

# He Stole Me From My Deadbeat Husband

## Chapter 15 - Chapter 15

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"Of course, I want to give him a baby. I want a child of my own too!" Kate could feel her blood pressure rising over this topic. She could feel all the tears she had held back the whole night starting to collect in the corner of her eyes, but she quickly wiped them away.

1

'No, I won't cry for a useless man like him. It's humiliating,' Kate thought to herself.

She got up from the bathtub after she had enough. She grabbed the towel and then watched her figure in the large bathroom mirror.

She'd always thought that she had an average figure, but for some reason, something about her managed to seduce the young man in the office last night.

Her eyes wandered from her full breasts to her curved hips and to her flat stomach which she worked hard to maintain. But still, in her eyes it was nothing seductive or alluring, not like other women.

2

Her long, wavy ginger hair loosely fell, reaching her hips. She rarely kept it untied when she went outside, because she always wanted to look professional, she often kept it in a tight bun, especially at work. She knew that she had to look professional to be taken seriously by the people at work.

She avoided wearing anything that could be misinterpreted as suggestive, she made sure to wear loose non-flattering clothes and rarely wore tight dresses or a suit. She tried wearing a tight one for a month when she first came to the office, because she also wanted to dress up for herself. But the men she worked with actually accused her of using her body to climb up the ranks as they looked at her with their lust filled gaze.

2

"Gross," Kate shivered. She'd usually feel disgusted when those men ogled at her body with their hungry eyes. But for some reason, she didn't have the same disgusted feeling when her boss, Mr. James Grant checked her out.

1

She could see the fire in his eyes every time they talked, it was as if he was fighting his own demons, resisting the urge not to pounce on her. Fortunately, he was a proper gentleman, so he never actually tried to take advantage of Kate.

3

As she remembered the late CEO, an image flashed in her mind.

A pair of green, viper-like eyes devouring her body from head to toe.

Unlike Mr. James Grant, that mysterious man didn't even bother to hide his lust. He didn't beat around the bush, whether it was his sheer audacity or the alcohol, she didn't know.

'Those eyes... for some reason, I didn't feel disgusted as he stared at me ....'

Kate felt her body heat up again as she remembered what happened last night. She touched the marks he left all over her body, they were mostly on her collar and breasts.

As she scanned her body her eyes dropped to her midrift, it seemed that man also gave her a few hickeys around her lower belly.

Kate slowly caressed her stomach and sighed, and a strange feeling of hope popped into her mind, "What if I can actually get pregnant? Maybe it was Matt who is infertile. After all, we never took a proper fertility test, so we didn't really know for sure if the problem was in him or me. "

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"Okay, now I'm talking crazy," Kate chuckled as she put the towel on and dried her hair. "Let's just forget about what happened last night, and find a way to deal with that useless bastard. I also have work to do."

Kate booked an Uber and went straight to the apartment she had purchased for her and Matt. All she was planning to do was to grab her possessions and completely move out of that place, because there was no way she'd live with those two fuckers.

"Okay, I can do this, just ignore those two and get what you need, Kate," Kate said to herself as she gathered the courage and stood before the apartment door.

1

She used the spare key and unlocked the door. She didn't even bother to knock or ring the doorbell because this was her apartment in the first place. She was the one who had bought it with her own money.

She expected to see Matt and Erin fucking like rabbits on the sofa as soon as she entered. But to her surprise, there was no sign of Erin anywhere in her apartment.

All she saw was Matt sitting on the sofa, wearing a stained shirt and boxers, watching Netflix while eating his lunch. He was being his usual deadbeat self as if the whole cheating incident with her little sister last night was all a figment of Kate's imagination.

Matt turned his head to look at the door when he heard it open and their eyes met.

They stared at each other silently for a moment, then Matt shattered the awkward silence, "Erin went out to meet her friends."

Kate ignored him and went straight to the master bedroom.

Matt initially sat still, watching Kate's back as she disappeared into the room they once shared, but he couldn't help himself as he ended up getting off the couch to follow her.

He leaned against the door frame and watched as Kate busy packed her things inside a big luggage.

He watched as she packed her work manuscripts, cosmetics, car key, and jewelry inside the hand bag. She also put her good dresses into the luggage. The only dress that was left untouched was her wedding dress.

Matt wanted to keep silent, but he couldn't hold himself back when he saw that she was clearly leaving him.

1

"Erin and I are just doing it so I can have a baby. You're still my official wife."

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### CREATORS' THOUGHTS



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