He Stole Me From My Deadbeat Husband

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Kate dragged her heavy luggage out of the master bedroom. But was stopped at the door because Matt refused to move out of the way, blocking her from leaving.

"Move," Kate said with a commanding voice.

Matt's lips thinned as he thought hard about how to keep her in the room. He truly believed that Kate was just throwing a tantrum. She made this problem bigger than it actually was.

"You're seriously throwing a tantrum over something so simple? Do you know how childish it is that you are leaving me because I slept with your sister once?" Matt scolded. "And don't get me started with that divorce bullshit. You know that you won't be able to divorce me."

4

"Don't test me, Matt," Kate said. "You make it sound as if divorcing you is a difficult thing to do. You bring NOTHING to the table. You're not a good househusband, not a breadwinner, and you're not even loyal. I have 1001 reasons to leave you, but I don't, because—"

"Because you still love me, right?" Matt completed her sentence confidently as he smiled knowing that he was right.

Matt sighed and shook his head, he made it seem like he actually pittied Kate because of how she felt. "I know you're hopeless. Just stop this tantrum, okay? I know you love me too much to leave me."

1

Kate gritted her teeth and pushed her heavy luggage, crushing Matt's toe with the wheel.

5

"Ouch! Ouch! Urgh!" Matt fell on the floor, groaning as he felt a sharp, aching pain on his toe. "You—"

"Don't flatter yourself, Matt," Kate said as she pushed the luggage out the door. "The reason why I didn't leave you sooner is because of my mother. I don't want her to be sad. I didn't want her to know that I chose the wrong man to marry. I wouldn't even have dated you back then, if I had known that you'd become a deadbeat who can't even keep his two-inch dick in his pants."

8

"You!" Matt wanted to catch up to Kate, who was marching away from him, but his toe was in so much pain that he couldn't even stand up. "You'll regret this, Kate! You know that you're the problem here! I wouldn't even need to sleep with Erin if you could give me a baby!"

1

Kate stopped in her tracks and clenched her fist, she wanted so badly to punch that bastard for stupid stuff coming out of his mouth. But Kate was not an idiot, she knew he might charge her with domestic abuse as he fabricated some false charges against her.

It wasn't worth the trouble in the end.

So she tried to ignore him as she continued to walk across the foyer.

Matt got angrier when he saw Kate seemed to be unaffected by his words. He was willing to be patient because Kate was the breadwinner, but she should also respect him!

2

He was the man of the house! Of course, she should know her place as a woman and a wife!

10

"You should know that I would never have cheated on you if you at least cared for me!" Matt yelled. "You're so busy with your job that you don't even have time to serve me anymore!" Kate felt like her heart had been stabbed by Matt's words.

At the begining of their marriage she dedicated everything for him. She never had plans of working so much. Her plan was to be a homemaker while doing a part-time job on the side, so she could have time with her husband and, hopefully, her baby.

But his career wasn't taking off. They were short of money because he refused to find another job. All he wanted to do was to attend auditions when he felt like it. Hence, she had to work like a dog to support the both of them. She was planning to work nonstop until she had saved enough for an early retirement to finally spend more time with Matt.

3

But her dreams had been crushed by Matt and this deadbeat still had the audacity to blame her!

So she finally turned around and glared at Matt, still kneeling on the floor as he nursed what was in reality just a small injury, "I did everything for us! I worked my ass off so I could give you a good life because you couldn't even find a job! God, why are you so entitled!?"

"Entitled?! It's my right as your husband for you to serve me!" Matt yelled back. "It's your responsibility to become a good housewife after work, and you're still obliged to take care of your looks! Why do I have to see you looking like an old witch every time you return home? Do you think that even excites me?"

13

"Oh my god! Have you ever looked in a mirror? Just look at your figure, you have a belly that makes you look like you're the one that's pregnant! And look at your clothes, all you wear is a stained shirt, you are always unshaved and musty as hell, and you still have the audacity to call me a witch? You look like a fucking gremlin!" Kate finally snapped. "Ugh, I'm so done with you, Matt. Please just shut up before I fucking slap your musty-ass-face!"

25

Kate quickly dragged her luggage away despite Matt's protest. He wanted to argue more because he thought Kate was being seriously unreasonable. But she kept ignoring him and slammed the door behind her as she left.

"You bitch!" Matt shouted. But Kate was not there anymore to take the beating. "Urgh, just wait until I get my big break, you will regret ever saying those words to me, you ungrateful bitch!"

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CREATORS' THOUGHTS

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