

# My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

## Chapter 26: Father

Bill laughed, "My weird child, you can try but you can never lie to me"

Samantha rolled her eyes and asked him, "How were you so sure that I would come to this fast-food restaurant?" She wanted to distract him from talking about Chance.

"I know your choice of food based on your mood and since you are irritated today, I knew you would be having a burger and this is your favorite place for burgers." Bill warmly smiled at her.

Samantha was happy to know Bill still remembers her preferences.

"Wow, I am impressed"

"Yeah, I know."

It is their rule that if ever in any case Bill fails to leave an envelope at the florist shop then they will meet at a restaurant but which restaurant they will meet is not pre-decided and they can do it based on one person's preference and other person's prediction.

It can be either of them taking either of the roles and based on the situation and their understanding they make decisions.

Samantha and Bill have been working together for many years so they had all this understanding.

Bill smiled at her and added, "What did Chance do to irritate you so much?"

"Can we not talk about him?" Samantha failed at distracting Bill.

"Look at you getting angry at me for not being distracted by your silly tricks."

"How do you always see through me?"

"I trained you" Bill slowly whispered after checking his surroundings. Samantha rolled

her eyes at him.

"He didn't irritate me; he is a nobody"

"Didn't look like a nobody to me, he seemed really into you."

"Bill, stop it, I am not having this kind of conversation with you."

"Why? Because I am also your father?"

"Stop saying that" Samantha glared at him in anger.

"Fine, sorry" Bill knew how sensitive this topic is for Samantha so he didn't continue it but he didn't let go off Chance's topic.

"So, Is Chance the guy you wanted to distract yourself from?" Bill asked her as he had no intentions of letting her off so easily.

"What do you mean?"

"You suddenly requested me for a mission" Bill tapped near his shirt pocket drawing her attention to the envelope he came to give her in the afternoon about her new mission, "You want this mission so that you could stop thinking about him, right?"

"No, you are just overthinking. I didn't go on a mission for a week, so I needed one."

"Liar"

"Bill" Samantha glared at him in anger.

Bill smiled instead of getting upset, "You never lose your cool so easily when you are pretending to be the florist Samantha but today, I saw you losing you compose multiple times and only because of that guy."

"Shh" Samantha asked him to be quiet implying the waiter is approaching their table.

"So, which flowers are better for winter?" Bill suddenly changed the topic.

"Here, is the order for my favorite customers" The waiter placed their order on the table