Hurt

Heather Killebrew <heatherjkillebrew@gmail.com>   Mon, Jun 7, 2021 at 10:24 PM
To: Joseph Montes <jrmontes@acquireus.com>

Wow. That means you loved that girl. That really hurts, but I guess that was your plan.

Sent from my iPhone

On Jun 7, 2021, at 9:23 PM, Heather Killebrew <heatherjkillebrew@gmail.com> wrote:

> Similar? I could never and haven't ever cheated on anyone no matter what the circumstances. We are not the same. Not even close.
>
> Sent from my iPhone
>
> On Jun 7, 2021, at 9:22 PM, Joseph Montes <jrmontes@acquireus.com> wrote:
>
>> This is worst than death for me.. knowing I hurt you so badly, is worse than death for me
>>
>> ---
>>
>> **From:** Joseph Montes <jrmontes@acquireus.com>
>> **Sent:** Monday, June 7, 2021 9:20:07 PM
>> **To:** Heather Killebrew <heatherjkillebrew@gmail.com>
>> **Subject:** Re: Hurt
>>
>> My heart and my .. is connected. We are so similar in that regard
>>
>> ---
>>
>> **From:** Joseph Montes <jrmontes@acquireus.com>
>> **Sent:** Monday, June 7, 2021 9:19:14 PM
>> **To:** Heather Killebrew <heatherjkillebrew@gmail.com>
>> **Subject:** Re: Hurt
>>
>> I didn't choose another to give my love too
>>
>> ---
>>
>> **From:** Joseph Montes <jrmontes@acquireus.com>
>> **Sent:** Monday, June 7, 2021 9:18:37 PM
>> **To:** Heather Killebrew <heatherjkillebrew@gmail.com>
>> **Subject:** Re: Hurt
>>
>> I didn't give that ultimate love to anyone but you
>>
>> ---
>>
>> **From:** Joseph Montes <jrmontes@acquireus.com>
>> **Sent:** Monday, June 7, 2021 9:17:32 PM
>> **To:** Heather Killebrew <heatherjkillebrew@gmail.com>
>> **Subject:** Re: Hurt
>>
>> I didn't share intimacy with another woman, but I understand your feelings
>>
>> ---

Up until a few minutes ago, I didn't know what our trauma bond might have been, now I believe I do. That moment when we both felt like our worlds came crashing down and we both felt, powerless, hopeless, helpless and less than.

From: Joseph Montes <jrmontes@acquireus.com>
Sent: Monday, June 7, 2021 9:00:38 PM
To: Heather Killebrew <heatherjkillebrew@gmail.com>
Subject: Hurt

After a few drinks, like it has been for the last couple of weeks, I find myself feeling inadequate, down and overcome by sadness. For you are the love of my lifetime, my best friend and my everything. I am overcome with great sadness, sorrow and regret. I feel pain, hurt and unhappiness, which is not just mine, but yours as well.

I can't imagine the experience you went through as I crashed and damaged you. I can't imagine how difficult it must have been to find that luggage tag in the suburban and the rush of emotions you must have felt. I can't imagine the heartache you must have endured. I can't imagine how you felt and how it must have tore you apart. I can't imagine any of it all. I can only try and equate it to my experience, of being ripped apart, second by second, the overwhelming feelings of hopelessness, helplessness, shock, horror and terror, I can only compare it to the pain, agony, anguish, despair, desperation, fear and the crushing weight of losing everything in a matter of a moment. I can't imagine how it made you feel, nor can I feel it your way. I can only feel it the way that experience of 12.22 made me feel and how it damaged, harmed, ripped and tore me apart. I can't imagine that moment for you. I only know what something like that might feel like, the very moment I found Dawne and rolled her over. I can't imagine it feel your hurt and pain the way you did, I only have that moment of my experience to compare it too.

My heartaches so much for you and your experience in those moments, as I believe and feel they are almost the same. It must have been like rolling me over and finding me dead and gone, experiencing your worst nightmare, fears and horrors, equally as damaging and traumatizing. My heart aches and bleeds that I caused you that much pain and traumatized you in that way. The guilt and agony I feel for making you feel my pain, agony, torture and torment is overwhelming and crushing. I am deeply sorry for sharing and making you actual feel my pain, torture, despair and anguish. I am deeply sorry.