

# My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

## Chapter 136: Let's Make It Easier\*

[Warning: The Whole chapter has Mature Content, skip if you are not comfortable]

Chance never imagined his relationship with Samantha would progress till here so soon and she would equally enjoy such intimate moments with him.

Right now, if Samantha would have been uncomfortable and was not into what they were doing, then Chance wouldn't have dared to reach this far.

Through her actions he could feel, her longing and cooperation.

Chance loved every moment of it.

With no other woman he ever felt like this, the way he feels with Samantha. Right now, Chance realized the power of intimacy when even the hearts are involved. It is no more just a physical satisfaction he was gaining from it, but it was emotional satisfaction too.

Having the woman he loves under him, and expressing his love and desire to her this way, was an altogether a different feeling, which he could never feel with anyone else.

Tonight, he wished to show Samantha how much he loves her.

When his cold fingers directly came in contact with her breast, Samantha moaned loudly.

Encouraged by her moans, he slowly cupped her bosom in his palm and kneaded it.

He loved her moans. He loved how much she was enjoying herself.

Chance continued to do so for a few more seconds before his finger traced her areola before holding her hardened nipple between his forefinger and his thumb.

He pulled her nipple which resulted in Samantha moaning harder.

"You are turned on" He broke the kiss and smiled at her looking into her eyes while his hand didn't stop kneading her breast.

Samantha blushed harder with his bold words and turned her head away from him.

"Let's make it easier for you" Chance whispered in her ears and by holding her waist, with one swift motion, he turned her over with her back now facing him.

Samantha was surprised at his actions but she looked forward to what he is going to do to her. She loved whatever he was doing now.

Chance pulled her t-shirt over her head and removed it. Then he unhooked her bra and threw it away.

Samantha was lying completely naked above her waist but only her back was exposed to Chance.

He moved her hair to one side and admired her smooth skin, running his fingers over it, tracing every part of her skin. Samantha muffled her moans as she was too embarrassed to show how much she is liking the sensation of his fingers on her skin.

After playing with her smooth skin, Chance leaned down and kissed her exposed back. He left soft pecks along her spine.

Samantha pressed her lips together to stop herself from making any noise as his cold lips sent chills down her spine.

It was Samantha's first time experiencing all of it and she cherished every moment of this.

Chance bit on her back, taking a part of her skin between his teeth and sucked on it to leave a hickey on her smooth skin.

Once he was satisfied, he again hugged her waist and in one swift motion, he turned her, now she was facing him.

Samantha was startled by his actions as she didn't expect Chance to again turn her over.

Chance smiled looking at her perky breasts, "Beautiful" He commented, making Samantha feel more nervous than she was already feeling.

It was Chance's first time looking at them and he loved what he saw. No matter what, he loved every part of her body and soul.

In reflex, she covered her breasts with her arms as she folded her hands in front of her.

Chance leaned towards her, his face only an inch away from hers, "I already saw everything, isn't it too late now to cover them?" He shamelessly asked her.

Grabbing her hands with his, Chance moved it away from her bosoms exposing them to his eyes to ravage them.

He then pinned her hands above her head, holding them in place using his one hand, while his other hand grabbed her exposed bosom and he squeezed it.

Samantha bit on her lip to not let herself make any noise. Seeing this Chance, freed her lips with his and didn't let her suppress her moans.

"Let me hear your beautiful voice" He seductively ordered her, driving her even more crazy.

Chance then slowly massaged her breast, his eyes looking at her face, not wishing to miss any expression of hers.

Samantha tried to control her moans and tried her best to not make any noise.

Noticing her resistance, Chance's hands started moving roughly and he kneaded her breast until Samantha couldn't control herself and released a moan.

Satisfied with her reaction, Chance licked her other bosom, while his hand continued squeezing the current one.

When Chance's wet tongue touched the areola region of her bosom, Samantha moaned in pleasure, as that feeling was so alien and yet so amazing for her.

The man she loved, doing all of this to her made her feel even more amazing.

Encouraged by her reaction, Chance licked that region slowly tracing around her hardened nipple.

Once his tongue was around her nipple, he licked it rolling his tongue around the hardened bead before taking it in his mouth.

He continued rolling his tongue around her nipple and after making it wet enough, he took it between his teeth and gently bit on it.

"Fuckk" Samantha softly moaned.

Chance continued licking her bosom as he tried to swallow it while his hand played with the other one.

After a few seconds, he let go of her hands and started sucking on her other bosom while his hand kneaded the one, he just tasted.

Samantha didn't stop him as she ran her hand through his soft hair, clutching on it tightly whenever he bit on her nipple or made her moan louder.

Chance enjoyed every time she roughly pulled his hair as it implied how much she was enjoying what he was doing.

He continued tasting her perky breasts for a while.

Only when he realized Samantha was exhausted and she can't take it anymore, he stopped.

Chance looked at the half naked woman, lying defencelessly in his arms with her eyes tightly shut.

She looked more enticing than any woman he ever met in his life.

"Why did you not enter my life before?" He questioned her.

Samantha opened her eyes when she heard Chance's question and looked confused.

"I wasted my time all this while, I wish I met you way earlier" He honestly shared his feelings with her.

Samantha hugged his neck and pulled him closer, covering his lips with hers, she kissed him for a while before saying, "I wish the same" and after saying so she again kissed him to express she loves him as much as he loves her.

While kissing him like this, Samantha's soft breasts were pressed against Chance's hard chest, he loved this sensation and kissed her back with equal passion.

Samantha then moved a bit to adjust herself on this couch, without breaking their kiss and she suddenly felt something hard touch her thighs.

Assuming something was on the couch, disturbing them, Samantha touched the hard thing only to hear a loud gasp released by Chance.

Chance held her hand and removed it from his groin, "Don't, you will make it harder for me" He begged her but Samantha didn't understand a thing.

"What are you talking about?" She innocently asked him.

In that moment, Chance had no idea how to react to her question, should he laugh or should he cry, he wondered.

"Never mind, dress up fast, I'll be back soon" Chance kissed her forehead and ran towards his bathroom.

He was turned on a while ago, but he controlled himself well. But when Samantha, touched his manhood directly, he felt like he is going crazy and couldn't take it anymore as he needed to get his release as soon as possible.

When the woman he loves so madly, touches him like this, he can't stay normal. He ain't no saint.

Chance therefore headed to the washroom to have a cold shower.

When Chance ran from there, his hard bulge didn't go unnoticed by Samantha and she realized what just happened now.

Although she was aware of men turning hard, this was her first time experiencing it first hand so it took her time to realize what just happened.

Embarrassed at her stupidity, Samantha wore her t-shirt and headed straight to her house as she too wished to bath again.

Standing under the hot shower, Samantha recollected how Chance touched her breasts. Subconsciously her hand moved to her breasts and she too kneaded them just the way Chance did while thinking about him.

Although it felt good, she missed Chance's long fingers and the way his big palm cupped her breasts.

Samantha continued touching her breast, while her other hand moved south and she touched her wet core, recollecting every intimate moment she spent with Chance. The kisses, his hands squeezing her bosom, his tongue rolling around her nipple, all of it.