

My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

Chapter 73: Excalibur

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

"Maybe he is not as bad as you think he is"

"He ruined my Hawaii mission, then my Austin mission and now he ruined the most amazing mission I got in a long time, the Chicago one"

"For Hawaii mission, you can't blame him, someone else gave him the contract. He intentionally didn't ruin it..."

"But Austin and Chicago, he did it intentionally"

"After the Austin mission, I asked you to contact him. You said you will if he ruins another mission of yours. Maybe it's time you contact him."

"But why me? Why does he keep irritating me?"

"Maybe he likes you" He laughed at her.

"It would be better to be loathed by the entire world than to be liked by him"

"Woah, woah, woah, so much anger?" Bill was surprised at how much she hated this guy.

"I HATE HIM" She shouted in frustration.

"You were not this frustrated when he ruined your Austin mission as you are now" Bill observed this as after coming back from the Austin mission, Samantha was surprisingly in a very good mood.

He expected the similar reaction from her once she was back from Austin but weirdly, she was happy. When she saw Chicago mission, she jumped in joy not bothering about

her previous unsuccessful mission.

He decided to ask her about it once she is back from Chicago.

"Yeah, Austin mission didn't involve guns, this one did" She tried to justify her actions but somewhere at the back of her mind she knew why she reacted differently in both the cases but she was not comfortable talking to Bill about it.

She really missed Sarah even more in times like this.

Samantha used to share everything with her mom frankly. They were more like friends and less like mother and daughter.

"Come on, don't lie to your father. I know you very well. No matter what, killing someone gives you immense pleasure no matter the method used.

"There is no reason Austin mission didn't feel very important and Chicago one did."

"Nonsense" Bill didn't buy her lie.

"Dad, let us not be distracted and can we please decide should I call this Grim Reaper or not?"

Samantha changed the topic in the hopes that her father won't prolong this topic any further.

Bill saw through her actions and decided to not trouble her.

"It is better if you call him. If you don't then he will ruin your next mission and he will keep doing that until and unless you call him. So, just do it"

"Dad, how the fuck does he know which mission I am on. Isn't this information secretive?"

"Maybe they just analyse the missions assigned. Just like how we tried to capture Excalibur" Bill's pleasant face turned cold and chilling after mentioning their biggest enemy's name.

Samantha too could feel her blood boil at the mention of Excalibur.

"And yet we couldn't catch him" She was inflamed with anger.

"That's because after killing Sarah, he never took up another mission in the fear of getting caught"

"That coward" Samantha gritted her teeth in anger.

It has been years since Excalibur disappeared from the world of assassins.

After killing Sarah, he knew The Exterminator won't let him live, so he disappeared.

He was the only person who knew Sarah was The Exterminator's wife, he had no idea how Bill looked like and neither he knew about Samantha. He only knew about Sarah so he killed her to have his revenge from The Exterminator.

Since then, Samantha and Bill have been looking for Excalibur but they couldn't find him and were still looking for him.

"Who knows, maybe he already died" Bill had his doubts which he only dared to share with his daughter.

"No dad, that bastard is only allowed to die in our hands" Samantha's whole purpose of entering into the assassin world was to kill Excalibur and she would not rest in peace until she achieves what she has set her eye on.

Bill patted her on the shoulder, "Someday, we will find him"

Samantha tightly closed her eyes to stop the tears that are forming.

She wiped the drops of tears, "Fine, I'll contact that bastard but it will be my decision if I want to help him or not" Samantha firmly told her father as he might ask her to help his favourite assassin.

Bill smiled, "Did I ever force you to do something that you didn't want?"

"Yes, you asked me to stay away from you and treat you like a stranger" Samantha looked emotional when she said out these words loud. It was something she always suppressed inside her but today she just said it.

Bill too felt his heart tighten, "It was for your safety I asked you to..."

"I know dad, but I really miss you" Samantha tightly hugged her father and this time she couldn't control those tears and let them flow.

Bill patted her head, "I miss you too but I can't compromise on your safety"

"I can protect myself very well. I am not that old careless Samantha anymore"

"Hmm you can, I never doubted that. Sarah died because of me, I promised her I will always love you and will take care of you. If anything happens to you because of me, then I won't be able to show my face to Sarah"

"But dad..."

"Few more years, if we both quit this world, maybe then we can be back to our old lives" Bill assured her but he knew it was not possible. Their lives can never be the same as the old days.

"We both know you are lying" Samantha knew this is how everything is going to be when she decided to be an assassin.

In spite of knowing all of this, she chose this world and now she is going to stick with it.

"I am sorry dear" Bill sincerely apologized to her.

"Why dad? It was my decision to be an assassin. You never agreed to it but I was stubborn and insisted to be a part of your world. I don't regret my decision"

"But I do, I want you to have a normal life"

"Maybe I will, who knows" Samantha tried to cheer her father who smiled.

"I really want to see you getting married someday. I want to walk down that aisle with you and give you away to your future husband"

"Maybe you will" Samantha was sure this is never possible but she didn't want to upset her father, so she lied to make him feel better.

"I am glad you at least said this instead of cutting me off"

Samantha smiled.

"It is going to be dinner time soon, should I prepare your favourites?" Bill asked her.

"Sure, and I'll help you too. Let's prepare your favourite dish too"

The father and daughter cooked their favourite dishes together.

Bill was good at cooking but Samantha was excellent at it.

The two sat at the dinner table and arranged the food they cooked.

After eating the first bite of the dish prepared by Samantha, Bill closed his eyes to savour the taste of it.

"Hmm delicious like always, Sam you are an even better cook than your mom" Bill praised her after eating a few bites.

Samantha smiled as she could see Bill was not lying, "It was mom who taught me this"

"And you surpassed her, hmmm, amazing dear. Now, I am regretting my decision to keep you away from me"

Samantha frowned at her father, "Seriously dad? You regret keeping me away because you miss my food?"

"Yeah, you are an excellent cook. Samantha, instead of a florist you should have been a chef. You would have been top notch"

"I don't want to be noticed dad. I want to get mingled in this crowd. I want to be lost in it."

Bill didn't say anything and the two continued to eat the dinner.

"From next time, if you want me to cook something for you, just leave a note, I'll make something and will give it to you like a good neighbour"

"Amazing suggestion, let's do that" Bill was happy as he would get to eat different dishes cooked by his daughter.

Samantha smiled seeing her father excited.

After some spending some more time with him, she quietly left his place ensuring no one noticed her.

It was late when she reached her home.

She decided to call Grim Reaper now, as after talking to Bill she came to the conclusion to at least call him and see what the fuck he wants.

After some pondering and shouting at herself for being stupid and not catching Grim Reaper in spite of him being so close to her, Samantha finally called her nemesis.

After his meeting, Chance flew back to New York and came back to his home.