

My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

Chapter 18: One Last Time

"I am not trying to run away."

"Seriously? You are now lying to me? The last time you ran away was when..."

"So, is there a project or not that would require me to leave in a few hours?" She cut him off as she knew what he would say and she didn't want to recollect those memories, her mind is already going crazy because of Chance and she did not have the energy to think about that incident now.

"No, the latest you would have to leave is on Monday night. Other assassins are already assigned for the immediate ones."

"Hmm, okay"

"Samantha?"

"Yeah?"

"If there is something that is bothering you, you know I am always here for you."

Samantha slightly smiled, "Of course I know that"

"Good"

Then they cut the call and Samantha hoped Chance would not bother her the next day.

But next day didn't turn out how Samantha hoped for.

Chance again visited her at the florist shop.

Andy took a leave that day so only Samantha was at the shop.

When she saw Chance there, she rolled her eyes and ignored him.

"It seems the service at this florist shop is not very good" Chance commented smiling

at Samantha who was arranging flowers, she heard his words but chose to ignore him.

She was sitting on her knees, arranging the newly arrived flowers in the vase.

Chance too walked towards Samantha and sat next to her; he got an idea of how she is separating the flowers so he too did the same.

"Why are you still here?" She finally talked to him but her focus was still on the flowers and didn't even spare a glance to him.

"I am leaving in four hours for airport, so wanted to see you once again."

"Okay" She answered him indifferently.

He smiled seeing her being so cold and indifferent.

"I was wondering if you might have changed your mind."

"No, I didn't"

Chance sighed in disappointment.

"I guess then this would be the last time we will be seeing each other" Chance concluded with sadness evident in his tone.

"Hmm" She was unaffected by how sad he was, this is anyway what she wanted so she didn't react much, if she did, she will only give him hopes.

They arranged the flowers in silence and once they were done, Samantha thanked him.

"One last time, lunch with me?" Chance asked her.

"Sorry Chance, I already have plans" Samantha rejected him and just then they had a new visitor.

Bill entered the shop expecting to see no one there as he was aware it is Andy's holiday on Sunday.

So, he was surprised when he saw a very handsome young man, wearing a casual red colored t-shirt and blue jeans.

There was something about this man that made him conscious of himself, he didn't look like a customer as he didn't have flowers in his hand and he seemed to be chatting with Samantha.

Bill then looked at Samantha, he couldn't clearly understand what her emotions were, but one thing that surprised him was, she looked cold.

When Samantha is in her florist character, she acts very sweet and lovely, she doesn't behave this way.

Then he remembered her suddenly requesting for a mission, Bill wondered if the man present here is the reason behind it.

"Hello Mr Bill" Samantha sweetly greeted him, stopping his train of thoughts.

"Hi dear."

"Any specific boutique you need?" Samantha formally asked him.

Chance observed the old man who just entered the shop, although this man was old, he looked fit.