

My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

Chapter 69: Heart Flutter

Chance felt bad for her but he was not ready to console her as that would ruin his entire purpose of keeping her away from him.

Just then he felt gazes on him and looked at David and Samantha who witnessed everything just now.

He held the bridge of his nose in frustration as he didn't intend or want David and Samantha to witness something like this.

No matter what, Carol is his friend and he wanted this matter to remain between them but some things cannot be under his control.

Chance was in a sour mood so he just asked David and Samantha to leave with Carol as she was not in a condition to be here and her presence was annoying him. Also, he wanted to have a few drinks to cool down his mind.

Chance then walked away from there.

He was evidently very disturbed after what happened.

Chance sat at the bar and apologized to Lucas for not being able to take care of his sister and instead he made her cry today and broke her heart.

But today what Carol did, crossed his threshold, she almost ruined the sanity of their friendship by trying to kiss him. He ordered a glass of Whiskey for himself when suddenly someone draped a jacket over his shoulders.

He was startled as he can always sense a person's presence even if they are just a few meters away from him but now he couldn't sense the person

who was standing next to him, he turned to his side to look who it was.

When he saw Samantha sat on the chair next to him, he smiled to himself, 'Of course Danger-Ace is here, no wonder I couldn't sense her presence when she sneakily walked around me. As expected of one of the best assassins'

On one hand, he was surprised to see her there as he assumed, she would leave with David and Carol but on the other hand he felt his heart warm up with her presence as for the first time he felt like he was not lonely.

Seeing her made him feel good but his mood was still not better but he kept looking at her in a daze.

"What? Am I that beautiful that you couldn't take your eyes off me?" Samantha suddenly asked him, he didn't expect her to talk like this and smiled.

The two flirted with each other.

After flirting for some time Chance wondered if she is drunk as she was openly flirting with him which was unlike her.

Samantha confirmed she was feeling drunk so Chance decided to drink less.

'Need to take care of Danger-Ace, no matter how amazing she is, I am not sure what is her state after she gets drunk' He thought to himself.

The two then flirted with each other and had some friendly talk which Chance enjoyed thoroughly.

But still Carol and what happened earlier was at the back of his mind as he knew her for many years.

Samantha sensed it and she asked him if he wanted to talk about it.

Chance rejected this idea as he didn't want to insult Carol and her feelings.

But later what Samantha said to counter, surprised him.

"Well, two months back, you implied to me as if you are very serious about me. To an extent that you want to marry me but when it comes to sharing your real feelings and thoughts, you are not ready to do that. Chance, if you can't share your real thoughts with a woman you love then there is no point in being with that person or dreaming about marrying her."

Chance was really surprised when he heard her words, he heard every word of hers very clearly so as to not miss anything.

"You want to marry me?" Chance questioned her still looking surprised, he was jumping in joy with the idea of them being together.

"Chance, I meant you intend to marry me but you don't intend to share your feelings with me. Are you sure you love me?"

Chance smiled to himself when she asked him this question, he honestly answered her, "I really love you, if this is how I need to prove my love then fine, ask me whatever you want."

In that moment he decided no matter what she asks him he will be honest with her, even if his truth comes out, he was fine with it

"I have nothing to ask you, do you have anything you want to share to feel better?" She asked him.

'You missed a beautiful chance Danger-Ace' He thought and decided to share what he felt about Carol, he also wanted to tell Samantha that Carol is not a bad person. Samantha was understanding of him and didn't ask him anything else which he appreciated.

They continued drinking and Samantha asked him if he wanted to join her on the dance floor.

Chance would have loved to, but his mood was still not great so with a heavy heart he rejected her so Samantha went to the dance floor alone.

Chance turned around to look at her, she was dancing and having fun. In

that moment Samantha looked carefree, a bit different from her regular self.

He wondered, if this was the real her before she became Danger-Ace.

But then he saw Samantha suddenly looked in some other direction and he followed her gaze.

He saw some guy eying her.

Chance felt his blood boil, he wanted to smack that person in the face for looking at his woman but he tried to control himself to not create a scene.

Also, he knew Samantha herself could handle it but he still was raging deep inside.

Then he saw that man walk towards Samantha and approach her, Chance's last bit of constraint broke and he went to her side.

That man suddenly held Samantha's wrist which Chance saw, he reached there and tightly grabbed the arm of the man who was holding her wrist.

Before that man could say anything, Chance tightened his hold on that man's arm and tightly twisted it.

"Ahh" The man shouted in pain and immediately left Samantha's wrist but Chance didn't let go his arm and twisted it harder.

He wanted to kill this man.

"Fuckk dude, leave my hand" The man shouted as the pain was becoming intolerable.

"Why?" Chance asked him coldly, that man and Samantha both got scared seeing this side of him.

"Because you are hurting me" The man again shouted, "Pleaseee" He begged.

"Remember one thing, if anyone says No to anything then you should just fucking respect it and move on, not force him / her to do otherwise" Chance coldly advised him and twisted his hand harder before letting go of it.

"Fuck" The man left from there after cursing, he saw a cold murderous glint in Chance's eyes so he quickly left the bar with his friends.

Chance had the urge to kill him but it was a public place and Samantha was here too so he controlled himself.

"Are you alright?" Chance asked Samantha checking her wrist.

Samantha who was in a daze came out of her stupor, "Yeah, I am fine."

"Does it hurt?" He asked her softly rubbing his thumb across her wrist.

"No, it does not"

"Good. Should we head back to the hotel?"

Chance knew she could handle herself but he just couldn't take it when someone tried to be insolent towards her.

Samantha looked fine and she insisted she wanted to drink more so Chance gave in to her request and they continued drinking more.

The two talked about each other's professions and past.

Chance learnt some more information about Samantha's past and he too shared the truth of his past skipping the assassin part.

The two then drank in peace for an hour.

Chance looked at Samantha, who was on the verge of sleeping, her cheeks turned redder than they already were, it was clear she was very drunk.

"Sam, let's go back to the hotel" Chance got out of his chair and signaled the bartender to give him the check.

"Hmm, let's drink some more" Samantha requested him in a drunk voice.

"No, I am already feeling dizzy and you are drunk, if we drink any more, I'll be drunk too, it is not safe, let's go" He calmly pursued her.

She leaned towards him and hugged his waist and rested her head on his abdomen.

Chance felt his heart flutter by her actions, he caressed her hair and wanted to stay like that but that was not possible so after a few minutes they left in their cab.

Chance helped Samantha to her room. Once he gently made her sleep on the bed and was about to leave, she did something which he didn't expect.

She suddenly stopped him by holding his wrist.

"Yes Samantha, you need something?" Chance asked her as he assumed, she needs some water or food.