

# My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

## Chapter 172: Desperate\*

[Warning: Mature content ahead, skip this chapter if not comfortable]

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.

Samantha bit his three fingers which were inside her mouth.

His one hand was inside her mouth, while the other hand was inside her, making Samantha experience something out of this world.

Chance thrust his fingers inside her tight hole and when it moved out, his tongue entered her tight hole. Like this her tight hole was alternately filled with his two fingers or by his tongue simultaneously, not letting it be empty even for a second.

"Oh god Chance... this is amazing..." Samantha couldn't keep it to herself and said it out aloud, encouraging the man.

He kept thrusting his finger and his tongue in and out of her, Samantha arched her back as she was not able to move or do anything else, letting Chance taste her even better.

"I wish it was me inside you, instead of my fingers and tongue" Chance whispered in her ears in between his actions.

Samantha was even more turned on by his words, which she showed in her actions as she erotically sucked on his fingers.

Chance again went down on her and continued, thrusting her with his fingers and tongue until she convoluted and came, letting her juices flow allowing Chance to lick her whole.

After he was done sucking her down there, he uncuffed her hands and removed his tie, uncovering her eyes, as he used it as a blindfold.

Samantha was still panting heavily, with her eyes closed.

This orgasm was the best orgasm she had till date. She loved being tied down helplessly.

'What is wrong with me?' She wondered.

Chance rubbed her wrists and massaged them gently as he was sure, it must have pained her in spite of the fur material on the handcuffs as her hands were tied to the bed for a while now.

After calming down, Samantha opened her eyes and looked at Chance, who was massaging her wrists.

"You... bastard" She softly cursed at him, still trying to catch her breath.

Chance smiled looking at her, "You enjoyed it, didn't you?" He shamelessly asked her, ignoring her angry glare.

"No, I didn't" Samantha's cheeks were turning hot, while a tinge of red blush spread across it.

"Liar, you are into BDSM too" Chance declared.

"No, I am not" Samantha turned her face away from him and covered herself with the comforter as she was completely naked except for her tank top, which he couldn't remove earlier.

Pulling her tank top down, covering her breasts, she closed her eyes to sleep.

Chance lifted the comforter a bit, and joined her inside, he couldn't control his hands, which touched her legs, caressing her thighs.

"Chance" Samantha warned him and moved his hand away.

Chance chuckled at her reaction and leaned near her ears, "Should we visit a sex toy shop, tomorrow? There will be more options there"

Samantha kept her eyes closed and ignored his bold suggestion as if she didn't hear him.

This was her first time experiencing this and the realization that she is into hard-core sex was already shaking her from inside.

'It is so embarrassing, ahhhhhh' Samantha shouted in her mind and kept her eyes

closed.

"Sam?" Chance called her name but she didn't respond.

He held her hand and placed it on his manhood.

Samantha immediately opened her eyes in shock and glared at the man, who was smirking at her shamelessly.

"Are you not going to help me get my release like last time?" Chance rubbed her hand against himself.

Although Samantha was touching his hard shaft over his pants, she could feel how hard and hot it was.

"Chance, let go" Samantha ordered him in a low volume.

"What if I don't want to?" Chance smirked at her and added, "Or are you not gutsy enough to express your love the way I do?" He intentionally provoked her.

Samantha narrowed her eyes at him and suddenly she turned over and climbed on his body, sitting on him.

Chance smiled in satisfaction as the comforter was lying around the bed now, while Samantha's naked body was on him.

Samantha removed her tank top and threw it away.

Chance raised his eyebrows in surprise.

The next moment Samantha leaned down on him, gently kissing his lips.

Chance hugged her body and ran his hand across her smooth back, while his other hand held the back of her head, to deepen the kiss.

Their tongues entangled with each other, slowly tasting each other and then they turned aggressive, fighting for dominance.

Samantha's hand moved behind her back and she grabbed his hand, pulling it to her mouth.

Just like earlier, Samantha held his hand and took his finger in her mouth, gently sucking on it.

Chance smiled at her bold actions and caressed her cheek with his other hand.

Samantha licked on his fingers for a while, before leaning down to capture Chance's lips.

CLICK!!!

Suddenly Chance heard a click noise and when he turned to his left, he saw his hand was now handcuffed to the bed.

Before he could recover from this shock, his other hand too was handcuffed now.

Chance looked at Samantha, who smiled in victory.

Earlier, he was seduced by her actions and didn't realize when she held his hand after licking his fingers to handcuff him.

While licking on Chance's fingers, Samantha sneakily got her hold on both the handcuffs which were lying next to Chance on the bed and while kissing him, she held his hand and cuffed them to the bed.

While he was distracted by what she did, she immediately grabbed his other hand and did the same.

Her actions were so swift, that she managed to surprise Chance.

When he looked at her in shock, she thought, 'You are just a businessman and I am an assassin. You think you can dominate me?'

She had the urge to say this out aloud but only she knew how much she had to control herself from bragging about her swift skills.

"So, now I am going to enjoy?" Chance smirked at her and loved being dominated by his woman.

"Who knows?" Samantha stepped down the bed and seductively walked in his room, completely naked.

"Sam, come back here" Chance ordered her but she just laughed.

"I am going for a bath" She announced and stepped inside the washroom.

Chance was shocked as he expected to get same kind of a treatment that he showered her with but instead she walked away.

"Sam, don't leave me hanging, come back here" Chance desperately shouted as he didn't expect her to leave him hanging.

"Stop me if you can" Samantha seductively smiled at him and entered the washroom but she didn't lock the door and left it wide open.

"Chance, would you like to join me?" She asked him standing at the door. Chance tried to release his hands but obviously he was not able to.

"I am going to make you pay for this" Chance declared only to hear Samantha laugh at him mockingly.

The washroom is at the corner of the room, opposite to the bed.

Samantha held a hand shower and stepped towards the entrance of the door, standing inside the washroom, naked, making herself clearly visible to Chance.

First, she hung the shower on a hook, then she seductively tied her hair in a bun, exposing her naked body to him.

Her bosom was slightly moving according to her hand movements, which was an enticing view.

Once she secured her bun, Samantha turned on the shower, bathing right in front of his eyes.

He gulped in excitement when he saw the sexy scene in front of him. She washed her body using the hand shower, the hose of which was luckily long enough enabling Samantha to have her revenge.

When Chance saw water flowing down from her hot naked body, he felt himself turning harder.

He tried to sit up, for a better view.

Samantha closed her eyes, enjoying the bath and letting the water shower every part of her body.

He envied the hand shower in her hand. He wished it was him instead licking every part of her body.

She didn't dare to open her eyes, or else she would lose control over herself and will turn shy but this time she had to have her revenge against Chance.

When Chance saw how the water was touching Samantha's naked body, flowing through every part of her, he had the strong urge to release his shaft and to at least touch himself but these handcuffs didn't let him.

He regretted his purchase.

He tried to pull his hand back but he was not able to, the next moment what he saw widened his eyes in shock and he gulped.

Samantha touched herself down there, rubbing her hand near her core.