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## Fwd: Not trying

1 message

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Xenia Fretter <[REDACTED]>  
To: [REDACTED]

Sun, Aug 15, 2021 at 23:36

Begin forwarded message:

**From:** Xenia Fretter <[REDACTED]>  
**Date:** May 19, 2020 at 8:19:48 PM PDT  
**To:** Kyle CK <[REDACTED]>  
**Subject:** Not trying

OK, that is the truth, but it isn't what I wanted from you. And I know I'll never get what I wanted from you: Information.

You have done everything you had to do to protect yourself and your home and your job. But you have done very little to protect your victims.

I seek no retribution. I am not a vengeful person. I have experienced first hand the soul-crushing damage that retaliation does, many times over. In fact, just today I had to take [REDACTED] to DHS to reassure a social worker that I am in fact an attentive and loving mother, because of retaliatory reports from a year ago that can be traced back to [REDACTED]

I don't minimize the work that you are no doubt doing and will have to continue doing in order to keep your marriage and family and reputation and illusion of being a Christian family man intact in the eyes of the unwitting bystander. But I do know that you have never seen and will never see the demons I have managed to hold at bay for 37 years, and for that alone I deserve more respect and dignity than you have afforded me. Had I not overcome these difficulties, I would never have been able to offer you the solace, the pleasure, the connection and communion that you sought. You may want to forget those things, that you might better bolster your feeling of having gotten back on the wagon, but I know and you know that it was a gift I gave, expecting nothing in return. Which is good, because there was little physical attention given back to me. I never wanted to know who you are in order to malign you or bring pain or rage or payback into your world. I only wanted to know for my own sense of integrity. For my own sense of self-respect. Because I trusted you when I shouldn't have. And I did it because I saw a kernel of goodness in you. The man who occasionally empathized with me; the one who felt it was only right to pay for a motel room when I was sleeping in my car in the middle of winter; the man who wished he could do more for me.

And yet you will deny me this, the most basic offerings of respect: to know your name.  
Fuck you.

On May 19, 2020, at 11:00 AM, Kyle CK <[REDACTED]> wrote:

The truth is I was being a huge asshole, lying to you about our open marriage and cheating on my wife with you while trying to find other women to also. She caught me and we are in counseling trying to put our marriage back together. I'm sorry that I used you and lied to you and do hope the best for you. I've become a Christian but still struggle with lust and am in counseling to learn to be faithful to my wife after years of porn addiction and cheating. I covered my tracks so she didn't find out and I didn't get blackmailed.

So there is the truth. And I am praying for you and [REDACTED].  
Kyle

On Tue, May 19, 2020 at 9:41 AM Xenia Fretter <[REDACTED]> wrote:  
All I want is for you to tell me the truth finally.

On May 19, 2020, at 8:43 AM, Kyle CK <[REDACTED]> wrote:

Is there anything I can do to help from here? Or would you prefer me to leave you alone again?

On Tue, May 19, 2020 at 1:58 AM Xenia Fretter <[REDACTED]> wrote:

Addiction is a symptom, not a cause.

On May 18, 2020, at 11:04 PM, Kyle CK <[REDACTED]> wrote:

Why did you reach out to her? Merely to commiserate, or to see if she knew more about me? I never met her, we merely texted.

Thanks for the heads up on Venmo. Sorry to hear you aren't okay. Addiction issues?

On Mon, May 18, 2020 at 9:55 PM Xenia Fretter <[REDACTED]> wrote:

Oh, right. I had forgotten about that. See, I'm coming clean about it. I'm not intentionally hiding shit from you. It's too bad she didn't reply to me. I forgot that so many women are loyal to the men who fucked them over instead of to the women they should commiserate with.

Everything on Venmo is public by default. Maybe both you and she will learn something from this.

Other than that, you've covered your tracks to an impressive degree.

You hope that I'm okay? Right.  
No. I'm not okay.

On May 18, 2020, at 8:01 PM, Kyle CK <[REDACTED]> wrote:

I was surprised to see the Venmo message you sent her, because I don't know how you could have known I was talking to her. If it wasn't you, it was someone who is posing as you on Venmo.

I'm glad you were not trying to reach me and hope that you are okay.

On Mon, May 18, 2020 at 7:15 PM Xenia Fretter <[REDACTED]> wrote:

I don't think we know anyone in common. So you shouldn't have heard that from anyone. I'm not trying to reach you. Whatever you refused to tell me before,

you'll refuse to tell me now.  
For example, why did you say that you heard I was trying to reach you when that isn't true? You will refuse to answer this, only deepening my frustration.

> On May 18, 2020, at 6:46 PM, Kyle CK  
[REDACTED] wrote:

>

>

> I heard you were trying to reach me. May I know why?