

My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

Chapter 171: It Would Be Fun*

[Warning: Mature Content Ahead, skip chap if not comfortable]

Samantha was about to shift back on the bed as she couldn't handle his bold words but Chance was faster as he held her one hand and cuffed it through the slot in the headrest of his bed.

"What the fuck?" Samantha was shocked seeing how swiftly he cuffed her hand and while she was still in the shock with her one hand being cuffed, Chance brought the second handcuff from the other drawer and cuffed her other hand.

"Are you out of your mind?" Samantha shouted at Chance, while her face was blushing hard at her own state.

Both her hands were cuffed to the bed and she was not able to move freely.

Chance cupped her face in his palm and caressed her cheeks, "Trust me it would be fun"

"For you?" Samantha glared at him.

Chance didn't answer her question and he moved towards her neck and gently sucked on them.

Samantha tried to move her hands in reflex but she was not able to.

"Chance" she softly called his name.

Hearing his name, Chance was more turned on and he bit her neck while his one hand was busy loosening the tie around his collar.

After leaving his mark on her, Chance moved back from her neck and looked at

Samantha, who kept her eyes tightly closed.

Chance removed the tie from his collar and Samantha opened her eyes as she could feel his gaze on her.

"Uncuff me" Samantha ordered but her voice sounded seductive as she was slowly losing herself in this situation.

"Not so soon" Chance held his tie, which had been unknotted completely, near her eyes.

Samantha understood what he was doing, in reflex her eyes widened in surprise but the next second they were covered by his tie.

"Relax" Chance whispered in her ears while blindfolding her using his tie.

"Chance, I am going to kill you" Samantha spouted out in anger.

"Sure" Chance tightly blindfolded her eyes.

There was only darkness in front of Samantha and now with her eyes and hands not being in her control, she felt vulnerable.

Chance held her waist and made Samantha lie down on the bed.

The bed's headrest where she was cuffed had a vertical rod, making it feasible for Chance to make Samantha lie in any position he wished.

"You bastard, I am..."

Chance gently covered Samantha's lips and nibbled on them, while he lied on her body, trapping her legs beneath him.

Both his hands travelled south, to cup her perky breasts in his palms.

Samantha wanted to say something, but Chance didn't let her, he gently sucked on her lips while his hands moved her tank top up, exposing her bra to his eyes.

Samantha felt a cold shiver run through her body when she felt her bare skin being exposed to Chance.

With her eyes not being able to see what Chance was doing, Samantha was more conscious of herself. She could feel every action of his.

Samantha was wearing a strapless bra under her white tank top, so Chance easily removed it and in reflex Samantha lifted her body a bit, making it easier for Chance to get rid of it.

"You say one thing but your body acts opposite to it" Chance whispered in her ears.

Samantha was feeling shy as he was right, she was weirdly enjoying losing her senses for a while.

Chance grabbed her one bosom in his hand, he roughly squeezed it.

"Ahh" Samantha loudly shouted. She was feeling extra sensitive right now, so his usual actions had higher impact on her.

'This man is driving me crazy, ahh his hands are so good' Samantha thought to herself with whatever sanity was left in her.

She bit her lips to stop herself from moaning loudly.

Chance held her nipple between his fingers and twisted it roughly.

"Fuckkk" Samantha shouted almost sitting up on the bed and Chance didn't let her.

"Relax" He ordered in his firm voice and in that moment, Samantha was not sure why but she wanted to follow his instructions.

Samantha was not the type to be submissive but with Chance she turns into this different person, who comes out only when she is under his control.

Samantha tried to relax but Chance could feel her body was stiff as her shields were up.

"Calm down, relax your body" Chance again ordered her rubbing his hand along her waist.

Samantha finally relaxed and once she did, Chance kneaded her one breast using his one hand while he took her other breast inside his mouth. With his free hand, he stroked her head asking her to relax.

"Oh god" Samantha shouted when his mouth held her one nipple between his teeth, while her other nipple was between his thumb and the index finger, he was twisting it.

Samantha arched her body in reflex, clearly indicating she is loving what he did.

'Why are you so good at it? You are driving me crazy, Chance, ahhh' Samantha

controlled herself from saying these words out loud and kept saying it to herself.

After playing with her bosoms to his heart's content.

Chance sat on his knees between Samantha's legs and caressed her thighs.

His hand entered inside her skirt.

Being blindfolded made Samantha more aware of herself, therefore every action of his was being noticed by her and she knew what he would be doing next.

"Chance, uncuff... me" Samantha said, while panting heavily, he was driving her crazy.

"Soon" Chance promised her and with one swift motion, he pulled down her skirt and threw it on the floor.

Samantha shivered as her naked body was now exposed to Chance and she couldn't even see what was happening.

Chance subconsciously licked his lips, looking at her sexy body.

He held the side of her underwear and pulled it down, exposing her naked pussy to his eyes.

Chance was surprised to see, the cleanly shaven pussy.

Samantha always kept it clean but it was evident right now, today she got another bikini wax.

"You are always prepared, aren't you? It is fine even if you are not." Chance commented and bent her legs at the knee.

Samantha felt embarrassed with his bold words.

It was true she was always prepared as hygiene matters a lot to her but when Chance said that out aloud, she blushed and turned shy.

"Beautiful"

"Chance, at least remove this blindfold" Samantha begged him, she was feeling vulnerable losing control over her own body.

"Soon" Chance again promised her.

He leaned down and kissed her pussy lips.

"Ahh Chance" Samantha shouted in pleasure.

She could feel his wet tongue trace every part down there.

Samantha was very sensitive right now, so she was enjoying it even more than she usually does.

'Fuck, seems like I am into BDSM too' Samantha thought as she was enjoying being played like this.

"Chance, my throat... is dry" Samantha was not sure if her throat was going dry due to Chance's actions or she was craving for water or something else.

Chance looked at Samantha and smiled in satisfaction, seeing the desperation on her face.

"Make do with this, for now" Chance put his finger inside her mouth.

Samantha was shocked at his actions but it felt like this is exactly what she wanted. As if her body knew what it wants, her tongue automatically wrapped itself around his index finger, gently licking it.

Her tongue made his finger wet in a few seconds.

She was not sure how this was working but his finger was actually able to satisfy her thirst.

Chance enjoyed the way her tongue was licking his finger and her mouth was sucking on it.

His other hand was caressing her thigh while he licked her pussy which was very wet, right now.

After licking her everywhere, Chance inserted his tongue inside her tight hole.

Samantha was overwhelmed by this sensation and she softly bit on his finger, Chance groaned due to her actions and his tongue penetrated her hole more aggressively moving inside it, licking her tight walls.

Samantha again bit on his finger, as she was way too conscious about his actions and could feel the tingling sensation inside herself.

In reflex, Chance inserted two more fingers inside her mouth, which was gladly welcomed by Samantha and she started licking on his fingers.

Chance traced her mouth his finger and his tongue started thrusting in and out of her tight hole, while licking her tight walls.

His free hand, held the small nub of her pussy and started twisting it.

Samantha loudly moaned as she was feeling multiple things at the same time, it was an altogether a different feeling.

Chance was being rough which she loved even more.

"Ahh move it faster" Samantha managed to say with his fingers inside her mouth.

Chance was more turned on and he removed his tongue from her tight hole and stopped playing with her nub and rather pushed two of his fingers inside her.