

My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

Chapter 89: A Peck

"Did you too not have your dinner yet?" Chance just realized after looking at the quantity of the food.

"How can I? According to your condition aren't we supposed to have breakfast and dinner together?" Samantha said as a matter-of-fact trying to hide the fact that she was worried about Chance and couldn't have dinner until she was assured that he was fine.

"I didn't know you took my conditions so seriously" Chance teased her.

Samantha ignored his teasing and continued her work.

"I am really very sorry; I am not habituated to someone waiting for me at home. This won't happen ever again. If I have too much work, I'll do it from home." Chance sincerely promised her.

"You didn't sleep for so many hours, what about that?" Samantha crossed her arms and looked serious.

"After having my dinner, I'll immediately go to sleep"

"You will sleep for at least six hours a day" Samantha ordered him.

"Yes boss" Chance knew it was not possible but he decided to try his best for her sake.

"Also, you are not allowed to bring your work home. Plan it properly, if it is pending then do it the next day, you are the boss so you are not answerable to anyone. Do whatever you want to do"

Chance wanted to tell her that's not how it works as they are answerable to their clients but he didn't say that.

"Okay, I'll not bring work home" He didn't argue.

"Did you have your lunch?" Samantha looked at him and Chance widened his eyes as if he remembered something.

"What?"

"Some employees asked me to join them for lunch, I agreed but I was immersed in my work and I forgot. Fuck, they must have felt bad" Chance told her.

"That's what you are concerned about? Your employees will feel bad? What about you skipping your lunch?" Samantha shouted at him.

For a moment, Chance was indeed scared of her.

"Sorry" He apologized as there was no excuse for his negligence.

"Is this how you were in New York too?"

Chance shook his head, "David used to ensure I have my meals" He honestly shared.

Samantha helplessly shook her head, "You are impossible"

"From now, I'll take my meals on time" He assured her.

Samantha thought of something and asked him, "Don't you have an assistant?"

Chance was surprised by her question.

"You are the CEO of your company. Don't tell me you don't have a secretary"

Chance smiled widely, "No, I don't. I hate depending on anyone, so I never had one"

"Then your schedule and all..."

Chance pointed at his mind, "This brain is amazing, it remembers everything well"

"Oh" Samantha heated the food.

"Sam, since I agreed to everything you asked me to do, shouldn't you reward me?"
Chance smiled at her.

Samantha looked at him, although he was so tired, he was cheerful. Chance was damn handsome and looked very attractive.

Samantha's gaze fell on his lips and she recollected their first kiss, she shook her head to get that feeling out of her head but the feeling of his soft lips on her drove her crazy.

Earlier, when Chance was late from work, Samantha had all bad thoughts going on in her mind. She even assumed Grim Reaper tried to harm Chance,

All of this mixed with Chance's charming smile, clouded her mind.

She held his tie and suddenly pulled him towards her and left a peck on his lips.

It only lasted for two seconds as Samantha let go of his tie and pulled herself back.

"Next time don't ask me for rewards" She warned him and took the dishes and headed to the dining table.

Chance was standing there in shock; he didn't even realize when she pulled him towards her and pecked him and by the time, he could feel her lips properly she already pulled back.

Nevertheless, he was very surprised and touched his lips, the feeling of her soft lips was still lingering on his.

When he said he wanted a reward, he was hoping to extend the two hours they were supposed to spend everyday to three but he didn't expect Samantha to kiss him.

So, he was completely taken aback.

The last time when she shared her past with him, he mentally prepared himself to not expect any kind of physical intimacy from her, therefore when she suddenly kissed him willingly, he was surprised.

But he decided not to think much about it and to not make Samantha regret her actions or feel discomfort, he calmly joined her at the dining table and acted like nothing happened.

When he glanced at Samantha, he could see how awkward she was feeling and her cheeks were slightly red.

"Next time, in case I ever get late, I'll inform you in advance. Have your dinner, don't wait for me" He clearly told her because he was not sure if he will be back home, on time every day or not and he didn't wish Samantha to stay hungry till so late because of him.

"You are not supposed to get late; didn't I tell you earlier?" Samantha reminded him of her warning.

"I'll try my best to always come on time but just in case..."

"Okay" She started eating her dinner as she didn't want to talk about anything else.

She already lost her appetite but she hates wasting food so she continued eating.

"The dinner is amazing" Chance praised her and she didn't say anything.

He could sense her awkwardness, so he decided to change the topic to something else.

"Tonight, I don't think I would be able to spend the two hours I am supposed to, I am very tired" Chance informed her.

Samantha sighed in relief as she was worried about spending more time together with him. She wanted to be alone for some time, to scold herself for acting out of line.

'What the fuck happens to me around him? Why do I lose my mind?...' She already started scolding herself.

Chance ate dinner in silence and he tried to eat quickly as he understood she wanted to be alone for some time.

Soon, they were done with their dinner.

"Thank you so much for this amazing dinner Samantha, I'll head home now, too tired" Chance placed all the dishes in the dish washer before leaving.

Once he left, Samantha banged her head to the door.

She kept acting like a fool around him and it was very annoying. She herself tells him to not expect anything from her and then she loses control over herself.

She was too embarrassed of her actions. Although she didn't regret kissing him, she was worried what ideas she might have given him. She was creating hopes in his mind, which she didn't like about herself, but in front of him she always gives in to her urges.

'I can't be like this; I should apologize to him' she decided and knocked on his door.

Chance opened the door in a bathrobe. He was supposed to have a bath but since there was a knock on his door, he wore a bathrobe.

"What happened Samantha? You need something?" He was concerned about her.

"I am sorry for earlier, I was not sure what got into me, I really didn't mean to act like that" She apologized to him, she knew if she won't then she won't be able to sleep

tonight.

"Samantha, it's okay, I didn't mind it and also your kiss didn't ignite any hopes and wishes in me for you if that's what you are worried about."

Samantha didn't look very convinced so Chance continued, "Maybe it was just a moment of weakness, don't worry I am not changing my stand after what happened. I'll love you without any expectations and I don't need any physical intimacy. Now go and sleep, don't think much about it"

He explained his perspective to her, he was really glad instead of keeping it all inside her heart, Samantha decided to talk to him.

"Thank you and this won't happen again" Samantha clearly said.

"Don't worry, I have no such hopes, rest assured" Chance genuinely had no expectations from her. That day when she pushed him away, he could see how disturbed she was.

He rather, lead a life of celibacy instead of forcing Samantha to act against her will.

"Good night"

"Good night"

Samantha went to her home and once she locked her door, she placed her hand on the chest and checked her heartbeat.

It was pounding very fast.

She could see sincerity in Chance's eyes when he said all those words, in that moment she again had the urge to pull him towards her and kiss him properly.

Only she knew how she was able to control herself.

'Fuck, why am I acting like a pervert? He is igniting all these foreign feelings in me. I really hope these thirty days passes away quickly' She wanted to get done with all of this.