

My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

Chapter 124: Intruder

"Hey baby" He greeted her.

"Chance" Samantha warned him.

"Hey Sam"

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

"Yes, all done. It was a good advice from you. I was on field, so the work was over smoothly." He informed her.

"Is your client happy?" Samantha asked him.

"Hmm, they will be."

"I am glad you are coming back tomorrow"

"Me too"

Just then Samantha's secret phone rang and she got startled.

"What is that?" Chance looked confused.

"No...Nothing, it is my alarm, I'll talk to you later" Samantha immediately cut his call and looked very nervous.

Chance laughed at her reaction.

"What a cruel boyfriend she has" David, who was sitting opposite Chance all this while, commented.

"Hello" Samantha answered the phone, using a voice modulation and David threw the small phone towards Chance, who swiftly caught it.

"Danger-Ace, long time no see" Chance greeted her with a different voice modulation.

It was Chance's idea to let Samantha receive a call from The Grim Reaper while she was on call with Chance.

So, he asked David to be around him, as David too needs to know the whole plan as well as David was supposed to call Samantha while she and Chance were busy in their own world.

He didn't wish Samantha to doubt him at all, so he was taking all this safety measures.

"Hey, can't you call at some other time?" Danger-Ace couldn't help but shout at him.

Due to this stupid Grim reaper, Chance might now doubt her and realize she has some secret phone at her home.

The one month which Grim Reaper promised her was still ongoing so to make it easier for them to contact each other, Samantha exchanged her number with the Grim Reaper so he was able to contact her through his other secret phone.

This was needed as what he had was a one-way phone which can only receive calls, preventing him from making one.

So, she always kept her phone handy, to not miss any call from him but didn't expect to get busted like this.

"Wow, some other time? Ace, why not give me an appointment from your busy schedule?"

David helplessly shook his head.

'This man does not even spare the woman he loves.'

"First of all, Danger-Ace, I don't like the way you address me. Secondly, call me only at..." Samantha paused as she can't give him a time as she is not sure the time zone Grim Reaper lives in and neither she intends to share hers.

"Yes?"

"Chuck it. Why did you call?"

"To check on you. I want to know how you are doing and what's new going on with your life?" Chance sarcastically asked her.

Samantha was boiling in anger; this Grim Reaper already interrupted her sweet time with her boyfriend and now he was talking non-sense instead of coming on point.

"Did you call just to annoy me?" She was trying to control the furiousness rising inside her.

"Haha, no I got information on Excalibur"

"Really?" Samantha turned serious and also surprised as she didn't expect Grim Reaper to find Excalibur so soon.

"No, I am joking"

David threw a pillow which landed on Chance's face.

'Dude, don't irritate her' David wrote this on his phone and showed it to Chance who ignored his friend's warning.

"Look Grim Reaper, this might be a fun thing for you but not for me. I am very serious about finding Excalibur. Don't you dare joke with me."

"Relax, Danger-Ace. I indeed found information on Excalibur. I will call you again tomorrow and will send you one document with all information on him including photographs as proof that I indeed found him. Also, every information that I am going to provide you will have valid photo proofs."

"Thank you"

"And, what else? What's up with you?" Chance asked her but only to hear a dial tone which implied she hung up on me.

"Woah, she is so rude" Chance pouted at his phone and just then his original phone rang and it was a video call from Samantha.

Chance again threw the other phone towards David and answered her video call.

"Love, why did you cut my call earlier?"

"Sorry Chance, I set an alarm, to send a mail to a florist. It is business related."

"Oh, that was an alarm, it felt like a phone call" Chance calmly said.

David wanted to beat this guy up but he controlled himself.

"No, it is a weird alarm." Samantha awkwardly smiled, "Darling, what should I cook for you tomorrow?"

Chance wanted to laugh hard hearing Samantha trying hard to distract him from the phone call. She even went as far as calling him 'darling'.

David ran away from there as his ears couldn't take this at all.

"Darling? Are you alright Samantha?" Chance tried very hard to control his laughter.

"Hey, here I am trying to be nice with you and putting some efforts like you" Samantha shouted at him to hide her embarrassment.

She wanted to distract Chance from asking her more questions but she had no idea how to so she tried this way, which clearly embarrassed her.

"You look cute when you put such efforts getting out of your comfort zone" Chance tried to pacify his angry woman.

He himself angered her a few minutes ago when he talked to her as Grim Reaper so now, he couldn't afford angering her being Chance too.

"Then don't laugh" Samantha glared at him.

"I am sorry"

Samantha didn't say anything.

"Hey you know what, I bought a lot of gifts for you from all the places I visited" Chance tried to cheer her.

"You think I am materialistic? I'll jump in joy when you will show me the gifts?"

'Ahh, wrong choice of words Chance' He scolded himself and said, "Well, tomorrow my love's darling is coming back, will that make her jump in joy?"

Samantha couldn't help but smile at the thought of Chance coming back.

"Finally."

"Should I prepare anything special for you?"

"Tomorrow for dinner cook that dish which you prepared last week at the camping site. That local dish which everyone loved"

"I thought you didn't like that dish at all" Samantha remembered how much Chance insisted on not eating it and Abigail was force feeding him.

Chance laughed at her statement, "I secretly asked Abigail to force me to eat it. I loved that dish but was angry with you so..."

"You are the limit"

"Hey, you think I am so shameless that I'll be angry at you and would shamelessly eat your food"

"You are not a shameful person anyway" She rolled her eyes.

"Well, I disagree"

"You are shameless, Chance"

"Fine, if you are fixated on it, then I don't mind being shameless" Chance winked at her.

"Did you have your dinner?" Samantha ignored him.

"Yeah, I did, you?"

"It is still evening here; I am going to prepare food now"

"Good, from tomorrow we can have dinner together"

"Yeah, you are arriving at 10 AM, right?"

"Hmm"

"I'll come to the airport to receive you"

"Thanks love"

The two talked for a few more minutes before hanging up on each other.

When David came back to the living room, he saw Chance smiling from one ear to another.

"Are you that happy?"

"It feels good to know someone is waiting for you to be back home" Chance poured his heart out.

"True, it feels good."

"David, I hope you remember my instructions?"

"Of course, I do"

"Great, everything should go as planned"

"Definitely"

"Also, prepone my flight, please" Chance requested David.

"Dude..."

"Please, I want to go back home as soon as possible."

"You fucker, right now you are sitting in your home" David taunted him.

"Home is where Sam is" Chance leaned back on the couch and closed his eyes as he felt at peace.

David was glad seeing his state and was happy Chance too found someone for himself, he ordered his people to prepone Chance's flight.

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It was midnight, and Samantha was sleeping in her room.

Suddenly there was some noise coming from her living room and Samantha opened her eyes in reflex.

Although she was sleeping, her senses were strong.

Only around Chance and her father, Samantha relaxes genuinely, rest other time, she always stays on alert.

The sound of footsteps could clearly be heard coming from her living room.

'Fuck, the Grim Reaper?' She wondered as she was not sure why but she felt it was the Grim Reaper.

Samantha felt like Grim Reaper is here to kill her.

Right now, they are in touch and he is the only one who knows how she looks like and he can be the only one, who can intrude into her house so daringly.

Samantha was still in sleeping position, she grabbed a vase which was on the table, next to her bed. She held the vase tightly to attack the intruder.