

RE: that day

xavier justo [xavier.justo@hotmail.com]

Sent: 27 September 2013 11:48**To:** Patrick Mahony

Patrick,

Thank you for taking the time to write me this long email. And I accept your apologies for Roger, let's not talk about it anymore. Following his email, I spoke to him out of turn, but I apologised.

I am going to try and be as clear as possible and explain the facts which led to this situation to you. You will see that the accumulated facts, taken one by one, caused the situation to take on such proportions:

A little background to my arrival in London: T asked me twice to come and work for him in London, I refused the first time. Unfortunately, his charm worked the second time and I accepted. I told him I had things to arrange and organise as regards my family mainly. I asked him for the financial terms and he said 400,000 pounds per year, and you will make yourself millions per year. First problem: I arrived in London and my salary decreased to 200,000 (I didn't say anything as I didn't come for the money in the first place, but to share this adventure with you). No millions per year, but 1 million, of which a quarter or third was taken by T to pay Lia's expenses to Mayo, Tarek's detectives etc.

I can also confirm that all travel expenses for one year were paid for by me, with the exception of airline tickets. I will leave you to imagine the percentage of my salary that represented. You can also add to that the apartment I lived in, which accounted for a third of my salary. I moved into the apartment the first week I arrived in London, based on T's promises.

I would also remind you that I was not paid for 7 months out of 12 in London (I may possibly be off by one month). I could add more to this but I don't know what good it would do...So, with the exception of my costs, my stay in London amounted to more or less zero.

I never said anything because, as I told you before, money was not my primary motivation.

Now we are getting to the separation! You will of course remember T's behaviour to me over the last few months in London. There again I took it upon myself to make all the excuses in the world for him, such as health, stress etc.

I proposed a lump sum of 6,500,000. You confirmed by telephone the next day that this would be the payment. The following day we saw each another at the Connaught bar and T called you. You left for a few minutes and came back confirming 5 million. The next day you called me to tell me that it would be 4 million, as Heggli's associate was causing problems.

Again, I accepted, saying nothing. I would remind you that emotionally I was at my lowest point and that I even shed a few tears in front of you at the Connaught. I think you know me well enough to know that crying is not in my nature. At that point I was so disappointed and broken that I would have