

# My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

## Chapter 20: Should I Cheat ?

Bill came out of his daze and smiled at Chance, he took the envelope and asked him, "How did you know it was mine and not Samantha's?"

"Earlier me and Samantha arranged the flowers there" Chance pointed at the red roses, "At that time this envelope was not there."

Bill chuckled and kept back the envelope in his suit pocket.

"Thank you, young man"

"No worries"

Samantha gave an apologizing look to Bill and he smiled back at her, his gaze asking her not to worry and it is fine.

She then made a bouquet of Tulips and handed it over to Bill, who thanked her for it, paid the money, accepted the bouquet and left.

Samantha got upset as the envelope was gone, now they need to think of other way as they had a rule that Bill will visit her shop only once in a day and four times a week.

"What happened? Why are you sad?" Chance asked her as Samantha was pouting looking at the space where Bill was standing.

Samantha angrily glared at the culprit, "You, what the fuck was that?"

"What?"

"Why would you talk nonsense in front of him?" Samantha couldn't stay calm.

"Is he your father?" Chance casually asked her.

Samantha's bright face turned pale when he asked her this question.

"N... No he is not" There was a hesitation on her face which didn't go unnoticed by

Chance but he didn't delve more into it.

"I am very hungry, should we go for lunch?" He cheerfully asked her.

"Hey, you blackmailed me into agreeing to it. I am not going anywhere with you." Samantha was very angry when she recollected what he did in Bill's presence.

"A promise is a promise, how can you take your words back once you commit?"

"That's how I am, I don't keep a promise and neither am I committed." She smirked at him.

Chance pouted and looked dejected, "You cheated me" He complained.

"Yes, I am a cheat."

Chance suddenly took a step towards Samantha and she got startled, "What is it?" She questioned him hesitatingly, if she wanted to, she can break his arm but his intense gaze froze her.

Chance ignored her question and stepped forward; she reflexively took a step back but after two steps her back bumped onto the cash counter.

She didn't know what else to do, she wondered should she just punch him, just then Chance put his arms to her either side on the cash counter and stood close to her.

The distance between them was almost zero, Samantha's heart pounded at a crazy rate when she saw Chance standing so close to her, his handsome face looked even more amazing from so closely, she didn't know how to react.

Chance brought his face closer to Samantha, their noses were almost touching.

"Should I too cheat then?" Chance asked her.

Samantha didn't understand what he meant and her eyes were questioning him.

Chance explained, "I made a promise to myself that I won't cross the line when I am with you. Should I cheat and break the promise I made to myself?" He again asked her the complete question.