

My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

Chapter 174: Sacred Place*

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

"Yessss, keep going"

"Fasterrr"

"Yesss Sam, good job"

"Your mouth feels.... Sooo good"

"Ahhh so hot and wet, you are amazing Sam"

Chance kept moaning and was releasing soft groans.

Samantha massaged his balls, only to receive more praise from him.

After a few more strokes, Chance informed her to move back, "Sam, I am coming, move your head away" He instructed her but Samantha ignored his request and increased the pace of her movements, giving him faster strokes.

"Sam, I won't be able to control it" Chance gave her a final warning, but Samantha didn't move and continued sucking on his rod.

In a few seconds, Chance released his entire load in Samantha's mouth, who was surprised as she didn't expect he would release so much.

She slowly swallowed his entire cum and wiped her lips after she was done.

Chance was panting heavily, trembling slightly before going still and trying to catch his breath as this was the best blow job he ever received.

Samantha uncuffed his hands as she cruelly handcuffed him for a very long time.

After opening his eyes, Chance tightly hugged the cruel woman, who first tortured him to hell and then took him on a tour to heaven.

He flipped her on the bed and kissed her hard.

Chance had been dying to kiss her for a while but Samantha didn't give him the opportunity to do so.

Now that he was free, he kissed her like there is no tomorrow, roughly sucking and biting on her lips, before pushing his tongue inside to taste her whole.

He pinned her hands to her side and entangled his hands with hers.

Samantha didn't struggle against his actions and let him kiss her however he wants as she truly tortured him a lot.

Chance grabbed her breast, kneading and tugging it roughly.

Samantha closed her eyes, enjoying his rough actions. She realized she loved it, when he was slow and passionate, also when he was rough with her.

In every action of his, Samantha felt his love and desire for her. It makes her feel wanted and loved.

Samantha hugged his shoulder and played with his hair, run her hand in it, pressing his head closer, deepening their kiss.

Chance came back to his senses when he felt Samantha's soft hands tugging his hair. He broke the kiss and looked at her, seeing her trying to catch her breath with difficulty, he slept next to her and hugged her closer.

"Are your wrists aching?" Samantha asked him.

"Hmm, it is aching a lot" Chance pouted at her.

Samantha laughed loud and pecked his lips, "How can you be so cute and hot, both at the same time?"

"How can you be so cruel and amazing at the same time?" He teased her as Samantha tortured him like no one did.

Samantha hugged him and hid her face in his chest, the ruthless woman of earlier was gone and got replaced by the shy one.

"Let's get ourselves cleaned" Chance whispered in her ears and carried her to the bathroom.

Samantha too wished to have another hot water bath.

The two people enjoyed a good bath in the bath tub.

Chance just hugged her closer, her back touching his chest.

"No woman tortured me like you did" Chance whispered in her ears and licked her earlobe.

Samantha held his hand and traced his palm with her finger, while coldly asking him, "How many women have you done this with?"

Chance gulped in fear when he heard how cold she sounded.

Questions about his past relationships is something, Chance hates answering the most, but he had to, there was no choice.

"This' as in?" He first wanted a clarification on her question before he could quote a number.

"Handcuffs and stuff" Samantha's voice alone was scary enough to worry him.

Chance hugged her closer as he was relieved now, "You are the first one" He answered her.

"Liar" Samantha didn't believe him.

Chance turned her around and made her sit on his lap and looked into her eyes. Caressing her soft cheeks, he said, "You are indeed the only woman I tried this with."

"But you bought it for someone else, right?" Samantha saw this in the drawer and it was clearly old.

Chance laughed at her question, "Yes, I brought it for someone else"

Samantha narrowed her eyes at him, he laughed and continued caressing her cheeks, "You, jealous woman" he brightly smiled and added, "I brought this for David"

"What?" Samantha shouted in surprised and added, "I had no idea you were bisexual"

"What the fuck, Samantha" This time Chance looked angry.

Samantha laughed hard, enjoying his reaction.

Chance then explained, "I brought to gift David, to tease him on his birthday but Jack advised against it, so I casually left it in my drawer. Then I got busy with work and a few months later I shifted to San Diego and totally forgot about it."

"Oh" Samantha felt better after knowing the whole story behind the handcuffs.

Chance was indeed telling her the truth, he brought it to make David uncomfortable as he does stuff like this to prank his friends.

"Also, I never brought any woman to this house, so there was no way I used those handcuffs before." Chance informed her.

Samantha was not surprised at this revelation as today while shopping, Mia mentioned the same thing, she also told her the reason behind it.

But Samantha pretended like she had no idea about it as she wanted to hear it from Chance.

"Really?"

Chance nodded his head, "Hmm, my home is a sacred place for me. My safe haven. I love my home. After a hard day's work, when I come back home, I feel so relaxed. This home is very important to me. So, I only let people truly important to me inside this home. Outsiders are not allowed." He expressed himself and shared the truth with her.

This is what Chance's friends know too as they got strict instructions from him to never share his address with anyone else.

There was one additional reason. He is an assassin and for his own safety he never shares his address with anyone else except with the people he truly trusts.

Hearing his explanation, Samantha became emotional and circled her arm around his neck, "Mia, did mention it but I didn't have such in-depth details"

"Hmm, I rarely call them here. I don't like anyone visiting my home" Chance informed her.

Samantha hesitated but she asked him, "Did I make a mistake, tagging along..."

"Sam, I meant the outsiders. I am rather glad you joined me on this trip. Unexpectedly I had to extend the trip but with you here with me, I am relieved." Chance assured her she did right by coming here.

"You must be missing this home a lot, when you are in San Diego, right?" Samantha could see how much he loves his home when he was talking about it. She felt bad for being the reason behind him leaving New York.

"Before I met you, this home was what felt like home but now wherever you are that is home. This home of mine would feel empty if you are not with me"

These words were truly meant by him as he fell deeply in love with her and Chance truly can't imagine his life without her.

She didn't just become an integral part of his life but rather, she became his whole life.

Samantha got emotional at his words and hugged the man tightly, never in her life she expected she would have a normal life like other people.

Not that she was unaware of how love is, she was.

She grew up seeing how loving Bill and Sarah were towards each other. The love they shared, ignited a hope in young Samantha's heart to have a blissful and happy life like them.

She always wished to have someone in her life who would love her just like Bill loves Sarah.

But she was doubtful of it as she was sure she won't be able to get over her fear of men and after Sarah's death, she completely changed.

Her faith in love was all gone.

Although she saw how much Bill loved Sarah, even after her death, Samantha's life was not the same again after she became an assassin and neither she expected or hoped for a normal life.

But now being in Chance's arms, Samantha realized her life won't end up as dreadfully as she thought. Rather, it is going to be much better.

"Thanks for not giving up on me, when I tried to push you away" Samantha truly meant these words, they came from her heart.

Chance tightly hugged her, "Thanks for giving me an opportunity in spite of your initial reluctance. I promise you, you will never regret us" Chance promised her.

"I am sure, I never will, no matter what" Samantha blurted out the words, unaware of the weight those words carry.