

# My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

## Chapter 25: Mad Guy

Later, at night, it was time to close her shop.

Samantha was done for the head and she decided to have dinner at a restaurant before heading home.

She drove to a busy fast-food restaurant where there were no empty tables to sit and there, she coincidentally saw Bill who occupied the corner table.

She headed towards him to greet him.

"Mr Bill?" Samantha acted surprised.

"Oh Ms. Florist, what a coincidence." Bill too pretended to be surprised to see her there.

There was a waiter standing next to Bill's table who was taking the order.

"What a rush" Samantha exclaimed at the waiter.

"Yeah, weekend" The waiter shrugged his shoulders.

"Ms Florist, I am alone you can join me" Bill suggested as there were no empty tables.

"No, Mr Bill. I don't want to invade your 'me time'" Samantha politely refused his suggestion and added, "I'll head to some other place."

"Come on, the old man is lonely just give him some company" The waiter suggested as he didn't want to lose a customer.

Samantha looked at Bill, who smiled at her, "I insist Ms. Florist, please join me"

"Okay" Samantha smiled awkwardly and joined Bill.

The waiter took their order and left.

"Phew, so much drama we always have to do" Samantha frustratedly complained.

"Hmm, we need to be careful."

"How did you know I would choose this restaurant?" Samantha asked him.

"A father always knows what their daughters prefer" Bill gently smiled at her.

Samantha got emotional when Bill referred to her as his daughter.

"Are you going to cry?" Bill teased her.

"No, I am not going to" She drank a glass of water to handle herself.

It was after many years that Bill acknowledged her as his daughter and her heart ached.

Bill could see the effect of his words on her so he decided to divert her attention.

"Who was that handsome young man today who was with you in your florist shop?"

"A normal customer" Samantha knows it is difficult to hide things from Bill but she wanted so she tried.

"A normal customer? These days have normal customers started flirting with you?"

"No, he is a mad guy, forget about him."

"Mad guy? You sure?"

"Yeah"

"This mad guy of yours was able to quickly spot the envelope I perfectly hid, at times you too have hard time to spot the envelopes I hide carefully but he did as he has a very keen guy, he is definitely not some mad guy."

"Stop praising him so much" Samantha got annoyed.

"You jealous?"

"No Bill, I am not"

"Is he that guy named Chance Miller?"

"No" Samantha lied.

"Samantha, when I sent you information on Chance that day, I saw his photograph already"

Samantha looked at him in embarrassment as her lie was caught quickly.

Bill chuckled, "How many times have I told you not to lie to me, you can lie to others but me"

"I'll still try my best; I am not giving up on it. I'll continue to lie, one day I will definitely succeed." Samantha confidently informed him.