

My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

Chapter 33: Avenue Real Estate

The two men looked at Samantha curiously, their gaze questioning her, so Samantha cleared her voice and explained, "Actually my birth name is Samantha, my parents died when I was young, I had no other family so I was sent to foster home and then I was adopted by another couple, they named me Sarah. My official records say Sarah but I prefer using my original name as my birth parents named me." Samantha shared the partial truth of her life.

The three people felt bad after hearing her story so Samantha quickly added, "My adopted parents are very nice, they gave me the best life possible." She smiled brightly and the three people could sense that she is not lying for the sake of it and she indeed led a better life.

"Good to know that" Chance commented and three people completed their lunch.

"Chance, can we go to my room and practice your presentation?" Carol suggested as it was soon going to be his turn to present.

"Why? Isn't he already prepared?" David chimed in.

"Yeah, I am all prepared, don't worry" Chance politely rejected her while still smiling.

Although, Chance rejected Carol's suggestion, Samantha still didn't like it when he smiled at her.

'Fuck, Samantha, get a hold on yourself' she kept telling herself.

After lunch, Chance suggested they all head to the conference as after two presentations it was his turn.

Samantha anyway made her arrangements to kill her target in advance and she needs to be in the conference room till she executes her plan, so she joined the three people.

The conference room was very big and there were 30 round tables placed with four or six chairs around each table.

There was a round table in the middle row of the conference room with a name plate on it, the words, 'Avenue Real Estate' engraved on it.

Chance headed towards that table and Samantha then realized this was the name of Chance's company.

She now vaguely remembered coming across this name when she asked Bill to run a background check on him.

Carol and David sat on the either side of Chance and Samantha sat opposite to him, Chance placed his laptop on the table, Carol, him and David were going through some details and were discussing something.

Chance looked very serious unlike his cheeky self which he showed to her, for a moment she felt like the guy sitting across her is someone else and is not the same person she met two months ago.

Carol and David were giving suggestions and Chance was noting them down if they were right and if he felt they were not going on the right track, he was politely explaining where they are wrong and after convincing them they used to move to the next point, like that the three were busy with work.

Samantha couldn't take her eyes off Chance and she realized she finds him more attractive when he is serious, then Samantha mentally went through her plan to kill her target.