

My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

Chapter 58: Mission Aborted

Chance researched a few places and he invited her for dinner instead and left as he could see her discomfort. He was more than sure she won't show up but he was trying his luck.

Chance went back to his hotel room and was recollecting all the events till now. He was really glad he came here to meet her directly. He could sense some hesitation in her as if something was stopping her from accepting his presence there.

'Either she does not like dating anyone as she is an assassin or maybe she is really worried about his fake phobia he showed her. Either way I am at an advantage' he thought to himself and smiled.

Then he opened his laptop and clicked on a password protected file.

It was a file with fake information on Samantha.

According to it, her birth parents died in an accident and she had no one else she could go to, so she was sent to a foster home and then a couple adopted her. Later they too died in an accident but by then she was older in age. She studied horticulture and then set up her own florist shop as she inherited enough money from both her parents.

'This fake story is definitely a mixture of truth and lies but there is a big piece of information missing here, what is it' Chance thought for some time as he could feel something was wrong with her background.

He tried to get more information on her but this was it, he felt frustrated as he wanted to know more about her as he was sure her life was not as simple as it was shown here.

'Wow, I have not shared the truth of my life but I want to know hers, what a hypocrite I am' He thought to himself and closed his laptop.

Then he went out and toured a bit around San Diego, he also had another purpose to visit this city.

So, Chance roamed around the places he was supposed to till 6:30 pm and then he

went back to his hotel room.

He then came out of his bath and was getting ready to head out when he got a message, 'Cannonball mission aborted, there is a terrorist attack there'

There was a mission Chance was supposed to go on after two weeks and he decided to meet a person who would be providing some important information on that mission and that guy chose Cannonball as the meeting location.

Chance decided to first meet this guy and then have dinner with Samantha at the same place.

This guy who Chance is supposed to meet is someone he knew and there was nothing to worry about meeting him.

But now Chance got to know that there was some terrorist attack at the same location, Cannonball Restaurant, where they were supposed to meet.

Chance could feel that this attack was not a coincidence.

'What about Rook?' Chance messaged the man who informed about mission abortion.

'He didn't go there yet, he was about to go in when this attack happened, he was the one who informed me'

'Is the terrorist attack a coincidence?'

'No, I feel they got the information about your meeting and they therefore reached there but I guess they messed up the timing'

'Good for us but now we need to be more careful'

'Yeah'

'I hope no civilian is harmed' Chance was worried as he never wished for any innocent person to die.

'Don't worry, they attacked the place in the hopes of meeting you. I am sure if they don't find you, they will just leave, they anyway don't know how you look like so all good.'

'But they will try again' Chance warned him.

'Yeah, we need to be more careful'

'We will be, don't worry'

Chance heaved a long breath, 'Fuck, these people almost reached me today' He thought to himself and decided to contact Samantha to let her know about the change in dinner plans and he realized he still doesn't have her number.

So, he got ready and headed towards her florist shop but she was not there and her shop was closed.

'Fuck, I don't even have her home address' Chance then thought what to do, initially he was sure she won't come to the restaurant to have dinner with him but after this attack, there was a possibility that she might come worrying about him.

'Will she really come or am I overthinking?' He pondered but he nevertheless headed to that restaurant.

He thought if Samantha indeed shows up there in spite of knowing about the terrorist attack then it might only mean one thing, that she at least cares about him if nothing else.

Chance reached the location but before a certain point the cops stopped him and didn't allow the cab to go forward.

So, Chance managed to reach near the location and he saw high security around the restaurant.

He looked around the place and, Samantha was not there, he would be lying if he didn't feel disappointed but he still decided to wait in case she shows up later.

Then he sneaked to the other side of the restaurant after cops insisted him to leave.

He was in the hiding and it was 8 pm, he wondered if Samantha would show up here and even if she did will she come to the other side of the restaurant. He knew the chances are very low.

The only possibility is Samantha will go to the restaurant and the cops will not let her in, if she cares for Chance and decides to go against the cops then coming here would be her only option and if she does not care at all then she will never show up here.

'Cool, I'll wait for two hours' Chance decided as he was concerned in case she shows up and does not find him here then she will be worried and there was no way he could contact her until tomorrow, so he managed to stay there hidden for some time.

After some time, he saw a woman who sneakily entered this place. He realized it was Samantha, it was over an hour already and so he assumed she won't show up and when she did, he was very happy, there was someone out there who cares about him. This feeling was surreal and he loved it.

Samantha didn't see him and she was trying to go to the restaurant where some people took the guests as hostages, Chance realized she is assuming that he is in the restaurant and is planning to go inside so he quickly held her hand and pulled her into one of the lanes, he pinned her to the wall and covered her mouth, so that she does not shout and alert the cops roaming around them.

Samantha was shocked to see him and widened her eyes, so Chance decided to pretend as if he was surprised to see her here.

"Shh, what the hell are you doing here?" Chance asked her in a slow whisper.

Samantha tried to point to his hand on her mouth indicating him to remove his hand so that she can answer him.

"Oh sorry" He apologized to her in a whisper.

"What the hell are you doing here?" She questioned him instead.

"Have you forgotten I invited you here for dinner?"

"Yeah, so you should be inside right?"

"Well. The attack happened at 7 pm and I came here at 7:45 pm, so I was not allowed to go inside." He honestly explained.

Samantha laughed at his explanation, "Thank goodness, you are safe"

Chance could see how relieved she was to see him fine, his heart fluttered and he was not ready to let her off easily as she herself came here, so he suddenly leaned closer to her, "Were you worried about me?" He asked her in a seductive tone.

He could sense her nervousness but unfortunately for him they were suddenly interrupted by a cop who flashed light on them and questioned the two and asked them who they were.

Chance stepped back from Samantha and he decided to take advantage of this situation and he cheekily explained, "Sorry, we were just making out"

"There is a terrorist attack here and you two are making out?" The cop questioned

them and was evidently very angry at the two.

"What? Really?" Chance acted as if he was surprised, the next moment he realized he is suffering from Foniasophobia according to Samantha so he acted very scared.

"Yes" The cop calmed down when he understood these two were unaware of the incident and added, "Please leave this area, it is not safe"

"Sure sir, please take care and all the best, I am sure you will deal with those terrorists well." Chance wished him luck and he quietly left the place with Samantha.

Chance held her hand and they walked away.