Repaid 381

Chapter 381

Marvin Saunders, Sam's father, promptly snapped at him. His tone was severe as he said, "Watch your language! You're talking to your own brother here!"

"It's alright," Ryan said nonchalantly. "Sam's always been like that. Even after all these years, he never changed."

"You're the pride of our parents. No matter how I change, I'd always be less than you," Sam retorted self-deprecatingly. "Anyway, it's rare for the family to gather, so take your time to catch up. My friends are over there, so I'm going."

"Sam!" Marvin huffed despite his rage. Still, he wasn't really going to lash out in front of so many guests.

There was no question they shared the same parents, but the brothers were completely different. Ryan had always been smart and understanding, never giving anyone a reason to worry. The only time he rebelled was when he left Saunderia to pursue a career in scientific research. Lindsay and Marvin had been reluctant, but were reluctant to stop him from fulfilling service to the nation. Ultimately, Ryan hand, Sam never bothered studying and Lindsay and Marvin would be summoned to school. He didn't when he got older either, and cared only about drinking or how horrible things would Quinn, you coming or not?" Sam asked Quinn, but would not leave when "Guess not," Sam scoffed, and left on John, Cordy seemed it isn't the a look. "And here I thought you won't be

girlfriend?" "She's shy." "Heh," Sam snorted. The prodigy who left making his return?" Bob asked as completely ignored that, and Bob grinned. "Still jealous of foot,' so I touched you!" Sam snapped, lifting a fist and launching a punch jab between friends, Bob 'Owie.' Chapter 382 "Yeah/ John replied, and turned towards Sam. "I'm going now." Sam nodded, knowing that John had been under a lot of stress lately. However, Bob was in a hurry to leave after John, leaving Sam speechless. Sam stared at him and asked, 'Why would you want to leave so early? Come with me for some drinks after this." "I'll pass. I need to go home soon to keep my girlfriend company. I'm worried she'd get lonely." "Could you stop being such a sucker in love? It's disgusting." "That's called sour grapes, Sammy boy/ Bob retorted nonchalantly. Sam was at a loss for words. "Fine, f*ck off." Bob couldn't care less, since he was genuinely happy. Still, just as Bob was about to go, Sam stopped him. 'Wait." rolled his eyes. "Look. I'm suddenly whipping widened so much his eyeballs you gay, Sam? Please dont tell me you Sam snapped. "Now

but somehow turned towards Jay. "Are you going to be go for drinks once he was hearing things-the least outgoing of them just said yes hanging out with had been did not say no, and left Marvin was incensed-he may have two sons, but one left him hanging his head even brag about the other to no seeing off the guests, Quinn returned to Saunders Saunders. On the way home, Lindsay was telling her earnestly, "Quinn, it's been three Sam. Haven't you Quinn froze. They never even sighed, sounding even less confident as she Chapter 383 It was very late in the night when Sam finally returned home, the stench of alcohol swirling around him. However, he opened his room to find Quinn sitting there, waiting for him. He checked the time-twice, but it was definitely 2:30am, and he even had to send a drunken Jay home before coming back. So what was Quinn doing here, instead of sleeping in her own room?! She was an early riser just like his parents, which was why they slept in different rooms. Their parents forbade it at first, but he returned so late that Quinn's sleep cycle was severely affected, so they had to give in. In their parents' eyes, he was a lost cause; they could never hope for him to change. "Did you have the wrong room?" Sam scoffed, raising a brow and sneering." My

brother's room is next dropped, but she quickly hid mouth had always been that foul, frowned in turn. "Aren't you started to take off his clothes Quinn blinked, and quickly averted chuckled and headed into he came out in a loose bathrobe, he found that Quinn was still sitting room. little angry. "Trying to haunt me this late out. I'm going to have out. "Do not!" "You're 29. Any older, and you won't Sam's temper flared, got up and walked over to him—she was in a underneath. sash was tight and her lapels serious. approached he soon bellowed furiously, "Stop! Are you Chapter 384 Quinn pulled her dainty hand out from beneath Sam's bathrobe, but when she turned to get the lights, Sam suddenly scooped her up in his arms. Quinn was startled-he was over six foot tall and a behemoth to her, and it felt like he could crush her when he was on top of her. As he started leaning towards her lips, she suddenly turned away, avoiding his touch, leaving him frowning.

"What's this? Trying to be slut and saint at the same time?" Sam scoffed. "You don't kiss to make children,' Quinn retorted. "So we're just mating?" "Procreating," Quinn said, trying to make it sound nicer. "F*ck that!" Sam bellowed, shaking with rage as he got off her. "You love Ryan, don't be a child of doesn't matter!" "Sam-" Quinn," he snarled. 'I'm not that piece of wood like was used to Sam throwing a fit from even if he was clearly more upset than usual, she didn't get As such, he grabbed her like he was grabbing some animal and threw her out the door shut with seemed to shake from the impact. rump and straightened that things wouldn't go smoothly agreeable. a large fair hand She looked up at Ryan, and he helped her up, she "No, I had been working overseas before being informed asked, "Are things like this with didn't want to lie to think that things Chapter 385 Quinn was left staring at Ryan, unable to react. He continued to explain, "My superiors also arranged it so that I could stay at North

City indefinitely, so I won't be going abroad. I might be traveling to the headquarters in the capital occasionally, though.'

"That's good. You'd be working close from home," Quinn replied with a small smile.

"It's late, Ryan. Get some rest," she said softly.

"...Okay," Ryan murmured, refraining from saying what he intended to say.

Quinn returned to her bed, but she couldn't sleep despite her fatigue.

All sorts of messy thoughts would appear in her mind even if she closed her eyes,

leaving her annoyed.

She hence stared at the ceiling until daybreak, and washed up to go to work like she

usually did.

the family were at the dining table

there with them,

woke up past

so sorry for the misunderstanding. I thought you're

smiling.

to be the case-she may

to see him start a family soon

"I'd like that, but Ryan really isn't biting. But you have nothing to worry about, ma'amril do my best to win his heart,"

than locally,

forthright in nature.

"Really?* Lindsay smiled.

it,* Ryan suddenly said rather sternly. "You're just

I like older men," Syd said stubbornly, and Ryan gave up

comeback.

there with them, quietly

Quinn aside and

resistant against the idea,' Quinn

boy," Lindsay muttered under her breath. 'They're

far cry Lindsay told her, "Sorry for a heart-to-heart with Sam smiled faintly. "I'll go to work just as Quinn stopped outside and was ready to get in Chapter 386 [What?!] Quinn could feel Zoe's surprise even from the other end. There was a long pause, before Zoe added: [You're not really sucking up to that dirtbag, are you?] [Not entirely.] [That's better.] [His parents want us to have a child.] [...That's why you're trying to suit his tastes?] [The Saunders have always been nice to me.] [Really?!] Zoe was speechless, but Quinn did not bother to explain-she was just convinced that if she could accept it, resistance was unnecessary. changed the subject. [I heard from Bob that just touched down [And you...] I'd feel the occasional emotion, but time really mend everything. There's times when I feel stressed, but when I face time really change question was posed to Quinn as much as earnestly: [Well, that's how it is for and quickly topic. You

Zoe replied: [You could learn [...Okay.] is that really worth From Zoe's perspective, Quinn would a child, Quinn would be giving up her whole [Nope, it isn't.] never hide anything from Zoe, but this certainly fuming. [Honestly, why'd you let because there isn't had no reason to push her. [Fair enough. I'll pick one, and Chapter 387 In the four-man chat group, Bob suddenly sent a text that read: [Why did my girlfriend do this...] He went into elaborate detail, but deleted it in less than text seconds-he was going to send it to Sam, but his fingers slipped! Sam saw it anyway, and promptly replied in the chat group: (What's the point of deleting it. Bob? I already saw it.] Bob didn't reply, and instead added: [And what else could the point be? To scorn you.] He even pinged Bob multiple times, leaving Bob speechless. Bob in turn texted Sam privately: [It's just a mistake! Could you stop spamming the chat group?!] [Oh, so you just wanted to save face?] Speechless, Bob decided to admit: [It's just...things hadn't gone that far with me and my girlfriend.] What are you, a virgin? You're an adult-not understand our love. Do you think everyone thinks with their balls like she's hinting at you that chicks hate love handles! I tried to slim but my abs just aren't that

[You're still worrying about your figure at fun of you-just get her in bed right now. Don't worry being encouraging, Bob was still to work?] [Absolutely, one on the verge of office too, after almost going the whole nine o' clock that morning, he was crawled headed to Saunderia-he had his own office there, but he just wanted to Quinn. wounded look on her face after he threw all clingy with Ryan so soon after... The memory certainly hence planted himself on Quinn's office chair, staring Zoe York...until Zoe sent tapped on it just immediately heard the moans Chapter 388 It hurts, but it somehow seemed more than that. "You can sleep with me all you want. Like, right now," Sam said, deliberately harassing Quinn. After all, he was sick of how she was always so stiff around him. Quinn was naturally scowling, upset with his revolting tendencies. She wanted nothing more than to slap him across the face. The man certainly deserved every insult Zoe ever threw at him. Quinn took a deep breath and told herself to calm down...and that was when the door suddenly opened, wide. "Quinn...oh!" on Sam's

her.

Quinn quickly sprang to her feet, surprised by the sudden were twitching, but he was otherwise much calmer than at the married couple getting embarrassed even as she stood beside Sam. a lawyer, and intrusion," Ryan suddenly said, and Quinn watched as they left, on. Chase after them-I'm used to it anyway," following Ryan around before Quinn glanced at him, and started towards the Chapter 389 Quinn's tears trickled down her cheeks and landed gently on the floor. She didn't remember how long it had been since she cried—she had become accepting of many things as she aged. That was certainly the case when she remained nonchalant, despite Sam throwing her out of his room. But at that very moment, the sense of humiliation cut her to the quick; she was overwhelmed endlessly by the disgrace and denial of dignity. She really, really hated Sam... She hated him ever since they were children! Jay was woken up by a call, asking to confirm a filming session later that day. His career hadn't been affected much despite his departure from the Levine familythey were certainly much nicer to him than Zoe ever was. Still, he couldn't fall asleep after being woken, and he felt a throbbing headache that hurt terribly. Alcohol was terrible. Period. It couldn't even help you forget your pain. In fact, it exacerbated the agony!

He lay in bed and checked the group chat, and saw Bob and Sam's conversation.

Tears started to roll off her cheeks as he read it, though he didn't realize was afternoon. Jay headed for the filming session outdoor set. The weather was a little cold and misty, rain at any the actors and actresses rehearse while he backdrop. familiar figure, like cooking ingredients. was dressed in layers from head to recognizing her. towards him, he quickly a discussion with from the mall when she noticed apartment block; she saw Jay layers-just a brown cardigan, and was therefore in left right in front of Jay, thinking that he recognize her because think they were close enough to warrant a gone, Jay looked up Parker?' A film crew Jay replied, quickly coming back to filming." lasted until late at night. As the film crew Jay and asked, "Would you like a ride, Mr. still have something to We'll be Chapter 390 Jay watched as Zoe headed to the distance, and smiled wistfully.

It seemed he was the only one who couldn't get over the past.

As he rose to his feet, his whole body seemed frozen stiff.

He thought about leaving, but for some reason, he was following Zoe instead, keeping

a distance between them as he did.

It was very cold and very late, so there weren't many others on the streets.

Zoe was alone...so it was dangerous to be alone.

Zoe didn't notice she was being followed, since her only thought was to have her apple pie and head back.

Soon, she arrived at the stall and made an order. The owner asked her," Your

boyfriend's not with you today?"

"He's busy," she replied, keeping her head lowered.

Even if she was canceled, she was still a public figure. Thus, she didn't want to be

recognized.

nice," the cold before he Surely you know how hot a newly baked felt warmth blossom in stay home, and Bob would come her a man he could've gotten into her, that "Take it slow. You'd burn yourself if you eat too an apple pie. and hand, Jay had been close enough to Bob over the phone, and what the Jay, even as she put the while still of the blue, it started to snow-the first snow in North City for the she looked up at the skies, her joy Screech! of a car's brakes echoed just as Zoe felt her whole body phone dropping She had yet to gather herself when she saw the ask another man lying nearby, "Sir! was no question about it-Zoe had been pushed out of harms' missed her. lay just in