

# My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

## Chapter 21: I Have A Plan

Samantha decided to kick him in the groin as he was distracted.

When she lifted her leg to kick him, he quickly blocked it with his own leg surprising Samantha as she didn't expect him to be aware of her intentions.

She was in deep thinking when Chance's loud voice interrupted her thoughts, "Haha Sam you are so funny." He laughed loudly and stepped back.

Samantha was confused as his behavior didn't make any sense.

"Oh god, you should look at your face, you really think I would cross the line?" He again laughed at her.

"How were you able to dodge my kick?" Samantha came on point.

"I knew what you were planning to do, that is what usually all girls do, it is the best strategy you know, to hit the guy troubling you in the groin. I am proud of you" He patted her on the head.

"It seems you have lot of experience on getting hit there?" She sarcastically asked him.

"Hmm, not exactly, you see I am a gentleman, so never experienced something like this but I did teach this technique to Mia and Abigail so I was able to dodge it."

"Oh" Samantha nodded her head remembering his two friends he mentioned.

"Abigail is a cop, yet you had to teach her?" Samantha questioned him with doubt.

"Yeah, she is but I taught her this before she became a cop, we know each other for a very long time"

"Oh"

"I am hungry, shall we go for lunch, please?" Chance begged her.

Samantha rolled her eyes, "Fine but I'll stay with you only for five minutes, can't keep my shop closed for long, I have maximum sales during the weekend."

She gave an excuse to leave early.

"I have a plan then" Chance quickly took out his phone and suggested, "Let's order food and get it delivered here, we don't have to leave the shop at all"

Samantha wanted to cry as this guy was not taking her polite hints.

"No, we can't" Samantha refused his suggestion.

"Why?" Chance again looked sad and dejected.

"The shop will stink, can't afford that"

"Right" Chance nodded his head, understanding her dilemma.

Samantha sighed in relief that he agreed and didn't come up with some other solution, she just appreciated him in her heart when he again smiled and shouted, "I have a plan."

Samantha wanted to cry as her happiness lasted for a very short period.

"Chance, let's just go to some food van, and get done with this lunch, please"  
Samantha was tired of this guy.

"Dude, chill."

Chance then went out and Samantha wondered where did he go, then he came with a small round table and placed it outside her florist shop, few meters away from the entrance door.

There were two chairs in the shop, which was for Andy and Samantha, Chance took out those chairs outside and set them around the round table in a way that the two chairs were facing each other.

"Where did you get this table from?" Samantha asked him.