

My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

Chapter 168: Guilty

"Hmm, you didn't know?" Grim Reaper questioned her.

"I am busy, so didn't get this information" Samantha felt embarrassed for not having this update and hearing this news from Grim Reaper.

"Busy with your boyfriend?" Grim Reaper teased her and Samantha's shields were up.

The thing she feared the most was happening but somewhere she was hoping that Grim Reaper just made a general remark and he is not Isaac, Samantha responded with a, "It is none of your business"

"How is this not my business when you are dating my close friend's friend" Grim Reaper dropped a huge bomb on her.

"Isaac?" Samantha blurted out in reflex.

"So, we finally met today Danger-Ace." Chance confirmed her suspicion and added, "Now, you too know my true self. We are even" He declared.

Samantha was still in shock; she couldn't utter one word. The thought of she meeting Grim Reaper, an hour back and even having dinner with him was way too shocking.

Although she had her doubts, this confirmation left her speechless.

"Are you that shocked?" Grim Reaper questioned her.

Chance looked around himself to check Samantha is not around and continued, "So, that bastard Edwin is the one who killed my best friend?" He asked her.

"How did you find out?" Samantha asked him in a soft voice, she sounded completely opposite to how she was a few minutes ago.

"I also know you have been planning to double cross me" Chance scared the shit out of

her with this revelation.

Samantha was shivering and she had to hold the railing in front of her to support herself from falling down as her knees were turning weak.

"No, that's not true" Samantha said in a low volume as for the first time she was feeling scared of Grim Reaper.

"I tapped your phone. You think only because you will secure it, your calls won't be recorded? I heard your conversation with Edwin when you asked him to go underground and informed him of my intentions to kill him. You betrayed me Danger-Ace" Chance lied to her as he didn't wish to create problems between her and Bill.

But he had to do this to not let Samantha have weird thoughts of killing GR. He had to take this step as he had something planned.

"You... what?" Samantha couldn't believe her phone which had proper security that no one can hack into was hacked by Grim Reaper.

"Hmm, I didn't trust you, so I had to do it. When I heard your plan to kill me too, I realized I did the right thing by invading your privacy. So, you dared to kill me?" Chance asked her, as Bill shared how Samantha occasionally has thoughts of killing him.

Samantha was terrified, for the first time, she wanted to hide herself from Grim Reaper.

"I think Danger-Ace, you are thinking too highly of yourself, that you would dare to double cross me. How about I instil my fear inside you?" Chance questioned her, his voice dripping with evilness.

Samantha was panic-stricken and didn't utter one word.

"Hmm, how should I instil my fear in you? Hmm, what should I do to ensure you are truly scared of me? Should I kill someone closer to you? Yeah, that's a good idea. How about I kill your boyfriend, Chance?" Chance asked her.

Samantha was alarmed when she heard his words but when she heard his last question, her heart was in her throat. Sarah's death flashed in front of her eyes. After Sarah and Bill, Chance is the only person Samantha truly loved. Tears started falling from her eyes. Even the thought of losing Chance horrified her.

'No, no, I can't lose Chance. Not for Edwin, not for anyone else.' She thought, while trying to control the tears, that were flowing continuously from her eyes.

"Please, please don't say that. He is your friend, right?" Samantha desperately begged him trying to convince Isaac to not kill Chance, unknown to her how Chance himself was the one she is talking to.

Chance chuckled out loud, as if he just heard a joke, "You think I care about anyone else? My true friend is Lucas, who died. Nobody means anything else to me, now" Chance confidently said.

"I am sorry, I am really very sorry. I felt overconfident and I thought I can kill you but I can't, today I called you to give all information on Edwin. Please, trust me for once, please don't kill Chance, he has got nothing to do with all of this. He is innocent, please don't drag him into it. Please" Samantha cried and begged Chance on phone, she fell down to her knees as she couldn't stand and hearing her tearful voice and everything that she said, Chance couldn't continue his false pretence anymore.

His heart wrenched in pain, hearing her broken voice. He was expecting Samantha to get scared but he didn't expect this kind of extreme reaction.

He realized he underestimated her love towards him.

Chance cut the call and headed inside his home.

"Hello?"

"Hello?"

Samantha was desperately calling for Grim Reaper as he didn't give her any response and he cut the call.

She was even more terrified now as she felt this was Grim Reaper's way of saying, he refused her request and is not going to adhere with it and would kill Chance.

Samantha stood up and ran downstairs, she had to see Chance. Only then she would be relieved.

As soon as she reached downstairs, she saw Chance running towards her and not wasting another second, she ran towards him and tightly hugged the man.

Chance took a few steps back, as he lost control when Samantha suddenly hugged him.

Samantha loudly cried resting her head on his chest, while her arms tightly wrapped around him.

'Fuck, I crossed the line' Chance felt very guilty seeing her state. He triggered her weakness.

He knew she loves him, but this much, he really had no idea.

Chance hugged her back and stroked her back, "Sam, calm down. What happened?"

Samantha didn't answer him and cried harder, tightly hugging him.

Chance decided to not say a word and he just stroked her back, while Samantha hugged him and continued crying.

The fear of losing Chance, scared the shit out of her. At that moment, no one felt important, not even Edwin.

Samantha realized Bill was right and she was wrong. Hugging Chance, Samantha cried for almost an hour just standing like that in spite of her legs turning weak.

Once she calmed down, Chance made her sit on the couch and got a bottle of water for her.

Samantha finished the whole bottle in one go.

"Are you feeling better now?" Chance asked her.

"Hmm, I am sorry, I..." Samantha was not sure how to explain herself but she thought of making up a lie, but Chance interrupted her.

"Don't explain yourself. It's fine, such things happens sometimes"

Samantha leaned towards him and wrapped her arm around his waist, resting her head on his shoulder, she expressed herself, "I love you, Chance"

"I love you too, Sam" Chance hugged her closer and never in his life, he regretted his actions so much.

He wanted to scare Sam, as he needed her help to trap Edwin but he didn't expect Samantha to be this affected.

He already started thinking of a backup plan, to rectify what he just did.

"I am tired" Samantha whispered in a low volume, clearly exhausted because of crying for so long.

Chance carried her to their bedroom and hugged Samantha to sleep.

After ensuring she indeed slept, he carefully untangled himself from her tight hug and stepped towards the study room to call Isaac.

Isaac and Carol were recollecting their childhood stories and laughing about it, when Chance's call interrupted them.

"Who is calling you at this hour?" Carol was annoyed as it was late midnight now.

Isaac teasingly smiled at her, "It is a lady who is into me"

Carol narrowed her eyes at him, "Already jealous?" Isaac teased her and added, "It is your turn to sulk" He pecked her lips and stepped towards the gallery to answer his phone.

If Chance called him at this hour, then it would surely be important, so he didn't avoid this call.

Carol on the other hand was blushing as they didn't kiss again after the kiss, they shared in the washroom of this hotel few hours earlier.

Isaac was true to his words and was a gentleman, they only talked to each other, the closest physical intimacy they shared was of holding and caressing each other's hands.

"It better, be something important" Isaac warned as soon as he answered his phone.

"Are you not alone?" Chance was on alert when he heard Isaac whispering carefully.

"No" Isaac felt proud when he answered him.

"Wow, already?" Chance understood he was with Carol.

"Hmm, thanks to you" Isaac had a huge smile on his face.