

# My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

## Chapter 117: Stop Praising Me

"Yes, I did. I would have gone crazy with you not around me for two days" She honestly shared her feelings.

"Wow, finally you are being way too vocal. I like how honest and frank you are now." Chance was glad Samantha was not avoiding him the way she used to.

"Hmm, what else is there to hide now." She casually said.

Chance would have really believed this statement if he didn't know the truth.

"True, nothing else is there to hide" He agreed with her.

In some time, they all reached San Diego.

Before leaving for her home, Samantha bid adieu to Chance's friends.

They all parted on a good note.

On this trip, Chance's friends' view point on Samantha changed.

Chance gave his car to her and asked her to go back home, he wished to stay for more time with his friends.

Which was understandable so Samantha left for her home.

Abigail and Jack requested to rest for a while but Chance and David knew they were making up for the last few days they fought.

David suggested Mia and Carol go for shopping, leaving him and Chance alone with each other.

"Wow, everything fell into place. Now, let's go and meet my idol" David cheekily smiled at Chance as he was excited to meet Bill.

"You planned everything well. Sending Mia and Carol for shopping was a smart move" Chance praised him.

"Thank you for your praises, now let's meet The Exterminator" David was feeling completely pumped up.

"Wait" Chance then thought for a while and decided to take David to the place where Sarah is buried.

"Why would you bring me here?" David questioned him, as he got spooky vibes there.

"This is where you will meet our idol" Chance informed him and after some time Bill indeed appeared there with a bouquet of flowers.

"Wow, he looks so sturdy and well built, he looks so handsome" David's eyes were brightly shining when he saw Bill arrive there.

"How did you recognize him?" Chance was surprised as David recognized Bill immediately although this is first time seeing him.

"Dude, that vibe he has, he gives a very strong vibe. Only my idol can look like this" David excitedly exclaimed.

Chance nodded his head, agreeing with him, "That is exactly how I also felt when I met him the first time. He made me believe, he is someone very important and is not a common man. He has that vibe" Chance remembered the first time he met Bill and how he caught on the fact that he was someone important.

Bill approached the two men and he was not sure why Chance is here and who the man next to Chance was.

Whoever he was, this man was creepily smiling at him.

Bill ignored the two men and placed the bouquet on his wife's tombstone.

He talked to her in a whisper for a few minutes and after he was done, he approached the two men who were patiently waiting for him.

"Why are you here?" Bill asked Chance.

"Sir, can we please have lunch together?" Chance requested him and David was shaking in excitement.

"Samantha?"

"She is at home, she is very tired, she won't find out" Chance assured Bill.

"Then let's go to my home, that is safer" Bill suggested and the two men happily followed him to his home.

Once they entered his house, Bill glared at Chance, "You do realize, that we can't keep meeting like this, if Samantha finds out then how will we explain?" Bill scolded Chance.

"I am really sorry sir, but my friend here..." Chance then pulled David and made him stand in front of Bill, "Is a big fan of yours and he wanted to meet you" He explained.

"You think I am some Hollywood celebrity that you would come and meet?" Bill was not flattered and continued glaring at Chance.

"Even better" David who was still smiling with admiration finally spoke, "Those Hollywood actors are all fake. You are original Mr Terminator. The real hero."

Bill: "..."

Bill was so speechless; he had no idea what to say and how to respond to this guy.

"Who is he?" He asked Chance.

"Sir, he is the one who handled all my missions in the past. He works in the back-end" Chance explained.

"In the past?" Bill caught on that.

"Yeah, he quit this world as he wanted to lead a peaceful life" Chance answered him.

Bill looked at David, who was still grinning at him.

"Your mouth is not hurting?" Bill asked him and in response David laughed loudly, startling Chance and Bill.

"Our idol's sense of humour is so amazing. You are so funny sir" David continued laughing.

Bill looked at Chance, "Can he be trusted?"

"Of course, sir, we grew up together. After myself if it is someone, I trust then it is him." Chance confidently said.

"You trust him more than my daughter?" Bill raised his eyebrows.

"Obviously. Your daughter is such a good liar that I would have completely believed her if I had not known the truth already" Chance countered.

Bill proudly smiled, "I trained her, I am the one who thought her how to lie perfectly"

"She is so lucky, sir. Wish I was this lucky" David muttered loudly, while staring at Bill.

"Will he keep looking at me like this?" Bill asked Chance.

"David, stop staring at him. Come, sit here" Chance pulled his friend to the couch and they sat there looking at David.

"Aren't you two here to have lunch?" Bill asked the two guys who were sitting on the couch, still looking at him with admiration in their eyes.

The two men desperately nodded their heads saying yes to Bill's question.

"Then do you two expect me to cook for all three of us?" Bill asked them, sarcasm coated in his words.

The two again nodded.

Bill wanted to beat up these two men, "Go and cook your own food if you want to have lunch" He shouted at them.

David and Chance immediately stood up from the couch and Bill comfortably sat there.

"I would love to have some steak and side dishes like last week" He instructed Chance.

"Sure sir"

The two men went to Bill's kitchen to cook lunch for them.

Bill chuckled seeing their actions. Even Chance who looked matured, until last week, looked like a kid right now.

Feeling bad for the two men, Bill followed them to the kitchen, "I'll help too."

"No sir, please let me have the privilege of preparing something for you" David requested him.

Bill rolled his eyes but he stayed there.

"How was your camping?" He asked the two men.

"It was awesome, we had a lot of fun. Your daughter is an amazing cook, sir" David said while preparing the food.

"What? You made my daughter cook for you all?" Bill got angry and shouted at the two men.

"She herself joined us and she prepared one local dish too, we had no idea how to make it, so she made it for us. It was the best thing I ever ate" Chance explained while washing the vegetables.

"Oh yes, she is amazing at cooking but she is not allowed to cook for all of you" Bill warned them.

"Sure, I won't let her cook again, is that fine?" Chance pacified Bill.

"Hmm"

"Sir, can you tell me some stories of your favourite kills?" David excitedly asked him and added, "While we cook, you can narrate those stories, we can kill time like this."

Bill rolled his eyes, "Are you crazy? What favourite kills?"

"You might have some..." David's voice trailed off as he got scared.

"Sir, you were a cop and an assassin, why so?" Chance asked him.

"Yes sir, that was so cool. You are the best" David couldn't help but praise him.

"Dear you need to stop praising me, it is getting very annoying" Bill warned David as nicely as possible.

"But..."

"No buts" Bill interrupted him.

"Okay, I won't" David pouted sadly.

"Now coming to your question. You really want to know?" He asked Chance who nodded his head.

"I was actually an assassin first but as every other assassin, I was supposed to find a fake job to shield my reality. At that time, we had no idea or information on cops, so I decided to infiltrate them, so that I can always keep an eye on the law enforcers" Bill explained.

"What a brilliant move" David praised him.

Bill didn't respond and kept quiet.

After some time Chance broke the silence in the room.

"By the way, there is one problem we encountered" Chance blurted out.

"What problem?" Bill looked confused.

"Finding Excalibur is difficult than I imagined it to be. I think I have to leave San Diego for a few days and personally find him" Chance informed Bill.

Bill was not very surprised, "Hmm, I put my everything on line and yet I was not able to trace him" Bill shared.