned that she would return to Ryan's side?!

Fighting against her misery, Quinn said, "Even if you don't, I'm obligated to explain myself as your wife. Whatever happens, Ryan and I had a pure relationship."

Sam's fingers clenched on the steering wheel again.

Pure relationship?! Really?! They obviously did it when...

Sam stopped himself from thinking about it, since he was no saint either and had no right to demand anything from Quinn.

Moreover, her love was pure while he was basically rotten and had a lot less reason to feel grievance.

Nonetheless, Quinn explained, “Ryan was the one who offered to go shopping with Lindsay, so we couldn’t really refuse. However, I never spoke to him at all and kept our distance—ask your mom if you don’t believe me.”

Sam’s heart skipped a beat, surprised Quinn would go out of her way to explain so much for him.

Was she that concerned about how he felt?!

‘Oh, hell.’

Sam had to keep his breathing steady and his eyes focused ahead, since he thought he was getting too excited to drive!

At the same time, Quinn assured him, “Since I chose to be with you, I’ll do so with all my heart. I won’t do you wrong.”

Sam did not seem to react too much, and there was nothing on his face.

She knew it—he really did not mind.

But whatever the case might be, she had done what she should -this at least meant they would not argue over some tiny misunderstanding.

But while Quinn reclined against her seat, feeling a little distracted, Sam suddenly said, “I won’t either.”

When Quinn thought she was hearing things, Sam repeated, “I mean, I won’t do you wrong too.”

Quinn could not help smiling at that, feeling pumped and invigorated.

Whether Sam took offense to Ryan’s post or not, Sam gave her a promise.

That allowed her to harbor hope for their future...

When they arrived at Jay and Zoe’s home, Cordy and John were already sitting in the living room.

Quinn certainly missed the newlyweds who had been out on their honeymoon for so long-she missed Zoe too and was excited to see her again after a long while.

‘Zoe! Your belly’s really swelling!’ she exclaimed in surprise, while John, Jay, Sam, and Bob headed over to another corner, letting the ladies have their chit-chat.

“Urgh, it’s just frustrating to even mention it.” Zoe snorted, speechless. “I’m just five months pregnant, but my stomach’s a lot bigger than when I had Yelena. How much bigger would it get? Can I really recover my figure when I’m done?”

“Of course you can,” Quinn assured her.

After spending some time having small talk with Zoe, she turned toward Cordy and asked warmly, “So, what took you so long?”

“Not my fault. Someone really didn’t want to leave.” Cordy sighed exasperatedly.

“Come on, Cordy. You’ve kept the man abstinent for how long now?” Zoe smiled mischievously then. “Now that he has the legal right and privilege, he’s not going to rest until he has his satisfaction!”