## My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

## Chapter 97: Childish

"Are you in a bad mood?" David could see through Chance; the always cheerful guy did not smile once since he joined them.

"No, I am fine"

The cold reply from the guy was enough for everyone at the table to understand he was indeed in a gloomy mood.

"What happened? Did you fight with the love of your life?" Carol sarcastically asked him as they were all sure his mood was not bad because of them.

If it would have been then Chance wouldn't have come here.

"No" Chance replied to her and everyone sitting at the table looked at each other wondering why did he suddenly fight with Samantha as they knew he was lying.

Jack felt guilty seeing his state as he somewhere felt the discussion, they had earlier with Chance affected his mood resulting him in having a fight with Samantha.

More or less that's what everyone thought too and except for Carol, everyone else felt bad for spoiling Chance's mood earlier.

Carol was happy to know there was some trouble in the paradise.

"Chance, did you explore any new places in San Diego or spent all your time working?" Jack questioned him to break the awkward silence.

Jack's question reminded Chance of the time he spent with Samantha at the Coronado beach.

He explicitly told her he would love her no matter what and yet she was acting indifferent towards him.

One by one, he recollected every moment he shared with Samantha and his mood turned gloomier.

Every person at the table, glared at Jack in anger as he triggered something, worsening Chance's already foul mood.

"Forget it, Chance tell me more about this place we would be camping at tomorrow" Carol was in a very happy mood.

"It is around one hour away from here, we can do hiking and camping at this place. There are group campsites, motorbiking. It is a historical cultural site; we can go for wildlife viewing etc. It is fun"

"Sounds interesting" Jack exclaimed.

"Yeah true, Chance I think we should also have some localite who knows San Diego well accompany us tomorrow, so that they can guide us better. What do you guys think?" Carol suggested and looked at Mia and Abigail for support.

The three guys at the table were confused as they had no idea why this suggestion was suddenly being made.

Mia and Abigail hesitated to act along Carol's plan as they could see Chance was not in a good mood and they were not sure how beneficial it would be having Samantha tag along with them.

Carol raised her eyebrows and signalled the two women to speak up.

"Yeah, it would be nice to have some localite accompany us" Abigail added hesitatingly.

"Why though? We are living in present times; internet is enough to guide us" Jack countered his girlfriend's point.

"But we might not have proper network there, right Chance?" Carol questioned him.

Chance nodded his head, "Internet there might be a problem, but we can manage, we do not need anyone to accompany us"

"No, I think it would be better if we have someone accompany us, I would feel better" Mia supported Abigail.

"In such short notice, where we can find some local tourist guide, we will manage Mia" David opposed to this idea. "Why find someone else, we can just ask Samantha to accompany us" Carol excitedly suggested surprising the three men.

"You want Samantha, to accompany us?" Jack suspiciously looked at Carol.

The woman who kept complaining about Samantha, now suddenly wanted her to accompany them on their trip, it was definitely fishy.

"Yeah, and since Chance loves her so much, I am sure she is going to become a part of us soon. So, why not take this opportunity to spend more time with her?" Carol's words ignited suspicion in everyone's minds.

Abigail and Mia were feeling bad as they know her intentions were not good and to not hurt their friend, they were keeping quiet.

"Now is not the right time for all of that. Chance is still pursuing her, once they get together then we can all meet her" David could see through Carol's intentions so he didn't encourage her.

"But David..."

"Carol, you think me or everyone else here is a fool who cannot see through your intentions. You really want us to believe, you suddenly want to be nice and spend some quality time with Samantha? You are not this person Carol, why be someone you are not?" Chance scolded her breaking his silence.

"What do you think my intentions are?" This time Carol was not ready to keep quiet as she felt she is wrongly accused by Chance.

"I don't know but whatever they are, I am sure it cannot be good"

"What the fuck do you think of me Chance Miller? Do I look like some evil person to you?"

"It would have been better if you were at least evil, the problem is you are childish."

Everyone looked at each other in discomfort.

"No Chance, I am not childish. The truth is you never understood me or rather you never even tried"

"Carol, I have a lot on my plate now, don't irritate me by creating unnecessary trouble."

"Am I the one creating trouble for you? Or you do not have the guts to say this directly to the person who is actually making your life difficult?"

"Carol, mind your own business" Chance calmly said.

Chance's words infuriated Carol and she walked away from there.

David and Jack signalled Mia and Abigail to go after Carol so they did.

"Chance, are you alright?" Jack asked him.

"I am sorry Jack. I didn't expect things..."

"Chance, answer my question first, are you alright?"

"No, I am not" Chance's last restrain broke and he confided in his friends.

"What happened?"

"I don't know, I am just not in a good mood"

"Did you fight with Samantha?" David asked.

"No, I mean, something did happen but it was not that big a deal. But I am not sure why I am getting so upset over it. I know she didn't mean it but I am not in a good mood."

Chance blabbered, David and Jack were not able to understand clearly but they could feel his emotions.

"Recently, I asked Mia to keep the spoon in the spoon stand after washing it but she again forgot, she again mixed the spoon with other utensils. I got so angry with her, I shouted and was very upset" David suddenly shared a recent incident.

"What was there to be so angry or frustrated about it? It's just a spoon. You could have kept it back" Jack was surprised when he heard David's story, he didn't find anything in this incident that is worth upsetting someone.

"That's exactly my point. I love Mia, a lot but at times a few things just trigger us. It is not that one incident that annoys us but it can be that all these emotions keep piling up in us, which we keep ignoring and it takes just one incident for all of it to come out in form of anger or frustration. So, it is okay to be upset with our loved ones. It doesn't mean we don't love them anymore or they don't love us anymore. It is just a normal reaction. After all we are human beings." David explained his story.

Chance could now understand what happened to him, all the stuff that piled up, came out today and once he acknowledged it, he weirdly felt better and was not as upset as before.

"How do you always know what to say?" Chance asked David.

"I just do" The handsome man smiled.

"You two always make me feel like the third wheel in your relationship" Jack joked.

Chance and David laughed; Chance's mood was improved after listening to David's words.

Chance was annoyed with Samantha but more than that he was upset with himself too for being angry with Samantha. He decided to be understanding of her and to handle her patiently but when he lost his cool, he started questioning everything.

After talking to David, he was better.

"I'll go and console Carol" Chance headed to the suite she was living in.

"Don't you think life would have been easier if Chance would have fallen for Carol?" Jack asked David after he left.

David chuckled, "How can our man fall for easy things?"

Jack too joined him in the laugh, "No one knows him better than you do"

"Yeah, childhood bonds are always stronger"

Chance headed to the suite and knocked on the door.

Mia opened the door for him.

"She is very upset" Mia gave him a heads up.

"I'll handle her" Chance stepped towards Carol's room and saw her crying.

Carol was complaining while using tissue papers to wipe her tears and Abigail was stroking her back.

When Chance knocked on her door, the two women saw him and Carol angrily turned her head away.