

My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

Chapter 137: Happiest Person*

[Warning: Mature content ahead, please don't unlock the chapter, if you are not comfortable reading it]

He made her go through something, she never thought she was capable enough to experience.

If what just happened would have been only for physical pleasure, then Samantha wouldn't have been able to enjoy it like this. But their feelings and emotions were involved too which made her cherish every moment of it and also, she craved for more.

The more she thought about him, with higher intensity her fingers moved around her wet core. Not being able to take it anymore, Samantha pushed her finger inside her hole and thrust it in and out of her, while her other hand was busy kneading her bosom.

Samantha imagined Chance touching her all over her body and leaving his wet kisses on her, her finger moved faster when she started thinking about him this way.

Panting heavily, she closed her eyes and imagined Chance doing all of this to her.

After a while she got her release and she came moaning Chance's name loudly. She put her hands on the wall in front of her to balance herself as her body shuddered when she climaxed. Just then suddenly the door to her washroom was pushed open, startling the weak woman.

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On the other side of the room, the same was the situation with Chance, as he touched himself remembering the naked woman on his couch, whom he loved more than anyone in this world.

Even Chance was never aware, he was capable to love someone so much without caring about anything else in this world.

As long as Samantha was with him nothing else mattered.

Because of all these thoughts, a cold shower was not helping him, as he was not able to calm the awakened beast.

To one extent he was managing to deal with himself but the moment, he remembered Samantha's soft hand touching his manhood, even over his pants, he couldn't stop imagining her hand on his rod.

This only turned him harder.

Chance touched himself and imagined various scenarios with Samantha, after a while he finally found his release and the awakened beast inside him finally calmed down.

He stepped out the bathroom and after dressing up he went to the living room to apologize to Samantha for taking so much time in the bath but when he didn't find her there, he got worried assuming she was upset with him.

Samantha did enjoy herself earlier but he was still fearful as until and unless he won't see her being normal, he would not feel at peace.

Chance headed straight to Samantha's home, not finding her in the living room, he stepped towards her bedroom, she was not there too but on listening carefully, he heard muffled voice coming from her bathroom, worriedly he stepped towards the door just to ensure she is fine and did not intend to step inside but the next second he heard Samantha loudly moan his name.

Her voice was seductive, realizing what was happening inside, Chance couldn't control himself anymore and he opened the door to her washroom startling Samantha, who was just standing there naked with the support of the wall as she felt her body shudder due to the orgasm she just experienced.

Samantha was surprised to see Chance standing at the door, earlier when she entered inside the washroom she didn't bother locking it as she lives alone but now she regretted her carelessness.

It was so embarrassing to get caught red-handed by Chance when she just orgasmed shouting his name loudly. It was evident she was masturbating thinking about him.

After entering her wide, spacious washroom. Chance closed the door and locked it.

Samantha was feeling too weak to say anything as she was still panting heavily after experiencing the first orgasm of her life. It was magical and it was something she never experienced before.

She stood there weakly, trying to steady her breathing.

Chance removed the t-shirt he wore and threw it aside. He stepped towards Samantha and turned her around, pushing her back towards the wall.

Samantha was still in a daze and couldn't utter one word but she was sure of one thing, she wanted him.

She wanted him to touch her, to kiss her, to claim her, she didn't intend to stop him no matter whatever he did to her tonight.

Chance caressed her hot cheeks and touched his hard chest to her soft mounds and pressed their bodies together leaving no gap between them.

"I love you Sam" He declared but before she could respond to him, he kissed her hard. He nibbled on her lower lip before moving to the upper one, he continued nibbling on her lips taking turn between her upper and lower lips.

She felt current pass through her when she was kissed by him. Her body shivered as her mind went dizzy with pleasure.

Taking her lower lip between his teeth he pulled them, making Samantha moan in pain which was mixed with pleasure.

His one hand kneaded her soft breast, while his other hand touched her wet core.

Samantha shuddered when his fingers directly came in contact with her sex. It felt better than how she imagined it to be earlier.

Not for one second, she dared to think her imagination would come true so soon.

In reflex, Samantha tightly wrapped her arm around his neck and rested her forehead on his chest, enjoying his actions.

Being touched by the man she loves so intimately, is a feeling outside this world.

Chance moved his hand from her bosom and cupped one side of her face in his palm and lifted her head making her face him.

"Don't hide your face, look into my eyes" Chance ordered her.

Samantha was still in a daze, and she couldn't understand anything as down there he was still fingering her but she looked at him just like he instructed.

"Good, keep looking at me, I don't want to miss one expression on your face" Chance's hoarse voice rang in the washroom and Samantha only managed to nod her head.

After ensuring she was wet enough, Chance inserted his finger inside her wet hole.

Due to this sensation, Samantha threw her head back in reflex and tightly closed her eyes. Chance's fingers were longer than hers and it felt different than earlier. It was magical.

Satisfied with her reaction, Chance held her waist with his one hand to hold her in place as he could feel Samantha losing energy in her legs, but he didn't wish to stop what he started so he continued.

First, he slowly pumped his finger in and out of her, while his mouth took one of her bosoms in his mouth. He sucked and twirled his tongue around it.

"Chance... please... faster" Samantha managed to blurt out these words which still came out as a whisper.

"No" Chance firmly exclaimed and again got busy in tasting her bosoms and his finger penetrated her wet core but moving in and out of her slowly.

"Pleaseeee" Samantha again begged him.

"Not so soon" Chance informed her and he moved to her lips, kissing her passionately.

He wanted to enjoy every moment of this. He doesn't want this experience to be limited to their physical desire, but he wanted to feel connected to her emotionally and savour every moment of it.

Samantha was too tired to respond to him with equal passion but nevertheless she managed to cup his face and kiss him.

Chance kissed her slowly and he increased the pace of his fingers.

Samantha's arm around his neck tightened when she felt the faster movement of his fingers.

"Ahhh" She softly moaned in his mouth and Chance broke the kiss to let her breathe, he then moved to her ears licking them.

His fingers thrust faster in and out of her wet core, "Do you like it now?" He whispered in her ears.

Samantha managed to nod her head and Chance looked at the weak woman, who was really trying harder to stand.

Hugging her waist tightly to support her weight, Chance moved his fingers faster to let her come soon as he didn't wish to trouble her like this.

"Ahhh Cha...nce"

"Wow"

"Ah"

"Chanceee"

Samantha softly moaned every time his fingers made her feel the extreme pleasure which was way better than what she did to herself earlier.

Chance enjoyed every time she moaned his name. His name never sounded better than it did right now, in this moment.

He didn't miss any expression of Samantha and captured every moment of it in his mind as he enjoyed the way she reacted to his fingers, calling his name loudly.

He was the only man she desired and this made him happy.

Her mind was clearly, only filled with him, she was his and he was hers. The feeling of belonging made Chance the happiest person in the world right now.