

# My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

## Chapter 91: She Is My Daughter

Samantha was working in her florist boutique when Bill came to meet her.

"Can you prepare a bouquet of Orchids for me?" Bill politely smiled at her.

"Sure" Samantha headed towards the flowers to prepare the bouquet; Bill followed her.

"I did my study on Chance" Bill informed her

"Why?" Samantha looked at him in surprise.

"He is going to be my son-in-law so I had to do proper research on him"

"Dad, didn't I tell you nothing else is possible between us?" An agitated Samantha glared at her father.

"Let's see, anyway I found something very disturbing" Bill seriously informed her.

"Yes?" Samantha was worried when she saw how serious Bill was.

"When Chance was young, around 11 years, he had to meet with a psychiatrist who confirmed his phobia of murderers."

"Why did he had to meet with a psychiatrist?"

"After his parents' death, Chance was living with some uncle of his who

was a close friend of his late father..."

Samantha knew this as Chance did mention about his uncle to her.

"They had a full-time servant working at their home who was found dead and apparently Chance was a witness, that's why he had to meet with the psychiatrist"

"Fuck, it must have had left a strong impact on him" Samantha couldn't even imagine how traumatic it must have been for him.

"Yeah, he really fears murderers" Bill confirmed.

"See, that is also one of the reasons why I should stay away from him"

"Honestly, I did this research on him to know more about his life as I really considered him as my future son-in-law but Samantha, I feel when your truth would come out, he will hate you and we would be destroying someone's life" Bill said these words with a very heavy heart.

Samantha too felt painful when she heard what her father said, the truth is really hard to accept but she had to.

"Yes dad, it would be unfair to him"

"Maybe we should just fake our deaths and leave San Diego" Bill suggested.

"Hmm, let's do that then, dad before that can we once talk to the Grim Reaper and make peace with him as he already knows how I look like" Samantha wanted to ensure Chance is never harmed like Sarah was, so she wanted to talk to Grim Reaper about it.

"Fine, today after work come to my home and we will call him" Bill could understand the reason so he didn't argue with her.

"Sure"

It was lunch hour in some time and Samantha messaged Chance to check on him as yesterday he skipped his meals.

'Had your lunch?' She sent him a message.

Chance was in a meeting when his phone vibrated. One of the employees was updating him about the ongoing projects and he was seriously listening to it.

He never checks his phone but today he casually glanced at it and just like he hoped it was a message from Samantha.

While listening to the presentation, he opened the message and had a smile on his face when he read her message.

He swiftly tapped on the screen and sent her a reply.

'Are you worried about me?'

Samantha rolled her eyes in frustration.

'Yes or No?'

'In a meeting now, will have lunch after its finishes'

'How long will it take?'

'Around an hour more'

'Stop the meeting now and go to lunch, after that continue the meeting from where you left' She was pissed when she got to know this meeting will go on for another hour.

'Are you that concerned about me?'

'Not you but your employees, I am sure they too must be hungry now'

After two minutes, the presenter was supposed to start a new topic so Chance stopped him.

"Let's all have lunch now and continue in an hour?" Chance asked his team,

they all nodded normally but, in their hearts, they were thankful and relieved as they all were dying of hunger.

'Heading for lunch'

'Send me pictures'

Chance smiled and took a selfie of him and sent it to her.

Samantha smiled seeing his photo.

'I meant pictures of the food (angry emoji)'

Chance laughed and he joined his employees to go for lunch as they all invited him again and once the food was served, he clicked pictures of it and sent it to Samantha.

She smiled seeing how obedient he was but then the smile on her face froze as soon as she is going to make Chance believe she died, she was sad imagining how much she is going to hurt him.

'I have to distance myself from him as much as possible' She decided.

...

The office hours were over so Chance too left for home as he promised Samantha to be on time.

When he reached his home, he was surprised to see Samantha was still not back.

He therefore decided to cook dinner for them.

After he had a bath, he heard the ring of a phone, which he didn't expect to her so soon.

It was his secret phone ringing, the one given to him by Samantha and Bill.

His team were digging information on Excalibur and he still does not have

the details on him. He asked Samantha to call him after twenty days, so he was surprised when she suddenly called him.

He adjusted the voice modulator and answered the phone.

"Yes, Danger-Ace?"

"Hi, umm, how are you?" Samantha awkwardly asked him from the other side as she was not sure how to bring out Chance's topic.

Bill face-palmed himself when he saw how nervous his daughter was.

"I am good, did you call to check on me? Have you fallen in love with me?" Chance teased her.

"Hey, my choice is not that bad" Samantha shouted at him.

Chance laughed at the other end, "Then why call me suddenly, we are still finding information..."

"It is not about that" Samantha interrupted him.

"Then?"

Samantha was not sure how to continue so Bill took the phone from her.

"Hello Mr Grim Reaper, Exterminator here" Bill introduced himself and Chance's eyes widened in shock.

He couldn't believe he was talking to The Exterminator.

Although he already met Bill, it was a casual meeting with the other side of the Exterminator, Chance never directly talked to the Exterminator, so, he was damn excited.

"Sir, I am a big fan of you. It has always been my dream to meet you once" Chance started acting like a fan-boy.

The Exterminator didn't expect this kind of a reaction and was not sure

how to respond.

"Sir, you there?" Chance was worried if he lost the connection.

"I am here" Although Bill was using a voice modulator, the deep voice of his can still be heard.

"I am so glad I am talking to you right now, big fan sir, big fan" Chance informed him.

Bill smiled, "Since you are my big fan, can I ask you for a favour?" Bill directly came on point and decided to make the request he intended to.

"Sure sir, whatever I can, I will" Chance was excited to know The Exterminator needed something from him.

"I got to know you know the true identity of Danger-Ace, is that true?"

Chance understood Bill was worried about his daughter and he realized that day when he talked to Samantha, he confessed to her about knowing her true identity.

'Fuck, Fuck, Fuck, they might leave San Diego' That's when Chance realized what might happen next, once the fake identity of an assassin is compromised, they have to leave that place and start a new life.

In his excitement of finally getting a call from Samantha, he didn't think much about it and now he realized the consequences of his actions.

He cursed himself and answered Bill.

"I know how she looks like; I didn't dig deeper to know her true identity" Chance lied as now he had to rectify what he did.

"Why didn't you?" Bill was surprised as logically he should, that's what anyone would do.

"I am not interested in knowing more about her, so why would I?" Chance tried to sound as indifferent as possible.

Bill was relieved when he heard these words, "We made this call to make peace with you"

"I understood, there is nothing to worry about, sir, she is not a great assassin so I don't see her as a competition"

Bill smiled, "Fine so I hope there is no bad blood between us"

"No and she is going to help me with something so how can I harm her or people closer to her" Chance assured him as he understood the purpose of this call.

"Good to know that" Bill was relieved.

"Sir, if I may ask you, what is your relationship with Danger-Ace?" Chance wanted that final confirmation of his theory.

"She is my daughter" After saying this Bill hung up the phone call and Chance smiled in satisfaction.

"What did he say dad?"