

My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

Chapter 17: Run Away

"What if you too like me and you too decided to cherish me as a memory? Then what? Why should we spend our lives this way? What the hell is stopping us from being together? So, I decided to find you and meet you again, if I have the same feeling after meeting you for the second time like the one, I had the first time I met you, then I decided to pursue you and if I didn't, I would leave. Also, I wanted to see if you too have such feelings for me or I am the only one over-thinking all of this."

Chance poured his heart out to her and she stared at him in silence.

"Am I just blabbering or you are able to understand what I am trying to say?" Chance broke the silence between them after a few seconds.

Samantha glared at him in anger, she took a sip of water then seriously looked at him, "You are the one who are over-thinking this."

"Really?" Chance didn't seem like he believed her.

"Yes" Samantha stayed firm on her decision.

"Fine"

The food was delivered to them so they had their dinner in silence.

"What does your boyfriend do?" Chance questioned her between his bites.

Samantha glared at him in anger as she knew he was just playing with her.

"What? Can we not even discuss about your imaginary boyfriend?"

"Stop it"

Samantha looked annoyed so Chance decided to shut up. They had dinner in silence and then Samantha dropped him at the hotel he was staying at.

Without giving him a chance to talk further, Samantha left for her home.

Her thoughts were filled with what Chance said about either cherishing someone you love as a memory or to actually pursue it.

'Come on Sam, you anyway can't lead a proper life with him so why bother with all these things? He loves you but he loves the good you that you showed him and the one you show to this world. When he will learn who you really are, an assassin who killed so many people, some people you killed are innocent Samantha, innocent, just like Chance's parents, you have no idea how many children right now became an orphan because of what you did, Chance will hate you Samantha, he will hate you to his core. It is better for him to hate you for rejecting him than hating for being what you actually are. Think of him as a dream and forget him. Even if you were not an assassin then given your past, you anyway can't lead a normal life with anyone. Please stop thinking about him.'

Samantha gave a pep talk to herself as she knew what her capabilities her and what she can and cannot do.

Leading a normal life with Chance is never going to happen so she had to kill any hopes that she might have.

With all these thoughts, she reached her home and took a bath to clear her mind but the encounter she had with Chance was still distracting her.

Having no other choice, she called Bill using her secret phone which can't be traced.

"Wow, I didn't expect to receive a call from you at this hour."

"Hmm, is there any new project available?"

"There are always projects available and you know that."

"Assign me a project."

"What happened? Didn't you say you need a few days off?"

"And now I am saying I want a project, assign one to me."

"Fine, there is one project, I'll drop the details tomorrow when I will visit your florist shop."

"Is there no project which would require me to leave right away?" Samantha wanted to keep herself busy and she knows only going on a mission is going to distract her better.

"Why are you so desperate to run away?" Bill sounded concerned.