

# My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

## Chapter 12: Cannonball, 8 pm

Although it was true that she is still not in love with him but she really liked him and if she was someone leading a normal life with no secret identity then she would have had definitely given him a chance but given his phobia and her secret life, she couldn't do this to him, it was equivalent to her cheating him and keeping him in the dark, she is not so selfish to hurt a good man for her own sake.

"Accepting the flowers doesn't mean you are accepting my love and it is obvious that are you not in love with me. Believe me, if you too would have said that you love me too then I would have been more surprised."

"Really? Why?" She was curious to know why was so.

"You gave me your wrong number so as to not have any contact with me."

"Then was it not enough for you to understand that I am not interested in you?"

"Hmm I just didn't want to assume things on my own, I wanted to meet you in person and know if you are interested in me or not."

"Well, I am not" She coldly rejected him and expected him to get disappointed but was surprised when she saw him smile at her.

"Why are you smiling?" She couldn't help but ask.

"Your words say something and your eyes say something else."

"Nonsense, I am really not interested in you."

"Okay, no problem" He again offered the flowers to her.

"I can't accept them"

"I bought this for you, there is no need for you to say no to them only because you rejected me. Your assistant chose them sincerely, at least for her sake accept them." He tried to emotionally blackmail her and it worked as she finally accepted them.

It was the first time someone gifted her flowers.

If any guy wanted to pursue her, he used to just take her out on dates and she used to reject all their gifts as she didn't like owing things to people.

She also believed that accepting gifts only creates an obligation for her to interact more with the person gifting it and she never looked for long-term relationships so she never encouraged any guys further and going out on dinner or lunch with them was the only thing she did and that too because Bill insists her to meet more men and try starting a relationship.

But given her past, she doesn't feel comfortable getting physically intimate with anyone and she knows that is what every man who is approaching her looks for and she cannot offer what they want so she never got herself involved with anyone.

Chance was happy that she at least accepted the flowers.

"I am here for the weekend; would you like to grab a quick lunch with me?" He knew she might say no but he still wanted to try.

"I am sorry, it is working hours now and..."

"Hey don't worry about that, I'll manage alone for some time, you can go." Andy interrupted her. She too knew what Samantha was doing but she really liked Chance and wanted Sam to give him a fair chance.

Samantha glared at Andy in anger, which she ignored and Chance smiled as he could see it.

"It's okay, work is more important. If possible, please join me for dinner, I would really be happy if you can. I'll be at the Cannonball restaurant, 8 pm." Saying this he left.

Samantha scolded Andy for her behavior earlier.

"Come on Sam, he seemed like a decent guy."

"Still, don't do something like this."

"Can't you see how nice he was, although I put you in a fix, he didn't take advantage of it and gave you the final choice. Also, he is super-hot and so handsome, he is just perfect."

"We don't even know him, don't judge someone based on how they look."

"Fine, he will be waiting for you today at Cannonball, 8 pm, please do go."

"I am not going" Samantha firmly informed her of her decision.