

# My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

## Chapter 72: Perfect For You...

After Sarah's death, their happy family broke up and since then the bubbly Samantha who used to smile a lot and get angry at every small thing changed completely.

She became a matured woman overnight and her playfulness was lost somewhere.

Since then, she doesn't get angry and neither does she get happy about anything.

Losing Sarah was the biggest blow for Samantha and Bill, which changed their lives forever.

After many years Bill saw her acting like this when Chance visited her florist shop.

She was angry and desperately acted like she was hiding something from Bill.

After that day, it was today because of Grim Reaper's actions she was again behaving like her old self.

"Dad, is this really the time to remember the good old days?" Samantha asked him sarcastically.

"Can't help it when my daughter acts like this again" Bill replied her back.

"Dad, let's focus please. Why the fuck would Grim Reaper want my help?"

"Samantha, language. Or should I ground you?" Bill laughed after speaking these words.

Samantha too couldn't help but smile as this used to be the most common sentence of Bill when she was a teenager.

"I really miss those days" Although she was smiling, there was a tinge of sadness in her eyes.

"Hmm, life without Sarah has been very difficult."

"I lost my will to live after her death" Samantha confessed to her father.

"Me too"

"For your sake..." The two spoke together and gently smiled.

"I had to live for your sake, I can't let you be an orphan again" Bill softly smiled at her.

"And I had to live for your sake, I can't let my father be alone in this world" Samantha hugged him and rested her head on his shoulder.

"Samantha, life is uncertain, I don't know till when I will be surviving..."

"Dad, please don't talk like this" Samantha didn't wish him to complete his sentence.

"Death is the ultimate truth of life Sam; every person will be gone someday"

"Dad, please don't" Samantha was on the verge of tears.

Bill patted her on the head, "Please, let me share what I feel"

Samantha turned silent and again rested her head on his shoulder.

"I am not sure when I will be gone, but the only thing that keeps me worried is you dear. I am scared you will be alone in this world after I leave."

"Then, don't leave" Samantha spoke in anger, Bill chuckled at her words.

"It is not in our control. What I am trying to say is, I am just hoping you will find a good person and get married and will have your own family" Bill shared what he always wanted to.

"I can't dad. You know why"

"You need to get over that incident Samantha. You were just a witness to it and didn't experience anything first hand, so..."

"But what I saw was traumatic enough"

"I know it was, you need to get over it. Find a man and get married"

"I don't want to dad"

"Why?"

"Dad, I am an assassin and to be honest if I marry someone then I would want to have a married life like you and mom. A simple life. But me being an assassin won't let me. Things might end up like the way it did with you and mom." Samantha shared her fear with him.

"Samantha, my life is different from yours. It is not necessary that your life too would end up like mine. And it is ridiculous if this is the reason you don't want to marry anyone."

Samantha could feel how heavy their discussion was so she decided to lighten the mood, "Dad, I also didn't meet anyone good enough so..."

"What about that guy I saw in your florist shop two months back?" Chance left a very strong impression on Bill, so he couldn't forget him even though he just met him for a brief moment.

Samantha knew Bill was talking about Chance but she didn't want this conversation to go ahead so she lied, "Which guy dad? I don't remember"

"That smart guy who was able to notice the envelope I secretly hid between the roses" Bill looked at Samantha hoping for her to recollect but she looked clueless and shook her head saying she doesn't know who he is talking about.

Bill too is a smart guy; he knew his daughter well.

"I am talking about that handsome man with whom you were acting like you were in a secret relationship with and was hiding it from me"

Samantha glared at Bill, "Seriously dad?"

"Yes, now you remember?" Bill sarcastically asked.

"Dad, his name is Chance but there is nothing going on between me and him"

"Okay, but he seemed interested in you"

Samantha rolled her eyes at her dad, "It has been two months, since I met him. That chapter is closed"

Bill looked disappointed, "He looked like a fine man. Maybe you should..."

"No dad, please" Samantha firmly told her decision and Bill decided not to continue this topic.

"Anyway, what about this Grim Reaper, are you planning to contact him?" Bill changed the topic.

"That bastard, no I am not going to contact him and neither I am going to help him." Samantha was again furious just with the mention of Grim Reaper's name.

Bill laughed seeing her angry, "Only he can make you this annoyed" Bill commented.

"Dad, do you know that amazing feeling of pulling the trigger of that beautiful Machine Gun?" Samantha looked excited while talking about guns.

Bill nodded his head.

"That bastard took away my pleasure, my happiness, my satisfaction." Samantha turned furious again.

Bill laughed loudly, "What have I turned my daughter into?"

It was Bill who trained Samantha to be the assassin she currently is.

"Dad, is it weird that I feel satisfied after killing people? Am I a monster?" Samantha asked him worriedly.

"We are all monsters dear" Bill would never lie to Samantha to make her feel better, he will always show her the truth, no matter how painful it can be for her.

Samantha nodded her head agreeing to what he said as she turned into a monster way back.

That was why she always preferred being single as she knew no one would ever truly love this monster.

"I personally feel you should call Grim Reaper" Bill was again reading the second note Grim Reaper left for her.

"Why dad? Why are you so biased towards him?" Samantha got upset.

Bill laughed, "He is the best assassin, I respect his skills. He is even better than me"

"No, he is not. My dad is the best" Samantha hugged his arm and again rested her head on his shoulder.

Bill laughed and patted her on the head, "I like it when my old daughter is back"

Samantha too smiled, "Me too dad"

Bill then showed her the note Grim Reaper left, "See this, 'I NEED YOUR HELP, contact me, same style. -GR', he highlighted the words 'I NEED YOUR HELP' by writing them all in capitals. This shows he is desperate to contact you. There is no one in this world that Grim Reaper can't kill but he is asking for your help which means there is something that he can't do without your help."

"Okay, why should I help him?" Samantha folded her hands and seriously looked at her father.

"Because he is asking for it"

Samantha rolled her eyes, "You are totally biased towards him, you like him a lot and that's why you want to help him"

She saw right through her father.

Bill smiled, "You are right, I really like him"

Samantha was agitated after his confirmation.

While being trained she was always jealous of this Grim Reaper as her father always admired this guy.

She didn't like her father loving anyone more than he loves her and seeing how much her father respects Grim Reaper, she developed even more hatred towards her nemesis.

"Fine, then adopt him instead" Samantha scoffed at him.

Bill laughed at her antics, "I can't"

"Why?"

"I want him to be your husband not your brother" Bill teased his daughter.

Samantha frowned at him, "Excuse me?"

"Yeah, he is perfect for you, don't you think so?" Bill always enjoyed teasing her.

"Perfect my ass"

"Hey, language" Bill said in a stern voice but there was a hint of love in his voice.

"I'll rather die than marry that bastard"

"Haha, who knows maybe you are destined to end up with him" Bill knew it was not possible as they have no idea about who Grim Reaper is and any information on his personal life.

So, he knew this was not possible but the thought of having Grim Reaper as his son-in-law really excited him.

Though, according to him, it was not possible but that didn't mean he won't tease his daughter.

"Please dad, don't even joke about such things. It is disgusting to be with someone as despicable as him."