

My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

Chapter 150: Loving It**

[Warning: Mature content, skip chapter if not comfortable]

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.

As she was already doing it, Chance decided to enjoy himself, never in his life he felt this amazing before.

He realized, sharing intimate moments with the woman he truly loves, can surpass all his previous experiences making this one indeed special.

The pleasure he felt by Samantha's touch could never be felt by anyone else's.

Samantha followed his orders and she moved her hand up and down his shaft faster, just like he wanted.

Chance gave her a few instructions and guided her hand, the way he wants and once Samantha got a hold of it, he let her hands go and pulled her body towards him.

He grabbed her breasts, cupping and kneading them while he enjoyed the pleasure building inside him.

"Let me know before you come" Samantha instructed, whispering in his ears and bit on his earlobe.

After a few more strokes from Samantha, Chance informed her, "Sam, I am about.. to come"

As soon as he said that Samantha's hands slowed down, frustrating the man and eventually she stopped.

"What the fuck, Sam?" Chance breathlessly shouted at her.

"My revenge as you tortured me" Samantha smirked at him.

"What a cruel person, you are" Chance gritted his teeth in frustration.

Samantha was so happy and satisfied, about her victory, she lied next to him, leaving him hanging.

"You so underestimated me Sam" Chance declared and he got on top of her, his hard shaft could be felt near Samantha's wet core.

Alarmed by his actions, Samantha warned him, "Go to the washroom and use your hands"

"As if" Chance rubbed his shaft against Samantha's wet core.

"Fuckkk" Samantha moaned loudly as she was experiencing something absolutely new.

Chance covered her lips with his but he didn't stop moving his hard rod against her sex. He didn't penetrate her and only rubbed himself against her.

Samantha pulled his hair, deepening the kiss as she loved whatever he was doing down there as it made her feel good.

So much, that, she wished to beg him to enter her but she was not yet prepared for it, so she controlled herself from making scary demands.

She moaned in his mouth enjoying his actions.

'Fuck, Chance is so good at it. Ahhh, I am loving this' She thought to herself and played with his hair.

Chance continued rubbing his shaft down there and kneaded her breast up here. He then moved to her neck as he felt breathless.

Sucking on her neck, he moved against her and suddenly Samantha too started moving her body against him, rubbing her wet core against his manhood.

Chance moved away from her neck and looked into Samantha's eyes.

He could clearly see she was turned on.

"Liking it?" Chance smirked at her, still moving against her.

"Loving it" Samantha circled her arm around his neck and softly moaned.

"About to climax?" Chance questioned her to which Samantha was only able to nod her head as her mind was turning dizzy due to this pleasure.

"Let's come together" Chance said in a hoarse voice.

After few more strokes, the two people couldn't handle this stimulation anymore and came together.

Samantha's body shivered in pleasure and Chance fell on her body, resting his head near her neck after the amazing climax he got.

Samantha hugged his body and they stayed like that for a few minutes, until they composed themselves.

After a few minutes, Chance slept next to her and covered them in a comforter.

Samantha was still panting heavily, sweat was formed around her forehead as she was exhausted.

Chance lovingly stroked her head, "You fine?" He asked her.

Samantha turned to her side to look at him, "Never been better" She smiled and hugged him tightly.

"I love you, Chance" She rested her head on his chest.

Chance wrapped his arm around her petite body and pulled her closer, eliminating any gap between them.

Her soft mounds were pressed against him, which he loved.

"I love you too, Sam" He kissed her head, confessing back to her.

The two slept hugging each other's sticky bodies. Chance didn't wish to clean himself, neither did Samantha as she loved being like this. It made her feel closer to him.

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Next day when Samantha woke up, she found herself in Chance's arms. Their bodies were still sticking together.

Samantha had a smile on her face, when she recollected the events of last night and a

bright smile was painted on her lips as she felt contented at how things are progressing between them.

Blushing at how bold she was last night, Samantha realized she was completely naked right now, so carefully removing his hand which was on her back, she stepped down.

Samantha tried to find for something to wear, as she was butt-naked but seeing her clothes lying on the ground, torn mercilessly, she cursed the guy who was still sleeping peacefully.

Checking the cupboard for clothes, she found some t-shirts of Chance. Grabbing a long t-shirt of his she entered the washroom.

All her clothes were in the master bedroom upstairs so she had to make do with his clothes for now.

Chance woke up after a few minutes, his hand subconsciously patted on the other side of the bed but when he felt the emptiness, he abruptly opened his eyes only to find himself alone on the wide bed.

"Sam?" Chance called her name but when he heard the sound of the shower, he realized she is just having a bath.

Sighing in relief, Chance got out of the bed and wore a shorts and t-shirt as he too was naked.

He looked at his bed, which was clearly a mess. There was a smile on his face, as he was happy about last night.

If not for hygiene, he would have never washed his sheets which was a proof of the wild night he had with Samantha.

Last night, was the first time she pleased him, so it was even more special for him.

Chance took the sheets out to wash them and cleaned the room. After he was all done, he relaxed on the bed and saw a message from David, reminding him to come to David's home for lunch at 1 pm.

"Fuck" Chance cursed after checking the time as it was 11 am already.

He decided to join Samantha in the washroom to have a bath with her but just when he was near the door, it got opened and Samantha stepped out, wearing his t-shirt, which ended just above her knees, while her hair was wet.

She was smelling great.

Seeing Chance standing closer to her, Samantha again became awkward in his presence and she tried to ignore him and step out the room but Chance held her wrist and pinned her to the wall.

"Are you avoiding me?" He questioned her.

"No, I am not" Samantha looked down, as she was not able to look at his face.

'Ahh, at night I do all these things with him but in the morning, it feels so awkward. I need to start acting normal' Samantha told herself but before she could act on it, Chance held her chin and made her look at him.

"Don't be shy around me" He ordered and kissed her soft lips, slowly nibbling on them.

As if her lips are automatically programmed, Samantha's lips moved against his in rhythm.

After a few seconds, Samantha's eyes widened in shock when Chance's hand was on her thigh, caressing them and it slowly travelled north, into her t-shirt.

The next minute, he grabbed her soft bosom in his hand and fondled it.

"Chance, we are supposed to go to David's house for lunch" Samantha reminded him as last night he informed her about the invite.

"Fuck him" Chance muttered against her lips and his lips moved to her cheek, then to her neck, as he inhaled her sweet scent and left a few love bites there while his hand kneaded her soft breasts.

"Ahh, Chance, gentler" Samantha moaned when he roughly pulled her nipple, holding it between his thumb and index finger.

Chance pulled her t-shirt up, and rolled his tongue around her nipple, to soothe the pain.

After tasting her breasts to his heart's content, Chance stopped eating them up and looked at the woman, who was trying to catch her breath and was panting slowly.

"You look so hot wearing my clothes. When we two are alone, only wear my clothes" He whispered in her ears.

Samantha didn't respond to him, still being shy.

"Okay?" Chance asked her and she just nodded her head as right now, she wished to get out of his hold. Her heart was pounding faster and she was sure they will get late to David's house, if they continue giving in to their desires.

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