

# killing me softly

Von beloved-mistress

## Prolog:

I'm looking out of the big windows, I can see the mountains, a clear sky, no clouds, and the sun is rising slowly, covering me in a shiny, warm and golden light.  
I have never felt so free as in this entire moment, and the only thing crossing my mind are a few remembered words.

My heart is invaluable!  
What have you done?  
You touched it!  
You touched my invaluable heart!  
I did not ask you to do that!  
I did not allow you to do that!  
I did not allow you to touch my invaluable heart!  
But you did!  
What can I say?  
I was pleased!  
I was pleased that you touched my invaluable heart!  
And you can keep on touching it!  
But I do not want you to touch it!  
I do not want that!  
But I want you to get it!  
I want you to get my invaluable heart, so you can keep on touching it!  
But remember, touch it kindly!  
Touch my invaluable heart kindly and gently!  
You want it?  
I give it to you!  
But touch it kindly and take care of it!  
Because I cannot live without my heart!