

My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

Chapter 79: First Kiss

"Should I help you?" Samantha offered as she was bored doing nothing.

"Why not?"

Then she too joined him in the kitchen and helped him.

"I didn't know you cook" Chance commented.

"What made you think I can't?"

"Just thought so"

"I live alone, so I have to cook for myself"

"Hmm, same here"

The two were standing next to each other.

Chance casually glanced to his right and saw how seriously she was adding sauces, he couldn't take his eyes off her.

Samantha looked very pretty, the yellow light in the kitchen was making her look even more attractive as it was complementing her skin tone.

Standing next to him like this and cooking food with him, made Chance's heart flutter. He really liked being with her like this.

He hoped to spend the rest of his life with Samantha and to live a blissful life.

Samantha sensed his gaze on her and turned to her left, Chance didn't turn away and continued looking at her.

She felt nervous under his intense gaze.

Samantha couldn't understand why she acts like this around Chance, if it would have

been someone else, she wouldn't hesitate breaking that person's nose or punching him on the face.

But with him she turns nervous and anxious, her heart beats at a much faster rate and she feels like her mind is not working.

Her mind is not able to think anything and she feels lost.

Samantha wanted to move her gaze away from him but she couldn't.

Chance suddenly stepped closer to her.

Samantha wanted to step back but her body was not moving, she was frozen there, standing in a daze.

Chance was standing closer to her and there was almost no gap between them.

His face leaned towards Samantha and she closed her eyes in reflex.

Looking at her plump lips which she willingly offered to him, Chance had the urge to taste them but to win her heart for the long run, he couldn't give in to these short-term urges.

So, instead he leaned closer to her ears and whispered, "How will I move on if you keep acting like this?"

Chance's husky voice brought Samantha back to her senses and she suddenly opened her eyes only to see the monster, who messed her mind, smiling.

Samantha was embarrassed as she was expecting a kiss and was anticipating it but he instead asked her to stop acting like this.

Her face turned red in shame; she was not sure how to react.

Earlier she told him nothing is possible between them and now she allowed him to kiss her.

Samantha never lost her face this way, "I'll take my leave" She said and turned to leave as she couldn't be in his presence for some time.

This was all very embarrassing.

She turned to leave but Chance held her hand and pulled her closer to him.

She placed her hands on his chest for support as he suddenly tugged her.

A strand of her hair fell on her face.

Chance tugged the hair strand behind her ear and intensely looked at her, "Why make things difficult for us, if you like me too?"

"I don't like you" Samantha tried to step back but Chance circled his arm around her waist and pulled her closer.

"Chance..."

Samantha's lips were suddenly captured by his and her words were swallowed by him.

Chance gently nibbled on her lips and sucked on them.

Samantha was startled for a moment as she was saying something and didn't expect him to kiss her.

Chance was gently holding her in his arms and his soft lips were tenderly kissing hers.

If she wanted, she could just push him as he was not tightly holding her but again she felt like her mind and body were not in her control.

Her one hand which was on his chest moved up and circled around his neck and her other hand moved across his chest feeling his abs, although she was running her hand over his t-shirt, she could still feel how hard it was.

Samantha responded to his kiss by sucking on his lips.

Chance was turned on by her actions and he turned them around and pinned her to the kitchen platform.

He hungrily kissed her and she tried to keep up with his speed.

His tongue tried to pry open her teeth and that's when Samantha came back to her senses and suddenly pushed him away.

Chance was surprised by her sudden action but he got worried when he saw how pale her face was.

"Sorry" Saying this Samantha walked away from there and left.

This time Chance didn't stop her as he could feel something was wrong with her and

she needed some space.

He didn't follow her and decided to let her be for some time.

Although he took this decision, he still felt very restless and was not comfortable doing nothing.

He wanted to go and check on her but was afraid to do so as he realized he triggered something in her.

Chance could recollect her pale face when she pushed him. In that moment, she was not herself but was someone else.

He held the bridge of his nose and wondered if he did the wrong thing by suddenly making a move on her in spite of him not having the intentions to do so.

When Samantha was embarrassed and about to leave, he couldn't take it anymore and kissed her, he was glad when she responded to his kiss but now seeing her reaction, he is regretting his actions.

Chance decided to complete preparing the dinner first and give her some space meanwhile.

He then decided to head over to her place with some food and talk to her about what happened if she was willing to.

Samantha locked her door as soon as she entered her home.

She tightly clutched her hair in frustration and cursed herself, 'What the hell is wrong with me? Why the fuck did I kiss him back? Shit, I said one thing and did another, I am the worst'

Samantha went to the washroom and turned on the shower.

She soaked herself under water, the memories of what happened earlier still running in her mind.

When Chance tried to get more intimate with her, she was reminded of that past incident and therefore she pushed him away.

She was surprised that she even let him kiss her and enjoyed it although for a brief moment.

This was Samantha's first kiss; Chance was the first person she allowed to come this

close to her.

Due to Bill's nagging, she went on dates with a few men but she never let them come any closer to her, Chance was the only one who managed to get this close.

Surprisingly, Samantha was not disgusted by his touch and rather enjoyed kissing him.

She never thought she would ever be this intimate with someone willingly.

In Austin, when she acted drunk and tried to kiss Chance, at that time she was sure he won't take advantage of her and if he did then she would have busted him right there and would have gotten over her lingering feelings for him as his hypocrisy would have been proven.

But Chance's reaction was just like she expected, he didn't make a move on her, making her fall more deeply in love with him.

Samantha grunted in frustration as she was acting opposite to what she planned.

Chance is suffering from Foniasophobia and therefore she wanted to avoid him but she was only falling for his charms.

'I have to put an end to all of this' she told herself and turned off the shower.

She came out of the washroom in a bathrobe, she sat in front of the mirror and dried her hair while thinking of what to say to Chance.

She abruptly left his house so she wanted to meet up with him and clarify a few things as she believes she just gave him false hopes right after convincing him to move on from her.

Surprisingly Chance agreed to her suggestion and promised to move on the very next minute but she herself went against her words.

'I am an idiot, I have to clarify with him and I will clearly tell him, the kiss earlier was a mistake and it doesn't mean anything'

She then wore long track pants and a comfortable shirt; she combed her wet hair and just then her doorbell rang.

She never has any visitors which meant it was Chance.

Samantha patted her fast-beating heartbeat and instructed herself to calm down.

She opened the door and saw Chance standing at the door carrying a big tray. There was a huge bowl covered with a lid and three plates and some spoons.

He gently smiled at her and she moved to a side, allowing him to enter her home.

Chance was glad she didn't shout at him or close the door on his face.