

# My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

## Chapter 123: Excalibur's Mother

"I am really missing you a lot" The words came out of Samantha even before she could stop herself.

"Me too"

Samantha felt embarrassed of her actions so she decided to cut this call before she speaks any more nonsense.

"Okay, have your dinner, good night"

Chance laughed, "Good night"

After the call, Chance wanted to smack his head somewhere, he blurted out the truth without even thinking twice.

"Fuck, need to do some damage control" He thought to himself and informed David of what he did.

David promised to handle this situation.

...

Next day Chance went to the location which Excalibur frequently visits.

There was a café and every day morning he buys his coffee from there, so Chance went to that café and occupied a corner seat, waiting for the old man to show up.

At exact 9 AM, a man dressed in blue shirt and beige trousers, stepped into the café and ordered himself a Mocha Latte.

Chance observed the man and was surprised to see Excalibur, who gained quite a lot of weight with a big belly fat and thick skin.

He greeted the girl who took his order, she too politely greeted him back and smiled at

him, she gave him his order even before he could ask for it.

This clearly implied, he was a regular here and ordered the same thing every day. Also, Chance could conclude, he hasn't been an active assassin anymore.

His physique was enough for him to conclude that, that this guy stopped training or practicing. He really gave up being an assassin.

'Was killing Sarah so important for him, that he is fine with sacrificing his life, like this?' Chance wondered to himself.

After taking his order, Excalibur left from there but Chance didn't follow him.

Although the old man hadn't been on field for years now, his skills as one of the best assassins could never be underestimated so Chance didn't follow him, he had to be tactful.

Chance then randomly roamed around the place and he stopped at a premium chocolate shop in Miami.

There were some local chocolate delicacies, which could be found only here.

Chance stepped in there, tried a few samples and bought a few boxes for Samantha and David.

David would kill him if he doesn't bring him anything.

Then Chance toured around the place, he couldn't help but buy a few things for Samantha and a nice watch for Bill.

That whole day, he only toured around and at night, he made a video call to Samantha and showed her the view of Miami which could be seen from his room.

"It seems like you are having a lot of fun" Samantha teased him.

"Yeah, but it is so cold here, it would have been more fun, if my wife was here to warm me"

Samantha was speechless as she had no idea how to respond to this shameless guy.

As they were on a video call, Chance could see her expression, "Are you blushing, love?"

"Chance, do you want me to cut this call?" Samantha warned him.

"I am serious, I want you here with me"

"Should I fly there?" Samantha seriously asked him, freaking out Chance but on the outside he looked composed.

"No, as I told you tomorrow, I'll be somewhere else and day after tomorrow other place. Few more days, I'll be back home"

"When exactly?"

"Saturday morning"

Samantha looked a bit sad.

"What? Saturday is so far"

Chance chuckled, "I love you too"

"Whatever" Samantha scoffed at him and ended the call.

Then she placed her hand on her chest, 'Fuck, why does he drive me so crazy?' she scolded herself.

...

Next day Chance followed Excalibur to his premium club and observed the crowd at that place, he also noted that Excalibur spends his entire day at this club.

On Thursday, Chance didn't follow him and again on Friday, which was a very important day, Chance followed Excalibur and saw him go to the home care they found out about few days ago.

Chance disguised himself and entered the home care.

After a while, he saw Excalibur step out of the place with an old woman who was sitting on a wheelchair.

That woman was so old and fragile, it was evident she was over 90 years old but there was a bright smile on her face as Excalibur was talking to her about something.

Then with the help of the staff from home care, this old woman was made to sit in Excalibur's car and they drove away.

Chance casually asked a staff person, "So, we can admit old people here and there is no age bar?"

"Well, the older the patients, the higher you need to pay" The staff informed him as Chance pretended like a potential client who is planning to admit his parents here.

"That woman who just went from here, she might be over 90 years, if I am not wrong?"

"Yes sir, she is over 90"

"My father is over 90 too, how much do you charge for them?"

"Sir it is around 20,000\$ a month."

"Wow, that much?" Chance looked shocked.

"Yes sir, but we provide your parents with best facilities and you can come and meet them every once in a while"

"Like that old woman's son?" Chance asked about Excalibur and his mother.

"Yes sir, her son visits once every two weeks, you can make such arrangements."

"So, when I come to visit them, I can spend as much time as I want?"

"Yes sir, but by 7 PM, you have to drop them back here"

"Thank you for this information. Can you share some brochures?"

"Sure sir"

Chance then left from there and headed straight to the airport. He already packed all his stuff and kept it in a car he rented at the airport when he came to Miami.

On the way he got rid of his disguise and once he reached the airport, and sat in his business class seat, he dropped a message to David.

'Excalibur has a mother, find information on her' He then attached a few pictures of the old woman he secretly clicked.

Chance was relieved he didn't get caught by Excalibur and was glad he got good amount of information.

The last two days when he called Samantha, he pretended like he was in different hotel rooms and showed her some different views to pretend like he was in Houston and Philadelphia during their video calls.

So, he was glad this mission was successful.

Once he reached New York, this time, he headed to his own home there.

"Ahhhh, my home" Chance slouched on the couch as he really missed his home.

"Come back here, if you miss your home so much" David taunted him.

"I'll build an exact replica of this home in San Diego" Chance shared his plan with David.

"Fine, by the way, check this information" David handed him a tablet device.

As it was not possible to find out information on Excalibur and his family, Chance's team took the easy way out. Using the photographs Chance shared with them, they hacked into the Home Care's system where Excalibur's mother is staying.

There they were able to get all the confidential information of the patient they were looking for.

Excalibur's mother was now ninety-two years old. She was admitted at this place soon after Sarah's murder.

Which implied, after Excalibur went underground, he took his mother away with him and registered her in this home care as he can't take care of her and neither he can leave her behind.

For the last few years, the old woman had been living there and he too was living in Miami. Once every two weeks he visits his mother without fail, this was inferred from the confidential data on the patient and the list of visitors who visited her over the period of her stay.

There were time and date logs on her visitors and they could see from it, he never once failed to visit her.

"This visit was successful" Chance declared after going through the information.

"True, after all Grim Reaper was the one who did all this work" David patted him.

Chance then took out a few things he brought in Miami, "For you and others, just say I

went to Miami for some work and dropped at New York for a few hours. If Samantha and these people ever meet and this topic comes then..."

"Understood" David then gave him a bag, "It has some local gifts from Houston and Philadelphia, which you asked for"

Chance requested David to arrange a few gifts from Houston and Philadelphia to cover up for his lie.

"Thank you, David." Chance was grateful to him.

"So, what's next?" David asked him.

"You will know soon"

At night, Chance again video called Samantha.

"Hey baby" He greeted her.

"Chance" Samantha warned him.

"Hey Sam"

"Good, how was your business trip, it is over now, right?"