

My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

Chapter 96: I Am Not Interested

"You all must be tired from travelling, rest for some time, I'll join you guys for dinner" Chance decided to head home for some time as he felt he was done with them.

"Where are we having the dinner tonight?" David asked him only to be glared at by everyone present there as his priorities were very clear.

"Here, in this hotel. The food here is amazing" Chance left after saying this.

After Chance left, Mia glared at David, "How could you be so ridiculous? Don't you care about Chance? Why are you not..."

"Mia, I have known Chance for a longer period than all of you. He never desired for anything in his life and after his parents' death, he never wished to have a family but for the first time he wants to be with someone and start a family with her. It is okay if you guys can't be supportive but at least don't try to drag him down"

David scolded his friends and they all kept quiet.

After a few seconds, Jack nodded his head, "You are right David, I am sorry for acting like a jerk"

They all then went to their rooms in the suite and after some time the three girls met again in the living room.

Carol was sulking in a bad mood, so Abigail and Mia joined her.

"Carol, maybe you should just move on from Chance." Mia tried to console her.

"Yes Carol, there is no point in chasing a guy who is not into you, accept this truth, this way it will be less hurtful" Abigail added in Mia's support.

Carol was silent and had tears in her eyes, she tried to control her tears from flowing but she couldn't and after a few seconds, she started crying.

Mia and Abigail tried to console her but there was no use.

"I don't think she loves Chance as much as I do. I know him very well; she is just a gold digger who is playing him around her finger. Do you guys really want him to end up with someone like her?" Carol questioned the two women who looked at each other in confusion.

In the short time they spent with Samantha, Mia and Abigail never felt like she was a gold digger but right now Carol was crying so they didn't share their opinions and tried to console her.

"Guys, please help me prove to Chance that Samantha is not the right woman for him, then we will be able to make him realize she is not the one. It's okay if he doesn't fall for me but him being with Samantha is a bad idea" Carol desperately requested the two women.

Mia and Abigail were in a dilemma.

"How could we do that? We are here only for two days and I don't think we can meet Samantha, let's just..."

"How about we insist she join us tomorrow for that camping, she is a localite so it would make sense, what say?" Carol who was sad till now got excited with this idea.

"But Carol, wouldn't it be awkward for you to have her around?" Abigail hesitatingly asked her.

"Don't worry, I'll prove to you guys she is not worthy of Chance and maybe we can help Chance to realize how wrong he is about her." Carol was smiling creepily which made Mia and Abigail uncomfortable but for Carol's sake they agreed to the idea of asking Samantha to join them.

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Chance went to his home; he was not upset with his friends' opinion as he could understand where they were coming from.

They had no idea of the whole truth so their reaction was justified.

He never bothered himself with others' opinion so now too he didn't care about it or that's what he thought.

When he reached the apartment parking lot, he saw Samantha getting off the car as she too just got done with her work and came home.

"Hey Sam" Chance greeted her while getting out the car.

"Hi" She calmly greeted him.

This is how she had been behaving for the past two days. Most of the time she is calm and only responds when Chance asks her something.

Even when Chance teases her, she does not get upset or angry, she calmly talks or ignores it.

Chance understood she was upset about faking her death as she would be hurting him.

Although he confessed his love to her and promised her that his love won't change even if she was a murderer, Samantha's decision to leave San Diego did not change.

Also, Bill would be informing her of the change in the plan next week, so till then Chance knew she would be in a gloomy mood.

On one hand, although he felt bad for her, he was very happy as he could see her love for him. She was feeling bad, worrying about how much she is going to hurt him in the future.

Samantha was even worried how Chance would deal with the news of her death and how he will cope with it. He already lost his parents and now this.

"You still seem to be in a bad mood" Chance exclaimed.

"Just tired"

"Samantha, if something is bothering you, I am here to help you"

"I am fine"

The two headed towards the elevator.

"By the way, don't cook dinner for me"

"Okay" Samantha didn't ask him anything and stood there like a statue.

"Won't you ask me why I am not having dinner with you tonight?" Chance didn't like how calm she was. He really liked it when she gets angry and annoyed with him.

The elevator doors opened and they entered.

"Why should I?"

"To make me feel good. As I would have loved it if you are taking some interest in my life."

"I am not interested"

Suddenly, Samantha felt the metal wall of the elevator touch her back and Chance was standing in front of her, holding both her hands and his leg trapped her legs in a way she won't be able to kick him.

"What the fuck?" Samantha glared at him.

"Now look into my eyes and say, you are not interested in me or my life"

Samantha looked into Chance's eyes, "I am not interested in..."

Just then the elevator door opened as they reached their floor.

Chance let her go and walked away from there as she was really about to say it and he didn't wish to hear what she wanted to say.

Chance was very upset.

There was no hesitation in her eyes when she was about to say she was not interested in him.

Samantha is a trained assassin and she is an expert in lying, but Chance was always able to see through her but today it felt like she indeed meant it. She really was not interested in him.

He just went to his home and locked the door.

Samantha stood there in the elevator looking at the retreating back of the man who walked away from there furiously.

She could see how angry he was.

'Good, I just need to make him hate me' Samantha thought to herself but although what she wanted was happening but yet she wasn't happy about it, she didn't feel good when Chance walked away from her.

She was responsible for her own actions.

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It was time to meet his friends for dinner. Chance was not in the mood to go and meet them.

The indifference he saw earlier in Samantha's eyes was still stinging him.

He knew the reason why she was acting like this and everything but he didn't like how cold she was.

It felt real, very real as if he really does not mean anything to her.

Suddenly Chance started questioning everything.

'Was I wrong, does she not love me at all? Do I really don't mean anything to her? Were my friends correct? Am I making a mistake?'

His friends' opinion and Samantha's words all added up and he had all kinds of weird thoughts going on in his mind.

For a moment he even wondered if Bill told her the truth but he was sure it is not possible.

Bill is a man of his words and secondly, Samantha would have killed him if she knew he was the Grim Reaper.

Reluctantly, Chance dressed up in a casual cream coloured shirt and brown pants, he wore a brown jacket paired with black shoes.

He then went to meet with his friends at the same hotel they are staying in.

Everyone was already waiting at the restaurant and Chance joined them.

"You look good" Mia praised him.

"Thanks. Did you guys order food?"

"Yeah, sorry, we were very hungry so we ordered for you too" Abigail apologized.

"It's okay, good you did"

"Are you in a bad mood?" David could see through Chance; the always cheerful guy did not smile once since he joined them.