EXHIBIT B

1:53

Ashley >

Today 7:26 AM

FYI. Text your mom.

Fuck you.

Because of you I have lost everything, and you decided to sue the person who had nothing left to lose. How do you think this ends? Do me a favor, tell yours lawyers to respond to my requests. I have never been more destroyed, don't underestimate what that looks like.

I loved you more than anything, and it was purer than the purest.

These were YOURE decisions, and Jesus fucking Christ, they are all documented...
What the fuck!???

Pleas settle this shit, or kill me or have me arrested, I'm fucking done.

Ashley Richardson unsent a message

I loved you with my whole heart, your inability to see that is soul destroying. Well fucking done.

Mission accomplished. This was not me, it was HER. You fucking know it. Yas??? A fucking lie.

Good luck

iMessage

1:53

99

Ashley ›

Mission accomplished. This was not me, it was HER. You fucking know it. Yas??? A fucking lie.

Good luck

I loved you so fucking much. What is wrong with you??? Seriously. Get fucking help. This was not my fucking idea it was hers. Fuck you, she begged me for more and I stopped her. It's all fucking documented, and the next step is it's all public record,

I loved you both. How the fucking fuck could you do this?!! Jesus Christ Madeline - fuck. Fuck. What the fuck is wrong with you???!!!!!

You think I don't know you could have stoped this, or at the very least, I don't fucking know... called me?? Given me he benefit of the doubt after 13 Fucking years of undying loyalty?!! Jesus Christ. Hire lawyers and destroy a person who knows where the bodies are buried... AND then... when they have Pennie's to their name and are about to be sleeping on the streets... sue them???

I've lost Michele. I've lost the dogs. I've lost my health, I've lost my sanity,

Go ahead.

iMessage

1:53

99

Ashley

I've lost Michele. I've lost the dogs. I've lost my health, I've lost my sanity,

Go ahead.

You want more??? You can have it.

Pick at my fucking bones. They're all yours.

This had destroyed me. If you want me destroyed, you win. I'm destroyed. Please finish it, tell your mother to finish it. Get rid of me. Get rid of the photos and the endless stories... just fucking kill me please.

I'm already dead please do it

Please

I'm sorry. I tried so hard. I tried to fix it. I was scared, I tried, I didn't want to fail You.
I
Tried
With everything I had, I just wanted you yo win.
That the only truth. I loved you. I'm sorry I didn't win.

Money is clearly everything, please, please, kill me.
I deserve to burn, please.

iMessage