

My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

Chapter 71: I Want To Kill That Bastard

'You are in for a big surprise love' He thought to himself and headed upstairs.

Grim-Reaper was in the same building as Danger-Ace so he had to be careful with his actions so as to not alert her.

He carefully climbed every floor. He was checking which floor she was on.

Then he saw she was on the tenth floor; he therefore arranged his gun and telescope on the ninth floor.

He was mindful of his movements to not make any noise.

Grim Reaper found the perfect spot for his assassination and coincidentally his spot was exactly below Danger-Ace's.

He was already wearing his black clothes and mask as he changed into these clothes before heading here. He couldn't take any risks.

He set his Machine Gun and waited for the target to arrive.

This mission was even more difficult for him as he had to ensure to kill the target before Danger-Ace does and has to calculate the timing perfectly.

The difficulty of this mission made it even more exciting for him.

Chance was ready to kill the target.

Chance kept his one eye on the telescope which was right next to his gun as after killing the target he quickly had to run away before getting caught by his love.

After some time, a Red Audi appeared and Chance could confirm the target's presence in the car. He headed over to his Machine Gun and perfectly positioned it in a way that he could blast the target well.

Without wasting another second, he pulled the trigger and the car blasted.

Chance quickly collected his stuff and ran downstairs; he didn't care about being careful and let the sound of his footsteps be clearly heard.

He knew Danger-Ace will follow him so he didn't turn back and ran in full speed.

Chance then dumped all his stuff in his White Audi and drove away.

There was only one route from here to the main city and this was a one-way road which he knew Samantha too would take.

Also, after reading the note he left on her car, she will definitely chase him.

But Chance couldn't see her black SUV, 'Did I drive too fast?' He wondered and intentionally slowed down the car.

Then he was able to see her car.

When her car was about to approach him, he increased the speed and enjoyed this chasing as he could feel how frustrated his love would be right now.

This continued for some time and he intentionally parked his car at one side of the road. He stuck a note on his car and went to hide near the building there. This was a huge risk he was taking.

If Danger-Ace decides to stay there near his car then he will have to find out some other way to run away from there but if she doesn't then he can easily escape.

He left a note on his car, that read: I NEED YOUR HELP, contact me, same style.
-GR

Chance then went and hid in a place from where he could see her.

After a few seconds she indeed came over and saw the note, he was relieved as his purpose was done.

Then he saw her frustratedly stomping her feet, she then went back to her car and drove away.

Chance came out of his hiding after seeing her leave in her car.

'Still a rookie' He smiled to himself and sat in his Audi and drove away in the opposite

direction.

Chance headed back to the deserted place from where he took this car and then he changed back to his suit and headed to his office to attend the meeting he arranged in advance.

He had a purpose to set this meeting and he planned it in a way that his mission coincides with it.

This is Grim Reaper's style of doing missions. He plans a purpose for Chance whenever Grim Reaper has a mission to complete.

The first-time during Hawaii Mission he planned a holiday with his group of friends. When he went to visit Samantha in San Diego, he met with some small real-estate companies there. During the Austin Mission, he participated in a conference. For this Chicago Mission he planned a last-minute meeting in his Chicago Branch.

This is his style of working.

His flight to New York was booked at late evening as he intentionally got himself a flight booked at a time that won't coincide with Samantha's.

If they meet at the airport, it will be too much of a coincidence and she might be suspicious of him.

One thing, he observed about her is, after completing her mission, Samantha doesn't stay back, she immediately leaves.

So, he asked his people to book a late flight and he flew back to New York.

Samantha, after her unsuccessful mission, went back to San Diego. She was furious, her anger didn't cool down at all.

After Grim reaper ruined her Austin Mission, she was angry but since she had Chance next to her, she didn't regret coming to Austin and the same was for her Hawaii Mission.

But now she was so furious with Grim Reaper as he ruined the mission she was so excited for.

After reaching San Diego, Samantha for the first time didn't head to her home but rather went to some other area.

Here, there are many private bungalows and Samantha directly went to that one house,

she was not supposed to visit and loudly knocked on the door.

It was around 5 pm.

The man inside was surprised when he heard a knock on his door as no one ever visits him.

He took a gun from his drawer before heading towards the door for his safety.

He slowly and carefully opened the door but when he saw Samantha there, he was surprised but also sighed in relief and quickly pulled her inside and locked the door.

"What happened? Why are you here?"

"Dad, I want to kill that bastard" Samantha was agitated, she didn't care about anything else right now.

She only wanted to kill Grim Reaper.

Bill smiled seeing her state and brought a bottle of water for her and handed it.

In one go, Samantha drank the entire bottle and wiped her lips.

"Feeling better now?" Bill calmly asked her.

"No dad, I'll feel better only after killing that asshole"

Bill again smiled, "I can't even ground you for cursing anymore. You are a grown up now." He joked.

"Dad, how can you keep smiling? Can't you see how angry I am right now?" Samantha was even more pissed seeing how calm Bill was and instead of being concerned about her mood, he was smiling.

"How can I not when my daughter is so casually addressing me as father after so many years?" Bill sat on the couch and pointed at the empty chair next to it asking her to sit down.

"Dad, this is not the time for us to play family-family. The situation is damn serious"

"Okay, did Grim Reaper again kill your target?" Bill asked her calmly.

Samantha nodded her head, "That bastard killed my target just a second before I was pulling the trigger. He was on the floor which was just below mine. He was just a few

meters away from me and I couldn't catch him" Samantha frustratedly recollected everything that happened earlier.

"Sam, tell me clearly what exactly happened" Bill couldn't understand what she was saying.

Then Samantha drank some more water and told him what happened in detail.

She showed him the two notes that Grim Reaper left for her.

One note read: GR

The second note read: I NEED YOUR HELP, contact me, same style. -GR

Bill frowned when he saw the second note.

"Grim Reaper seems to be in some trouble and needs your help so he is intentionally ruining your missions to get your attention. Just like what I predicted during your Austin mission." Bill declared after joining all the dots.

"I am not going to contact that bastard, let him rot in hell" Samantha was still very angry.

Bill smiled seeing her and she got even more annoyed, "What is it dad?"

"Your state right now reminds me of how you used to be during your college days, a complete rebel"

Samantha was a difficult teenager and always troubled Bill and Sarah with her habits. She was not a bad child but she used to trouble them a lot.

Weirdly Sarah and Bill used to enjoy all these antics of Samantha as they used to feel like parents when she acted like a rebel.

She completed their incomplete family and gave them the pleasure of being parents.

So, Bill and Sarah always handled her carefully.

Samantha too loved her parents a lot, she used to trouble them by going to late night parties or by throwing tantrums around but at the end of the day, she loved them the most and the three used to laugh recollecting her actions.