

This book is dedicated to my zest for life:



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The book

english version

THE QUEEN & THE NARCISSIST THE MASKED DEMON

Look at things from a different angle than you have seen them before, because that means starting a new life.

Marc Aurel, Roman emperor and philosopher, 121-180 AD

—**R**₩ K —

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Chapter 1

PROLOG

An attractive, intelligent widow, 72 years young, chooses a man from among many on a dating site to meet him personally.

Overjoyed, her wish to have found the last great love in her life has come true. Why waste time?

After six weeks, she marries the man of her dreams. Lawyer, well situated, sold his shares in a law firm when he was 60, money well invested and owner of three condominiums. Graduated from high school with top grades at the elite boarding school in Salem, raised by strict Franciscan monks, Banker, Dr. legal and an IQ of 140. An old school gentleman. Polite, charming, courteous, honest and absolutely trustworthy. Tender, loving, attentive and totally devoted to her.

WEDDING

The happiest day of her life was the beginning of a 1342-day horror trip with full board in the underworld. She had not booked this adventure trip!

This was her wedding present. Trapped, freezing, tied up, finally waking up from her shock mode, she recognizes her tormentor.

The jailer was her husband, who had years of relevant experience as a professional kleptomaniac and baron of lies. Specialist in the execution of emotional and financial abuse.

His core competence, so to speak, which BM knew how to use professionally with maximum profit optimization to the greatest success of his career.

I am now opening my own drawers and taking you with me to look over my shoulder as I sort through my sometimes dramatic experiences.

EMOTIONAL ABUSE

In my book I now will make you known as a master of this subject:

May I introduce?

My husband. From now on, appropriately only called BM or simply (Baron) MUNCHHAUSEN.

Since the pattern is always the same, with small deviations, this book should also be used as a WAKE-UP PROGRAM.

NAKED FACTS

At the beginning of a relationship, the rose-colored glasses are still firmly on the nose. The more perfect the new item of personal affection seems to be, the more alarm bells should be ringing.

Narcissists, border liners and schizo sociopaths have one thing in common: They scan their counterpart in a matter of seconds and can immediately and perfectly match the victim's ideal. Not every narcissist necessarily has to be so highly criminal.

I am now writing this book especially for the girls.

It starts.

Maybe you should buckle up, so you don't fall off the chair in between.

I'll start with an example:

You dream of a polite, courteous man. The chosen one helps you into your coat, holds the car door open for you, accompanies you to your seat in the restaurant and dusts the seat with a bright white handkerchief.

He takes your coat off and blows a kiss on your neck. Then he moves the chair for you and finally kisses you on the hand while he looks deep into your eyes.

ATTENTION !!! ATTENTION !!!

You often first recognize "NARCISSISTS", as well as the equally dangerous other psycho monsters, by the fact that they almost always exaggerate excessively.

My idea of a narcissist was totally naïve. There sits a blond youth with a wreath of daisies on his blond curls in the middle of a flowery meadow.

He gazes ecstatically at his reflection in the mirror and is struck by his own beauty. The reflection should have shown the ugly face of the devil if things had gone right.

My subconscious must definitely have been temporarily inactive due to a total failure or short circuit. Why do I still have no instinct for evil to this day?

Back to our narcissists.

This special genre must always be the center of attention and does not tolerate apparent competition of main focus.

So does Munchhausen - photos of him next to a Maserati are readily shown, and this is just one of his luxury sedans or Harley's.

Then BM suggests to everyone that when BM brags about these things, his wife will freak out to minimize the risk of his lies being exposed.

The vita of the show-off is flawlessly designed and convinces every one of his outstanding presences.

You will also be corrected later. You're a nurse, and he tells everyone you're a senior doctor at a clinic.

You missed your promotion, and it's only when someone asks you how you judge that as a doctor that you realize that he must have done this to the new acquaintances a long time ago.

You're embarrassed. In order not to exposure him and to avoid the expected, unacceptable reactions, you say nothing.

BM is very communicative and knowing new people is his main business. In doing so, it is directly explored whether the person is useful from a financial point of view or rather uninteresting.

You will soon notice that the stories he tells verbosely and rhetorically perfectly no longer have much to do with the actual course of a story that we experienced together. The carpet of lies is unrolled very quietly and secretly. When asked about it, BM

dismisses it as a trifle that doesn't hurt anyone.

Mistake, it is already the well-planned preparation of his clever factics.

Later, in your presence, he begins to praise every woman within a radius of ten meter. With the increasing alcohol level, the conversations drift horizontal. Sex is included everywhere as a topic of conversation. Your girlfriends react irritated when he sits down next to you and announces:

"NEXT TIME I FUCK YOU"

BM begins to weave his web of lies like a spider, in which not only you have long been caught unnoticed. BM easily feels belittled in front of others. For example, he complains at the reception that nobody brings the luggage to the room. You say: "The suitcase has wheels, I like doing that, no problem."

Shortly thereafter, alone with him in the hotel room, his thunderstorm anger breaks out and falls powerfully and unexpectedly on you.

You would have ridiculed him in front of everyone, undermined his authority and embarrassed him! You are stunned and speechless. BM lets you feel his displeasure for hours and later at the hotel bar BM also hits on other women. On the one hand, this is

his supreme discipline, on the other hand, to put you in your place.

If you take on the role of victim, he has gained power over you.

That's why he ignores you and punishes you with disregard. It gives him pleasure to see you suffer, to make you small to appear larger. A narcissist is a diminutive with no self-esteem at all.

Please don't feel sorry for him. He doesn't have one himself, not with you or any other two-legged creature. Interestingly, this is often not the case for animals.

Don't be fooled into believing the following saying:

Anyone who loves animals cannot be a bad person.

Believe me, he hates and despises everyone, most of all himself. In his subconscious, he knows, that he acts like human scum.

He compensates for this with his totally exaggerated self-adulation.

This apparent contradiction is a typical feature of psychogenic personality disorders.

Who would want to accompany me on the descent into the dark abysses where these soulless beings dwell? You think I'm exaggerating? Convince yourself.

Imagine that a ruthless terrorist, disguised in shimmering armor, heavily armed, penetrates your innermost being and takes your emotional center hostage in a surprise attack by hostile takeover.

You made it easy for him. Your password, given out a million times, is easy for him to crack:

LOVE

Are you so awake that you now notice what is happening to you or has already happened to you? These UN people prefer to look for LIGHT ENTITIES who are empathetic, loving and helpful. Since they completely lack these emotionally shaped characteristics, statements like:

"Sex is just a mechanical process" for a narcissist, in his totally shifted perception, completely logical. They all seem to be sex addicts.

Either the partner has to be constantly available for his needs like a slave, if necessary, the supposed claim is made clear, or at home nothing works at all. In this case, the sometimes-extreme sex practices are lived out elsewhere.

He takes your hand, looks deep into your eyes, and swears on his mother's grave that he loves you and he never cheats on you or has done so before.

Caution: An oath is always used to confirm a lie.

Munchhausen's favorite saying is a quote from Konrad Adenauer. "What do I care about my gossip from yesterday."

He knows exactly what you want and like a gifted pianist he presses the right keys, to let a magic melody sound.

You speak two different languages. One German, the other Swahili.

You literally use the same terms, but they have a completely different meaning for you.

You are relieved, happy and grateful that everything is fine again.
He loves you and that's the most important thing.

How many times has he promised me:

"I'll never lie to you again. - No more drugs. — Less or no alcohol. — I will never hurt you again." This promise was explicitly meant for my soul and my body.

IT'S ALWAYS THE SAME PATTERN.
THE NARCISSIST BREAKS THIS PROMISE OVER AND
OVER AGAIN - without hesitation and with full
intention. There seems to be NO escape from this
vicious circle.

To outsmart themselves, these unscrupulous beings also like to cross their fingers behind their backs to undermine this promise in a childlike manner right from the start.

It doesn't apply at all, and the thieving joy that they have tricked their unsuspecting counterpart makes their eyes shine.

"Thieving" comes from thief = stealing. He stole your trust. You misinterpret that and think, touched, it's love you see in his eyes.

They are like ticks, and there are two categories of these heartless creatures.

You think the expression is too extreme? Let's see how long it takes you to agree with me in horror, we'll talk after the last chapter.

The focus of both groups is on the generation of potential victims. The emotional manipulations serve one purpose only. \rightarrow POWER

Sadistic power over your feelings, that inspires some. The second group is not satisfied with the children's stuff.

Cleverly using the emotional manipulation already mentioned, their only aim is to swindle as much financial means as possible in order to mostly lead a double life, often with drugs and whores, respectively. They are supposedly still intact on the outside and muddy on the inside, like a rotten apple.

How do you know you're heading towards this seemingly inevitable nightmare?

If you have walked hand in hand with me to the end, you will know how to get out of this trap.

First of all, it is imperative that you have to forgive yourself for allowing a predator to enter your soul temple to desecrate and profane this sacred place so ruthlessly. This is no easy task.

Have patience with you No matter how many arrows hit your soul and severely wounded, your heart violently shattered into a thousand pieces, I tell you:

"Lift up your head – Open your eyes – Dry your tears – You are INDESTRUCTIBLE – You are a wonderful, precious, empathetic being. Remember your strength and courage.

Everything is still there, nothing is lost."

Your deep wounds will heal. The scars will forever remind you of your victory over evil. Wear it with pride, like a very special award. Let me help you.

I give you hope, I'll show you the tools you need to heal your body and soul and rid yourself of all toxic waste.

You will cry with me, because I have cried all your tears long ago. You will laugh with me, from the bottom of your heart, as you read the many comical incidents in which I screwed Munchhausen.

To this day, he knows nothing about it. The surprise is yet to come when he receives my book in prison, of course hand-signed and with a personal dedication.



This incredible book is the true story of the 75 year young ReGina König, a successful artist who, as an extraordinary magician of colors, has now processed her dramatic crash experience, straight from heaven into hell, as an author.

Four years ago, she trustingly placed her heart in the supposedly loving hands of an exceptionally criminal narcissist.

Unexpectedly brutal and deliberate, she was torn from her slumber a little later. She finally wakes up in the coffin, amidst the debris of her heart and soul.



The reader accompanies them up close on their way out of this devilish trap and back into life.

In this book, the queen documents various procedures of such sick psychopaths using her own example in order to make it easier for those affected to recognize the behavior patterns.

If it saves just one female from suffering a similar fate, then every single line was worth writing.