## My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

## Chapter 139: Again Tired?

Chance chuckled at her reaction and he headed to his home, to freshen up and bath as all his clothes were there.

Once he was done, he threw away the food they wasted last night, and cooked something healthy. One night was enough for him to understand how weak Samantha's stamina was.

He was surprised that this strong assassin was this weak in bed. He expected her to have enough stamina for him to do all the whole night till dawn. He decided to cook more and more healthy food for her from now on.

After preparing a heavy but healthy breakfast for them, he headed to her house.

Samantha was wearing a t-shirt and track pants; she clearly bathed but yet she looked tired. She just came out after putting her clothes and bedsheet in the washing machine.

When she saw the big tray in Chance's hand, she coldly said, "I hope you prepared more food today, I am dying of hunger"

"Don't worry, I am not a cruel person, to not feed you enough after torturing you to this state"

Samantha really wanted to beat up this shameless guy who was proud of what he did instead of feeling embarrassed for his actions but she didn't dare to say the word 'embarrassed' as she was scared what else he would do if she did.

Samantha just looked at the dishes he cooked ignoring his statement. He indeed made a lot of dishes for them, what he prepared would have been sufficient enough for four people.

"How did you manage to cook so many dishes in so less time?" She casually asked him while eating the food.

"I am amazing, did you not experience it already?" Chance teased her only to get an

angry glare from the woman.

"Chance, if you keep teasing me about last night by bringing up what happened between us again and again then I swear I won't let you touch me ever again"

Chance laughed at her warning as she looked cute with her facing showing anger while blushing harder.

"Fine, I would stop it" He patted her head and made her eat more food.

Samantha actually ate more than her regular appetite; wondering was she indeed that weak.

"Chance, I'll too join your new gym" She declared between her bites.

"Haha, you won't gain weight by eating in one day" He assured her.

"Not just that, but how the fuck can I get tired with so little..." Samantha trailed off while complaining as she herself asked him to not talk about what happened last night and now, she almost said it herself.

"With so little, what?" Chance smirked at her.

"Forget it" Samantha paid more attention to her food avoiding looking at the culprit who was enjoying it.

"But I agree with you, I didn't expect you to have such less stamina" He smiled gently and added more food in her plate, which she didn't refuse.

"My stamina is not weak. Yesterday, I was just tired" Samantha was a trained assassin and she felt ashamed of being exhausted by just this much.

"Then today morning?" Chance tried to suppress his laughter when he saw how furious she was.

"If I am exhausted last night then I will be tired in the morning too, can't you understand a simple logic?" She shouted at him and Chance couldn't control his laughter anymore.

"Is that what you are telling yourself to feel assured?" He questioned her.

"I am not weak" Samantha hated the fact that Chance looked at her as if she is some weak woman.

"I never called you weak"

"But that is what you are implying"

"I am just worried about our future"

"Well, then go and find someone else" She again lost her cool and shouted at him.

"Fine, I'll stop troubling you now" Chance enjoyed teasing Samantha this way, the more she feels shy and embarrassed, the more fun he has.

After they were done with their breakfast, Chance seriously asked her, "Should we continue it?"

Samantha was again speechless; his shamelessness was something she was sure she could never compete with.

Chance was seriously awaiting her reply, Samantha cleared her voice before saying, "Why the fuck are you this shameless? Why would you keep talking about something I have been avoiding talking about? Can't you see how awkward and uncomfortable I am feeling?" Samantha said all of this in one single breath.

Chance didn't interrupt her and listened to her calmly, after she was done, he poured water in a glass and handed it to her.

Samantha accepted it as she felt her throat go dry after talking so much.

After Samantha was done drinking her water, Chance calmly said, "I was asking about continuing the movie which we left mid-way last night."

"What, the movie?"

"Yeah, the one we didn't get to finish."

Samantha went speechless, "What were you talking about?" Chance questioned her but he couldn't hide his smile.

That was it.

Samantha clenched her fists and stepped towards Chance to beat him up but before that he escaped from there and ran away while being chased by Samantha who was just waiting for a chance to get a hold on this Chance to show him her real stamina.

For fifteen minutes, she kept chasing him unsuccessfully, and finally she gave up and

slouched on the couch as she was too tired to run after him.

Chance pitied her and joined the tired woman, "Seriously? You are already exhausted?"

Samantha grabbed the pillow next to her and hit him with it, Chance just smiled and didn't even defend himself, he let her hit him to her heart's content.

After getting tired of beating him up, Samantha stopped and threw the pillow aside.

"Again tired?" Chance teased her.

Samantha flared up in anger, and was about to grab the same pillow when Chance pulled her in his arms and tightly hugged her, "Now take some rest, won't tease you anymore" He then played a movie on her television which had all OTT platforms added in it, and asked her, "Should we watch this movie?"

"No, I already watched it" She grabbed the remote away from him, and selected some other movie, "Let's watch a romcom today, I am tired of watching those stupid action movies" She declared, comfortably adjusting herself in his arms.

Chance kissed her head and they continued spending their day watching a romcom movie, then they decided to go out and explore the city more.

After a while, Samantha took him to her mother's grave.

Although Chance visited her already, he officially visited her now. After placing flowers at her gravestone, the two spent some time around a beach, where Samantha shared some good memories from her past and so did Chance.

They had a great time just visiting a few locations and holding each other's hands. This was one of the best memories they two created together.

Then they visited Bill just to check on him, Chance cooked for them and the three people had a good time together.

The next few days just went in peace.

On Wednesday, just like they planned, Samantha and Bill left for Miami. Chance was ignorant of it as he was sure they will take care of everything well after all, Danger-Ace and The Exterminator are going on a mission together, what can go wrong, so he was cool about it and didn't bother himself with this, unexpected of what twist was awaiting him.

It was in the evening that Bill and Sam reached Miami. They already booked a car for themselves to roam around the city for the next two days, so they didn't have any trouble reaching the seven-star hotel they were supposed to stay in.

Instead of booking a big suite, Bill and Samantha booked two separate rooms in case if any of them is caught then other person will have the scope to escape.

They always take such measures when they go on for missions together.

After freshening up, the two people headed to the club where Excalibur spends the rest of his days to confirm their target.

Samantha and Bill disguised themselves as tourists.

As expected, they saw Excalibur having a great time at the club. He was in a cheerful mood and was all smiles.

Seeing the smile on his face, Bill and Samantha's blood boiled in anger.

Samantha had the urge to smash his head to the table he was sitting at, while Bill wished to place his gun in Excalibur's mouth and fire a bullet inside his body, to swipe off that smile from his face and eliminating the guy forever from this world.

Only they knew how much they were controlling themselves from acting the way they wish to, in that moment.

Bill and Samantha confirmed their target, that was enough for that day. The two then toured around the place which was on the way from the club and came across the chocolates shop Chance bought chocolates from when he was in Miami.