

# My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

## Chapter 113: Officially A Couple

"The more one helped me to get over it the more they pushed me into it. When I went out on dates with other guys, their expectations, them looking at me, admiring me, it only made me uncomfortable pushing my thoughts to recollect all those incidents. With you, it was different. You never asked me to move on, you never put efforts to help me. You said, you'll adjust and won't expect anything in return. Since then, my desire to be with you only increased Chance. I am not lying. I really want to be with you"

Samantha was done, explaining herself.

"What about the first time we kissed? That time too you recollected that old incident" Chance asked her.

"Hmm, it was because I never shared about that incident with anyone else except with my parents so it was on the back of my mind. The moment you kissed me, I really liked it and I forced myself to remember that incident as it was something that never allowed me to be comfortable with a man. When I found that comfort with you, it just came back to me. But after I shared all of this with you, my heavy heart actually felt lighter and your presence provided the comfort I had been craving for."

"I never heard you talk this much" Chance smiled at her; he was glad to know he made her feel safe and comfortable.

"You are wrong, you did hear me talk this much"

"When?"

"When I shared my past" She furrowed her eyebrows in anger as he didn't remember it.

Chance chuckled, "Yeah but it was a story that you shared from your past. I meant, I never heard you talk so much about your feelings and emotions"

Samantha nodded her head, agreeing with him, "Yes, I usually don't share my feelings with anyone. This is indeed my first time doing so"

Chance caressed her cheeks, "I am glad I provide you with this level of comfort that you don't mind sharing your feelings with me"

"Yes, thank you for sticking around" Samantha tightly hugged him and rested her head on his shoulder.

Chance smiled and stroked her hair, "How can I not? After all you stole my heart"

"Please don't be so cheesy" Samantha complained still leaning on him.

"Well, you have to get used to it. I am going to be like this for the rest of our lives" Chance said as a matter-of-fact.

Samantha moved away and looked into his eyes, while still sitting on his lap.

"Don't you think a commitment of life is freaky?"

Chance tugged her hair behind her ear, "No, if you are clear on what you want and what you don't want in your life, then it is not very difficult"

"Why do you like me, Chance?"

"I don't like you Sam, I love you" He corrected her.

"Fine, why do you love me?" She didn't mind accepting it.

"I feel a strong connection with you. It cannot be explained but I know, you are the one. My heart knows it only wants you. I feel complete when I am with you." He confessed.

"I like you too" Samantha finally confessed her feelings.

Chance smiled at her and teased, "You are being honest or you are again testing me?"

Samantha rolled her eyes at him, "Who knows? You need to figure that out by yourself"

Chance held the back of her head and crashed her lips with his.

Only for a moment Samantha was surprised with his sudden kiss, after regaining her composure, she responded to him.

Chance slowly and gently sucked on her lips, Samantha held the back of his head, with her one hand playing with his hair and she hugged his neck with her other hand.

When Chance's tongue touched her teeth to pry open her mouth, she gladly parted her teeth to let him in.

Chance was more turned on by her response as she didn't resist him like last time and willingly kissed him back.

He lifted her a bit as she was still sitting on his lap and he made her lie on the soft mattress which was laid on the floor of his tent.

Chance hovered over her and continued to explore the insides of her mouth.

Playing with her soft tongue turned him on and he moved his lips faster against hers.

Samantha moaned in his mouth as she enjoyed his actions.

Her moan, drove him crazy and he roughly nibbled on her lips while his tongue kissed her more aggressively.

Samantha patted his back, trying to ask him to slow down.

Chance immediately broke the kiss and looked at the woman under him, who was panting heavily, as she was short of breath.

"Are you alright?" He worriedly asked her.

Samantha nodded her head, still panting heavily.

Chance was surprised to know this amazing assassin was extra sensitive in bed, he smirked and moved towards her ears.

He seductively whispered, "If you continue to be this sensitive, then we are going to have a hard time in future"

Samantha was embarrassed when she heard his bold words and glared at him, "I am not sensitive"

"Yes, you are" He didn't accept her statement.

'Huh, calling an assassin, sensitive, Chance is so innocent' Samantha thought to herself when suddenly Chance harshly bit on her lips, resulting in her lower lip bleeding.

"Ouchhh" Samantha shouted in pain and licked her lip to soothe the pain, "Why would you do that?" She narrowed her eyes at him.

"When you are with me, you are not allowed to think about anything else" He warned her.

Samantha realized he just punished her as she was distracted for a second.

Wondering how he always sees through her, Samantha hugged his neck, "So, what's next?" She softly asked him in a low volume.

"About what?"

"About us"

"Well, I never expected you would confess to me in a week of me coming to San Diego. I am glad you did" Chance first said what was in his heart.

"Yeah, I had to. When you get upset and walk away from me. I don't like it" She shared what she felt.

Chance caressed her cheeks, "I am sorry, I will never ever walk away from you" He promised.

"No matter what?" Samantha asked him.

"Hmm, no matter what"

Samantha again kissed Chance, their hearts were pounding faster and they could feel each other's hearts.

After making out for a few more minutes, Chance again moved back from her to let her breathe as she was panting heavily.

'I am surprised her stamina is this bad' He smiled to himself, lying next to her.

After Samantha, regained her composure, Chance asked her, "So, should I assume we are now officially a couple?" He asked her.

Samantha nodded her head, "I would love that"

Chance kissed her forehead, "I had no idea one week was enough to win your heart"

"One week? I thought you have been trying for at least three months now" Samantha teased him.

Chance smiled and agreed with her, "Oh yeah, three months and a few millions"

The two people laughed at what he said.

"Chance, can I make a request?" Samantha suddenly turned serious, worrying Chance.

"Yes, what happened?" He was anxious as he hoped she won't drop a bombshell on him.

"I want you to get over your phobia"

Chance's phobia, still stung Samantha and she was feeling like she was cheating a good man by hiding her true identity from him.

The least she wanted to do was help him get over his fear of murderers as she just wanted to ensure, Chance doesn't hate her if at all her truth is out.

"Why? It bothers you?" Chance knew her intentions but he just wanted to act along.

"I just don't want you to fear anything in this world."

"Fine, I'll try my best to get over my phobia. Any suggestions on how we should go on about it?" Chance wanted to see if she planned anything for him.

"For the beginners, we should start watching all murder related movies" Samantha suggested.

Chance laughed at her suggestion.

"Hey, is it that funny?" Samantha glared at him.

"No, it is very cute. Let's do that, let us watch all action and murder movies" He gave in to her suggestion.

Samantha was very happy as she didn't expect Chance to agree to her request so soon. She assumed he would hesitate and she would have to convince him a lot.

For a moment, Samantha felt weird as for the first time in her life, everything was falling perfectly in place.

'Why is everything so perfect? Is something bad going to happen?' She wondered to

herself but again she felt pain on her lips and she shouted.

"Ahhh"

Chance bit on her lips, "Didn't I tell you not to think about anything else when you are with me" He looked serious.

Samantha glared at this cruel man who looks so gentle but acts like a devil.