

My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

Chapter 61: The Exterminator

Chance felt Bill's behavior was a bit off and he didn't look like a customer and he subconsciously kept observing him, for a moment he forgot why he was here and kept looking at Bill when Samantha distracted him.

"You need anything else?" She coldly asked him.

Chance realized she was trying to distract him, now when she gave him an opportunity then why would he left go of it so he replied with a smile, "Yes, I need you"

Samantha was shocked when she heard his bold words and reflexively, she looked at Bill but Bill acted like he didn't hear what they just talked about and looked around at various flowers.

Chance noticed all of this.

"Are you out of your mind?" Samantha softly shouted at Chance trying her best to keep her voice as low as possible, she looked very embarrassed with what he said.

Chance could sense Samantha's discomfort in Bill's presence, she was acting like how a daughter would in front of her father if her boyfriend is present there.

He smiled seeing her nervousness as he felt like he would unravel something important. He decided to take advantage of her state, "Today come with me for lunch or..."

"Or what? Are you blackmailing me?" She looked pissed.

Chance knew what he should do to get his things done so he shouted, "Samantha, the time we spent in Hawaii... Ahhhh"

Samantha suddenly pinched him to stop his running mouth and Chance shouted in pain.

"Keep your mouth shut" Samantha warned him.

"Have lunch with me or I'll keep talking and that too even more loudly."

Having no choice Samantha agreed, "Lunch but at some food van."

"Fine, I don't care where, I just want to be with you."

Before Samantha could say anything else, the old man named Bill, interrupted them, "Dear, please make a boutique of tulips for me" he politely requested and Samantha went to prepare the boutique.

Chance could feel the tension in the air and if he was not wrong, then this man was definitely not someone normal.

Chance could feel this man named Bill knew Samantha well and he too was aware that she is an assassin, there was a good chance that this old man works with her.

With these thoughts Chance took a walk around the shop, he walked the same path as Bill and was keenly observing his surroundings.

If his instincts were right, he might find something and just like he expected, he saw a red envelope between red roses which were standing in a vase.

Earlier he and Samantha were arranging the same flowers and this envelope was not there earlier but it was there now.

Chance realized this old man too was an assassin and when he joined the dots, he suddenly realized who this old man is. 'FUCK, THE EXTERMINATOR' Chance loudly shouted in his mind.

The Exterminator is a very famous assassin and no one knew how he looked like but Chance just came across him and he was jumping in joy and excitement but in his mind.

Chance once interacted with The Exterminator when he made things difficult for Danger-Ace and The Exterminator had to chime in and request him to reconsider his actions.

The one-way phone that the Grim Reaper received from Danger-Ace was actually sent under The Exterminator's name and that was the only reason why Chance decided to answer that phone and he was surprised when Danger-Ace talked to him as he actually thought he would be talking to The Exterminator.

Since then, he always wondered what was the relation between The Exterminator and

Danger-Ace.

Now he was able to figure it out, either they are father-daughter or mentor-mentee or both.

Chance didn't want to let go of an opportunity of talking to his idol, so he took that envelope and approached Bill, "Sir, I think your red envelope fell down near those flowers." He handed him the red envelope.

Chance realized this envelope is very important and his actions are only going to make things difficult for Samantha but he was sure they will find another way out, right now he just wanted to interact with his idol even if they were a few words.

Chance could see that Bill was surprised when he handed the envelope to him and he didn't take it back and was glaring at him.

"Sir, your envelope" Chance waved the red envelope in front of Bill to bring him out of daze.

Bill smiled at Chance, he took the envelope and asked him, "How did you know it was mine and not Samantha's?"

"Earlier me and Samantha arranged the flowers there" Chance pointed at the red roses, "At that time this envelope was not there." He was already prepared with the perfect answer.

Bill chuckled and kept back the envelope in his suit pocket.

"Thank you, young man"

'Young man, he called me young man and even thanked me' Chance was dancing in his heart but on the outside, he acted cool, "No worries"

Samantha then prepared a bouquet of Tulips and handed it over to Bill, who thanked her for it, paid the money and left.

Chance was hoping for Bill to stay longer but he had no option but to let him go. He then looked at Samantha who was very upset and he knew it was because of his actions but he pretended like he had no idea, "What happened? Why are you sad?"

Samantha angrily glared at him, "You, what the fuck was that?"

"What?"

"Why would you talk nonsense in front of him?" Samantha couldn't stay calm.

"Is he your father?" Chance casually asked her and he was hoping to get some reaction from her.

Samantha's bright face turned pale, "N... No he is not" There was a hesitation on her face which didn't go unnoticed by Chance but he didn't delve more into it as he realized there is a very deep story here.

Bill and Samantha didn't look familiar and it was true that Samantha's biological parents died, now the only explanation left was, Bill is Samantha's adopted father.

The young couple who adopted Samantha was Bill and his wife. This is what Chance deduced.

According to the records, her adopted father too died which implied, although he was her adopted father, they were pretending to be strangers.

'Wow Sam, you are just making our lives more exciting' Chance thought as he felt pumped up with the possibility of The Exterminator being his future father-in-law.

'If all my theories are right then life is awesome' Chance got excited thinking about the future.

"I am very hungry, should we go for lunch?" He cheerfully asked her.

"Hey, you blackmailed me into agreeing to it. I am not going anywhere with you." Samantha looked very angry and he understood it was because of his behavior in front of her father. Her reaction only confirmed his theory as there was no reason, she would react like this for some customer.

"A promise is a promise, how can you take your words back once you commit?" Chance was not ready to back down.

"That's how I am, I don't keep a promise and neither am I committed." She smirked at him.

Chance pouted and looked dejected, "You cheated me" He complained.

"Yes, I am a cheat."

Chance suddenly took a step towards Samantha and she got startled, "What is it?" She questioned him hesitatingly. He knew she can beat him up if she wants to but he knew she wouldn't and even if she did, he can easily handle this situation as he is more

powerful than her.

So, he ignored her question and stepped forward; she reflexively took a step back but after two steps her back bumped onto the cash counter. Chance then put his arms on her either side on the cash counter and stood close to her.

The distance between them was now almost zero,

Chance brought his face closer to Samantha, their noses were almost touching.

"Should I too cheat then?" Chance asked her seriously.

Samantha didn't understand what he meant and her eyes were questioning him.

Chance explained, "I made a promise to myself that I won't cross the line when I am with you. Should I cheat and break the promise I made to myself?" He again asked her.

Samantha lifted her leg to kick him, he quickly blocked it with his own leg as he saw through her move surprising Samantha, it was obvious she didn't expect him to dodge her attack.

She was in deep thoughts, therefore Chance interrupted her by shouting in a loud voice as he couldn't afford for her to discover who he is, "Haha Sam you are so funny." He laughed and stepped back.

Samantha was confused and he realized why she was confused as his behavior didn't make any sense.

"Oh god, you should look at your face, you really think I would cross the line?"