

# He Stole Me From My Deadbeat Husband

## Chapter 12 - Chapter 12

[Song Recommendation: Justine Skye - Collide Solo version.]

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Kate squinted as she silently studied the man before her. Of course, she knew exactly what he was talking about. A glance at his crotch told Kate everything that she needed to know.

She knew it wasn't right to instigate this conversation when she was already tipsy.

But fuck logic and morality.

She was here to get drunk, and vent her frustrations and sadness, she was not here to be a proper lady.

'And why do I need to be a proper lady and a good wife when my husband can't even keep his dick in his pants?'

"And what do you mean by that, Sir?" the corner of Kate's lip rose to a smirk. It was a sarcastic remark knowing that he was all but a proper gentleman.

"We're throwing Sir—stuff now? Seems you know what I like already," the man teased. He patted his lap and said, "Why don't you come here and we can talk eye to eye, lips to lips perhaps?"

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Kate almost couldn't hold her smile. This man surely knew how to heat things up.

But she wasn't going to play by his rule.

She lifted her wine bottle to her lips and drank it all in one gulp. The burning sensation on her throat made her wince, but also great to give her the liquid courage she needed.

She tossed the almost empty wine bottle on the carpet and got up from the sofa.

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The man thought Kate would walk towards him and sit on his lap like a cute obedient cat. To his surprise, she strutted past his chair and stopped in front of the late CEO's desk.

She turned around, faced him, and leaned against the desk lazily. Kate grinned as she stared at the man and unbuttoned the first two buttons of her blazer, giving him a peek of her purple push-up bra.

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"I'm not here to be your good, obedient woman," Kate told him bluntly. "So if you want me, then you need to follow my rules today, Mr. Mysterious."

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There was a sharp intake of breath from the man. Kate smirked.

"Come here," she ordered.

The man stared at Kate without blinking, as he thought it would be a waste to miss even a millisecond by blinking when such a gorgeous woman was in front of him.

Kate grinned at him invitingly as she leaned on the desk. Her figure was on perfect display, silhouetted under the office lights and was further highlighted by the night stars that shone from the wide glass pane behind her.

She looked like a painting that he would regret not buying—or touching, in this case.

The man took a deep breath and gulped, this was the first time a woman dared to lure and order him around like this. He thought he'd hate it, but surprisingly it turned him on.

He wasn't sure if he was aroused by her domineering side, or her fucking innate sexiness, but regardless, he was more than willing to fulfil her every request.

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'Ah, whatever, I won't miss this chance.'

The man tossed his wine bottle aside and got up. He swaggered towards Kate and stood right in front of her.

Their eyes met, and Kate couldn't help but drown under his gaze.

His green eyes were like a pair of dark emeralds that hypnotized her to abandon all her worries and problems tonight and just go wild.

"You should probably turn the lights off first," Kate suggested.

"Why?"

"Because you might not want to see my face while we're having sex."

"And miss the chance to see a beauty squirming beneath me? I'm not an idiot," he slowly wrapped his arm around her waist and pulled her hips towards him until she could feel his hard cock under his tight jeans. "Or could it be that you want the lights off so you can imagine me as your deadbeat husband, hm?"

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Kate scoffed. She wrapped her arm around his neck and pulled his shoulder down, "I want you because you're nothing like him. Turns out you're everything I need... for tonight at least," Kate said, emphasizing on the last part. She didn't want him to misunderstand if they bump into each other in future.

The man grinned and leaned closer, "You're also everything I need," he whispered, but unlike Kate, he didn't add the last part. Kate's heart rate accelerated instantly at the realization.

Kate wanted to make sure this was just a one time thing. But the man quickly kissed her on the lips, giving her no chance to ask.

"Ah—mmh..." Kate was surprised at first, but she soon drowned in ecstasy as he deepened the already passionate kiss, only giving her a brief moment to breathe before they continued.

His kiss started to get even more intoxicating when he successfully coaxed her mouth open, making her dizzy. Kate was only used to Matt's boring five-second kisses, and his tongue certainly wasn't as skilled as this new man's.

The man finally stopped.

His lips parted from her reluctantly, and he leaned back to check on Kate's condition.

Kate's eyes were hazy, her cheeks were flushed. But his eyes focused on her lips, which were slightly swollen and tinted red after his kiss.

"I might've gone a bit too far," the man said. "But I can't help it. Your lips just taste so good, Kate."