

Hello, my love,

So that you can find out a little more about me, I will write you a longer text. Because I'm open and honest with you right from the start, otherwise all the love won't work and I want you by my side forever.

But I love you so much that it now describes my life. I was born on May 25, 1960 in Bassum near Bremen. I never met my biological father. My mother got married in 1966, so I got a caring father. Went to school normally, did an apprenticeship as an electrician at the age of 16 and graduated after 2 years instead of 3 1/2 years

In 1978 I joined the German Air Force, where I served for 12 years. Of which 1981 - 1982 in El Paso/Texas. After the military, I founded an IT company with two others, which went very well and I was able to afford a house and cars. But after two years, when I was in Portugal, my partners made an appointment. That went wrong and we lost around 4 million when a container with stones came through in Bremerhaven.

Since I never give up, or only rarely, I drove by truck and, from 1990, by coach, all over Europe from the North Cape to Sicily and from Atlantic France to Moscow moved. In 1998, I studied web engineering for a year and graduated. In 1999 I met my ex-wife with two children and we

to Frankfurt/Main. There I got a job as a web engineer at Airo Lloyd Flugreisen. In 2001 our son was born by cesarean section. It didn't go according to plan. During the birth he suffered from a lack of oxygen and was immediately flown by helicopter to a hospital 70 km away. When I arrived at my ex-wife's room, she didn't know anything and at that moment the helicopter took off outside her window.

With tears in my eyes, I had to tell her what happened. We drove to the other clinic, where my ex-wife stayed and I looked after her children. We drove this route for 10 weeks and 3 days. Malte died in peace on October 3, 2001.

We went back to Bremen, my ex-wife went to Phychtrie 5 times and on the last one she told me she had fallen in love. A world collapsed, I didn't give up and started a new life. From then on I took the bus again, gained new hope and in 2004 a new relationship came about. A woman with two children came back into my life.

Our son Nicolas was born in 2008, he is now 16 years old and understands a lot. I financed everything (I took out a loan, but you have nothing to do with it) and we live well. It wasn't enough, it just kept getting worse. 4 years ago I had hope through holidays in Egypt and twice in Holland, but last year the hope and love is died.

We live in the same house with our son but haven't had sex in a year. We sleep separately and that won't change. I try to love my son. I'm no longer interested in her, probably for 3 years now.

4 years ago I had a fighting weight of 143 kg. Through diet and exercise I have reduced my weight to 115kg and would like to go up to around 100kg. Maybe even more: She never said it was great how you lost weight. I get this confirmation from work colleagues. She is at home in the living room and my home is my office with a bed.

Through you I gain new hope in love and hope that I don't lose you again. Because I love you with all my heart and for me there is always FAITHFULNESS, HONESTY, TRUST, loyalty, even in ILLNESS and much more.