## My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

## Chapter 55: Felt Complete

She smiled at him and asked, "Till when are you here?"

"For two more days"

"Wow"

"Yeah, it was a long weekend and that was why we were able to make this plan."

"Right"

"Can you not stay longer?" Chance looked at her in hope and was really wishing for her to agree to his request.

"Sorry, I have work, can't keep up my florist shop closed for long."

Chance was very disappointed but he somewhere expected it, if she would have been that easy then she would never have been the infamous assassin she is, Danger-Ace has a reputation of being cold and deadly. It was already a surprise that she was treating him so well, so he decided to not push her buttons.

"Oh yeah, you live in San Diego, right?" He was just cross checking.

"Hmm"

After they had breakfast, Samantha couldn't leave him alone so she accompanied him for some time and they discussed their life.

Chance didn't expect it but Samantha spent the rest of the day with him, and she too clearly enjoyed his company as much as he enjoyed hers.

At night, after they had dinner, Samantha left as she had an early morning flight so she was planning to leave soon.

"Hey, can I have your number?" Chance wanted to stay in touch with her and although they spent two days together, they didn't have each other's numbers.

Samantha looked hesitated but then she smiled and gave her number to him and he was very happy.

Before leaving she hugged him.

Chance was still not well so he didn't go to send her off, sometime during midnight Samantha flew back to San Diego.

Next day Chance wanted to check if she safely reached home or not, who was he kidding, he just wanted an excuse to talk to her and he called her but he heard a message saying this number does not exist, he tried again and then he realized Samantha gave him the wrong number.

'Fuck, I didn't consider the possibility of she lying, I should have called her immediately to check, how could I be this stupid?' Chance regretted his stupidity and shouted in frustration.

Nevertheless, he forwarded this number to his secret team associated with his assassin life and few minutes later they confirmed this is a fake number and he felt dejected.

Chance was still not well so he spent the day sulking in his room and wondering if the beautiful time he felt he spent with Samantha was only him and she didn't feel anything for him.

After some time, Abigail and Mia came to entertain him but he requested them to leave him alone as he wished to sleep. He didn't let David and Jack too inside his room and having no choice, the four people let him be but they kept interrupting him with food and medicines.

By night he recovered and therefore the next day they went out to tour around Hawaii and do some activities but Chance missed Samantha more than he thought he would.

The four people could see how much he missed her and it was the first time he was acting like this for a woman but they all assumed in few days he will be back to normal and will get over her.

They all knew how Samantha gave him the wrong number so they understood his feelings are one-sided, although they felt bad for him, there was nothing else they could do so they just let him be and they could only be there for him.

They were all supposed to leave for the airport in a few hours so they all went to their rooms to pack their luggage.

Chance already had his luggage packed so he went to walk around the resort area, when he came across the restaurant where he and Samantha had dinner few nights back, he just stood there and kept staring at the table they ate at.

"Chance" David's voice startled him and he turned around.

"Yeah?"

"What is wrong with you? Why do you look so lost?" David was worried about him when he saw Chance wandering around from his room.

"I don't know David but I am really missing Samantha, more than I thought I would"

"When you say you are missing her, you mean?" David was not sure what exactly to ask.

"I felt complete when she was here with me, I never felt like this for years."

"Chance, she is Danger-Ace and we need her for mission L, I hope you didn't forget that?" David was now worried if Chance would get distracted.

"Hmm, I obviously didn't forget that, how about I'll be just Chance with Samantha and Grim Reaper with Danger-Ace." Chance muttered to himself but David could clearly hear what he said and was confused.

"What do you mean?"

"Samantha will never meet Grim reaper and Chance will never meet Danger-Ace."

"Chance, you are still confusing me, you already met Danger-Ace"

"David, what if I live a simple life with Samantha and she never needs to know about my other side?" Chance was deeply thinking something and was blabbering whatever was coming to his mind.

"Chance, look at me" David shook his shoulders, "What is happening dude?"

"David, did you not realize anything?" Chance questioned him instead.

"Realize what? You are worrying me now Chance"

"Wait"

Chance then called someone and after talking for two minutes he cut the call.

"After my dinner with Samantha that night she did a background check on me and she got the fake information we have put out there"

"So?"

"She thinks I am scared of murderers and what if she decided to stay away from me for this reason?" Chance started thinking deeply.

"Two things, one maybe she is really not interested in you and you are just overthinking and two, how does it even matter even if she is not into you?"

"It matters David, I think I am in love with her" Chance confessed his feelings to David.

David was shocked with this piece of information as he didn't expect Chance to suddenly fall for Samantha, he assumed he just developed feelings for and likes her but love was not something he dared to think.

"Chance, are you sure? Maybe you are just confused" David tried to make sense but he too was not sure what else to say.

"David, I never felt this way with any other woman. I want to be with her David, I want to spend the rest of my life with her. I can't express what I am exactly going through in words but I do know that I want her, I want to be with her, I am feeling alone and incomplete even when I am with you all but I am feeling like a complete person with her around. I can't believe it but I am in love with Danger-Ace, the person I once disliked." Chance poured his heart out to David.

"So, what are you planning to do?" David asked him as he is now confused and wondered what Chance would do.

"Since, I am already this deep in my lie, I'll continue it. I'll meet up with Samantha and I'll honestly tell her what my feelings are" Chance shared what was currently on his mind.

"What makes you think she will reciprocate? She gave you her wrong number. Take the hint bro she is not interested in you" David tried to convince Chance to not go after her.

"David, remember how I made a decision to be alone for the rest of my life?"

"Hmm, few years back when uncle asked you about your future plans and you told him how you don't intend to ever have a family and spend your life alone?" "Yeah"

"I remember, uncle was very disappointed, till his last breath he was worried about you"

"Yeah, and in spite of that I didn't assure him that I might change my decision for his sake"

"Hmm, it was because you were very sure of it"

"Exactly, you know why I was this sure David?"

"No, I asked you but you always smile and ignore my question"

"I'll answer you today. The reason was very simple, my life was difficult, I lost mom and dad when I was very young, then I became an assassin to avenge their deaths and since then my life was not normal. Although Chance Miller is leading a normal life, Chance Torres isn't. After their death my life was never the same and I thought it never will be but after meeting Samantha, who more or less led a similar lifestyle, I feel I can again have a normal life. I am not able to express myself well but this is what I want"

"Are you saying because she has similar background and lifestyle as you, you relate with her?" David wanted to make him realize that maybe it is not love.