

My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

Chapter 46: Another Mission In Chicago

"You have anything to say Samantha?"

"I am also very sorry for being rude to you, it really annoys me if anyone wakes me up while I am in a deep sleep" Samantha was genuinely sorry as David had good intentions and she shouted at him.

"You have a flight in the afternoon, you are supposed to leave in an hour, obviously I had to wake you up" He again scolded her.

"Yeah, thank you for bothering yourself about it, I am really sorry" Samantha was feeling guilty for her behaviour and just then Chance joined them with his breakfast, "Why are you apologizing?" He asked Samantha as he heard her last words when he came back to the table.

"Well, you should apologize too" David glared at Chance too.

"Why? What did I do?"

"You were rude when I came to wake you up. You even threw your pillow at me" David looked dejected.

"Are you serious?" Chance glared back at him.

"Just apologize and finish it off" Carol suggested.

"How are you feeling now? You were too drunk last night" Chance asked her with worry evident in his tone.

"I am fine now, that hangover juice really helped, yeah I guess I was too drunk, I only remember asking you to join me to the dance floor and my mind went blank from there." Carol lied to save some face as she remembered everything that happened, she even knows that David was the one who safely left her in the room and Chance, Samantha stayed back in the bar.

She was really curious to know what happened between them but she had no way to

ask them now as it was because of her own antics' things turned out to be like this.

Chance was very angry last night and she was scared of his aggrieved side, so she pretended like she didn't remember anything.

'Wow, just like me she too is going to pretend as if she is not aware of what she did' Samantha thought to herself and smiled.

"It's okay, nothing much happened, you were too drunk and sleepy, so was I. Therefore, we two headed back home. Chance and Samantha wanted to drink so they stayed back and came after two hours." David told her what happened.

Chance and David both knew Carol was lying and they decided to just act along with her and they just formally summarized the events of last night.

"Was it fun?" Carol asked Samantha.

"I don't remember much, after a point we got so drunk, I don't remember a thing." She too lied but in her case David and Chance really believed her.

"Nothing much, I ordered a cab and we came back to the hotel, I dropped you in your room and left." Chance informed her.

"That's it?" Carol asked in reflex and regretted as soon as those words left her mouth.

"Yeah, what else were you hoping for?" Chance teased her.

"Umm, no I mean I was hoping to hear some interesting story like you came across some weird drunk people or something like that." Carol lied to cover her stupidity.

"Nope, we didn't come across anyone, it was just like any normal day" Chance assured her.

"It was really fun spending time with you guys but I need to go back to my room and start packing" Samantha informed them as she is supposed to leave in an hour.

"Yeah, it's okay, do meet us before you leave" David requested her.

"Of course." Samantha smiled back at them and headed towards her room.

"I can't believe nothing happened between you two" Carol snapped at Chance as soon as Samantha left.

"Are you out of your mind?" Chance was surprised by Carol's sudden accusation.

"No, I can't believe you two just drank and went back to your rooms to sleep"

David and Chance laughed after hearing her words and Carol got even more annoyed, "What is so funny?" She glared at the two annoying men.

"You really don't know Chance at all" David shook his head.

"What do you mean?" Carol questioned David.

"I never get involved with women who are drunk" Chance answered her and added, "Also, this is the first and the last time I am answering a personal question, next time onwards please don't ask me such questions, it is weird discussing it with you"

Carol kept quiet and just nodded her head.

After some time, Samantha met with the three people and bid them adieu before leaving.

"Sam, did you lose my number when I gave it to you two months back?" Since she was leaving and Chance was not sure when they will meet again, he just directly asked her.

"No, I have your number" Samantha answered him, her words clearly implying she intentionally didn't call him.

Instead of getting upset, Chance smiled at her, "Glad you still have it, I was worried you threw it away"

Samantha didn't react to his words, "I'll take my leave" She announced.

"I hope to meet you again someday" David honestly shared his feelings.

"Let's see" Samantha politely smiled at him and she could see Carol was the happiest that she is leaving.

Samantha wanted to laugh but she tried not to, "Bye guys, I had a good time with you all, I'll take my leave" she formally said.

"You sure?" Carol asked her just as she was about to leave.

"Sorry, what?" Samantha was confused by Carol's words.

"Umm, you said you would like to attend all the conferences but you are leaving so

early." Carol raised a logical point as all the conferences that were supposed to take place a day back was rescheduled and yet she is leaving.

Samantha never thought Carol would directly question her, 'Fuck, why the hell is she so interested in me?' Samantha immediately realized it was because of Chance.

"Actually, the reason is I was here to attend Ms. Garcia's presentation as it was related to my start-up idea but because of her sudden demise, it is not possible" Samantha looked very sad as if Ms Garcia's death is currently the saddest thing in her life.

"Oh, I am sorry" Carol felt bad for making Samantha sad as she assumed there is some weird reason for it and didn't expect this.

"It's okay" Samantha faked sadness.

"Don't worry, her soul will rest in peace" Chance assured her by patting her back and Samantha just nodded her head.

"Bye guys" Samantha quickly left the place before they ask her more awkward questions.

"She seems in hurry" Carol commented after she left.

"She might miss her flight, obviously she is in a hurry" David shared his thoughts.

Later, Chance, David and Carol too left for their cities.

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After reaching her home, Samantha was tired and the rest of the day she only slept and watched TV.

The next day she went to her florist shop and as usual Bill dropped an envelope for her. After coming back home, she checked it was another mission in Chicago after two days.

She was very happy after reading the contents of the letter.

'Finally, I can use my sniper' she happily thought to herself and packed stuff to leave for Chicago.

Two days later

Samantha reached Chicago and from the airport she directly went to a less populated

area in a cab.

She didn't carry anything with her, not even her luggage.

After reaching her destination, she paid the cab and walked towards an old café. There she ordered a cup of tea for herself and requested to make it very sweet.

Then a waiter served her the cup of tea. Samantha drank the cup of tea and went to the washroom; there she took out a key from her mouth and washed it in the wash basin. Then she safely placed the key back in her jeans pocket and left from there after paying the bill.

After leaving the café she headed to a bar which is few meters away from it. This bar is open for 24*7 hours and is always busy.

She headed towards the parking lot, many cars were parked there, she then went to the parking plot called C-22 and there as she expected she saw one black GMC SUV parked.

She took out black gloves from her pants pocket, after wearing them, she inserted the car key in the slot and opened the door.

Samantha then excitedly drove away to her actual destination.

After travelling for a few minutes, she reached an abandoned building, she parked her car carefully and then opened the car trunk.

There was a black leather bag in there, a big telescope and a telescope stand. She carried all the stuff with her and climbed ten floors.

She found the perfect spot for her mission; she opened the black leather bag, a set of black clothes, mask, a M2 machine gun and cartridge with a 0.5 caliber, from the SLAP family of ammunition.

After wearing the black clothes and a mask, she set-up the telescope at one of the openings near the abandoned building.