

# My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

## Chapter 149: So Shameless\*\*

[Warning: This whole chapter has mature content in it, please skip if you are not comfortable and don't unlock the chapter]

The emptiness was killing Samantha. She was hot and wanted Chance to continue.

'I'll have my revenge later' She promised herself before begging him, "Chance, please touch me" she said out the words aloud.

Satisfied with her obedience, Chance touched her wet core. He just touched her running his fingers across her big lips, and against her nub.

He circled his finger near her wet entrance, but didn't push it inside.

"Ahh, Chance, stop torturing me" Samantha begged him as he was touching her entrance but was not putting his finger inside it.

"Say it, Sam. Tell me what you want" Chance's hoarse voice was clearly heard in the room.

"Please, put your finger in" Samantha gave up in front of him and did what he asked for. Right now, she just wanted him to touch her like he did last time.

With a smile on his face, Chance pushed his finger inside her wet core, feeling her tight walls clench it. He was sure she can handle a second finger, so he inserted his middle finger too, finger-fucking her.

"Fuck, it feels so good" Samantha said it out aloud.

"I know, right?" Chance smiled seeing her face, which had a tinge of natural redness painted on it which implied she was enjoying it.

He moved his fingers in and out of her wet core, penetrating his fingers as deep as

possible.

Samantha clutched on the pillow next to her, squeezing it hard, 'His fingers are so amazing' she thought to herself.

Chance slowed down his movements, to torture Samantha.

"Faster... faster" Samantha shouted, with her eyes still closed. By now, she understood she has to say whatever she wants out aloud

Hearing what he wished to. Chance thrust his fingers until he could feel pleasure building inside her.

"Yeah... just like that. I am coming" Samantha informed him.

As soon as she did, Chance pulled out his fingers.

"Please... don't stop" Samantha opened her eyes and glared at him.

"I am not going to" Chance assured her and he went down on her.

Holding her legs and parting them well, Chance licked her wet core, tasting her juices.

"Aaahhh" Samantha tugged his hair and pushed his head closer to her sex.

Realizing her desperation, Chance didn't waste any more time and put his tongue inside her tight hole. He tasted her insides before pulling it back.

He again slid his tongue inside her wet core.

Samantha moaned due to his actions; her voice was clearly heard in the whole room. She loved what Chance was doing. In reflex she parted her legs wider, to make it easier for him.

Chance continued sliding his tongue in and out of her while his fingers played with her nub.

Samantha lifted her hips in excitement as she experienced a different sensation with his tongue and fingers pleasuring her down there at the same time.

Earlier, she was already on the verge of her orgasm and now his actions made it more difficult for her to hold back.

"I am... coming" Samantha informed Chance, just before she reached her climax. Her

body convulsed and shuddered after she got her release with her love juices flowing right into Chance's mouth, as he licked her dry not willing to waste even a single drop of her.

Panting heavily, Samantha closed her eyes, trying to catch her breath.

Chance wiped his lips and lied next to her, he rested his head on his hand, which was supported by the elbow.

After Samantha calmed down and caught her breath, she turned to her side, only to see Chance smirking at her.

The anger she suppressed earlier, exploded when she saw the smug smile on his face.

Holding his collar tightly, Samantha shouted at him, "You bastard, were you enjoying torturing me this way?"

Chance hugged her waist and pulled her on him.

Now, he was lying on the bed and Samantha was on the top, her breasts pressed against his hard chest.

He can feel her soft mounds even through his t-shirt.

"Hmm, I was" Chance answered her question and kissed her.

Samantha tried to tear his t-shirt off just like he tore her expensive dress away but she was not able to.

Chance laughed while kissing her and asked, "What are you trying to do?"

"I am having my revenge as you ruined my dress" She again tried to tear his t-shirt, only to get teased by Chance.

"My t-shirt is of good quality, unlike your dress" Chance teased her.

Samantha glared at him, "You are an asshole" She declared and was about to move away from him but Chance tightly hugged her, not letting her go.

"Stay like this" He ordered her.

"I don't want to" Samantha rolled her eyes at him.

Chance rolled her on the bed, making her lie next to him, "Okay, if that's what you

wish for" He kissed her forehead and was about to step away from the bed when Samantha held his wrist tightly, stopping him from leaving.

"Where are you going?" Samantha feared she offended Chance so he was stepping out the room.

Chance smiled seeing the fear on her face, caressing her cheek, he teased her more, "You got your release, now let me go so that I can get mine" He pointed at his hard bulge.

'Fuck, he is so shameless. So, so, so shameless' Samantha cursed him in his heart and blush hard.

Pecking her hot cheek, Chance was about to get up when Samantha suddenly held his collar and pulled him towards her, startling the man.

Tugging on his t-shirt, Samantha tried to pull it off and with his help, she was able to.

Samantha kissed him, running her hand across his abs, feeling his hard body.

Chance clutched her hair and deepened the kiss as he was hard and throbbing due to her actions.

Samantha pushed him on the bed and kissed him passionately.

'I need a cold shower. How could I go now, that Samantha is kissing me so seductively?' Chance wondered to himself and decided to break this kiss but the next minute what happened genuinely surprised Chance.

Samantha held his manhood.

Although his rod was still covered by the shorts, her soft hand on his long shaft turned him harder, and a soft groan escaped his mouth.

Samantha smiled wickedly, as she finally got an opportunity to control Chance the way he dominates her.

"You like it, Chance?" She seductively asked him.

"Sam, don't do it." Chance warned her as he was sure, if he gets a handjob from Samantha today, he would torture her more in the future. Also, he was not sure if she was indeed comfortable doing this or not. He can never wish for her to do anything she didn't wish to.

"Shhhh" Samantha looked at him confidently and said, "Let me pleasure you this time"

Chance gulped in excitement when he saw how sure she was about it.

He lied down and let her be.

Samantha smiled in victory and pulled down his shorts.

Then with Chance's help, she removed his underpants and gasped in surprise, when she directly looked at his manhood.

She herself was surprised at the long, thick shaft standing proud in front of her.

Samantha never saw a manhood this close and she was not sure how to react to it. Now, she was indeed regretting her actions as in the heat of the moment, she acted boldly but now actually looking at his hard shaft, she was not sure what to do next.

Understanding her dilemma, Chance was about to get off the bed but Samantha was quicker to react as she held his shaft in her hand.

Chance again groaned when she directly touched him.

Samantha moved her hand across his rod, feeling the velvety hardness in her palm. She was currently satisfying her curiosity.

Chance was amused observing her reaction, as Samantha looked at his manhood with a glint in her eyes as if she was looking at something interesting.

"How can it be hard and soft, both at the same time?" She rhetorically questioned him.

Chance was not sure; he should laugh or cry at her question as this hardness was killing him and Samantha's cute actions were not of any help as he wished to push her on the bed and fuck her hard.

'Control, control' He kept telling himself.

Then Samantha suddenly squeezed his rod, forcing him to groan loudly, "Ah, Sam, be gentle"

A wide grin spread on Samantha's face.

'Perfect, now I am going to torture him' She made a promise to herself.

Samantha lightly squeezed him, while slowly moving her hand across his rock-hard

manhood.

"Sam, gentler"

Samantha slowly moved her hand across its length and after satisfying her curiosity, she moved his rod to pleasure him.

"Sam, move your hands a bit faster" Chance instructed her.

...