

# My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

## Chapter 106: Deeply Offended

Chance just realized he is talking to Samantha and not David so he shut his foul mouth from speaking further.

"And nothing else?" Samantha finished his sentence for him.

Chance nodded his head.

"Chance, is it because you never got a 'chance' to sleep with me that you are here and putting all these efforts?" Samantha knew it was not the reason as he never crossed the line with her, even when he kissed her it was because she wanted it, but right now she just wanted to see his reaction.

Chance, who was embarrassed and shameful till now turned furious when he heard Samantha's question. He was deeply offended by what she just said.

"Samantha, I don't like this kind of jokes." Chance seriously warned her.

Samantha was a bit surprised to see how agitated he was but she still continued, teasing him, "Joke? I am not joking. I am very serious. Maybe you are here just to sleep with me and once you get what you want you will just cheat on me with someone else and would get rid of me too, right?"

Chance was not amused by what she said, he really felt bad, when he heard her words, it hurt him.

"Samantha, I don't find your words funny" He again warned her.

"Obviously you won't find it funny, these words are not meant to be funny. I mean every word I said" Samantha was loving this provocation, she rarely saw Chance angry.

"Really? You do?" Chance seriously asked her.

"Yes, I do" Samantha didn't hesitate at all.

Chance was deeply offended, "So, you are saying, I moved across the country, started a new branch in San Diego, spent thousands of dollars, to sleep with you?"

"Yes"

Chance's threshold broke and he stood up from there. He was very angry, which can be felt from his actions.

He carefully removed his fishing rod, packed his stuff and walked away from there.

After he left, Samantha giggled to herself as for the first time the patient, calm and composed Chance lost his cool.

Although last night something similar happened, Chance's reaction today was different from yesterday.

The day before, he was already in a bad mood and Samantha just triggered his emotions but today, he was completely provoked by her, she insulted and offended him.

Samantha, didn't follow him and decided to let him be like this for some time, and she wanted to see what would happen later.

Weirdly, she was enjoying this fight.

Later, Samantha came with a bucket full of fishes and submitted it to the camping people who gave her some other food in exchange of it and took back the fishes to the lake.

"What was that?" Jack asked Samantha who was passing by there and saw what just happened.

She smiled at him, "It is their way to preserve their fishes and also let the tourists experience the joy of fishing."

"So, this food?" He pointed at the food she got in exchange of fishes.

"Tonight, is going to be barbecue night so this food is for that. I'll store this food in the refrigerator then we can barbecue it at night and have it"

"Wow, that is going to be so much fun" Jack was excited with the idea of having a barbecue night.

"Yeah, the night view here would be beautiful and the barbecue night will only add a charm to it. There will be unlimited drinks too" Samantha informed him.

"Wow, amazing. Will it be a private barbecue or we would be with other people?"

"It will be a private barbecue"

"Wow" Jack was looking forward for night time, he was excited.

Later, after a few hours, everyone gathered at their assigned spot where they were provided with barbecue equipment. They were given a menu with prices, where they can choose which dishes, they would want and pay accordingly.

The location was decorated with red and yellow lights, making the place glow brightly.

There were many people in small groups with smiling faces. Every group was assigned a spot to cook their food, one wooden table with many chairs was placed near every group's barbecue equipment so that they can eat and enjoy.

Chance's friends settled at their assigned place, Jack looked around, and the night view was indeed beautiful, the atmosphere looked festive.

David, who was going through the menu to order food was confused.

Just then, Samantha came there carrying the free food she won after exchanging the fishes she caught and she shared it with them after informing how she got it.

"Wow, that is awesome, we got free food" Mia got excited seeing the quantity of food with Samantha.

"Thanks for sharing it with us" Abigail politely smiled at her.

"It seems you caught many fishes today" David exclaimed seeing the quantity of food she had.

"Yeah, she did" Jack confirmed.

"Do you need my help?" Samantha offered seeing the menu card with David.

"Yes please."

Samantha looked through the menu and suggested a few dishes which they should buy as she does not have it and they are the specialities in this area.

"Wow, but I don't know how to cook it" David informed her about one of the dishes.

Samantha smiled at him, "Don't worry, I know how to cook it"

"What? You know cooking?" Abigail questioned her in surprise.

"Yeah, cooking is one of my hobbies" Samantha informed her.

"Wow, aren't you way too perfect? You are beautiful, sophisticated, nice, knows how to cook, smart, I am suddenly jealous of Chance now" Jack regretfully exclaimed only to receive a punch in his stomach from Abigail.

"Ouch Abi, it hurts" Jack complained.

"Aren't you being way too shameless? You are flirting with her in front of me? Should I shoot you?" Abigail glared at him.

Jack smiled, he always enjoys seeing Abigail jealous and act all possessive, he was upset about something but in that moment he didn't wish to think about it.

"I am genuinely praising her, I was not flirting, will I dare to flirt with Samantha? Chance would kill me" Jack joked and David thought to himself, 'He might really kill you'

"Anyway, where is Chance?" Carol looked around and Chance was nowhere to be seen.

"I think he is getting ready" David said.

"Let's wait for our main chef then before we start cooking" Jack suggested as none of them here were as good as Chance at cooking.

Mia, Abigail and Carol don't know how to cook. Jack's cooking is fine, David's is better than Jack's and Chance was the best cook in their group.

"Yeah, I missed Chance's cooking so much" Mia made a pouting face and looked at Samantha, "Sam, did you ever taste his cooking?"

She nodded her head, "Yeah, I did. He is very good at it"

Carol was filled with jealousy when she heard this but earlier Abigail warned her to behave herself so she kept quiet.

Few minutes passed away but Chance still didn't show up.

"David, can you check on Chance?" Jack suggested.

David went to Chance's tent, only to see him lying on the floor mattress, his mood was evidently sour and he looked furious.

"Chance, you alright?" David asked him.

"Get out" Chance shouted at him and continued lying on the ground.

"Chance, what happened?" David was concerned seeing his state.

"Please leave me alone for some time"

"Okay" David knew Chance very well so he understood not to pester him.

David left from there and went back to his friends to join them at the barbecue location.

"Where is Chance?" Carol asked him.

"He seems to be in a bad mood, he is refusing to come here." David honestly told them.

"Wait, what? Why is he upset?" Abigail was confused.

"No idea"

"Wasn't he fine earlier?" Jack looked at David.

"Yeah, the last time we spoke, he was in a good mood" David confirmed.

"During lunch too he was fine, where did he go after that?" Carol asked him.

Then all eyes turned to Samantha, as Chance was with her after having lunch with them. They looked at her questioningly, "Any idea why Chance is acting like this?" Carol asked her.

"I have no idea; he was fine at that time." Samantha lied as she now realized how much she offended him, she didn't expect her words to have this kind of effect.

"I'll go and check on him" Abigail said.

After a while, Abigail came with Chance as she managed to convince him to come and

join them. She emotionally blackmailed him that they are leaving the next day, so Chance finally came to the barbecue area.

He was in his sweatpants and t-shirt. It was evident Chance was in a very bad mood.

"Fuck, Chance is in the worst mood possible" Jack muttered but it was loud enough for Samantha to clearly hear as she was standing next to him.

"Why would you say that?" Samantha asked Jack.

"Did you ever see Chance in sweatpants?" Jack asked her.