

My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

Chapter 23: One And Only

Samantha glared at him in anger, "You are wrong"

She really believed he was wrong, it was around him that she is more guarded, she is careful so that her truth won't come out but she didn't realize she was really being honest with him and was not acting like her fake self.

"Well, if that is what you want to believe, then that is it"

"Stopping talking like this"

"Like what?"

"You are too cheesy"

Chance chuckled, "And you are so unromantic"

"Whatever"

The delivery guy reached there with their order, he even bought dispensable utensils.

"How did you manage this?"

"Everything is possible these days" He winked at her.

Samantha rolled her eyes, "How much did it cost?"

"What?"

"The food and everything, these utensils. How much did it cost?"

"Why?"

"Isn't that obvious, I want to pay you."

"Why?"

"I don't like owing anything to anyone"

"Fine, then you owe me one lunch."

"No, I don't"

"Fine, as you wish"

All this while he was focussed on serving food and he was done.

"Let's enjoy this meal" He smiled at her.

Samantha was hungry and after looking at the yummy food, she let go of her anger and indulged herself in it.

The two had a good lunch in peace.

Chance returned back the table to the furniture shop and set all chairs back in its original place.

Samantha was inside her florist shop watching the perfect gentleman being courteous and chivalrous.

She told herself to not get influenced by his actions.

After he was done, he entered the shop and smiled at her, "I had a good time with you Samantha"

"Okay"

Seeing her indifference, he smiled.

"Do you have those small cards, which people stick to their bouquets if they have a message to write?"

"Yeah"

"Can I have one of those?"

"Why?"

"Come on, please"

Samantha gave him a card.

Chance wrote his number on it and slid it towards her, "Here is my number, the day you realize your feelings for me, please contact me." He warmly smiled at her.

"What if you already find someone when I contact you."

"Wow so you will contact me?"

"WHAT IF?"

"Don't worry about that, I have dated a few women in my life but you are the first one I really fell in love with, and therefore I decided you are my one and only, I'll wait for you forever and there will be no one else."

Samantha glared at him in anger, "You think you are going to make me fall for you with such cheesy, meaningless words and you think I believe all of this."

Chance grinned at her and shook his head, "Of course not, if you would fall for such words then I would never have been interested in you."

"You are weird" Samantha scoffed at him.

"Maybe that's what it takes to fall for you."

"Oh god, please" Samantha shouted in frustration.

Chance chuckled and decided to stop troubling her as she was clearly annoyed.

"Goodbye" He seriously bid her adieu and decided to leave.