

My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

Chapter 111: Swallowing His Words

"Samantha, just saw us hiding in there. Do you even know how she looked at us?"

Carol didn't respond and looked down at the ground.

Abigail continued, "She looked at us is disgust. She knew we were hiding and eavesdropping. I have never been so humiliated in my life" She spouted in anger.

"Me neither" Mia added.

Carol was still silent and she walked away into her tent as she too was equally embarrassed and she didn't feel like talking to anyone.

Mia and Abigail looked at each other, and they walked in the direction where Samantha went to.

After walking for a few meters, they saw Samantha standing near a railing and looking ahead at the beautiful view.

The two women who saw her, hesitated but they stepped towards Samantha, and softly called her name.

Samantha expected them to come over, she turned her expressions to sadness before turning around.

"We are ashamed of what just happened" Abigail initiated the conversation.

"We were not eavesdropping the way you thought, we knew Carol was wrong and she promised if she is proven to be wrong then she will get over Chance and will stop bothering you two, so we just stood there waiting for Carol to be proved wrong" Mia explained honestly that their intention was only to see Carol being proved wrong.

"You two don't need to explain anything to me. I am not in the position to question you two and you are not in the obligation to answer me" Samantha politely talked to them.

"No, we are accountable for our actions, we owe you an explanation" Abigail said and she explained what happened and why they were hiding.

Samantha didn't interrupt and listened to them. Once Abigail was done, she and Mia again apologized to Samantha.

"As I said earlier, I really don't care about what you three discussed or agreed upon" Samantha really didn't give a damn about them.

She only listened to their explanation to give them some face.

"We know you don't but our intentions were not bad. We really believed you today. We just want Carol to move on so we agreed to something so silly." Abigail explained.

"Hmm, I understand your worry. I too hope Carol moves on from Chance. If this continues, then she might go mad and crazy someday" Samantha fearlessly shared her opinion which the other two women agreed with as they were worried about the same thing.

"This time we will ensure she indeed moves on. She will never create trouble for you and Chance" Mia promised her.

Samantha smiled, "Fine, if you think you can help her move on, my best wishes are with you"

Samantha then headed back to the tent, when Abigail stopped her, "Samantha, can we ask you something?"

"Sure, go ahead."

"Do you like Chance?" Abigail somewhere figured out Samantha too likes him and she wanted to be just assured about it.

Abigail had been intending to ask Samantha this question before leaving for New York the next day, finding this time to be perfect, she asked.

"Yes, I do" Samantha honestly answered her and smiled.

Abigail smiled back at her, "Good to know this"

"I would appreciate if you don't go and tell Chance, I want to tell him personally" Samantha made a request and the two people agreed to it.

"I hope there is no bad blood between us" Mia said.

"No, I don't bother myself with such silly things" Samantha frankly said and the two other women were relieved.

Samantha walked back to the tent area, there she saw the three men, David, Jack and Chance.

Jack and Chance had teasing smiles on their face, David seemed very nervous.

After wishing David luck, Jack and Chance went back to their tents.

Samantha who saw them from a distance, gathered all her courage and stepped towards the tent, Chance was staying in.

"Chance" Samantha softly called his name from outside the tent.

Chance who was checking his phone was surprised to hear Samantha's voice. He checked the time and it was very late, he assumed she already slept by now.

"Chance" She again called him.

Although Chance was really very upset with her, he couldn't let her stand outside in cold for a long time, so he went out.

Samantha sighed in relief seeing Chance come out of the tent as she wondered how many times, she has to call him, to get him out.

"What happened?" Chance's voice sounded cold unlike his gentle self.

Samantha didn't like it when he was so cold towards her.

"Can you not talk normally?" She furiously asked him.

"If one is treated normally, they talk normally. If one is treated condescendingly, how do you expect them to talk?" Chance didn't hide his anger from her.

"I am really very..."

"No Samantha, you don't need to say anything and I don't want to hear it. I suggest go back to your tent and sleep. I am not in the mood to talk" Chance really didn't care about her apology.

He went into his tent and before he could close it, Samantha too forcefully walked into

his tent.

"What are you doing?" Chance didn't expect Samantha to act like this. He was surprised seeing her in his tent.

"I am here to talk to you and I won't leave until I do" Samantha sounded very firm on her decision.

Chance chuckled at her words; he didn't believe her. He knows between the two of them he is more stubborn, she would never win against him. With this confidence, he ignored her and slept on the mattress he arranged for himself and checked his phone.

Samantha closed his tent and she sat next to him, "I am really very sorry for earlier."

Chance ignored her.

"I was just teasing you."

He still didn't react.

"I didn't mean what I said"

Chance couldn't keep quiet, "It's okay, everyone has their own opinion and you have yours. You don't need to apologize for having an opinion" He indifferently said.

"Having an opinion is fine, but questioning someone's character and being judgemental is not fine. I really don't believe you are here only to sleep with me, I was really kidding."

"No, you were not, that is exactly what you believe and think of me" Chance said and he sat up facing her.

Chance was indeed very angry when he had this argument with Samantha but he didn't expect Samantha to take so much efforts to convince and pacify him. He assumed once his anger is cooled down, he would be back to normal by himself.

He never expected Samantha would be this affected by his ignorance that she would force herself into his tent.

Chance wanted to see to what extent she would go and will she give up on convincing him after a few minutes or will she be so adamant that she won't leave until she consoles him.

"You asked me multiple times if I am kidding and you also said it is not funny, which

meant you knew I didn't mean it." Samantha tried to explain why she thought he was not that upset.

"Yes, and in spite of me asking you if you were joking you said no, which means you actually believe I am a characterless, cheap, playboy"

"Other things are not true, but you indeed are a playboy" Samantha said as that's what she concluded from their earlier conversation.

"You are wrong." Chance firmly said and Samantha raised her eyebrows, 'Really?'

"I am not a playboy. I was a playboy"

Samantha: "..."

After a few seconds, she asked, "What's the difference between the two?"

"Are you kidding me?" Chance looked very angry but in real he was fine; he was happy that she still stayed and didn't leave.

"No, I am not"

Chance decided to take advantage of this situation to again express his feelings for her.

"Since I met you in Hawaii, I didn't go out on dates and neither did I sleep with anyone. Do you realize I have been living the life of a celibate for the past few months? Forget that, do you realize I made a decision to lead a life of abstinence for the rest of my life? Why would I make a decision like that? Because I love you Saman..."

Samantha suddenly leaned towards him and covered his lips with hers, swallowing his words.

Chance was shocked at what she just did but he didn't respond to her kiss.

Samantha tried to nibble on his lips but seeing Chance not taking any initiative to respond, she moved back and looked into his eyes.

"Why would you?" Chance asked her.

"Because I wanted to"

"Sam, I am not that angry and even if I am, you don't have to get out of your comfort zone to act like this. You just need to talk to me and maybe I'll argue back but you don't have to kiss me just to pacify me"

