

My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

Chapter 127: She Is As Good As Dead

Chance gulped in nervousness but didn't let it show on his face. He listed a few industrial areas.

"Hmm okay"

"What happened Sam?"

"Nothing, I might have to go to Miami soon, so wanted to know a few things"

Chance was surprised when he heard her being honest with him.

"Oh, why?"

"Remember this alarm call, it is to remind me to call someone. That person too is in florist business. I am planning to expand my business and that's why I attended that conference and now need to go to Miami for the same purpose" She convincingly lied.

'Thank goodness she is lying too, or else I would have died in guilt' He thought to himself.

"Oh, good to know. You need my help in anyway?"

"Hmm, recommend a few good restaurants in Miami" Samantha looked serious.

"Sure"

The two completed the movie late at midnight.

Samantha was sleepy, Chance carried her in his arms and they slept in her room.

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Next day Samantha informed Chance that she needs to go to her florist shop, he too informed her, he needs to work on those files he brought from his office a day before.

After breakfast, Samantha left for her business and Chance worked on his files.

Instead of going to her shop, Samantha went to Bill's house. He was expecting her as she informed him immediately after Grim Reaper called her while Chance was in New York.

That night Bill understood Chance was successful in getting all the necessary information.

"I was waiting for you. You had your breakfast?" Bill asked his daughter as soon as she entered in.

"Yup dad. You?"

"Hmm, I too did."

"Did you open the document I forwarded to you?" Samantha was feeling anxious as finally the man they had been trying to find was found.

Everyday she only hoped for Excalibur to be alive, as she wished him to die in her hands. Now, after knowing he was indeed alive and living in Miami, she was more than relieved.

"No, I wanted to open the file with you." Bill sat next to her and opened the laptop. He held his daughter's hand, "Samantha, finally we found Sarah's murderer" He emotionally said.

"Yes dad, we did" Samantha smiled and stopped tears from flowing through her eyes.

Bill then opened the folder and there was information on Excalibur. There were details of his real life too, like by what name he is known by to other people. Where was he born, where he grew up etc.

Then they finally found the information and the pictures attached to every information, providing the proof.

"So, this is how, this bastard looks like" Samantha commented when she looked at Excalibur's picture.

"Hmm, this is it. Using my connections, I once got a hold of his picture. It is indeed him. Grim Reaper did a great job" Bill exclaimed and looked very impressed.

"Dad, first of all, you had this bastard's picture? If you did, why did you never show it

to me?" Samantha was surprised at this revelation as she never knew how her mom's killer looked like.

"Yes, I used a few contacts to get his picture. It was right after Sarah's murder. That was one of the reasons why he went underground. He got to know that his physical identity has been compromised."

"Why didn't he get plastic surgery then?" Samantha wondered making Bill chuckle.

"It seems you have been watching a lot of assassin movies these days" He predicted.

Samantha looked guilty, "Dad is very smart. Yeah, last night watched one, I want to help Chance get over his phobia, so I am going to make him watch many such action films"

"You are torturing the poor guy" Bill smiled at her but in his heart, he felt bad for fooling his daughter who was putting so much efforts to make Chance get over his fake phobia.

He again wondered what would she do, if ever Chance's truth comes out. In that moment Bill decided, if this day ever comes, he would just push Chance under the bus and would claim he had no idea Chance is Grim Reaper.

'I am so evil' Bill thought to himself.

"Why did you never show his photo to me?" Samantha glared at her dad as he hid the truth from her for so long and she didn't like the fact that he is hiding something from her.

"I just didn't wish you to look at Sarah's killer. I was worried you would end up doing something radical or something ridiculous which would only mess up everything" Bill honestly confessed.

"Dad, but that doesn't mean you can hide something important from me. Now I am worried wondering what else are you hiding from me?"

"Sam, let's focus on this information. This is more important."

Samantha calmed down and concentrated on the information.

Excalibur's schedule in detail was mentioned and his photographs were there as proof.

"Grim Reaper did a great job" Bill couldn't help but praise the man again, who put so much efforts and did a perfect job at it.

"Dad, why the hell do you keep praising him? He didn't go to Miami all by himself for this, I am sure it is someone from his team, who put all these efforts" Samantha hates when her dad praises Grim Reaper, she can never be fine with it.

Bill laughed at her reaction, "It was him who sent all this information. Let's appreciate the man for what he did for us"

"He is not doing this out of goodwill, he is expecting us to betray one of our own for his sake. That is why he sent all this information to us. Don't think so highly of him dad. He is not deserving of it" Samantha was cold when she expressed her thoughts.

Not saying one word, Bill just smiled, "How is Chance doing? Back from his business trip?"

"Yes, he bought gifts for you. That poor guy is trying really hard to impress you dad" Samantha's cold attitude turned bubbly and she was excited while talking about Chance.

"Oh, how about I make things difficult for him?" Bill asked her.

"Dad, please don't. He is so nice, don't torture him" Samantha immediately begged him.

Bill wanted to laugh hard. His daughter has such extreme reaction towards the same person.

"Fine, I'll be nice to him"

"Thanks dad"

Then they went through all the information on Excalibur. Samantha and Bill were surprised to find out, he still has a mother.

After going through it all, Bill said, "The best strategy would be to get a hold of him while he visits this café. It would be the easiest way to kill him and..." Bill suddenly paused as he saw Samantha was lost in her deep thoughts and wasn't paying any attention to his words.

"Sam? Are you listening to me?"

"Dad, I don't want to kill Excalibur" Samantha looked at her father seriously.

Bill was shocked at what she said, "Samantha, are you kidding me? You entered the

world of assassins to kill that bastard. You sacrificed your chance at having a happy life. You let go of your dream to do masters in Engineering. Do you even realize what you are saying now?" Bill was agitated as Samantha was planning to throw away all their efforts of years.

"Dad, calm down. Listen to me first" Samantha calmly said, it was evident something was going on in her mind.

"What?" Bill didn't hide his anger.

"He killed my mother, how about I kill his?"

There was silence for a few minutes. Bill's eyes were widened in shock when he heard her words.

He looked at the cold woman, who didn't even bat an eyelid while sharing her plan. There was coldness around her. Her voice sounded confident. She didn't regret what she said and was neither apologetic about it.

All of this implied only one thing, Samantha was very serious and she really intends to do what she just said.

"Are you crazy? That woman is over ninety years. She is as good as dead" Bill couldn't understand Samantha's logic.

"Dad, what was grandma's age when she died?"

"Don't you remember? You were still in your high-school at that time"

"I remember, I want to check if you remember"

"Eighty-Three"

"Remember you still cried?"

"What's your point Sam?"

"Dad, it doesn't matter how old a mother is, when she dies, the child gets hurt. Can't you see this Excalibur who had been hiding from the world still cares so much about his mother. He left her in a home care but once in every two weeks he keeps visiting her. He could have just abandoned her in some other country's care home but he didn't. He kept her in the same city as him and look at these records dad, he didn't miss even one visit."

Bill went through the records and that was indeed true.

"But Sam, killing an innocent old woman?"