

My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

Chapter 156: Kill That Bastard

Chance sat next to David, and they read a few things about Edwin and finally when they clicked on his image to see how this bastard looks like, both the men went into a state of shock.

Their eyes were stuck on the screen, the two men were so shocked they couldn't utter a word.

After a few seconds, David looked at Chance, who was still in a state of shock.

"Chance" David softly called his name.

"I can't believe that bastard was in front of us all this time and even had lunch with us." Chance blurted out the words, he then realized something and added, "Fuck and the worst thing is, he has his eyes on Carol" Chance was clearly trying to control his rage from erupting.

"What the hell is he doing here? Do you think he knows that we are looking out for him?" David questioned him.

Chance furrowed his eyebrows as he realized, Samantha already warned Brimstone to go underground as he was planning to kill him.

After finding out the truth, Chance didn't bother himself much about it as he was sure, Edwin won't be able to do anything else and would try to go into hiding but he was confident they will find him out.

What he didn't know was Edwin would be the one trying to find them even before they started looking for him.

"Chance, what do you think?" David again asked him as he still had no idea about the close relationship that Edwin and Samantha shares.

"I think it is a coincidence that he met with Carol" Chance still didn't wish for David to know that Samantha double crossed them.

"Are you serious?" David couldn't believe what he was hearing, "You very well know, coincidences don't exist. What is wrong with you?" David almost shouted at Chance.

"Shh, they are sitting right outside" Chance reminded David, Lucas' killer was right outside this room in the gallery.

"That bastard, how dare he again approach Carol after killing her brother. He clearly stalked her, he has some ulterior motives, I am going to kill him" David's anger was all riled up when he realized Edwin, who was pretending to be Edward is sitting in his home and he stepped out of the study angrily.

By the time Chance could realize and stop David, he was gone from there.

Chance ran to stop David.

They can't do anything in haste. This was a serious situation and Chance needed to have a fool-proof plan before he executes it.

The two men stepped in the gallery at the same time but when they saw only Carol, Mia and Abigail there, they were surprised.

"Where is Edward?" David asked them.

He was looking so angry and scary that the three women were shocked. They never saw David look this angry as he was always the calm guy in their group who rather calms other angry people.

"He, Samantha and Jack went to get some donuts" Mia answered him.

"When did they go?" David still sounded serious.

"Around five minutes ago" Even before Mia could complete her sentence, David stepped out the gallery planning to head to that donut place but Chance stopped him and he dragged him back to the study room and closed the door.

"David, control yourself" Chance shouted at him.

"How the fuck I can control myself? That bastard is at my home, enjoying himself. I have to kill him" David lost his cool and he was gone crazy.

"Dave, calm down. We waited to kill him for a long time, just give me some more time and he will be dead. I promise you" Chance placed his hands on David's shoulders to calm him down.

"Chance, why is he here? You think he already knows about us? And..." David suddenly trailed off as if he realized something and he was aligning his thought process.

David then sat down on the couch and rubbed his forehead, "Chance, Samantha and Edwin work in the same organization, right? You think they know each other personally too?" David asked him before he could jump onto some dangerous conclusions.

"They might. I am not sure" Chance gave him a safe answer.

"What if Samantha double crossed us and told Edwin the truth and therefore, he decided to sneak us out instead?" David made an on-point prediction as this was the only logical explanation he could think of for Edwin's presence around Carol.

Chance was sure this is the truth but right now he too was so shocked, he was not sure how to handle this situation and what he should do next.

He wanted some time to think rationally.

"Hmm, it is not impossible" Chance didn't deny what David predicted.

"Fuck, fuck, fuck" David started shouting desperately. "What if he already knows you are the Grim Reaper?" David asked him, fear clearly painted all over his face.

"Do you think it would be that easy for him to figure that out?" Chance confidently questioned him.

"Right now, I am not in the state to think anything." David worriedly walked and he realized something, "Fuck" He shouted worriedly.

"What happened now?"

"Jack. Jack is with him, what if he hurts Jack to get back at us? What if he kidnaps and threatens to kill Jack?" David was about to head out but Chance stopped him.

"David. Jack would be fine. Samantha would never hurt anyone close to me" Chance stopped David and tried to cool him down as he was indeed sure Samantha would never hurt Jack.

"Don't be so sure, Chance" David was not on the same page as Chance and didn't trust Samantha even a bit for now.

"Trust me. Jack would be fine and we need to stay calm and handle this situation smartly. Don't act in haste." Chance calmly warned him.

"How could you be this calm, in spite of knowing Lucas' murderer is in this house and is playing with Carol's feelings?" David questioned him; anger evident on his face.

Chance too never saw David this angry and this time his words alone won't calm him down, so Chance hugged him, "I am only calm on the outside. Inside, I am 100 times angrier than you. I want to kill that bastard right away but that is exactly what we need to avoid. Think calmly and let's come up with the perfect way to send him away from this world. Let's give him the worst possible death." Chance assured his friend.

David finally calmed down as this hug really worked.

"Let's kill that bastard" David furiously said, his eyes burning with anger.

"We will"

Chance then accessed David's laptop and postponed his flight tickets.

"You will not discuss with Samantha?" David was surprised to see Chance's decision to stay back for a few more days without consulting Samantha.

"If she wants to leave, then I won't stop her but I have to stay here" Chance declared. Right now, he doesn't care about anything else.

"Till when are you planning to stay here?" David asked him.

"Till I kill him" Chance sounded determined to leave New York only after killing Edwin.

After postponing the tickets, they went out to the living room, to wait for Edward's arrival.

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David opened the door anxiously as soon as he heard the doorbell.

When he saw Jack, safe and fine, he sighed in relief and tightly hugged him, startling Jack, Samantha and Edward.

Chance too came there and smiled at them, "David took a small nap and he had a bad dream, so..."

"Awe, don't worry Dave, I am fine" Jack laughed at his friend's antics and smiled.

"Wow, David didn't even hug me this lovingly before" Mia complained, joking about it.

Samantha handed the donuts to Mia, who thanked her for all the trouble she went through.

"So, Samantha, how do you like New York city?" David asked her once they all settled down.

"It is nice" She politely replied.

Before David could ask anything else, Chance stopped him, "Shall we take our leave then?" He asked Samantha.

"What? Why? Please stay longer" Mia requested him as he suddenly decided to leave.

"Well..."

"Yeah, we didn't even interact properly since we met, let's spend more time together" Edward chimed in and requested Chance.

Chance looked at him, as normally as possible but he could sense, this guy has something up his sleeve.

Politely smiling at him, Chance asked, "Why do you want to spend more time with someone you just met?"

"To know you better" Edwin too didn't back down.

"Sure, what do you want to know about me?" Chance questioned him.

"Well..." Edwin was not sure how to continue this conversation as Chance was so straightforward.

"I was born in New York, and since then had been living here until recently. My parents died when I was eight. My dad's best friend adopted me. I studied Business Management and with some investment from my dad, me, David and our late friend Lucas started a Real Estate Business..."