

# My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

## Chapter 173: Torture\*

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

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

"Sam, please don't do this to me, this is killing me" Chance begged her as he wished to be near her right now, touching her.

Samantha ignored his begging; she kept her eyes closed and continued fingering herself.

Chance was so hard right now, he wished to break the headboard of his bed if needed but he himself customized this bed in a way that it won't be broken no matter what.

Another decision of his that he was regretting right now.

Samantha loudly moaned when she inserted her finger inside her tight hole.

"I'll make you feel even better, please uncuff me" Chance begged her but Samantha didn't budge.

She felt like she was loosening the strength in her legs, so she stopped touching herself and turned off the shower.

"Why? Why did you stop? Please continue" Chance begged her as her actions were turning him on.

When she heard his plea, she was even more determined to not touch herself, frustrating Chance more than he was.

Grabbing a bathrobe, Samantha covered herself but she didn't tie the ropes and exposed the front side of her body for Chance to look at.

Samantha let her hair loose and walked towards the cupboard.

"No, please don't dress up, come here, please" Chance desperately begged her.

"I never heard you use the word 'please' so many times" Samantha smirked at him.

"You like it? I'll say it hundred, no, a thousand times if you want. Please come here and uncuff me, please" Chance begged her.

"No, then you will torture me" Samantha knew what was on his mind.

"I swear I won't, I have learnt my lesson. Please Sam, come back here" Chance tried to sound nice but Samantha was no fool to fall for his words.

"No" Samantha refused and turned around to choose some clothes for herself.

"Sam, please. Don't torture me like this" Chance again begged her.

'For every time I tortured her as the Grim Reaper, she is unknowingly taking the perfect revenge against me.' Chance frustratedly thought to himself.

Samantha turned around to see, Chance pouting at her cutely and his eyes were begging her to come back to the bed.

Her eyes travelled down and she looked at his bulge.

"Please" Chance again begged her as he could see, she is falling in his trap and is turning weak.

Samantha stepped towards him and Chance got excited, he was waiting in anticipation to see what she will do.

"Lie down properly" She ordered him as he was sitting right now.

Not wasting a second, Chance followed her instructions. Right now, she was in control of everything so he decided to act along and do whatever she wants and once she uncuffs him, he won't let her off.

Samantha was feeling very nervous unlike how she was portraying herself.

She leaned onto Chance and pressed her lips against his. As soon as Chance tried to suck on her soft lips, Samantha moved away.

"Sam, why are you torturing me?" Chance questioned her.

"Only I am going to kiss you. You are not allowed to kiss me back" She ordered him.

"Ahhh fine" Chance frustratedly shouted but he had no other option but to give in to her request.

Samantha wickedly smiled and hovered herself over him and again kissed his lips.

Her soft bosom was pressed against him, driving Chance crazy. He subconsciously moved his hand but he couldn't.

Samantha slowly nibbled on his lips, cupping his face in her palms.

Chance tried very hard to not kiss her back as he was afraid, she would move away from him.

Samantha kissed his lips for as long as she wanted and didn't push her tongue inside his mouth, she only kissed him and looked at Chance, seeing how frustrated he was, she smiled in victory.

"I won't blindfold you, like you did. I want you to watch everything I am going to do to you" Samantha declared confidently surprising Chance and he wondered what she is going to do to him.

Samantha sat on him and unbuttoned every button on his shirt one by one, while looking straight into his eyes.

"Where did you learn to torture like this?" Chance questioned her as he can see a tinge of pride in her eyes for troubling him this way.

"When I am with you, all these things come natural to me. I don't have to learn" Samantha declared her hand still unbuttoning his shirt.

Chance could feel his throat go dry as her naked body was in front of him, but he was not able to touch it.

Her two perky breasts were begging him, to eat them up but his hands were not being able to move.

Even if he sits straight now, he won't be able to move closer to her.

This frustrated Chance more than anything.

After Samantha unbuttoned his shirt, she leaned down and left wet kisses on his sturdy chest.

Her slow and wet kisses, started from his neck and slowly it travelled down. On the

way, she left a few hickeys on him.

Chance groaned every time she bit him.

Samantha continued trailing wet kisses along his abdomen and only stopped when his pants came in her path.

She got off him and sat between his legs and unzipped his pants.

Chance's breathing was messed as he anticipated what she would do.

Samantha looked at him, and seeing how expectant he looked, she again smirked in victory.

Then she got rid of his pants and underpants, releasing his shaft out of its cage.

Chance sighed in relief, till now he was being tortured and finally he was free.

"Touch me, Sam" The words automatically came out of his mouth.

"Shhhh" Samantha placed a finger on her lips, an implication for Chance to shut his mouth.

Chance decided to stay calm, as she was the dominant one right one.

Samantha's eyes then travelled back to his large rod, which was hard, standing proudly.

She held his rod in her hand, and gently squeezed it, only to hear Chance groan loudly.

"It seems you like what I am doing" Samantha taunted him in his style and moved her hand across his long shaft, feeling the soft texture of it.

"Yes, I love what you are doing" Chance didn't deny it.

Samantha blushed when she heard his bold words, and didn't dare look at him.

After massaging his long shaft, Samantha leaned her face down towards it, surprising Chance, who was expecting a hand job from her not a blow job.

"Sam, are you sure about it?" Chance couldn't help but ask her.

"Shhh" This time Samantha didn't look at him and licked the tip of his shaft.

"Sam" Chance moaned her name when he felt her soft, wet tongue, lick him.

Loving his reaction and encouraged by it, Samantha licked his whole shaft starting from top and licking till the bottom of it.

"Wowww" Chance again groaned in pleasure.

Samantha looked at him and said, "This is my first time doing this, I'll try my best" She declared and before Chance could say anything, she took his manhood inside her mouth.

Chance was overwhelmed with the view in front of him.

Naked Samantha taking him inside her mouth was something, which made him want to fuck her hard instead.

Slowly she took his rod inside her mouth while holding it with her hand, to guide it better.

Chance had the urge to hold Samantha's head and guide himself inside her mouth but he was helpless.

Samantha tried to take his whole length into her mouth but half-way through it, she had difficulty.

"Sam, don't pull stunts on your first time" Chance warned her as he could see her dilemma.

Samantha lifted her eyes and glared at him, only to hear Chance laughing.

She took his length in as much as she could.

"Now move your mouth across its length, pull it out before taking it again inside your mouth" Chance instructed her.

Samantha was embarrassed as he was able to see through her actions and realized she needed some guidance.

Following what he said, Samantha licked his long rod and moved her head across its length, taking it in and out of her mouth.

"Suck it like a lollypop" Chance instructed only to get a pinch on his thigh by Samantha, who was pissed at his weird instructions and spoiling lollypops for her.

Chance laughed at her actions, "Roll your tongue around it" He didn't stop his

instructions.

Samantha followed what he said, she sucked on his rod and rolled her tongue around it, while moving her head up and down, across its length.

"Faster" Chance instructed and Samantha moved faster.

Now she was giving him the blow job exactly like he wanted.

"Yes Sam, perfect... amazing" Chance groaned in pleasure, encouraging Samantha as she continued moving faster.

"Yessss, keep going"

"Fasterrr"