

# My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

## Chapter 133: What Is The Problem ?

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

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

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

"Dad, how could you be so irresponsible, why did you not inform me immediately when you were not feeling well?" Samantha shouted at her dad panicking about his health.

"I called you but you have been avoiding my calls" Bill calmly taunted her.

"Fuck. Dad then why would you use the secret phone to contact me? You should have directly called my number" Samantha's anger mixed with guilt made Bill smile.

"Take right" Bill instructed her.

"But hospital is straight ahead"

"Take right"

Samantha took a right.

"Now head to the place I live in"

"Dad, did you lie to me about your health?" Samantha realized she just got played by her father.

"Yeah, as you didn't leave me with any choice. You have been avoiding me for days, I had to resort to such means to talk to you"

"Dad, you are impossible"

"Like daughter, like father" Bill taunted her.

Rolling her eyes at his dad's antics, Samantha headed to his house as there was no point in avoiding Bill. He will find one or the other way to talk to her.

In a few minutes, they reached his place.

"Yes dad?" Samantha knew Bill did all of this to discuss something, so she came on point.

"You informed Edwin the truth?" Bill too didn't waste any time and asked her the question that bothered him.

"What if I did?"

"Samantha, we can't double cross Grim Reaper" Bill almost shouted at her.

"Dad, you and me can easily handle that Grim Reaper, stop making a big deal out of it." Samantha was calm but firm on her decision.

"Samantha, we can't cheat him" Bill warned his daughter.

"Why are you so emotionally attached with that bastard, dad? Stop acting like we are some ethical people, because we are not." Samantha's frustration level was rising.

"Samantha, he gave us information on Excalibur" Bill helplessly kept on saying the same thing.

"Exactly, we have what we already want, why care about providing him with what he wants" Samantha arrogantly replied.

"Don't be so selfish"

"Dad, if being selfish is the only way to protect Edwin, then this is it"

Bill deeply sighed as he was not sure how to convince his stubborn daughter. He had no way to handle her.

Since, they were moving in circles and there was no conclusion from this discussion, Samantha left from there and went back to her florist shop and Bill again messaged Chance.

'Let's meet tomorrow'

'Sure. My office?' Chance immediately responded to his text.

'Okay'

The first time Bill and Samantha had this argument, Bill was sure he would have to involve Chance in this mess, so he already informed him, that he would like to meet Chance during one of the weekdays.

Therefore, Chance was not surprised to receive this message, as he had been waiting for it.

After his work, that night Chance again came home exhausted. The same has been the case with him for the last few days as his work load increased due to his absence from work for a week.

Samantha welcomed him with some tasty dinner, her heart ached everyday seeing his state.

Chance sat at the dinner table as soon as he came home and didn't even bother to change, he was too tired to do so.

"Till how long you will be working like this?" Samantha asked him.

"Hmm, another week but I am glad it is Friday tomorrow. I can rest this weekend" Chance faintly smiled.

"Great. You are not allowed to bring any files home; I want you to spend your whole weekend with me" Samantha ordered him and he just nodded his head. He was too tired to even argue with her.

"Sam, the food is great" He commented after taking a bite.

Samantha lovingly stroked his head and they continued having their dinner where Samantha did most of the talking and he only listened to her, smiling and nodding his head in between.

"Chance, next week on Wednesday I would be flying to Miami" Samantha informed him as her tickets were booked.

"Hmm, for florist business you mentioned?" Chance asked her.

"Yes, where did you buy those chocolates from? They have already been finished and I want more, I checked and they are available only in Miami." Samantha pouted at him looking cute.

Chance laughed, "You already finished them?"

"They were too good"

He chuckled at her actions, "Yeah, they are locally made, I'll check the name of that shop and will let you know."

"You want anything from there?"

"No, when will you be back?"

"Friday afternoon"

"Great"

After they were done with their meal, Chance slept in his room and Samantha was at her home going through her strategy again and again as she didn't wish for this mission of her to fail at any cost.

...

Next day, Bill visited Chance's office just as he planned.

There was no safer place than his own office, so Chance asked Bill to come here. Even if Samantha ever finds out about it, they can just come up with the excuse of Bill checking on his workplace.

It was not very difficult for Bill to reach his office floor, as Chance informed the receptionist of Bill's arrival and made arrangements for one of the people working there to direct Bill to his office.

When Bill reached there, he saw Chance on a call with some client.

Chance opened the door for him, and signalled him to make himself comfortable.

After ten minutes, Chance was done with his call.

"I am so sorry to keep you waiting, the client had some emergency so he preponed the meeting and since there was so less time, we just discussed everything over a call"

"It's okay, no need to explain yourself. It actually looked nice to see you work like this."

"Haha, is that so?" Chance smiled at this compliment. Even Samantha likes him when he is working. He thought this father-daughter are so similar.

"Hmm, why did you choose this business as your fake profession?" Bill asked him to satisfy his curiosity.

"I always lived a luxurious life and wished to continue doing that. Although I earn a lot from killing people, but if I do not have a strong fake profession then anyone would doubt where am I getting all this money from" He explained the reason.

"Got it" Bill nodded his head.

"So, sir what happened? Why did you request for this meeting?"

"Firstly, let me thank you. I never thought we would get Excalibur's information this way. Thank you so much for your hard work" Bill looked grateful and sounded absolutely sincere.

Chance faintly smiled at him, "No worries sir. I did it for my own selfish reasons too, so you don't need to thank me."

"No, I have to."

Chance was silent as he was not sure what to say.

Bill cleared his throat and spoke, "There is a problem Chance, I am here to discuss it."

Chance expected this but he was not sure what exactly happened as Bill looked anxious and worried.

"Sir, was there any problem in the information I got? You want to know anything else? If so, I can..."

"No Chance, there is no problem with the information you got for us. It is perfect"

"Then? What is the problem?"

Bill deeply sighed then he explained everything to Chance. He informed him who killed Lucas and the close relationship that this assassin shares with Samantha.

Edwin was born to drug dealers. His parents did all illegal activities and at times they didn't even care about their son. One day they both got arrested and the cops had to keep Edwin in a children care house as he had nowhere else to go.

That place was very disturbing for him. One of the workers there, abused children which was witnessed by Edwin and he wished to escape from there but he couldn't.

One day, this worker tried to abuse Edwin too, so he ran from that room and approached the security guard of the place, requesting for his help.

The security guard too was working in cooperation with the abusive worker so he ignored Edwin's pleas.

In frustration, Edwin pulled a gun the security guard was carrying and shot the worker's hand who tried to touch him.

Bill, who was a cop at that time, got involved in this case and after hearing Edwin's side of story, they found out about some illegal activities happening here.

Bill met Samantha in a similar way, so he knew how cruel the outside world is. The people involved in illegal activities were arrested and Bill found out Edwin has an uncle and an aunt in some other city.

After getting in touch with them, Bill realized they are nice people...