

My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

Chapter 132: How About I Meet Chance

Samantha lied to Edwin only because she couldn't tell him all about Excalibur and other information.

Also, she knows how much he respects and admires Bill. If he ever finds out Bill supports Grim Reaper over him and the intentions, he has towards Edwin, then the man would break into pieces.

Samantha would never hurt Edwin and neither will she ever let her father's name get degraded in front of anyone else.

Just like Bill, for Samantha too, family is more important. If the situation ever comes to extreme level, then Bill would be her top priority as he is her family.

"Hmm, got it. So, uncle has no idea about it?" He just wanted to confirm.

"Yes, he has no idea. I would appreciate it if you keep the information of this call under wraps. Don't you ever dare mention this to anyone else." She again warned him.

"Okay darling, won't mention a thing in front of uncle Bill. But tell me one thing."

"Hmm?"

"How serious is Grim Reaper in searching me?"

Samantha thought for a while, she recollected all the events that happened till now.

Only to contact her, Grim Reaper ruined three missions of her then he cornered to the extent that she had to contact him. He made a deal with her and to fulfil his part of the

deal, he has put a lot of efforts, which she could see from the mail he provided.

Samantha could see how seriously Grim Reaper is looking for Brimstone, therefore she was honest with Edwin.

"He is very serious. He can go to any extent to get his hold on you. On a scale of 1 to 10, his intentions to kill you would be a 100."

Edwin was terrified with what she said. He was already petrified after knowing Maestro and Grim Reaper are friends but now knowing how seriously he had been looking out for him, Edwin was sure his death is near.

"I am going to die soon, Sam" Edwin honestly declared.

"No Ed, that is why I called you. You indeed can be attacked anywhere at anytime, so stop being childish, and sulking about it. Think of something so that you can escape Grim Reaper."

"Does Grim Reaper know it is me who killed Maestro?"

"Not yet, but he might find out soon."

"How do you know all of this?"

"Are you underestimating Danger-Ace?" Samantha scoffed at him.

"Sam, I am serious" Edwin was curious to know why was she so confident about this information.

"Ed, it is all very confidential. I am already breaking someone's trust on me to rely this information to you. It is up to you, if you want to believe me or not." Samantha was done with her job now. Now it was indeed Edwin's duty to act upon this information and protect himself.

"Thanks for doing so much for me" Edwin knew Samantha well. If she does not want to share any piece of information, then she won't no matter how much he would pester her. So, he gave up on asking for more information and focused on the fact that Grim Reaper will soon kill him and he started thinking of ways to go underground.

"Don't thank me, Ed. You mean a lot to me; I can't let that bastard harm you"

Edwin laughed form the other end of the phone.

"You still hate Grim Reaper?"

"Obviously"

"He is fucking dangerous Sam. I am terrified right now"

"Don't worry, we can fool him." Samantha had a huge grin on her face, as she added, "If he indeed fails in killing you, he will lose the title of 'Grim Reaper'."

"Sam, are you providing me with this information, to protect me or to destroy Grim Reaper's reputation?" Edwin was amused at Samantha, who at a time like this was thinking of ways to ruin her nemesis.

"Both. Is it wrong if I am also gaining something while, I am protecting you?"

"No, nothing wrong." Edwin laughed.

"I will also think of something, we need to fool that Grim Reaper"

"Thanks for your support"

"Hey, don't thank me. I can at least do this much for my mentor"

Edwin smiled when he heard her words.

"Anyway, what's up with you? Anything new happening in your life?" Edwin casually asked her.

Samantha hesitated for a second, before she decided to be honest with him.

"Everything is fine. The new update is I am dating someone. His name is Chance"

"What? Really?" Edwin was surprised at this news. Although he had no idea about her past, he knew she was not comfortable being in a relationship. Therefore, this news came as a surprise to him.

"Hmm"

"I want to meet him Sam" Edwin excitedly declared.

Samantha laughed at his reaction, "First take care of yourself. Stay alive."

"I will, how about I meet Chance, then I can go underground?" Edwin thought of this.

"No Ed, you should not waste any time. Find a solution as soon as possible" Samantha

didn't feel it right for Edwin to roam around freely in spite of knowing the danger hovering over him.

"But I want to meet this guy who finally managed to win one cold woman's heart"

"Hey, who's the cold woman?"

"You, of course. Is he an assassin too?"

"Nope, a businessman"

"Woah, rich?"

"Hmm, super rich"

"Nice target, Sam"

"I am not with him for his money" Samantha cleared her stand.

"Of course not, you are so rich yourself"

"He has more money than I do" She informed him.

"Does he know about you?"

"No"

"Woah, you are cheating him?"

Samantha looked guilty but she was honest, "Hmm, I know I am being selfish. I feel bad about it but I love him a lot and I don't want him to know about me being an assassin."

"Sam, I hope you know what you are doing"

"Hmm, I too hope the same"

The two people laughed at her joke, then she hung up the call.

Samantha ordered dinner for them and went to Chance's home. He was still sleeping peacefully. Exhaustion was painted all over his face.

Samantha's heart ached, as she could see how hard he was working to look like this. Carefully she climbed the bed and lied next to him, observing his tired face.

After staring at him for a while, her fingers reflexively ran across his eyebrows. Her sight then moved on to his closed eyes, she smiled seeing them. Her eyes travelled south and finally it stopped at his thin lips.

No matter how hard she tried, she couldn't move her gaze away from them.

"Chance" She softly called his name but he didn't respond as he was in a deep slumber.

Smirking at his non-responsiveness, she kissed his lips and gave him a peck.

Moving back, she looked at him and Chance was still sleeping unaware of his girlfriends' actions.

His unawareness excited her and she again pecked his lips. Samantha continued doing so for a few more times.

A notification on her phone, startled her and she finally stopped her sneaky actions. The food she ordered was about to be delivered.

After the food was delivered, Samantha woke up the tired guy, they had dinner and Chance again slept.

After adjusting his comforter, Samantha kissed his forehead and left for her home. She then started planning how to kill Excalibur's mother.

The next few days went like this with Chance coming home tired everyday due to the work load, Samantha was coming up with the perfect plan to kill Excalibur's mother and Bill tried to talk sense to Samantha but she was refusing to even talk to him.

On Thursday, Bill again went to Samantha's florist shop just like every other day.

These days Samantha had been avoiding talking to him as if she has done something wrong and is hiding from him.

Today too, Andy was in the shop, helping Samantha. This had been preventing Bill to have a proper conversation with his daughter.

Also, Samantha hadn't been answering his calls, making it harder for him to talk to her.

"Mr Bill, good to see you" Andy, greeted their regular customer.

"Hello dear"

"Any specific bouquet you need today?"

"No, use your own discretion" Bill warmly smiled at her and looked at Samantha,
"How have you been doing dear?"

"I am fine Mr Bill, what is up with you?" Samantha was in her role.

"Honestly not good dear"

Samantha got worried when she heard Bill's reply.

"What happened? Are you fine? Any health problems?"

Andy was not surprised at Samantha's anxiousness as she believed Samantha was the nicest person she ever met, who is good towards everyone.

"I am feeling weak these days and..." Bill put his hand on his chest, looking pained.

"Let's go to the hospital. Andy, please handle the shop, I'll be back soon"

"Sure Sam, don't worry. Take care Mr Bill"

Bill gently smiled at her, then Samantha and he left from there in her car.