

My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

Chapter 16: Why Are You Here ?

The news was about the terrorist attack and there was news that the anti-terrorist squad successfully rescued the twenty hostages and they caught the terrorists.

"Wow, already?" Samantha was impressed when she saw the news.

"What already? They were trying to get in and were planning a strategy since 7:05 pm and finally it worked.

"How do you know?"

"I was there only, remember?"

"Oh yeah why were you there for so long instead of leaving immediately?"

"I was worried about you"

"Me?"

"Hmm, what if you came late and didn't see the news or after knowing I was there what if you came for me, so I was waiting there for you, just in case."

Samantha felt touched by his words as he looked sincere and didn't say these words only to impress her.

"Why were you waiting at the back side then?"

"The cops didn't let me stay at the front side and then I thought what if they won't let you in what would you do and I predicted you would go to the back side and therefore I was waiting there."

"Why the fuck do you talk like you know me well?"

"Because I know you well"

"No, you don't" Samantha looked angry.

"Why would you think so?"

"We just met a week back"

"So?"

"It is not enough to know someone"

"That is not universal"

Samantha was speechless and was not sure what to say.

"What is not universal?"

"That a day is not enough to know someone, etc. There are people who spend years with each other and they still don't know each other well and at times it takes a moment to realize who is the one for you."

"Excuse me, what the hell do you mean?" His words really confused her.

"I love you Samantha and I want to ma..."

"Shut up, don't complete that statement." Samantha quickly interrupted him as she understood he was talking about marriage. She looked like she is going to freak out.

Chance calmed himself down, "I am sorry, I didn't mean to freak you out."

"But you are, we spent a few hours and you are talking about love and the 'M-word'? Do you even realize what you are saying?"

"I am really sorry Samantha, what I am trying to say is, I felt a very strong feeling towards you and to be honest I felt you too felt something strong during that short period."

Chance was very sincere and Samantha could see through it.

He was right, she indeed felt something strong towards him in that short period and

never in her life before she had such feelings for anyone else.

During this week, she thought about him every single day and this didn't happen to her before but she was sure of one thing in life that she doesn't want to get involved with anyone and she wanted to stick with it, so she denied his words.

"I didn't have any strong feeling, you are wrong."

Chance chuckled when he heard her words.

"You are such a bad liar Samantha"

"Excuse me?"

"Let it be, you know what I mean and you are pretending to be dumb about it."

"Hey..." She wanted to argue back but she was not sure what to say.

"Listen, I am not trying to force you to be with me, okay?"

"Then why are you here?"

"For the last one week I couldn't stop thinking about you, I called you but it was a wrong number and I wanted to see you again. The thought of never meeting you again kind of killed him from inside and then I thought maybe you are just a memory I need to cherish forever but then why? Why should you be a memory I have to cherish?"
Chance looked at her seriously and took a pause.