

My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

Chapter 183: Good News

[Warning: The last paragraph contains mature content, adding a note there so that you know when to stop if you are not comfortable reading mature content]

Samantha laughed loudly, "Chance, I was kidding. I would never cheat on you. If this is why you are proposing to me then you should reconsider..."

"No, I am not proposing to you because of what you said. I just took advantage of your words to pop my question. I had been waiting for the right time"

Chance looked at the beautiful nature around them and said, "This felt like the perfect place and my heart said this was the right moment"

"We haven't been dating for even a year..."

"How does it matter? I know you are the only one for me and I only want to be with you. We are old enough to make such decisions. Also, we can get married after two years. It would give us enough time if there are any doubts."

"Did you take dad's blessing?"

"I took his blessing, last month itself" Chance informed her.

"Wow"

Samantha was silent for a few seconds.

Chance let her take some time to make a decision.

"You don't have to answer me right away, take your time" He kissed her forehead and was about to stand when Samantha tightly hugged him.

"Yes, I want to marry you, of course after two years but I want to marry you"

Chance fell on the sand with Samantha lying on him, hugging his body.

"You sure?" Chance still asked her.

"Never been so sure about anything else"

Samantha kissed him the next second.

Chance happily hugged her and he kissed her back.

After making out on the sand, the two people walked along the beach, sat there, talked about their future plans.

They didn't even realize when the sun rose and it was morning.

Samantha and Chance went to have breakfast, there they met Bill, who was an early riser.

"Dad, we have some good news to share" Chance looked happy when approaching the man.

"Wow, she is already pregnant?" Bill hopefully looked at the two people turning them embarrassed as Samantha and Chance still didn't consummate their relationship.

He wished for Samantha to be completely ready before they go all the way.

"Dad, I am not pregnant. What is wrong with you?" She glared at her father.

"That is what 'good news' means to me"

"We got engaged" Samantha showed the back of her hand, with a beautiful, elegant, platinum ring on it.

"Ahhh, it took you one month to propose her? And you are proud of it?" Bill helplessly shook his head and headed towards the food counter.

With the two kids, facing his back, Bill finally smiled in satisfaction as he was happy that his daughter was engaged.

He didn't wish for them to know how happy he was.

'Sarah, we are going to have grandchildren soon' Bill hoped.

After getting their breakfast, Chance and Samantha shared their plan to get married after two years with Bill, who was disappointed about it but he accepted this as it was more feasible than getting married in a hurry.

Chance shared his plan to move back to New York with Bill, and asked for his opinion as Bill would be living with him.

"Hmm, I am fine with staying in New York" Bill accepted it.

"Wow, everything is just falling into place. Cheers to finally a good life" Samantha toasted with her apple juice.

"Cheers"

"Cheers"

The two men said in unison.

After breakfast, they all went to roam around the beautiful city of Mauritius.

Two days later, David and Mia got married.

Chance, Samantha and Bill then flew back to San Diego.

The next few weeks were very hectic for the couple.

Chance was concluding his work in the San Diego branch.

He promoted one of his capable employees from the other branch and made him the head of the San Diego branch to take over after Chance's departure.

Samantha was preparing a few things as she would be shifting to Massachusetts for the next two years.

After a few weeks, it was time for them to leave.

Samantha and Bill were not emotional about leaving as San Diego was not where they belonged. They were originally from Seattle.

Leaving Seattle was really emotional and difficult for them as there were way too many memories of Sarah they had in that city.

They buried Sarah's last remains in Seattle, next to Sarah's parents' tombstones but after shifting to San Diego, they built a temporary tombstone as they wished to have Sarah's presence around them and buried her old clothes there.

In New York too, Bill is planning to get a tombstone built to feel her presence around

him.

Bill and Samantha never visit Seattle as they were still not ready to face that city. Sarah's absence is reminded in every corner of that city.

So, they prefer creating different space for Sarah instead of facing the reality.

That's why they never took assassin projects if the target was in Seattle.

Chance and Samantha flew to New York as they decided to stay there for a few days before dropping Samantha at MIT, Bill would be joining them three days later.

Bill still had a few things pending as he was transferring this secret organization to other assassin while Chance had to be back to New York for one important meeting.

So, they decided Samantha and Chance will go to New York now and Bill will join them after three days.

After landing in New York, Chance dropped Samantha at his home and headed to his office.

It was late night when he returned back home.

Samantha was already sleeping by the time he reached. Taking her in his arms, Chance looked at her.

'I am going to miss you so much' He sadly thought and kissed her forehead.

He was happy for her success and although it surprised him two months ago when Bill informed him of Samantha leaving the assassins world, he wanted her to do what she wished for.

These two years of long-distance relationship, was going to be tough, he knows that but he was also sure they will pass through it successfully.

"I love you, Sam. I am going to miss you so much" he muttered softly.

"Me too" Samantha responded, surprising him.

"You are awake?"

"No, I was sleep talking" Samantha sarcastically replied and opened her eyes.

"How can I sleep when you were still not home?" Samantha asked him, wrapping her

arms around his neck.

"Then why were you pretending?" Chance feels scared when he doesn't see through her acts.

Although he hadn't been active in the assassin's world recently, he still had his skills, which keeps failing in front of this woman.

"I wanted to see what you would do to me, if I pretend to sleep" Samantha teased him.

[Note: Mature content here]

Chance suddenly climbed on her and kissed her, "I'll now show you what I would do to you after knowing you were pretending"

Chance slowly sucked and nibbled on her lips, her hand clutched onto his hair, pulling him closer, deepening their kiss.

After biting and nibbling on her lips to his heart's content, Chance moved to her neck while his hand travelled inside her t-shirt playing with her soft bosom.

Chance realized she was not wearing a bra inside and whispered in her ears, "Seems like you were anticipating this"

Samantha blushed when she heard his words, as he was indeed right. She was hoping for this.

In a few days she is leaving for college. She wished to spend as much time as she could with him.

Not getting any response from her, Chance bit her on the neck.

"Ahhh, be gentle" Samantha scolded him.

"Tonight, I might not be able to control myself" Chance lifted her t-shirt and took one of her bosoms in his mouth while he kneaded the other one.

Samantha felt his shaft harden, so she touched it over his pants.

Chance parted away from her bosom and got rid of his and her clothes.

He again started tasting her mounds while Samantha ran her hand across his shaft, turning him harder with her seductive actions.

In the last few months, she gave him so many handjobs and blowjobs that she knows what he likes.

After satisfying himself by tasting her bosom, Chance's hand travelled down to touch her wet core.

He fingered her for a while, and just when his fingers were about to enter her wet hole, Samantha suddenly held his hand, stopping him.

"What happened?" Chance questioned her, still panting due to their intense activity.

"Tonight, I want you not your fingers" Samantha felt shy saying so, but this is what she indeed wanted.

For the next two years, they would be meeting less frequently than now. She didn't wish to wait anymore and wanted to go all the way.

Chance was surprised at her request as he didn't see this coming.

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