

My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

Chapter 9: Decided To Avoid Him

Foniasophobia is the fear of murderers. People suffering from it are usually triggered after hearing the news that somebody got murdered or of hearing a person on a killing spree.

Samantha was shocked that he had this fear and felt it was so ironical that he was attracted to a murderer.

After knowing his story, she decided to avoid him as after all she too is a murderer and although he would never know the truth of her, it would make her feel guilty to be around him even after knowing his real state.

Then she freshened up and decided to go for breakfast, she feared coming across Chance and was thinking how to avoid him.

When she reached the breakfast table, she saw Chance's four friends but he was missing, Samantha decided to ignore it as it was good, he was not here but her curiosity got better of her and she couldn't help but approach the four friends.

"Hey Sam" They all wished her in unison.

"Hi guys"

"Come, join us" Jack offered.

"No, it's okay, I was wondering why Chance is not here"

"Oh, that, he actually is not well"

"Why? What happened?" Samantha was surprised as he was fine last night.

"That idiot seemed to spend lot of time out in cold last night, he has sore throat, cold and cough" Mia informed her.

Sam felt extremely guilty as yesterday he took out his jacket and gave it to her and endured cold, he seemed fine so she didn't take much about it and thought he was fine.

Now, because of taking care of her, he fell ill.

"Hey Sam, don't worry, it is very common for him" David explained seeing how worried Samantha looked.

"Did he have his breakfast?"

"Not yet, after eating my breakfast I told him I will bring some for him" Abigail told her.

"Oh, if you don't mind, I'll take breakfast for him. I too didn't have mine yet" Samantha offered as she felt bad, he was suffering because of her.

Although Samantha killed many people, she only did it as a part of her job, she never intentionally hurt anyone who was nice to her.

Mia and Abigail smiled sheepishly looking at each other, "Sure, why not" They informed her his room number and his preferred breakfast.

Samantha then took breakfast for him and her to his room.

She reached his room and was about to knock but then she again started questioning herself, she wondered why is she here, if she was really feeling bad for his condition and blamed herself or...

Suddenly the door opened interrupting Samantha's thoughts.

"Hi" Chance brightly smiled at her but his nose was reddish and his face was pale, it was evident that he was sick.

"How did you know I was here?"

"Mia called me to inform about your arrival. I decided to keep the door open since you would be holding the tray and it might be inconvenient for you to knock on the door."

"Oh god, why is he so thoughtful." Samantha just smiled at him and he moved aside making space for her to enter.

When she saw how neat and clean his room is, she was really surprised.

Unlike his room, her room is always a mess and to maintain her fake image as a proper lady, Bill forces her to clean her surroundings.

"I have OCD" Chance explained seeing the surprise look on her face.

"Oh"

He took the tray from her and placed it on the small dining table in his room.

"I am so sorry for your condition." Samantha apologized to him as he fell sick because he lent his coat to her and it was very cold last night.