

My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

Chapter 184: Pleasure*

[Warning: Only half this chapter has mature content. I added a note from where you can read, in case you are not comfortable reading the mature part]

For the next two years, they would be meeting less frequently than now. She didn't wish to wait anymore and wanted to go all the way.

Chance was surprised at her request as he didn't see this coming.

"You sure?"

"Yes"

"Is it your safe day today?" Chance asked her.

"Ummm, no idea"

Chance laughed seeing the confusion on her face.

"You had your last cycle around three weeks ago and your next cycle is due next week. You are in your safe days" Chance concluded.

"Why the hell do you know that?" Samantha gave him a judgemental look.

"I need to keep a track; I can't let unwanted pregnancy be a hurdle in your dreams" Chance kissed her cheek, "Although I wouldn't mind having a cute baby with us" He whispered in her ears.

Samantha blushed at his words and decided to distract him from such talks.

"Chance, if I wouldn't have been in my safe day, then you wouldn't have had sex with me, today?" Samantha asked him.

"Why wouldn't I? I would have just used a condom" He laughed at her question.

"You have condoms at home?"

"Obviously I do, you are so unpredictable, who knows when you would make an abrupt request like today. So, I was always prepared" Chance winked at her looking proud.

"Then why the fuck would you ask me all these questions?"

"I want to enter you raw, that's why" Chance licked her ears.

"Shameless" Samantha blushed at his frankness.

Although they were comfortable around each other, sometimes Chance's bold words still makes her shy and embarrassed.

Chance kissed her lips and fingered her down there to ensure she is wet enough to take him.

"Can you just put it in?" Samantha was frustrated as he was making her wait.

"Hey, it is your first time. Do you even realize how painful it can get?" Chance scolded her.

"I'll be able to handle it" Samantha looked confident.

'I used to be an assassin, darling' She sarcastically thought.

"Fine, if you say so"

Chance kissed Samantha, attacking her lips viciously, she played with his hair, responding to him passionately.

Sensing her distraction, Chance placed his manhood at her entrance and in one swift motion, he pushed his rod in her.

"Woahhhhhh" Samantha loudly moaned in his mouth and shouted in pain.

"Is it painful?" Chance worriedly looked into her eyes.

Samantha panted heavily, not being able to respond to him as she just went through a different sensation she never experienced before.

After a few seconds, she looked at him, "I felt a tinge of pain, just for a second, but it

is fine now" she smiled in satisfaction as she felt filled.

"How are you feeling?" Samantha asked him as Chance still looked a bit worried.

Chance laughed at her question, "It feels amazing, you are so tight and hot. Being inside is better than being inside anything."

"Why are you so shameless?"

Chance touched his forehead with hers, "Tell me honestly, is the pain gone?"

"Hmm"

"Sam"

"Yes, it is gone" Samantha looked serious.

Chance kissed her slowly, nibbling on her lips taking turn between her upper and lower lips. Samantha responded to him with the same rhythm.

Turned on by her actions, Chance started moving slowly.

He didn't pull himself out but rather moved still being inside her.

'Wow, this is so good. It is better than his fingers' Samantha thought while moaning every time he thrust into her.

She tightly held his shoulders and closed her eyes enjoying every thrust.

At times, she dug her nails inside his skin if she felt immense pleasure.

Chance smiled seeing her under him, he continued moving his rod, enjoying how her silky tight walls clutched his shaft, while enjoying her expressions which synchronized with his movements.

He loved being one with Samantha and he realized sex is even more fun, when the woman under him is the one he truly loves.

After ensuring Samantha is fine, he pulled himself out and shoved his manhood into her.

"Wow" Samantha loved the pleasure she experienced.

"You are so hot, Sam. I love being inside you" Chance whispered in her ears and

continued moving while kissing her.

His hand was kneading her breast, while his mouth was exploring her insides and he kept shoving himself in her.

The pleasure Samantha's whole body was experiencing at the same time, gave her a feeling that she never knew of before.

"Ahhh Chance" She loudly shouted.

"Sam" Chance groaned in her mouth and kept moving.

"Ahhhh, I am coming" Samantha warned him after receiving a few strokes.

Chance increased his strokes and kept moving until she orgasmed.

Her body trembled in pleasure and she shouted loudly.

What she just experienced could be clearly seen by him, which made him proud.

After catching her breath, Samantha realized Chance was still inside her.

"Did you get your release?" she asked him as she could feel, he was still hard.

"Not yet" He pecked her lips and said, "Let's go for another round"

"What?"

"Help me get my release" He kissed her head and pulled himself out before flipping her.

Samantha panted heavily as she understood he is going to fuck her from behind.

Multiple times he fingered her from behind, so it was not a foreign position for her.

Lifting her hips and holding them tightly, Chance pushed his rod from behind.

Parting her hair to one side, he looked at her beautiful back and kissed her.

"I am going to move" He warned the woman under him and pulled himself out and shoved his hard rod again with a strong push.

"Ahhh be gentler"

"Sorry" He lost control for a moment and roughly thrust into her.

'Control yourself, Chance' he told himself and thrust into her slowly and increased the pace only after she felt comfortable and got used to it.

He continued moving while leaving hickeys on her back.

Samantha clutched on the pillow and enjoyed the sensation of having Chance inside her, after a few strokes she could feel her second big o arriving.

"I am gonna come again" She informed him.

Chance was surprised at how sensitive his assassin wife was, it turned him on and he roughly thrust into her until they both convoluted in pleasure together.

Samantha fell on the bed and he fell on her back and rested his head in the nape of her neck.

"I love you, Sam" He declared.

Samantha was so exhausted she didn't even have the energy to utter a word.

Chance pulled himself out and slept next to her, hugging the woman, who was already tired and was on the verge of sleeping.

"Good night, love. Thanks for tonight" He kissed her forehead and they slept together in each other's arms.

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[Note: Mature content over]

Three days later

Chance and Samantha went to the airport to receive Bill.

Chance deeply sighed for the tenth time.

"What is it?" Samantha looked at him.

"Now, we won't be able to have sex wherever we want, like we did in the last three days" He sadly exclaimed.

"Yeah, I am so relieved about it" Samantha rather looked happy.

"What do you mean?" The man offendedly glared at her.

"I am leaving soon, so you tortured me for three days straight, Chance. Three days straight. You fucking didn't even go to office" Samantha complained sitting outside the airport.

"Hey, you are leaving tomorrow, how could I restrain myself?"

"Thank goodness, dad is coming today"

Just then Bill stepped out of the arrivals and saw the couple sitting a bit far near a lawn.

Heading towards them, Bill asked, "Why are you sitting here?" He looked at his daughter and then at Chance, who was standing next to her.

"While doing exercise, I hurt my right leg" Samantha lied as she had difficulty in walking due to the continuous torture Chance made her go through.

"Sam, you should have been careful" Bill looked worried and glared at Chance, "What were you doing when she hurt herself? Couldn't you take good care of her?"

"He was in the office, dad" Samantha again lied.

"Oh"

The three people then headed to Chance's home.

While walking Samantha had some difficulty but Bill thought it was because of her pain in right leg, if he had known the truth, he would have beaten up the man, for torturing his daughter for three days, day and night.

"Sam, when do you have to report to MIT?" Bill asked her.

He was sitting on the front passenger seat next to Chance while Samantha comfortably sat on the back seat stretching her legs on the seat with her back on the car door.

"Tomorrow afternoon"

"Chance, I'd suggest we leave at 9 am in the morning after breakfast. Okay?"

"Yeah dad, I was thinking the same"

"Wait, 'we'?"

