

My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

Chapter 135: Fear Of Losing Her

[Warning: Second-Half of the chapter contains mature content]

He couldn't let anyone else know of this side of hers as no one would understand her the way he does.

Chance was indeed not upset with her as he could understand her perspective. She has very less people in her life who mattered to her and after knowing the person she hates the most intends to kill the one she is close to, then she would obviously do everything in her control to protect her loved one.

He too would have done the same thing if Samantha wishes to kill David or his other friends. Therefore, he was really not upset with her.

He anyway wished to keep his life as Grim Reaper and as Chance separate from each other. Bill was already on his side, so there was nothing for him to worry about.

He then called David, and informed him of Edwin, aka Brimstone and asked him to keep an eye on him as he might soon go underground. Bill already told him that Samantha warned Edwin about Grim Reaper so Chance had to act faster than them.

"Wow, they already shared this information with us?" David excitedly exclaimed.

"Yes, they did"

"I am damn happy man. Soon, we will kill this asshole"

"Yeah, just keep an eye on him"

"Of course."

After he was done with his work, he headed home. Today he was done soon and was not tired like all other days.

Samantha was not yet home, so Chance decided to cook the dinner today as for the last few days only she cooked all the meals.

First, he freshened up and had a bath, then he started cooking.

After a while, when Samantha came home, she was surprised to see Chance there.

"Finally, you came home soon and that too before me." She exclaimed.

Chance smiled at her, "Hmm, I had to make up for all the days I was late and tired"

Samantha hugged him tightly, "I love seeing you like this, I hate it when you are all tired and exhausted"

Chance kissed her head, "The major work is over for now. I won't be this exhausted for the next few days. Go freshen up and come"

Samantha happily freshened up and joined him in some time.

"I am not yet feeling hungry" Samantha pouted at Chance.

"Yeah, the lunch you prepared was very heavy so I cooked something light" Chance showed her what he cooked.

He prepared soup and noodles for them.

"Good, you prepared something light, you are the best." Samantha smiled brightly.

Chance chuckled at her, "Seems like you are in a good mood today."

"How can I not be as finally you are back to your normal self."

"You missed me that much?" Chance and Samantha headed towards his couch.

"More than you can imagine" Samantha rested her head on his shoulder and hugged his arm.

"Should we watch another action movie today?" Chance asked her.

"Woah, are you not scared of those movies anymore?" Samantha was surprised Chance himself suggested it.

"I am but since you wish for me to get over my phobia, I also need to put some efforts,

right?"

"Why are you so cute?" Samantha happily hugged him and he pulled her closer to him and turned on the television.

After a few minutes into the movie, there was a scary scene, worriedly Samantha looked at Chance, but he was lost in some deep thoughts and was not watching the movie.

Samantha paused the movie and still there was no reaction from Chance, understanding he was indeed not paying any attention here, she pinched his arm to bring his attention back on her.

"Who the fuck are you thinking about?" Samantha questioned him, clearly furious at his distraction.

Chance smiled and caressed her cheeks, "I was thinking about work, not about any person"

"Don't, when you are with me, you are not allowed to think about anything else" She warned him.

Chance pulled her closer and wrapped his arm around her waist, "Then what am I allowed to think about? Hmm?" He didn't wait for her response and moved towards her neck and sucked on it, inhaling the fresh smell of lavender coming from her, as she just had her bath.

Samantha's cheeks flushed and she tried to move away from him but Chance pushed her back on the couch.

"Cha..." He attacked her lips and didn't let her talk.

Chance roughly nibbled and sucked on her lips as if he was desperate to swallow her up. Samantha was confused at his reaction as few moments ago he was calm and now he suddenly turned aggressive.

His tongue entered her mouth and explored the insides of it, in no more than two seconds, it found her tongue and they entangled together.

Samantha tried her best to keep up with him but she couldn't as she was short of breath, she lightly tapped on Chance's shoulder and only then he stopped kissing her and moved to her neck, licking and sucking on her skin.

After a few seconds, Chance looked at the woman who was still panting heavily, he

pecked her lips and moved to her neck to leave his mark on her.

In that moment, Chance realized he left many hickeys on her before but he never saw them again the next day, he wondered where her hickeys keep going, so this time he left a big love bite on her neck.

Due to his actions, Samantha moaned in pain which was mixed with pleasure.

His actions drive her crazy, and she could feel how much he craves for her through such actions. It weirdly makes her feel special as she is sure Chance only wants her and no one else.

Chance moved to her ear and started licking on it, "No matter what, you are mine and you will have to be with me forever" He whispered in her ears, surprising Samantha.

"What... happened?" Samantha asked him trying to get her breathing back to normal.

Chance looked into her eyes and declared, "Samantha, no matter what happens, you are only mine and I am yours, remember that" He declared to her and before she could react, he again kissed her passionately.

For a while, the thought of him killing someone close to Samantha was haunting him. If someday his truth as Grim Reaper comes out, maybe to an extent she might forgive him but not if he kills Edwin, a person so close to her.

The fear of losing Samantha kept worrying him and he couldn't concentrate on the movie.

Chance kissed Samantha as if there is no tomorrow. She was his and he was hers.

Samantha tried to respond to his kiss but she couldn't keep up with his speed, after a point she finally gave up and let him kiss her however he wanted.

Due to her non-responsiveness Chance stopped kissing her and looked at the exhausted woman.

"What happened?" His hoarse voice questioned her.

"I... am tired" She managed to say.

Chance laughed at her response.

"You should gain more energy" He advised her and this time he kissed her slowly, nibbling on her soft lips. Samantha hugged his neck and responded to his kiss with

equal intensity to prove to him she has more energy than he thinks.

Samantha was lost in her kiss when something happened that surprised her.

Chance's hand which was on Samantha's waist travelled north and he cupped her breast in his palm.

Samantha was taken aback by what he did but she decided to go with the flow as last time, she herself asked him to not warn her before doing something more than kissing.

Tightening her hand around his neck, Samantha kissed him harder.

Understanding her intentions, Chance softly squeezed her bosom, feeling the soft mound in his palm.

Although there were layers of clothes between his hand and her bosom, Chance could feel its softness.

He kneaded and squeezed her breast; Samantha's moan was lost in her throat as he didn't stop kissing her while his hands skilfully touched her.

Samantha was feeling out of this world. His hands massaging her breasts was something she was experiencing for the first time and having this kind of moment with someone she dearly loves, made it even more special for her.

Chance removed his hand from her breast, making Samantha feel empty but the next minute what he did, made her eyes widen in shock.

His hand travelled inside her t-shirt, Chance first caressed her waist and pinched on her smooth skin, after playing with her waist for a while, his hand moved up to directly grab her bosom.

This time, he could feel it better as it was only covered by her bra, he moved her bra up exposing her bare bosom for his hand to touch. Samantha softly moaned.

Chance never imagined his relationship with Samantha would progress till here so soon and she would equally enjoy such intimate moments with him.