

My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

Chapter 138: Embarrassed*

[Warning: The Whole Chapter Has Mature Content Ahead. Skip it if you are not comfortable]

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.

Her tight walls felt so good, he couldn't help but wonder how amazing it would feel when he would penetrate her instead of his finger.

The thought drove Chance crazy and he moved his finger roughly.

In reflex, Samantha scratched Chance's back and dug her nails into the back of his skin.

His movements didn't slow down due to her actions but instead it only increased and he roughly moved his fingers.

"Ahhhh... slower" Samantha begged him.

"No" Chance refused to her plea and continued giving her strokes with his finger.

When he felt the pressure build inside her, Chance sat down on his knees, his face directly looking at her sex with his finger still inside her wet hole.

Although he already felt it, but when he saw her most intimate part directly, Chance realized Samantha got herself a bikini wax, he smiled in satisfaction at the thought of Samantha expecting something like this to happen between them.

The 1% doubt he had, if he was doing the wrong thing, was extinguished when he realized she had been hoping for this to happen.

The thought of she wanting him as much as he wants her turned him harder than he already was.

On other side, Samantha was confused at his abrupt action and when she saw him licking his lips while looking at her wet core directly, she subconsciously closed her legs.

"Don't" Chance warned her and he parted her legs apart.

Samantha was feeling shy, but right now, she had no energy to fight or revolt back with him.

He removed his finger from her hole, frustrating the woman who was on the verge of getting her release.

Chance ignored her glare and kissed her wet core, running his tongue along her big lips and twirling his tongue around her clitoris. He rolled his tongue around her nub before letting his tongue penetrate into her hole.

Samantha grabbed his head for support as his actions were turning her legs weaker.

Chance moved his tongue in and out of her core, while Samantha released soft moans, it didn't take a lot of time, before Samantha came in his mouth.

"Ahhh Channnceeee" She loudly moaned as the pleasure this time was ten times greater than earlier.

Chance tasted her whole cum, and his tongue cleaned her wet core, not letting a drop touch the ground.

After tasting his woman, Chance smiled in satisfaction and looked at the weak woman who was on the verge of falling down.

He held her in place and turned on the shower, he helped her clean herself, then he wrapped her in a bathrobe and carried her to her bedroom.

Chance was naked only above his waist and was still in his wet shorts, so after laying Samantha on the bed and covering her with a comforter, Chance decided to use her washroom to have a cold shower as he was again very hard down there and needed to get a release.

"Rest for a while" He instructed the tired woman before he left, Samantha closed her eyes as she was feeling sleepy after the intense activity she just went through.

After having another cold shower, Chance came out of the washroom wearing another bathrobe kept in there.

Seeing Samantha sleeping peacefully, Chance couldn't help but smile and joined her in bed.

Hugging her closer to his body and cuddling with her, Chance too fell asleep with a huge grin on his face, as this night felt more satisfying than the nights he had wilder sex with other women.

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Next day when Samantha woke up from her sleep, Chance's sleeping face came in her sight, she smiled seeing him.

She loved waking up to this sight every day.

But the next moment, she recollected the events that happened between them last night.

For the first time, Samantha properly masturbated as she was turned on but she got caught by him and then he entered her washroom and made her to come again.

After her first orgasm, she felt so weak, she was not in the right state and turned weak, allowing him to do whatever he wanted and she too gave in to the pleasure he made her go through.

Samantha slapped her head as she didn't understand what happened to her in that moment, that she felt so lost and dizzy.

Embarrassed to face Chance now, Samantha was thinking of ways to avoid him.

Firstly, she decided to get off the bed but his arm was tightly wrapped around her, not making it easier for her to escape.

Samantha tried to remove his arm but instead Chance tightened his arm and pulled her closer, "Be good and sleep" He instructed in his sleep startling her as she didn't expect him to be awake.

Hoping that he is sleep talking, as his eyes were still closed Samantha again tried to get rid of his arms, but this time Chance opened his eyes and glared at her, "You don't like me hugging you?" He questioned her seriously.

"I don't" Samantha was way too embarrassed to care about anything else, she just wanted to get away from him right now irrespective of everything else.

"Then what do you like? Me touching you here?" Chance moved his hand south and

touched her exposed wet core as they were still in their bathrobes and were wearing nothing beneath it.

Samantha's eyes widened in shock as she didn't expect Chance to be so shameless that he would again touch her without any restraint that too within twelve hours of doing it already.

"Chance, don't" Samantha warned him but Chance didn't stop and continued touching her nub and clitoris.

"Chance please, don't embarrass me so much" Samantha held his hand to stop him.

"Embarrassed? Why the fuck would you be embarrassed?" Chance laughed seeing her shy.

"Ahhh" Samantha moaned as Chance already pushed two of his fingers inside her as she was already very wet.

"This is your punishment for getting embarrassed" Chance whispered in her ears while Samantha tightly closed her eyes.

"Chance... stop it" She managed to say.

"If you really want me to stop it, then why are you so wet already?" Chance questioned Samantha and when she parted her lips to answer him, he took the opportunity to push his tongue inside her mouth, exploring every nook and corner of it.

Samantha was successfully seduced by the man and the overwhelming pleasure of his fingers down there and his tongue up here didn't let her think about anything else. She tightly hugged him and responded to his kiss with equal passion.

His fingers kept moving, not even pausing for a second.

Samantha felt more pleasure as there were two fingers inside her, instead of one and she didn't suppress her moans and shouted every time she experienced the wave of pleasure stimulating her body.

Chance moved to her neck, to leave his mark on her letting Samantha breathe comfortably, after a few more rough strokes from his fingers, Samantha orgasmed releasing her juices.

Samantha panted heavily as she lied on the pillow, she didn't expect Chance would torture her early in the morning again after torturing her enough at night.

Chance smiled in satisfaction, he removed his fingers and started licking them tasting the juice it was covered in.

Feeling the emptiness, Samantha opened her eyes only to regret doing so as she was welcomed by the view of Chance tasting her cum.

"Kill me" She muttered to herself; Chance laughed at her reaction.

"You taste so good. Do you want to taste yourself?" Chance whispered in her ears.

"Please no" Samantha opened her eyes in fear and glared at him, although she looked fearful, her gaze clearly warned him to not pull this stunt or else the end result would be really bad.

Chance didn't push her limit, but neither did he keep quiet, "Fine, you can taste me instead"

Samantha's cheeks turned redder as she glared at the man whose face was just an inch away from her, before she could say anything, Chance added, "But some other day. I am not going to let you have the pleasure of enjoying everything today itself"

He pecked her lips and climbed down the bed.

Samantha sighed in relief and continued lying on the bed as she was already tired even before stepping down.

Chance sat next to her, both his hands at the either side of her body as he leaned towards her, with a smug look on his face he asked, "Should I help you with the bath or you can manage?"

"Fuck off" Samantha shouted at him and covered herself with the comforter.

Chance chuckled at her reaction and he headed to his home, to freshen up and bath as all his clothes were there.