

My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

Chapter 70: Important Piece Of Information

But her answer surprised him.

"Yes, I need you" she seductively said.

Chance was frozen at his spot, his heart was beating rapidly and he couldn't believe what he was hearing, he again asked her, "You need me... to do what?" He was hoping she didn't mean what he is thinking.

Samantha smiled and she sat on her knees and pulled him closer, now she was sitting on the corner of her bed on her knees and Chance was standing in front of her.

Samantha wrapped her hands around his neck and pulled his face closer to hers.

She was strong and her hold on him was very firm, even though she was drunk her strength was not compromised but he was even more vigilant and sharp than her so he held her shoulders and gently pushed her back unwrapping her two hands which were circled around him, he was stronger than her and she couldn't hold onto him.

"Samantha, you are drunk, please sleep" He commanded her as he was scared that for the first time he might go against his integrity.

"I want to kiss you" she said and leaned towards him but Chance saw through her moves and immediately took a step back. His heart and mind were a mess as Samantha looked extremely hot with her red cheeks and glowing skin.

The woman he loved was throwing herself at him and he had the urge to push her to the bed and eat her up but she was drunk and Chance was sure if she was sober, she would have never acted like that.

Also, the next day she would regret if anything happened between them so he was not willing to give in to her urges.

"You are too drunk, go to sleep" Chance again commanded but Samantha got out of bed and walked towards him surprising him.

Samantha raised her hand to touch his face but Chance swiftly held her wrist stopping her, "Can you please not do anything we both might regret tomorrow?" He begged her.

"Are you going to regret it if you kiss me?" Samantha sadly asked him.

Chance lovingly caressed her cheeks and explained himself, "Hmm, I will, I can't let our first kiss be like this, you are drunk and not in your senses, this would be equivalent to me taking advantage of you"

Only he knew how difficult it was for him to reject her like this.

There was a huge difference between the reasons for him rejecting Carol and Samantha.

He could see how drunk she was and really didn't wish to do anything out of line.

"Chance, what if today is the only chance you will get to have a first kiss with me?" Samantha giggled after questioning him, "Chance, your name is so funny" She laughed.

Chance too smiled as he heard that from a lot of people, "Go to sleep" He continued caressing her cheeks.

'I am not going to regret it Samantha, you will be mine someday but not like this' He thought to himself.

"You didn't answer my question" Samantha cutely pouted at him.

"I know I am going to regret this night for the rest of my life if that is the case but if I kiss you while you are drunk, I am going to hate myself. Regretting is better than hating myself. So, No"

Although he won't regret it he used this to convince her.

Samantha looked very sad.

"I am not that drunk" She stood on her tip toes to kiss him but he took advantage of it and kissed her forehead as he could feel himself turn hard due to her actions.

"I love you Sam but there are a few things I would never go against no matter what, I am sorry if I upset you" He told her these words and led her back to the bed.

"Go to sleep" He ordered her and once she slept, he left her room.

That night Chance slept after having a cold shower as what Samantha did messed with

him.

Next day after bidding adieu to all Samantha left, she didn't remember anything and Chance was glad she didn't as he was worried, she would ignore him if she remembered what happened the night before.

He had no idea that Samantha faked everything to test him.

After sending off Carol, Chance and David left for New York.

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It was at night, Chance reached his house.

He lives in one of the expensive neighbourhoods in New York. His villa is very private. The security around his house is top notch and after passing the main gate, it takes five minutes to drive to his house.

The entire house is surrounded by green lawns and the villa is in the centre of the land that he owns.

Chance parked his car in the garage and headed inside his house.

Once, he reached home, he slouched on the couch, 'Home Sweet Home' he muttered to himself.

Then he checked his phone, in the hopes that Samantha might have called or messaged him and just like always she didn't.

He then checked his one-sided phone to see if Danger-Ace contacted him and even she didn't.

'Both the sides of you are stubborn Samantha. This woman is going to be the death of me' He thought to himself and went to have a bath.

Later, he checked his phone and read a mail, after reading the contents of the mail, he smiled to himself, 'Wow already' as Chance got the information about danger-Ace's next assassination assignment in Chicago.

He hoped Danger-Ace to call him after he ruined her assignment in Austin but she didn't call him and he understood his subtle message was not clear for her.

So, he decided to go for this Chicago mission and leave a message for her.

He got all the information he needed to execute this mission.

Next day he called David to his office room. David's office cabin was right next to Chance's so he quickly went over.

"David, I am planning to arrange an immediate meeting in our Chicago branch to discuss the finances." Chance informed him.

"Why suddenly?" David was surprised and Chance looked at him raising his eyebrows.

"Another mission?" David understood what it might be.

"Hmm, Danger-Ace's mission which I am going to ruin"

"Chance, the day she finds out your true identity, she will kill you" David warned him.

"By then, she will be head over heels for him" Chance confidently winked at him.

"Chance, don't be so over confident" David warned him.

"Okay, sorry"

"So, you want me to arrange a meeting, anything else?"

"Just ensure my flight timings are not near to the flights from San Diego"

David smiled, "Done"

"Thanks David"

Then Chance made other arrangements for his mission.

Two days later he landed in Chicago.

Chance headed to a deserted area and there he met a man who works for him.

"Is everything set?" Chance asked the man who works for him when he deals with his missions.

"Yes, whatever you need is in this car" He pointed at a white Audi Q7.

"Good. Any information on Danger-Ace?"

"She is all set for this mission. We studied the area where the target would pass by.

There is one spot which would be perfect to blast his car. There is an abandoned building, if you target from there, it would be awesome. I am sure Danger-Ace will choose the same building"

Chance coldly smiled at him, "Today's mission is going to be fun"

The man felt chills pass through him seeing how scary Chance looked when he smiled like that.

"There is something I found out about Danger-Ace, maybe this information will be useful for you" The man hesitantly spoke.

"What information?"

Chance frowned when he heard this important piece of information, "Good job on this" He praised this guy as he just made things easier for him.

Not wasting another moment, Chance headed towards the abandoned building to execute this mission.

He didn't see any other car there so he drove a few meters away from the building and hide the car well.

He hid himself behind another building and waited for Danger-Ace to appear.

After some time one black GMC SUV car arrived there.

Chance smiled to himself, 'My love is here'

He slowly followed her and saw her car enter the abandoned building, he saw her park it and get out of the car.

Samantha was wearing her usual clothes and did not wear the black clothes and the mask yet.

Chance was disappointed seeing her in form of Samantha as he was hoping to see her in the assassin attire.

'Anyway, this is the first time that it has been officially I confirmed Samantha is indeed Danger-Ace, till now it was my theory' he thought.

He saw her carry all the stuff required for the mission and he waited for a few minutes, then he collected his own stuff and slowly headed upstairs, before going up he took out a sticky note and stuck it to her car with the words 'GR' written on it.

