

# My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

## Chapter 29: Business Conference

"Samantha?"

Samantha was frozen in her spot, when she heard the familiar voice, the person called her by her actual name Samantha whereas the fake name she is using for this mission was Sarah.

Nevertheless, she turned back to see the person who called her and just like she expected, she saw Chance standing few meters away from her.

Chance was totally surprised seeing Samantha there as this was the last place, he expected her to be in and the way she was dressed up confused him.

"Samantha, it is you, right?" Chance stepped towards her and now the two were standing in front of the elevator.

Chance was smiling happily to see her there.

Samantha was confused and was not sure what to say, she had weird ideas to escape this situation.

She wanted to say she is not Samantha and he is mistaken but that would be a very obvious lie and by acting like this she would only create suspicions about herself in his mind.

"Yeah, what are you doing here?" Samantha acknowledged him.

"This is a business conference and my company was invited to participate in it, so here I am. What are you doing here? And why are you dressed up like this?" Chance asked her what she was afraid of answering as she still didn't come up with a perfect lie to explain herself.

"Why are you asking me like that? Am I not looking good in this corporate outfit?" Samantha questioned him back instead and looked offended.

Chance smiled at her actions, "You are looking amazing, I believe you look good no

matter what you will wear and how you would dress up."

"Seriously? When will you stop being cheesy?"

"Whenever you want"

"Then stop from right now"

"As you wish my lady" Chance grinned at her.

The elevator arrived and the doors opened.

"Bye Chance" Samantha quickly entered the elevator to avoid him but of course he too entered the elevator with her.

'Why?' She cried in her heart and clicked on the fourth floor.

"Oh, so you are staying on the fourth floor, nice" Chance commented.

"What is so nice about it?" Samantha got irritated again.

"I am on the fifth floor, isn't it nice to have you under me?"

Samantha was shocked at what he said and looked at him in surprise, Chance chuckled at her reaction, "I meant we are just a floor away from each other"

"You think I am stupid?" Samantha glared at him in anger after she heard his lame explanation.

"I don't think you are stupid; you are a very smart woman."

She pressed on the fifth-floor button too for him.

The elevator arrived on the fourth floor and Samantha stepped out the lift with the small bag she was carrying.

Chance too followed her.

"Why are you following me?" Samantha got irritated with him.

"I am just going to David's room; he is on the same floor" Chance explained.