

# He Stole Me From My Deadbeat Husband

## Chapter 13 - Chapter 13

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Kate's chest heaved as she tried to catch her breath. That single kiss was more passionate than anything she had experienced with Matt in the bedroom.

It made her wonder if she might have bitten more than she could chew, but she couldn't turn back at this point. She wanted him badly, and judging by the intense look in his eyes, so did he.

The man leaned in and kissed her repeatedly, barely letting Kate catch her breath.

"D—Do you want to suffocate me or what?" Kate protested as she shakily pushed him away to catch her breath.

He chuckled, "Sorry, I got too excited."

The man's hands began exploring her body, brushing her curvy hips and reaching for her breasts that were still covered by her purple bra. To Kate's surprise, he didn't even bother to unbuckle her bra, he pulled the straps to the side of her shoulder and yanked it down!

Her breast jiggled in the process, giving a good view for the man in front of her.

The man whistled and mentioned, "Didn't I tell you I have a thing for a woman with nice tits?"

"Wha—Uhhh!" Kate moaned as the man suddenly went down and kissed one of her nipples. He didn't give Kate time to get used to his touch, he was too impatient and horny at this point.

So he just went down and started kissing around her right breast while using his free hand to fondle the other.

Kate slowly felt herself losing control. Her gaze soon became glazed out of indescribable pleasure.

'Is this how it feels to be wanted by a man? Maybe I've been missing so much when I was with Matt,' Kate thought, near delirious with pleasure. She looked down and saw the man's blonde hair ruffling around her breasts. She ran her fingers through his blond hair and then pulled him closer until he buried his face into her breast, "Umh—ah!"

The man looked up, and like a viper eyeing his prey, he savored watching Kate drowning in pleasure as he sucked harder.

He stopped fondling her breast, and his hand unbuttoned and pulled her skirt down. It wasn't long until Kate realized nothing was left on her except the bra that had been yanked down and her purple panties.

The man lifted his head to marvel at Kate's body, especially her big, round breasts that glistened with his saliva. He clicked his tongue in awe and murmured, "This is dangerous."

2

Kate's chest rose and fell with every breath as she stared at his bulge. She looked at his handsome face and asked with her soft, siren-like voice, "What are you waiting for?"

1

The man swallowed his saliva. To say that he was horny was an understatement, he was rock hard right now. He couldn't wait to fuck her.

Kate didn't know who this man was, or if she would regret her actions in the future. But the only thing in her mind was to release all her pent-up frustration with him tonight, even if that would be the death of her.

The man leaned against the desk and put his hand in between their bodies, "You should think about this very carefully first, Kate. You don't know me, and you don't know the problems attached to me that you might have to face in the future. I am a very dangerous man with many problems of my own."

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Kate knew that the man was being the logical one now, but she had already told herself to forget about all that, so she pulled him by the collar and gave

him a quick kiss, biting at his lower lip, "Then show me how dangerous you can be, just for tonight."

"... fuck, you're too brave for your own sake, woman," the man cursed in a low voice. He knew this wouldn't end well, and they would probably be entangled for life after this. Kate didn't know his identity, and if he were a better man, he would have told her before they proceeded.

2

But no one ever described him as an honest man anyway. If he told her, Kate might leave, and he couldn't let this bold, alluring woman slip out of his grasp. He ran his finger on the hem of her panties and hooked the sides, ready to take it off. But before he did it, he mentioned, "I didn't bring any condoms."

Kate wrapped her legs around his waist and pulled him closer to her, feeling his hot bulge against her wet core, grinning, "Well, guess you'll knock me up tonight."

1

Kate said it as a joke, of course. She was barren, it didn't matter whether they wore protection or not because she couldn't get pregnant either way.

8

The man clicked his tongue again, and a smirk finally appeared on his face, "You will be my woman."

1

"For tonight?" Kate asked, but the man didn't answer. His smirk grew deeper, and as he pulled her panties down, exposing her most intimate area to him.

2

It wasn't long until Kate realized that she might have actually bitten off more than she could chew, her eyes widened when the man took off his pants and revealed his manhood. It was easily larger and thicker than Matt's, and her body trembled in excitement as he lined it up between her legs. Kate couldn't help but moan in anticipation, making the man smile.

"There is no turning back, Kate," The man whispered as he pushed himself inside her without hesitation. Kate gasped in pleasure, it had surpassed her expectations.

He was a beast, each time he thrust with his big, hot cock, she could feel her head spinning in pleasure, she was in pure bliss because he reached depths that Matt could never reach with his two-inch wonder. To think that Matt still thought himself as a king in the bedroom! He was nothing more than a mere footsoldier. Kate felt indignant for her past self.

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As she felt herself come undone on his cock as he whispered in her ear, "Remember my name, Kate. I am..."

9

**CREATORS' THOUGHTS**