

# My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

## Chapter 125: More Than Kissing

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.

The sound of the footsteps grew louder, Samantha tried to stay still, so that she can attack the man while he is not aware of it.

The next second, Samantha was shocked when she felt this man climb her bed.

'This is too much' she thought to herself and turned around with the vase to hit the man on her bed but before she could hit this person, the man swiftly grabbed her wrist, pinned her arm on the pillow next to her and covered her lips with his.

Only after feeling that familiar taste on her lips, did Samantha realize it was Chance, not the Grim Reaper she thought of.

Chance was still kissing her and his hand moved from her wrist to the vase she was holding and he grabbed the vase. Samantha immediately let go off the vase and tightly hugged Chance and kissed him back.

Chance safely placed the vase back on the side table, not breaking their kiss.

After nibbling on her lips for a few minutes, Chance broke the kiss and looked at her, "You thought some thief came in?"

Samantha nodded her head, "Hmm, I am sorry I didn't realize it was you."

"It's okay" Chance kissed her forehead and lied next to her; they were lying facing each other.

"You were supposed to come at..."

"I was missing you way too much so I preponed my flight."

"How did you enter my home?"

Chance chuckled, "Have you forgotten? The night before I left, we exchanged our duplicate keys with each other"

The night after coming home after that dinner with Bill, Chance gave Samantha keys to his house and she did the same.

"Oh yeah, how the fuck did I forget that?"

Chance laughed and hugged her closer, "Who did you thought entered your home?"

"Some intruder"

Chance laughed even harder, "Is that why you were hiding that vase?"

Samantha nodded her head, "How did you realize I was hiding my vase and was about to hit you?"

"I just knew, since it was dark, I was extra aware of my surroundings. Also, I am more amazing than you can ever imagine"

"Glad I didn't break your head" Samantha played with his hair, running her fingers through it.

"Don't worry, even if you do, it would be fine."

"Nonsense. I am sorry, I couldn't imagine what would have happened if I really hit you."

"Then you would take me to the hospital" He joked.

"Chance" Samantha glared at him.

"Then how about show me how apologetic you are instead of saying it?" Chance smirked.

"Show it?"

"Hmm"

Samantha was confused for a second but when Chance pouted his lips, she realized what he meant.

"Close your eyes" Samantha instructed.

Chance immediately closed his eyes and pouted his lips waiting for a kiss.

Samantha smiled at his childish actions, and instead of kissing him, she placed her two fingers on his lips.

Chance licked her fingers assuming them to be her lips and then he opened his eyes and glared at her in anger, "You think I am a fool?"

Samantha laughed hard seeing how annoyed he was.

"You think it is funny?" Chance glared at her.

Samantha could predict what is going to happen next, she tried to get off the bed and escape but Chance was faster, he held her wrist and pulled her back on the bed.

To stop her from escaping further, he pinned her two hands on her either side and hovered over her. Their faces were just an inch apart.

Samantha gulped in nervousness as she could feel Chance's hot breath on her skin.

Chance's hands which were at her wrists, moved towards her palm, he entangled his fingers with hers, she too did the same in reflex.

Not for one second, Chance moved his eyes away from hers, and kept looking into them.

In that moment, their hearts were pounding at a higher rate and their minds were dizzy.

Chance leaned closer to her face and kissed her forehead; Samantha closed her eyes in reflex.

His lips then travelled down, while kissing her face and stopped at her nose. He kissed the tip of her nose, then he kissed her cheeks, his lips then travelled towards her chin and finally they landed on her lips.

Chance slowly nibbled on her lips, savouring every moment of it.

Samantha too responded to his kiss as slowly as he did. After a while, Chance parted her teeth and his tongue explored her mouth while playing with her soft tongue.

Samantha moaned as his tongue made her feel good, but her moans was lost in her throat, she gasped for air.

Sensing her discomfort, Chance parted away from her lips, breaking the kiss. He moved away a bit and looked at her face.

The only light in the room was from the bedside lamp next to Samantha's bed.

The yellow light made it possible for him to look at the beautiful face in front of him, which shined due to the reflection of light.

Samantha's eyes were still closed as she was panting heavily. Chance smiled at her state.

He moved her hair which was covering her neck, and sucked on her soft skin, then he bit on it to leave his mark on her. Samantha clutched on his hand tighter when he bit her skin.

Chance's tongue traced the path of her neck and moved to the ear, licking and biting her earlobe.

Not once, his hands let go of hers.

After licking on her ear, he whispered, "Stop me right now, or I might not stop only at kissing you tonight" Chance warned her.

Samantha wanted to ask him to not stop but something was stopping her from saying so. She was very nervous and when he said he won't stop at kissing, her heart raced faster.

"Chance" She softly called his name and he looked into her eyes.

Samantha was not sure what to say and looked nervous.

Understanding her situation, Chance kissed her cheek and lied next to her pulling her into his arms.

"I missed you this one week" He confessed.

Samantha wrapped her hand around him and softly said, "Hmm, me too. I got used to your presence"

"I am glad to know that"

The two people then didn't say anything for sometime and continued hugging each other.

"Chance" Samantha softly called his name to check if he is sleeping or not.

"Yes?"

"Next time, don't ask me before doing anything more than kissing, just do it"

It took a lot of courage for her to say it, she heard his chuckle.

"I have to check your comfort level too"

"Hmm, I am fine"

"Okay, sleep now, I am very exhausted after travelling for so many days" Chance patted her back.

"Good night"

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Next day, Chance was checking his mails while Samantha was preparing breakfast for them.

She glanced over at the man who looked lost in his work. He was wearing his glasses, which made him look extremely hot.

Samantha remembered Chance telling her, he doesn't have the need of it, he just wears it for protecting his eyes, she helplessly shook her head at how cautious he is.

Once the food was ready, she brought it to the table joining him.

"Keep your work aside, it is food time" Samantha's firm voice brought Chance's attention back to the table.

"Hmm, just need to respond to this one e-mail, give me a minute"

Samantha sighed, "Why am I dating such a boring person" She muttered to herself.

"What? Did you say anything?" His concentration was on his work and he didn't hear her.

"Nothing important"

"Hmm"

Once Chance was done, he kept away his laptop and gave his full attention to her.

"You were on a business trip all this while, then why do you have so many e-mails you didn't respond to?" Samantha casually asked him, scaring the man.

"Well, it was a different client so I ignored my mails"

"You should hire an assistant" Samantha suggested.

"Hmm, I prefer doing my job by myself. I need to join a gym soon or I am going to gain a lot of weight." He loved the food she cooked and was worried about not being in shape if he keeps eating it.

"Hmm, today after breakfast let us check out a few places" Samantha suggested.

"Yes, and Sam I might have to drop at the office for a minute."

"Oh, why?"

"There are a few files I would need to work on."

"What are your employees doing?" Samantha got annoyed seeing him work so much.

Chance laughed at her reaction, "They did their part of the work, I need to review and approve them before they move forward"

"You work really very hard" She couldn't help but comment