## My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

## Chapter 6: How About Dinner?

"Nonsense, didn't you hear the saying, 'The more the merrier', we would be really glad if you would join us." Mia suggested and Abigail too agreed with her.

Samantha still acted hesitant so the guys too insisted and she agreed.

Chance was very happy and mouthed thanks to his friends which Samantha didn't notice.

They all decided to check out the resort before going for lunch.

"So, Samantha, what do you do?" Abigail asked her and Chance paid attention, he knew his friends were helping him know Samantha better.

"I am a florist in San Diego" She didn't intend to lie that's why this fake identity was created.

"Wow, that's interesting"

Then they asked her a few more questions which she answered as per the records of her.

Then she too questioned them and found out, they are a group of five friends living in New York.

Chance and David are business partners, Mia has her own boutique shop and Jack works in an ad agency.

They were always occupied with their busy lives so they took this trip to Hawaii to relax.

Chance was the only single guy in group and therefore his friends wanted to set him up with Samantha.

Then they all went to lunch and had a great time together as Samantha, really gelled well with them.

All the five friends loved Sam.

Then Chance requested Samantha to go on a walk with him which she agreed and the two couples went to their rooms.

"I really had a great time with you" He honestly informed her.

"Me too, your friends were awesome"

"I wasn't?"

Samantha gently smiled at him, "You were good too"

"My friends were awesome but I am just good, noted" He teased her.

She stopped in her tracks and turned towards him, "Yeah, it would take some time for you to be awesome"

"Will I get some time, then?"

"You might"

"When?"

"How about dinner?" Samantha initiated an invitation this time to show she is equally interested in him.

Chance was genuinely happy, "I would be honored"

"Honored" She raised her eyebrows, "Isn't that too much?"

"No, it is not" He took a step towards her and looked straight into her eyes, they looked so intense that Samantha for a second lost herself in them but she soon composed herself.

"Well then it is my pleasure"

"I'll be waiting for you"

"I'll reach on time"

They decided to meet near the pool at 8 pm and Samantha left to go to her room.

There she saw Abigail loitering around on her floor and she looked anxious.

"Abigail" Samantha softly called her from behind and yet Abigail was startled.

"What happened?" Samantha understood what she was doing but yet she asked her.

"Sam, please don't tell Jack or anyone but I need to check what this case is about and I am not able to calm down until I do"

"I understand" Samantha wanted to stir up her emotions.

"Thanks Sam"

"What is your plan?"

"I want to approach them and after showing my ID, I wanted to take a look"

"Okay, do that"

"Yeah, but Hawaiian police are just like Jack, they asked me to mind my own business"

Samantha wanted to laugh but this was not the time.

"What do you want to do?"

"Nothing much, just wanted to take a look around"

"How about I help you with this?"

"How" Abigail got some hopes high.

"Since, they already know you and are irritated by you, when you will show up again they will concentrate on you and I'll somehow manage to enter the room and look around for you."

"You can do that?"