

News Reportage

04/05/2022 12:00 GMT+7


Daughter of the phoenix - Ky 5: Looking for love


ISABELLE MÜLLER


Tuổi Trẻ trên Google News


TTO - My first stop was my sister's house. Hélène and her husband not only greeted me happily, they also gave me a spacious attic room, which was previously used for ironing.

Classifieds

 Selling 16m streetfront houses, 187m2 Phu Lam A, P.12, Q.6, TP. HCM **12 billion VND** Ho Chi Minh City

 House for sale Main Fold, horizontal 5m long 14.5m, 72 m2, price **6 billion VND** Ho Chi Minh City

 Open sale of riverside villa compound Palm City Q.9 - Book coming soon **8.75 billion VND** Ho Chi Minh City

 The owner needs to sell

+
aa
-



0





My happy day - Photo author provided


I am very grateful to them, such a first step went smoothly. My sister told me: "You just drop the letter, don't worry. First of all, enjoy the freedom already".


Learn to trust

Stephan and I were together hesitantly, cynically. As if I was afraid to be closer to each other, we often told that this relationship has no future. Stephan said: "Humans are not created to spend their lives together," and I responded in an awakened way: "Whoever our relationship does not last more than five days!".

Soon I got to know Stephan's relatives. The loving relationship that siblings and parents have for each other, although the two grandparents were divorced, surprised me. To me, they seem to be extremely satisfied with life and balance, a whole new experience for me.

street
house
59 billion
VND
Ho Chi
Minh City

 Sang
Long Hoa
commune
land, Can
Hour
district,
100%
residential
sea land
Price deal
Ho Chi Minh
City

 (Tin
Demo
III) The
Rivana
Project
Price deal
Ho Chi
Minh City



Stephan's father called to ask me on the weekend when his son was away. Why are you so concerned about me?

"Why is your father so kind to me? Does he want something from you?", I finally asked Stephan. He startled wide open his eyes. "Is not! My father is like his biological daughter and only has good intentions. Why are you thinking so badly about people?"

I also wonder this. I couldn't tell him how much this father's care really stirred my heart - I had never experienced it and didn't know how to behave at all. Having faith is not easy for me.

I crouched, full of doubt, ulterior suffering and told myself: No, he is not a bad person. I want to believe in you. In the end I had to learn to trust someone, at least I wanted to try that.

When Stephan realized that I was in a bad situation, he took good care of me. He wrapped tangerines with me with eyes that could melt an entire glacier and openly spend a lot of time with me.

Gradually I trusted him completely, also because he did not hesitate to assure me of his love, over and over again. Because I want to hear it, listen over and over again, because I need this assurance.

However, he himself caused my most unforgettable emotional disturbance. Before he set out for the Soviet Union, he promised me that he would write early and make it home for us to celebrate Christmas together. But then as time passed, I kept waiting and nothing happened. Autumn is about to pass, weeks and months have no news.

I was wondering myself why I could be so confused. Bad memories revive, I just can't get rid of them. I felt innocent and exhausted.

I was even more angry when one day in the middle of winter suddenly received a whole sea of red roses from a postman. The more my head caught fire when I read the attached letter.

Stephan wrote a passionate confession, and he also informed me that his stay was unfortunately extended for several months. If he thought he could deny the crime so easily, he was too wrong, I scolded him in the mind. A man who does not keep his word cannot be my mate!

Just then Stephan tried to contact me by phone from Kazakhstan. For two consecutive months, every day he tried to talk to me. Useless.

I know that calls must be booked in advance and due to the time zone difference you usually have to wake up in the middle of the night; in addition, he had to spend money not small. But in my opinion, he was like that.

I fully believe that I no longer love you, and have said this to everyone who wants to know. But when Stephan entered the room the next morning, all these thoughts



thought, I still love it.

Stephan stared at me with eyes that were both sad and passionate. All the anger accumulated in me for months was rising. "I can't always say exactly what I want," I started, "but I know very well what I don't want: someone like you!"

There are many people who are disqualified, not even thinking that they need to keep their promises. I thought he was different from them, but he was just a hollow. Nothing I have to torment myself!"

The next morning he blocked my street on the street and radiantly announced: "Darling, you have a surprise! Tomorrow the two of us will fly to Gran Canaria, a beautiful hotel. Let me atone for the error!"

My heart wanted to jump, but my anger came even faster. "First of all, I'm not my darling, and secondly, I'm not going anywhere! Dot out". Stephan believed it was a joke, but when I let him stand there, he realized that I was serious.

Only when Stephan ran after me and promised to keep his word, did I soften.



I had to try hard to overcome the dark memory - Photo provided by the author

We will overcome it

I deliberately chose a clinic in a remote city to really be anonymous in finding answers to a question that bothered me so much.

In the end, I wanted to find out if a physically misleading structure was the reason why I was paralyzed during sex. The gynecologist looked at me graciously when I shyly asked him this question after the examination.

perfectly healthy. The important thing is that your head, which is where the decision is made, the head must be free. "

The answer calmed me down, but it gave rise to a new question: How should I get the past out of my head, when it's a part of me? I did not find the answer to this.

Stephan and I have been together for a year, but I feel something is holding me back, and this is stressful for our relationship. I always evade the times he sought to talk about this topic.

Although my reason told me that I could share with him everything, every time I retreated into a state of silent silence. Stephan was still considerate and sympathetic, but one day on a long walk he revealed to me that he now doubted the cause was himself, and when I realized this made him very insecure, I could not stand it anymore.

Without thinking, I said, "No, it's not you. When I was a child, my father did things that a father was not allowed to do with his daughter. That is the reason".

I can't believe I said it. They were finally told!

Stephan stepped back, startled and stunned. "Does your father sleep with me?", I asked.

"No," I answered, "if so I would have killed myself ... But are other things, bad things".

He was silent and hugged me for a long time. The first time I could cry in his arms. Since that day, Stephan has made it clear that it took many years for my wound to heal. But I'm sure: you have a feeling like me, that we will overcome it together.

"Now I understand. Don't be afraid, we have a whole life ahead. And he has patience, a lot of patience.

Isabelle Müller's story has left many readers "heart-blocking", amazed to realize that the problem of child sexual abuse from family relatives can still occur in a civilized country.

>> Next period: Take the side of the victim



Daughter of the phoenix - Term 4: End of life or freedom?

TTO - "Will you go with me tonight! About eight and a half hours we will return home, "Daniel suggested during the practice of practicing martial arts. The story sounds fascinating.

ISABELLE MÜLLER

RELATED NEWS

