

# My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

## Chapter 8: Foniasophobia

Samantha raised her eyebrows, questioning him.

"I actually searched for a good restaurant in Hawaii, it is not very far."

"Oh"

Seeing Samantha hesitant, Chance added, "But no problem, if you are not comfortable, we will just go to the restaurant in the resort."

"Actually no, let's try this new place you searched for"

"Samantha, you don't have to force yourself, it is okay to say 'No, I am not comfortable'" Chance gently smiled at her and Samantha felt warmth spread through her heart as this was the first time a guy said something like this to her.

They then went to the restaurant in the resort but they chose an outdoor table to enjoy the cool breeze.

Chance and Samantha ordered food and two glasses of margarita; she was surprisingly enjoying his company.

"So, what business are you into?"

"Real Estate"

"Wow, damn rich you are"

Chance chuckled, "It is more like my parents were rich"

"Were?"

Chance kind of turned a bit sad, "It's okay, we don't need to talk about it, sorry for bringing that up. So, why did you choose to be a florist?"

"I don't mind talking about your parents" Samantha was curious to know, she

subconsciously started liking him and wanted to know more and more about his life and family.

"It is a sad story"

"Oh"

She was curious but he looked sad so she decided to let it be.

"You curious?"

"Yes, but it is fine if you are not comfortable"

"Thanks"

Then they just talked about their lifestyles and hobbies, the two had some common hobbies and they had a great time together.

Since they were having outdoor dinner, after a point Samantha felt cold but she was able to endure it as she endured even more pain in life and it was nothing for her.

Chance who noticed she was feeling cold but still was acting as if everything is normal, felt his heart ache and without saying anything he just stood up and went over to her.

Samantha was startled but the next minute, he took out his jacket and draped it over her.

"There is no need, I am fine" She refused as she was worried, he will feel cold.

"You don't have to endure it" He just said these words and went back to his seat.

Samantha felt touched as she was never treated this way by anyone.

They had dinner and a great time.

After dinner, Chance dropped her near her room, he softly kissed her on the cheek and told her he had a great time with her.

She then gave him his jacket and told him that she too loved spending time with him, he was happy to know that and left after bidding his goodbye.

Samantha too had fun with him but she was curious about his parents and therefore she called Bill after changing her clothes.

"Yes dear?"

"Hope you were not sleeping"

"Yeah, I wasn't"

"I want some information on a guy named Chance Miller and how his parents died"

"Sure"

Bill didn't ask her anything else.

Samantha slept and the next day by the time she woke up, she already received a mail with all the information on Chance's parents' death.

Her heart wrenched in pain when she read it.

When Chance was young, there was a robbery at his house, his parents panicked, one of the robbers threatened the parents that they would harm Chance if they don't get some money, the parents panicked and decided to give them all the money but Chance tried to escape them and the robbers tried to harm him and his parents jumped in to save him and, in the fight, both the parents were killed.

That incident traumatized Chance as he blamed himself for their death and also since then if he sees a murder or a murderer near him, he panics, he is suffering from Foniasophobia.