

My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

Chapter 24: Let Me Kiss You

Samantha who had been waiting for him to leave, instead of feeling happy about his departure felt very sad and dejected, but she didn't show it on her face and kept looking at his departing figure, when he suddenly stopped and turned around.

Samantha quickly composed herself and looked at him in annoyance, "What? Already changed your mind?"

"No, I can't, have to head back" He replied to her while heading towards her.

He took five long steps and they were now facing each other.

"What?" Samantha gulped in fear wondering why he was looking intense as he had a very serious expression on his face.

"Samantha, I don't know when we two are going to meet each other again. So, for once let me kiss you."

"Huh" Samantha was surprised by what he said and the next moment without waiting for her reply, he held the back of her head and softly kissed her on her forehead.

Samantha, who was shocked for a second assuming he would actually kiss her on the lips, relaxed when he did not.

He pressed a long kiss on her forehead, "Goodbye, love, I am sure we will meet soon." Muttering these words while his lips were pressed against her forehead, he left.

Samantha stood there in a daze still trying to process what he did.

For a moment, she was very scared and thought Chance is not as nice as he looks but his actions again made her question if what she is doing is right or not but then her mind went back to that one thing, 'Chance's phobia of murderers', which gave her the enough reason to forget him as a memory and pursue this.

Her gaze then looked at the card where he wrote his number.

She tried not to memorize that number, she then went behind the counter and in the table drawer, she looked for a lighter as Andy is a smoker so there was a good chance, she would find one.

She indeed found a lighter.

Samantha went near a dustbin and she quickly burned the card he gave to her on fire, once the card almost melted, she let it burn in the bin.

'Now there is no way I will contact him' she sighed in relief as now she closed that door which she might open in case her mind changes.

Unknown to her someone saw her action from outside the shop, she had her back face the main entrance of the shop so she didn't see the person.

The doors and walls of the florist shop were made of glass, so as to attract customers who can see through the insides at the beautiful flowers, this made it easier for the person standing outside the door to clearly see what she did.

That person smiled seeing her burn the card and left before she turned back.

Samantha had no idea that someone just witnessed what she did and she casually continued taking care of her florist shop.