

My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

Chapter 200: Kids

Twenty Years Later

It was early morning 6 am, and a teenager carefully sneaked into the house. In the darkness, he slowly stepped towards his room, ensuring to not make any noise when suddenly the lights in the house turned on and he saw a woman sitting on the couch.

"Ahhhhh" He jumped in fear and fell on his buttocks, startled by the woman's presence.

"Mom, what the hell are you doing here early in the morning?" The teenager complained.

Samantha was sitting with her one leg crossed over the other, wearing her night suit.

She grew graciously and looked pretty. The best part was she looked younger than her age as she worked hard to maintain herself daily.

Although she left the world of assassins years ago, she couldn't leave behind her fitness regime.

"Language, how dare you curse at me?" Samantha scolded her son.

"Mom, you were sitting in the darkness, obviously it was scary when you suddenly turned on the lights. It was a natural reaction" He explained himself.

"Whatever, where are you coming from so early in the morning? Why were you not in your room? You were partying all night?" She threw back-to-back questions at him.

"Mom, chill. I was not partying. I couldn't sleep so went for a jog and just came back"

Samantha observed him and commented, "So, you went for a jog in your flip-flops and stylish clothes, you are not even sweating a drop, very interesting jog you had."

Just then the main door opened, and a handsome man entered.

Although he was in his fifties, he maintained himself very well.

"Dad, thank god you are here, please tell mom we both went out for jogging together" The son winked at his father, begging him for his help.

"Sam, he is lying, I went alone to jog" Chance informed his wife and sat on the couch to remove his shoes.

"What the fuck"

"Language" Chance scolded his son.

"Dad, can't you just lie to mom to protect me?" The son complained.

"No. I promised her I would never lie to her, so..."

The teenager rolled his eyes, "Whatever, good night"

"Did I give you the permission to leave?" Samantha coldly asked and her son, stopped in his tracks, looking scared.

Chance laughed seeing how scared his son was of Samantha.

'Sadist' the son thought seeing his own father laugh at his situation.

"Where were you?" Samantha asked him.

"I just went out..."

Just then Samantha showed her phone to her son and he trailed off, shocked at what he is seeing.

"What is that?" Chance asked his wife.

Samantha showed him a picture of a girl, hugging their son. He was right now wearing the same clothes as the one in the picture.

"This picture was posted an hour ago, he was clearly with David's daughter last night" Samantha informed Chance.

"You dog" Chance laughed but seeing Samantha serious, he changed his side, "You shameless person, what the hell are you doing?"

"Language" Samantha and his son scolded Chance together.

Chance looked at Samantha and said, "Send this picture to David, he will take care of him, we don't need to bother ourselves."

"Mom, dad, no please, uncle David will kill me if he knows I was at his home last night. Please, don't do this to us. I am leaving for Harvard next month; I don't want to part with her like this" He begged them.

"Part with her? Have you forgotten both of you are going to Harvard together?" Chance reminded his son.

"Dad, pleaseee"

"Don't involve me, whatever decision your mom takes, that's final" Chance said and went to get some water.

'Ahhhhh' The teenager frustratedly shouted in his heart.

Just then Bill stepped out of his room, seeing him the teenager strode to his grandpa.

"Grandpa, please save me from mom" He begged him.

"Sam, stop troubling the kids" Bill scolded his daughter without even bothering himself with what is going on.

"Kids? She only troubles me. Natalia is their love" Jayce complained.

Samantha then told Bill where he was last night and just like Chance, Bill was proud of his grandson.

Samantha helplessly shook her head, "If Natalia would have been out with a boy, would you have been this happy?" She questioned her father.

"Hey" Suddenly the three men shouted at her together.

"Mom, I'll break that guy's leg"

"My Nats, is not going anywhere, she is my perfect daughter" Chance shouted from the kitchen.

"My baby will stay home, safely" Bill too scoffed at Samantha.

"Hypocrites" Samantha scolded them.

"Mom, first you tell me, where did you get that picture from?" Jayce questioned his mother as he just found the loophole in this situation.

"I created a fake social media account to follow her" Samantha didn't lie and shared the truth.

"Mom, stop spying on us." Jayce complained.

"First you tell me, are you playing with her or are you serious?" Samantha seriously questioned her son.

"Obviously I am serious. She is my childhood sweetheart" Jayce sincerely declared.

"Fine, go and sleep" Chance decided to save his son from his wife and Jayce happily left.

"It seems your wife could be taken out of the world of assassins but the assassin inside her can't be taken out" Bill joked with Chance.

"Yeah, she is using all her skills to spy on our children" Chance too laughed.

"You two realize right, I can hear you?" Samantha taunted them.

Bill laughed and went for his morning walk and Chance sat next to her.

"Don't worry, Jayce is a responsible person, he won't create any trouble. Hasn't he always been a good child?" Chance pacified her as he could see Sam was worried.

"Hmm, but I can't help but keep worrying about them."

"Don't worry, see he made it into Harvard and so did David's daughter, we should be proud of them. They are smart and responsible."

"Yeah, I am proud of them but I am warning you, be prepared to be a grandfather and have a grandchild soon. With them being in the same university, I am sure we will hear the good news soon"

Chance laughed at her words, "You never change, do you? You own a big MNC, instead of focussing on that, you keep stalking our kids."

"My company is doing well I don't need to always keep an eye on it but same is not the case with Natalia and Jayce"

"I love you even more, when you torture them" Chance laughed and pulled her for a kiss.

"Sadist" Samantha muttered, kissing him back.

He held the back of her head, deepening the kiss and just then their daughter entered the living room and saw them making out.

"Get a room, guys, please behave yourselves" She taunted her parents and went back to her room to cleanse her eyes.

"She is a teen and yet acts like an old woman" Chance joked seeing how irritated their daughter got.

"Haha, she is an old woman in a teen's body" Sam joked and the two people laughed, continuing making out on the couch.

The END!!!!