

# My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

## Chapter 163: Give Us a Chance

Now, he was supposed to help Carol realize, she is with the wrong man. That's one favour Chance asked him to do as he was worried about Carol being around a dangerous guy.

Chance didn't wish to personally get involved as he would then end up giving Carol, a wrong idea.

So, Chance, stayed out of all of this but he drove the situations the way he wants.

"You, told me you will never get over Chance and would never accept me. Then why are you on a date with that gold digger?" Isaac again asked her.

"Actually... Chance was dating that woman... and Abi, Mia set me up on a few dates.... I..." Carol was again stuttering as she was feeling guilty in answering him.

She could see the pain in Isaac's eyes as she did not consider him.

Not that Carol didn't think of him, but she felt ashamed to contact him again. She didn't want Isaac to feel he is her second choice, who she goes to after being rejected by her first choice.

Carol respects Isaac a lot, even more than she respects Chance.

Isaac holds a special place in her heart as he never forced her to accept his feelings, he was rather supportive of her when she rejected him.

She always believed Isaac deserves a better woman than her.

This was also the reason why she never shared what happened between her and Isaac with her two best friends - Mia and Abigail as she respected him way too much to gossip about him.

"And you felt dating that Edward is better than dating me?" Isaac questioned her

interrupting her.

"No but..." Carol was feeling anxious and she couldn't look at Isaac.

"But what? Didn't I tell you? I'll always be waiting for you and you can come to me whenever you want?" Isaac questioned her.

"I didn't wish to come to you only because I have no other option. You don't deserve that" Carol finally shared her thoughts surprising Isaac.

"What do you mean?" Isaac held her chin and made her look at him.

"You don't deserve to be someone's second choice, who comes to you only because she was rejected. You deserve a better woman than me." Carol shared her thoughts honestly, looking into his eyes.

"For me, you are the most amazing woman in this world. I don't want anyone else but you" Isaac honestly spoke the truth.

"I am not that amazing, I am bad. I am not as good as you think I am" Carol felt her heart wrench in pain when she saw the love Isaac has towards her. She didn't feel deserving of it.

"No matter how you are and how you perceive yourself. For me, you will always be the Carol I grew up with. The one I wish to spend the rest of my life with. I love you, Ol."

Isaac called her Ol, since they were children.

Carol had tears form near her eyes, when she heard his confession. The love she had always been craving for, was right in front of her eyes and she couldn't take it anymore as all the good days from the past flashed in front of her eyes.

The old days she spent with Isaac were one of the precious memories, she had of him. They are the memories she will always cherish.

Their bantering, their late-night walks, the ice-cream tubs they shared, the deep discussions they had about love.

Isaac was the first person she shared her feelings towards Chance with. Although, he was heart broken he motivated and supported her.

After Lucas, if anyone blindly loved and supported her without any expectations in return, it was Isaac.

Holding Isaac's shirt collar, she pulled him down and covered his lips with hers.

Isaac was startled, by her sudden kiss, he went blank for a second.

Only when he felt the hot tear fall from her left eye on his cheek, he realized what was happening.

The woman he loved all these years, kissed him.

Not wasting another second, Isaac hugged her closer, cupping her face in his palm, he kissed her back.

They kissed each other slowly, savouring every second of it, tasting each other to their heart's content.

Their slow kiss turned Passionate.

Hugging her waist, Isaac lifted Carol and made her sit on the big platform, which had small slots for wash basin. The platform was wide enough for Carol to sit comfortably.

She circled her arm around his neck and continued kissing him, following his lead as this was Carol's first kiss.

Isaac let go of her only when she was short of breath but once she was fine, he pulled her for another kiss.

They kept doing this for a while.

Isaac stopped only when Carol asked him to.

"We need to go... back to the table, or... they will get suspicious" Carol spoke, still panting heavily.

Isaac held the back of her head and touched his forehead with hers, "Please leave him, please be with me. I promise, you would never regret this. I'll ensure..."

"Shh" Carol pecked his lips to stop him from talking and looked at him, "Why would I give you my first kiss, if I don't intend to be with you?"

Isaac was happily surprised at what she said, he was speechless for a moment.

Carol jumped down the platform, adjusted her hair and dress, before walking out but Isaac held her arm and gently pulled her closer to him.

"Are you serious?" He asked her, coming out of his daze.

Carol was feeling shy, as she never went through anything like this before, but for the first time in her life, she was sure, she wants this.

It was a new feeling she was experiencing and she loved it.

"Hmm, I would like to give us a chance" Carol answered him, looking shy as she made a very impromptu decision for the first time in her life but she was neither nervous or anxious, rather she was feeling positive about it.