

My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

Chapter 148: Already Missing Me**

[Warning: The second half of this chapter contains mature content. I added a note before it. Until you come across the note, you can continue reading this chapter in case you want to skip the content]

He wondered if she was retiring from the world of assassins too or she would continue being one while continuing her studies. Only Bill could answer his question.

"Once we go back to San Diego, I will start preparing for my exams. Once I get admission in one of the prestigious colleges I am targeting, then it would take me two more years. Will you be fine with long distance or..."

Chance hugged her closer and put his index finger on her lips, "Don't you dare suggest the alternate solution you have in your mind. I love you Sam, and I will support you in whatever you want to do. I can stay in a long-distance relationship for as long as you want. It would be difficult but not impossible. If you are with me, I can do anything"

He removed his forefinger from her soft lips after he was done expressing his support to her.

Samantha too didn't wish to break up with him at all but she wanted to provide Chance with all the options to choose from as she doesn't wish for him to feel trapped in this relationship.

But when he said those words, she felt warmth spread through her heart and there was a feeling of happiness which seemed too good to be true.

"What have I done to deserve you?"

Samantha emotionally asked him and tightly hugged the tall man.

"Thanks for being supportive, Chance. For a moment I thought you will question me as to why I want to study masters so suddenly at this age. I was prepared to answer all your questions but you chose not to ask me anything. Why are you like this?" She questioned him, resting her head on his chest.

"Because I love you" He tightly hugged her and rested his head in the nook of her neck breathing into her addictive scent.

The two stayed like that for a few minutes. Samantha shivered when she felt the cold breeze.

"Let's go inside" Chance suggested as he did not have a coat to cover her.

"No, I want to stay like this" Samantha refused to move and hugged him tighter.

Chance chuckled, "Are you already missing me?"

"Hmm, I guess but I am definitely going to miss you so much. I decided to target universities in California to stay closer to you and dad" Samantha informed him.

"Sam, you can target whatever university you want. I have many branches across States and I am sure your dad too will shift wherever you are." Chance looked at Samantha and tucked a strand of her hair behind the ear.

"When you would be away for studies, I and your dad can stay together" Chance suggested.

"Really?" Samantha didn't expect Chance would make this kind of an offer.

"Yeah, if your dad doesn't mind, then I'll be happy to live with him."

Chance too missed his parents and now he was seeing his father in Bill and would love to stay with him.

Samantha didn't inform of her plan to pursue higher education to Bill yet.

Samantha was sure, Bill would support her decision but she just wanted to share this news with Chance first.

On one hand she was excited about this new journey she wished to embark on but on the other hand she was also worried about Bill as she didn't wish to leave him alone for a long while.

So, when Chance offered to stay with Bill while she was away, Samantha was genuinely very happy.

"Thank you so much for offering to take care of him, but why do you want to live with dad?" Samantha casually questioned him.

"Sam, as you know I lost my parents during my childhood and few years back, the man who adopted me, he too passed away. Right now, your dad is the only parent-figure I have in my life and honestly I really like him" Chance truthfully answered her as this was indeed the reason why he wished to take care of Bill.

Samantha won't be with them, and these two men are anyway going to live alone, so he thought why not they stay together instead.

"Why are you so amazing?" Samantha questioned him and standing on her toes, she softly pecked on his lips.

[Warning: Mature Content Ahead. You can skip from here, if you are not comfortable]

She was not satisfied with just a peck, so she nibbled on his lips.

Samantha then held the collar of his t-shirt to pull him down as it was hard to stand on her toes for a long time.

Chance let her take the lead, as it was rare for her to take such initiatives.

He followed her lead and hugged her waist to support her,

His other hand squeezed her buttocks and pulled her closer towards him.

Samantha's dress was too short, letting Chance sneak his hand into her dress as he rubbed his hand across her smooth thigh.

Feeling his cold hand on her leg, Samantha shivered.

Realizing they were still in the lawn, Chance lifted Samantha and in reflex she wrapped her legs around his body above his waist.

Samantha tightly hugged his neck and was stuck to Chance like a koala bear.

Chance stepped inside his home and headed straight to one of the master bedrooms which opens to a pergola, while Samantha left wet kisses on his neck, sucking and biting him there, leaving small loves bites on him.

As soon as they reached the bedroom, Samantha felt her back touch the soft bed and Chance was on top of her, kissing and biting on her lips.

Her legs were still wrapped around him, pulling him closer to hers.

Samantha wanted to become one with him.

Tugging his hair roughly, Samantha kissed him hard and Chance could feel her desire towards him.

Her body was burning hot.

Chance grabbed her legs and parted them from his waist and placed them on his either side, bending them at the knee.

Sitting between her legs, Chance observed the beautiful woman lying on the bed, who was currently panting heavily.

'Why is she so hot? I want to eat her up' Chance thought to himself before he pulled down her dress, tearing it away.

Her white bra came into his view. Chance didn't waste his time in unhooking it and just pushed it up, exposing her voluptuous breasts to his lusty eyes.

His hot mouth tasted her breast, trying to swallow it whole. His free hand cupped her other breast in his palm, feeling the fullness of it.

Right now, Samantha wanted Chance so badly, she didn't even bother when he tore her dress. She rather loved this side of his when he is aggressive and rough.

"Ahh Chance..." She softly moaned when he bit her one nipple taking it between his teeth, while his fingers were pressing her other nipple between them.

The sensation of having both her nipples pulled this way, made Samantha curl her toes and crave for more.

Hearing her soft moan while playing with her nipples, Chance felt his hardness twitch.

He was turning hard.

Samantha arched her back, giving better access to Chance as she loved his wet tongue roll around her perky breasts.

She tugged his hair, pulling him closer, clearly asking him to not stop whatever he was doing.

Chance then turned to her other breast, giving it the same attention while playing with the other one.

"Wow Cha... nce" Samantha again moaned.

Encouraged by her erotic voice, his hand travelled down, to touch her wet core. He rubbed her down there through her underwear which was already wet.

Parting her underwear, his fingers directly touched her clitoris, playing with it and touching her nub in between.

When Chance felt she was wet enough to take his fingers in, he let go of her breast and looked at Samantha, who closed her eyes, enjoying the pleasure he was making her go through.

Sensing the emptiness as Chance stopped his actions, Samantha opened her eyes in frustration.

Chance laughed seeing how annoyed she was.

"You like it when I do this?" Chance again played with her nub, while touching her folds.

Samantha nodded her head.

Chance leaned closer to her, his lips just a few inches away from hers.

"No nodding. Say it" He ordered her.

Samantha was surprised seeing this side of his, but she was feeling shy, so she couldn't utter a word.

Chance stopped touching her, again making her feel empty.

Furiousness was painted on Samantha's face, due to his actions.

Whispering in her ears, Chance clearly said, "You will only get what you ask for", he then moved to her neck sucking on it.

The emptiness was killing Samantha.

She was hot and wanted Chance to continue.

'I'll have my revenge later' She promised herself.

...