

My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

Chapter 112: Touched Her Heart

"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 do this just to pacify me"

Chance believed he pushed her to this extent where she thought only getting physically intimate with him would make his anger go away.

"You think I kissed you because you are angry and I wanted to pacify you?" Samantha raised her eyebrows in question.

"Obviously, you clearly told me how uncomfortable it is for you to get physical with a person. So, this is the only logical explanation for your actions."

"I kissed you twice before and it was not to pacify you." Samantha countered him.

Chance was not sure what she was trying to say, he was speechless and had no idea how to reply to her.

"What are you trying to say Samantha? You are confusing me" Chance was frank with her.

Samantha smiled at how clueless he was.

She leaned towards him, and sat on his lap, with her legs on his either side and she hugged his neck.

Samantha's face was inches away from Chance.

Chance gulped when he looked at the beautiful woman in front of him.

Her soft features, bright eyes and plump lips was making it harder for him to stay calm and composed.

Samantha is an extremely beautiful with delicate features and in addition to that she

was also the woman he is in love with, making it hard for Chance to control himself.

"Samantha, get off me" His voice was hoarse, it was evident how difficult this situation was for him.

Samantha enjoyed every second of it.

"No, I won't" She leaned closer to him and tried to kiss him but Chance moved his head back and didn't let her kiss him as he could see through her intentions.

"What the fuck?" Samantha muttered loud enough for him to hear and held his face between her palms, she again leaned closer to kiss him but Chance held her wrists and freed his face.

"Hey, what is wrong with you?" Samantha shouted at him in frustration.

"What is wrong with me?" Chance pointed at himself and scoffed, "What is wrong with you Samantha?" He questioned her back.

"I want to kiss you. What is wrong with that?" She asked him as a matter-of-fact.

"You are forcing yourself to kiss me, that is what is wrong." Chance still believed she was acting out of guilt and not out of desire.

"Who said so?" She countered him, still sitting on his lap.

"First, get off me" He ordered.

"No, I won't" She refused.

Just then Chance remembered something. He touched Samantha's cheeks to check if he was right or not but he still couldn't figure it out so he directly asked her.

"Samantha, are you drunk?"

Samantha laughed when she heard his question, "What? No. Why would you say that?"

"Last time you acted like this was when you were drunk" Chance recollected that night in Austin when Samantha tried to kiss him while being drunk.

That was when Samantha remembered it, she indeed acted like this while pretending to be drunk.

With this she got the idea to again pretend to be drunk and kiss him but then she recollected that night how he refused to kiss her back because of her state.

Samantha got a hold on Chance's personality by now.

He would not make a move on her while she is drunk, so she immediately gave up on this idea.

"No, I am not drunk" Her honest reply didn't convince him.

"I am sure, you are drunk" Chance really didn't believe her.

"Chance, I am not drunk" Samantha realized what he was thinking so she tried to convince him.

Chance caressed her cheeks and looked into her eyes, "Sam, you are drunk, you should go to sleep" He tried to pacify her.

"Chance, I am really not drunk"

"Yes, you are"

"No, I am not. My alcohol tolerance is very high" She blurted out the truth in frustration.

"Nonsense, that night you got drunk..."

"That night I pretended like I was drunk" Samantha confessed as she realized there was no other way to convince him she is sober and not drunk.

"No, you didn't" Chance didn't believe her as he couldn't believe Danger-Ace fooled him with her acting.

He was always proud of seeing through her but tonight he was really not able to see through her at all and it was already frustrating enough for him, but now when she said she was not drunk that night, Chance was even more annoyed to know, that night too he got fooled by her acting.

"Yes, I did. That night your refusal towards Carol's advances, made me curious. I wanted to know what you would do if I throw myself at you. I mean, you keep claiming you love me so I wanted to see what you would do when the woman you love throws herself at you while she is drunk, so..."

Samantha looked at him seriously, her eyes looked sincere.

"But you said you are not comfortable being intimate with anyone and that night you tried to kiss me, it meant you were drunk."

"No, I wasn't, that night I wanted to see if you were really as nice as you seem to be."

Chance narrowed his eyes at her, "What would you have done if I gave in to your request and kissed you that night?" Chance was furious after finding out she fooled him.

He was always proud of himself and assumed no one can ever fool him not even the woman he is in love with but he just got proved wrong.

"Then I would have broken your hands and legs" Samantha didn't hesitate in telling him the truth as that was exactly what she intended to do if he crossed the line.

Chance laughed at her reply as he knew she was capable enough to do that.

"But somewhere I had my faith in you" Samantha held his face and caressed his cheeks with her thumb.

When Chance looked into her eyes, he could see her love for him, it made his heart flutter.

"I am glad, I held up to your faith and didn't act out of line" He was truly relieved and proud of himself.

"Hmm, that's why I fell harder for you" After confessing to him, Samantha leaned towards the man and kissed his lips.

Chance was startled by her kiss as she took advantage of his distraction. He wanted to push her away but he didn't have the heart to, so he let her be.

Samantha nibbled on his lips and in between, she sucked them. After a few seconds she moved back and looked at him in frustration, "Why the fuck are you not responding?" She shouted.

"What if this is another test of yours?" Chance was being extra careful around her as he knew how smart Danger-Ace is but he was scared to face the fact that at the end she was a woman who craved for love.

"It is not" Samantha confirmed.

"I don't want to take any risk" Chance spoke.

"What risk?"

"The risk of losing you" Chance shared his fear with her.

"What?" Samantha was confused by what he said.

"Sam, if I give in to my temporary desire then I will lose you forever."

Samantha still looked confused.

"What if I just give in to my desire to kiss you now and later lose you because you will then claim I am a man who can't control his desires. I would not love you without expecting anything in return. Which is not true"

Chance's explanation really touched her heart, she couldn't believe how someone so amazing and good exists in this world.

"Chance, I know I said all these things to you and this is why you are acting like this. But you know what?"

"What?"

"Do you have any idea why I am acting like this? I told you I am not comfortable with physical intimacy but suddenly I am trying to get physical with you. You know why?"

Chance shook his head as he indeed had no idea why, he too was curious about it.

"Because you don't expect anything from me. Your presence makes me comfortable. Till date my psychiatrist, my parents they all wanted me to get over my fear and they made efforts for that. I am not saying they are wrong. In their place, they were right. But they made me conscious about my problem and I used to feel the pressure to get over those incidents I witnessed, which made me recollect them again and again, and pushed me to remember all of it over and over." Samantha poured her heart out to Chance and he listened to her every word without interrupting her.