

My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

Chapter 175: Getting Ready for the Party

Next day

Samantha patted on the other side of the bed and when she found it empty, she opened her eyes with difficulty, which were refusing to cooperate with her.

She frowned when she didn't see Chance sleeping next to her.

After not finding Chance in the room, Samantha checked the washroom and he was not there too.

'It is just 6:48 am, where the hell is he?' Samantha's sleepiness was gone and she headed downstairs, checked all over the place but he was nowhere to be seen.

Samantha panicked and called Chance, but his phone went unanswered.

Worriedly she was thinking whom to contact next when a cheerful voice greeted her, "Morning darling, why are you up so early?"

The man, who just stepped inside his home, was wearing a sleeveless hoodie and long shorts; his hoodie was drenched in sweat.

"Oh! You went for a jog" Samantha started having all weird thoughts when she didn't see Chance next to her but now, she was relieved.

"Hmm, where else will I go so early in the morning? Not that I have a mistress waiting for me" He smiled teasing her only to get glared at by his woman.

"If you ever dare to have a mistress, I won't hesitate to kill her" Samantha seriously warned him.

Chance knew she meant it.

He hugged her and sniffed in her neck, "You smell so good"

"And you smell so sweaty" Samantha complained but didn't push him away.

He was looking hot and more attractive after coming from his workout. Samantha was drooling over his hot body.

"Should I have a bath, then?"

"Hmm"

"Wanna join me?"

"Chance"

"Let's bath together" Chance declared and carried her to their room.

After a while, they came out in their bathrobes.

"I wish every morning is like this" Chance smirked at her.

"Shameless" Samantha muttered to herself.

"What are your plans for today?" Chance asked her.

"I am planning to just stay home and relax."

"Are you tired?" Chance teased her only to get another angry glare from the woman.

Chance was about to take out a suit for himself when Samantha remembered something and stopped him.

She then showed him one expensive suit she bought for him while shopping with Mia yesterday.

"Just check and let me know if it fits you well, if not then we need to get it altered"

"Wow Sam, Armani suit. It must have cost you a fortune" Chance was surprised to see Sam bought something so outrageously expensive for him.

"Tomorrow is your company's anniversary and since you people are throwing a huge party, I thought you should wear something of this quality"

"Sam, will you mind if I ask how can a florist afford an Armani suit?" Chance looked at her suspiciously.

"I told you before, I have a lot of money that I inherited from my parents. It is from that" Samantha did inherit a lot of money from her biological parents but she made even more money working as an assassin.

Samantha didn't have many things to spend her money on, so she never used that fortune but after dating Chance for enough time, she knew his taste and how he prefers only branded stuff.

"Since, my boyfriend is so high maintenance, I decided to pamper him with such expensive gifts" She smiled at him.

"I am shameless, Sam. I won't refuse such amazing gifts" Chance kissed her cheeks and tried the suit.

It fit him perfectly.

"Wow, Mia is so amazing, she told me which size to buy and assured me it would fit you" Samantha looked excited as she now doesn't have to get this suit altered.

Chance laughed seeing her get happy with little things in life.

"Hmm, Mia is an expert in the field of fashion"

"True"

"Sam, you sure, you want to stay alone?" Chance was a bit reluctant to leave her alone at home.

"Hmm, your home is amazing and I didn't utilize it well. Today, I will do that." Samantha went to cook breakfast and after having it, Chance went to work.

Today too, Isaac came to the office with Carol, she went to do her work while Isaac went to meet with Chance and David.

Chance then shared his detailed plan to kill Edwin with them.

He took out his phone, which Grim Reaper uses to contact Samantha and gave it to Isaac.

Knowing what to do next, Isaac called Samantha, and she too who was expecting GR's call.

"Hmm?" Samantha immediately answered her phone.

"Tomorrow at the party, you need to tell Edwin, that your sources confirmed that me, Isaac is the Grim Reaper" This time Isaac didn't use any voice modulation and spoke in his actual voice, directly coming on point.

This was another way of his to eliminate whatever doubts Samantha might have against him about his identity.

"Wait, why do you want me to tell Edwin the truth? Shouldn't you rather ask me to hide the truth from him?" Samantha didn't understand his logic.

"That is none of your business. Just tell Edwin that I am Grim Reaper but you have to tell him the truth only at the party tomorrow."

"Hmm, okay."

"Danger-Ace, this time don't try to play tricks on me, or else I will not hesitate in killing Chance"

"I am not dumb to lose Chance for Edwin. After I do as you say, you will never dare to threaten me about harming Chance, I want that guarantee"

"You have my word. I will never hurt Chance and neither would use him to make you do something against your wish" Isaac looked at Chance and teasingly smiled.

Chance face-palmed himself.

'At a serious situation like this, this guy is focussing on my love story'

"Thanks, if you do, I won't hesitate in killing Carol"

Isaac was taken aback as he didn't see this coming but Chance did tell him, what a dangerous assassin, Samantha herself is, so he didn't dare take her lightly.

"I won't hurt your man; you are not allowed to hurt my woman"

"As long as you keep your side of the deal, I would keep mine" Samantha cut the call after saying this much.

"She is so scary, bro" Isaac looked at Chance and asked, "How did you fall for her?"

"That's exactly why he fell for her" David laughed.

"Anyway, let's focus on our plan. Isaac, thanks for your help, you may leave now"

Chance told Isaac.

"But I don't want to. I am not able to focus on my work, please let me be with you two" Isaac requested them.

"You will feel sick, when we would discuss, how I want to kill Edwin" Chance warned Isaac.

"That bastard deserves it" Isaac too sat with them.

"Chance, you sure Samantha won't betray us, again?" David asked him.

"She won't, I saw the fear she had of losing me" Chance assured his friend and they had their serious discussion about the party, the next day.

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Party Night

Chance checked himself out wearing the Black slim-fit, signature suit of Giorgio Armani, Samantha gifted him.

It was made of the finest material. He wore a light blue shirt, and a light blue pocket square was tugged in the breast pocket of the suit.

He looked elegant.

"Sam, you ready?" Chance called her as she was in the adjacent room getting ready.

They had to bath earlier, so Samantha decided to use the adjacent room, not giving Chance an opportunity to take her advantage.

"Yeah, give me a minute" She shouted back.

Chance wore the cufflinks and stepped towards Samantha's room, to see what's taking her so long.

He entered her room, only to see Samantha sitting in front of the dressing mirror in a blue lace, mermaid off shoulder dress, that highlighted her assets perfectly making her look alluring and attractive.

Her hair was folded in an elegant, beautiful upstyle bun, forming a flowery shape, with a few curly strands of her hair falling on the sides of her face.

"Wow" Chance exclaimed as he looked at her in awe, "You are looking gorgeous"

Samantha, who was busy wearing her earrings, looked at Chance through the mirror and smiled, "I know"

"If you keep looking like this, how will I be able to attend tonight's party?" Chance placed his hands on her shoulders and leaned to kiss her cheek.

"It is in Lucas' memory, so you should attend it"

"Hmm, of course. I wish he was with us" Chance became a bit emotional remembering his best friend.

Samantha faced him, and cupped his cheek in her palm, caressing it, she said, "It's sad, he is gone but as long as the last person, who remembers him is alive, Lucas would be alive too through memories. Only after that last person dies, Lucas would be truly gone"

Chance was speechless when she said this. He never thought about death this way, he tightly hugged her, "Thank you, it makes me feel better" and kissed her forehead.

"Shall we go?" She smiled sweetly.

"Hmm, first tell me how handsome I am"

"Do you want me to tell you how handsome you are, right now or should I rather express it in my actions tonight?" Samantha seductively asked him.

"Tonight, tonight, definitely show it tonight" He got excited and the two left for the party.