

My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

Chapter 187: True Identity

The four men, then flew to Sicily.

On the way, no one said a word.

After a while Chance and David discussed something in confidence after which David looked even more furious.

Jack and Isaac didn't bother themselves with it as their mind was occupied with Abigail and Carol respectively.

Chance was feeling guilty as in the last few months, he kept digging deeper about this gang. About Flavio Berlusconi and Giuseppe Berlusconi.

He was able to get every information on Flavio but whenever he tried to know more about Giuseppe, he only reached a dead end. It was like Giuseppe Berlusconi does not exist.

Chance continued digging deeper and came across a truth, which is probably the reason he might lose his life today.

After they landed in Sicily, Chance alone went to the location where he was called to.

It was Berlusconi's mansion.

Jack, David and Isaac stayed a few meters away from the mansion in a car.

The letter clearly instructed only Chance is supposed to come there so only he went inside.

They didn't intend to double-cross or fool the Berlusconi gang as they couldn't risk the three women's lives so the three men stuck to the rules.

In the car, Jack started crying as his threshold broke after Chance left.

"Jack..." Isaac tried to console him but Jack couldn't stop.

"I want Abi to be safe but not at the cost of losing Chance. Why did we send him alone?" Jack felt guilty as they didn't stop him even once.

"Don't worry about him. He brought this upon himself" David coldly said surprising the two other men.

"How can you say that? I know he went against what we decided but that doesn't mean he deserves to die."

Now that Jack actually saw Chance leave, the reality hit him very hard. He was hoping things to change for the better at the last minute but nothing changed.

"Jack, calm down" David warned him.

Isaac got scared when he saw David, who looked cold and indifferent. Unlike his usual self.

Chance stepped inside the Berlusconi Mansion easily, as the security allowed him to. They were all waiting for him.

After entering the gates, a man dressed in black clothes checked Chance if he had any weapons on him and after ensuring he didn't, Chance was taken to one big room on the top floor.

It took them five minutes, to reach that room.

Chance mindlessly followed the man. His only thoughts were about Samantha and how he didn't get an opportunity to talk to her for one last time.

Although they call each other almost every day and last night too they had a long call, it has been around four weeks since he last met her.

'After my death, will she know I am the Grim Reaper?'

'After knowing the truth, how will she react?'

'Will she forgive me?'

'Will she hate me?'

'I hope she will hate me, that way she will be able to get over my death easily'

The man, Chance was following until now, opened the door interrupting Chance's thoughts.

Chance looked at the long, dark room which was as big as a basketball courtroom.

The dark room had golden statues kept along the corners.

Chance stepped inside the room and the man, who accompanied Chance stepped out and closed the door behind him.

It was all dark, so Chance was not able to see anything but suddenly a yellow light flashed into Chance's eyes.

"Ahhh" Chance tightly closed his eyes as his eyes couldn't take the sudden brightness.

It took him a few minutes, to come back to normal and when his eyes got adjusted to the bright light and he opened them, he was shocked to see the three women, who were sitting on their knees in front of him.

Their hands were behind their back, tied together. The ankles of their legs were tightly held together, not allowing them to move and there was a cloth that covered their mouth, which didn't let them utter a word.

But their eyes were not covered so the three women were able to see him.

Their state was messy and their eyes had dry tears near them, implying how much they cried.

Chance's heart wrenched in pain seeing their state. He blamed himself for it.

He was about to step towards them when suddenly four men came from both his sides, they held him tightly and tied him up just like they tied the three women in front of him.

Mia wanted to shout at these men but the cloth tied near her mouth didn't let her.

Carol cried seeing Chance being tied too and Abigail was struggling to free herself for the umpteenth time only to fail at it.

Chance tried to fight the four men, but they were extraordinarily strong and he failed against them.

"Calm down, Mr Miller. Why struggle if you anyway surrendered yourself to us" A

man spoke out aloud.

Chance turned to his right and saw Flavio Berlusconi standing at the end of the room, with a victorious smile on his face.

Flavio took slow steps towards Chance, "You thought, you alone would be able to destroy us? Now tell me, how will you take us down? You want to kill me, don't you? Here, I am standing right in front of you. Come on, come here and kill me" Flavio taunted Chance.

"I am here, Flavio, just like you want. Let the girls go" Chance calmly said.

"Let the girls go? What if I don't? What will you do then?" Flavio sarcastically asked him.

Chance got worried as he had to ensure the three women are safe. He can't let them die; he was wondering what to do if Flavio goes back on his word.

Flavio loudly laughed seeing Chance's state, "Ahhh, I like helpless men, rather I love them. Please, everyone, look at Mr Grim Reaper lying near my foot, looking helpless"

Chance got shocked when he heard Flavio.

'How the fuck does he know my identity? Did he indeed find out the whole truth just like what I thought?' Chance wondered while the three girls didn't understand why Flavio was referring to Chance as the Grim Reaper.

"How the hell does he know my truth? This is what you are thinking, right?" Flavio laughed like an evil king.

Then he turned around to look at the three women, who were sitting in a row facing Chance. He laughed seeing them looking as confused as Chance.

"You three must be wondering, why I called him the Grim Reaper, right?" Flavio asked the three women.

"Flavio, I kept my side of the deal, let them go" Chance desperately chimed in trying his best to not let the girls know his true identity.

"Hahaha, look at him get so desperate" Flavio laughed and not wasting any time, he revealed the truth.

"Ladies, I present you, one of the best assassins in the assassin world – Mr Grim Reaper." He dramatically pointed at Chance, who tightly closed his eyes not being able

to look in the eyes of his three friends, whom he deceived for all these years.

'Assassin?' The three women thought and looked shocked. They were not able to believe this man.

They decided they won't believe a stranger over their best friend but the next minute, what Flavio said shocked them to their core.

"You are here to avenge your best friend Lucas' death, right Mr Grim Reaper?" Flavio laughed and added, "Well, I am really very sorry to let you know that you have the wrong man. I am not the one who killed Lucas, it is actually my elder brother Giuseppe, who killed him, making him vanish from this world.

Carol started crying when she heard all of this, she couldn't believe her brother was actually killed by these men.

Mia and Abigail were shaken too after hearing this.

Chance looked agitated at the mention of Lucas' death and shouted at Flavio, "Don't take my friend's name by this filthy mouth of yours"

"Hahahaha, Lucas Lucas Lucas Lucas Lucas. Here, what can you do?" Flavio was having fun seeing Chance's state.

"Let the three women go" Chance tried to compose himself as he had to ensure the three girls' safety before anything else.

"No, I am going to kill them in front of you" Flavio declared scaring Chance to his core. Chance was shaking in fear. He never felt this helpless in his life.

He was still not sure of a few things so he was not acting in impulse and tried to constraint himself from pulling any stunts.

"ENOUGH FLAVIO!!!" A man suddenly shouted from behind.

His voice was magnificent, authoritative and so firm that the four people on their knees couldn't help but turn their heads in the direction of that voice.

There was no one there and they got confused but the next second, a door opened surprising them as the design of that door was same as the wall it was attached to, getting mixed with it.

If this door wouldn't have been opened, then no one could have guessed that there was a door at all.

A lean, tall man wearing a black suit stepped in the room through this secret door.

He was wearing black shirt beneath his black suit and even his shoes were black. He was dressed in black from top to bottom.

He took slow steps towards them and when the four people clearly looked at the man as he stood under the light, their eyes widened in shock.

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