

## My Story, Being Honest For Once

Posted by ilovehashem247 - 22 Sep 2022 01:20

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Hello, Friends.

My name is iLoveHashem247. I am a married man with a supportive wife and three wonderful kids. Looking at my life from an outsider's perspective, you'd think I have it all. I own a renovated home on my own private road with lots of land, run my own business with which i support myself, am fortunate to be able to learn many more hours a week than i work, and am a popular and recognized member of my community - and I'm not yet 30 years old. But all this comes with a price tag - a lifelong struggle with addiction, mostly with marijuana and risky sexual encounters.

I had girlfriends in high school before becoming BT, and had shmirat habrit challenges, like most teens. I struggled with SB and engaging in sexual activities at massage parlors but was able to be clean for at least 6 months before marriage. during my wife's pregnancy with our second child, i unfortunately reverted back to my pre-BT habbit of recreational marijuana during the stress of a second pregnancy (the first one outside of the shana rishona "infatuation zone"), which in turn let down a rabbit hole of other issues... i had recently been visiting massage parlors, not for the sexual experience (i do not engage in any "happy endings" anymore, rather when i do succumb it is for the exhibitionism that i can indulge in without making a massive chillul Hashem). I am also very disappointed to admit that i had a sexual encounter with a shiksa who picked up a business card i had left at a restaurant i ate in, she sent me lewd photos and we met up one time (sept 12, '22) where she performed oral sex on me.

I am struggling to break out of these addictive patterns - i have recently filtered my home office desktop, my work laptop, and my smartphone i use to run my business (main issue was watching movies and free "live cams"). The crazy thing is tha tl am a person who has made such amazing changes in my life - in many ways, I am the kind of person i look up to and always wanted to become - but it is the sticky residue of my past life that I'm having such a hard time getting rid of.

I am sick of who I've secretly become and the double life i am living.

I want to be fair to myself, honest and equitable with my wife, and and terrified of the shame i will face when standing before my Creator on my day of judgement.

Well, that was deeply revealing and I have revealed to you, fellow strangers, that which i have not even revealed to my wife. To be fair though, i have been fully open with her regarding the guarding of eyes and marijuana addictions, but have never ever discussed the massage parlor or infidelity.

HELP!

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Re: My Story, Being Honest For Once  
Posted by ilovehashem247 - 14 Jun 2024 04:17

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was on a spree over YT.

destroyed yet another device.

time is running out and chances are close to zero

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Re: My Story, Being Honest For Once  
Posted by chosemyshem - 14 Jun 2024 15:12

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I wish I knew what words to say

Or what ancient cries to pray

to sooth your troubled soul

and silence doom's awful toll

I wish I knew how to aid

Or to cast a calming shade

O'er the head of a weary fighter

To make your burden any lighter

I wish distance was not so far

and I could help you spar

against an all consuming fire

to help you keep on climbin' higher

I wish my poetry could help

any more than a dog's yelp

But it probably won't

But know that your fight continues to inspire me and gives me hope in dark times. I'm rooting for you!

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Re: My Story, Being Honest For Once

Posted by ilovehashem247 - 23 Jul 2024 22:19

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steayed away from trouble for about 5 weeks

went to an MP yesterday

still sober but just barely.

wife feeling empowered after reading a book on codependency (claims she is going to live life for her own wellbeing instead of bending over for others)

meanwhile she has a friend who sits her fat ass on my couch for 6-10 hours a day. every.

f\*cking. day.

finally had enough and instead of dropping small hints live i have been for weeks i told my wife how much it bothers me. I have no privacy in my own home. have to run to a different room on zoom calls because someone else's baby is crying. can't find my expensive work laptop because half the time she was using it. Don't worry, she is so frum she only has a flip phone, but scrolls on my wife's "old iphone" - no sim card but also no filter and wifi access. I don't know the password, but she does.

i'm feeding this loser at least two meals a day - my wife complains that her business never took off, meanwhile she's cooking meals for this friend every week on my dime.

i am sick of hiding in my own home.

rageful

angry

exploding

told wife what's more important, that your poor friend who is "going through a tough time" feel reassured and or that your marriage ends in divorce. Stupid comment to make, especially since wife has a photographic memory, especially when it comes to my mistakes.

wife doesn't want to insult her friend and tell her to leave.

i found out that my wife is more than half the problem - this friend calls her multiple times a day and my wife invites her over.

eats my food. leaves all the lights on. her spoiled only child cries all the time.

WTFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFFF

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Re: My Story, Being Honest For Once  
Posted by foolie - 23 Jul 2024 22:36

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I can understand your frustration and anger but trying to burn the house down isn't going to make things better. I even understand if this is the reason you're holding on to sobriety by a thread. I wish there was more I could do to help besides extending a hand in a time of need. Good luck not burning the entire damn city down in anger. Hopefully these words help if not you can attribute it to the maxim life sucks then you die and I'm just a poor wordsmith compared to the rest of the poets here

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Re: My Story, Being Honest For Once  
Posted by ilovehashem247 - 23 Jul 2024 23:00

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thanks for the encouragement, foolie.

just got this gem from the wife " i got your message, stop talking to me about it. you are ruining my life!" \*slams door\*

i am hiding in my basement waiting for this friend of hers to leave.

it's been 9 freaking hours.

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Re: My Story, Being Honest For Once

Posted by foolie - 23 Jul 2024 23:07

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I would still caution against burning down the city in anger just yet but all I can say is this wonderful gem that you'll find in my signature life is a hell of a thing to happen to a person

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Re: My Story, Being Honest For Once

Posted by ilovehashem247 - 24 Jul 2024 03:22

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went to an SA meeting, feeling better.

very, very grateful that wife's friend no longer going to be hanging out at my house all day every day no more.

spoke to her husband and cleaned up the situation a bit.

came home and found my wife sleeping in the guest room.

yay...

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Re: My Story, Being Honest For Once

Posted by foolie - 24 Jul 2024 03:40

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Damn

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Re: My Story, Being Honest For Once  
Posted by redfaced - 24 Jul 2024 12:27

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[ilovehashem247 wrote on 24 Jul 2024 03:22:](#)

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What would have happened, were you to have gone to sleep in the guest room with her. Would she have looked at that as a good thing or a bad thing?

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Re: My Story, Being Honest For Once  
Posted by BenHashemBH - 24 Jul 2024 12:45

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You situation is so painful.

Your wife was filling some major need with this friend. Do you know what that is? The need will have to be addressed to avoid her feeling stuck or finding the next thing that (she thinks) gives her what she is seeking.

Hatzlacha

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Re: My Story, Being Honest For Once  
Posted by chosemyshem - 24 Jul 2024 13:25

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Glad to hear you ain't dead yet.

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Re: My Story, Being Honest For Once  
Posted by ilovehashem247 - 24 Jul 2024 16:12

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bad, she wanted her space

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Sounds like a really tough situation.  
Re: My Story, Being Honest For Once  
Posted by ilovehashem247 - 24 Jul 2024 16:13

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[chosemyshem wrote on 24 Jul 2024 13:25:](#)

Glad to hear you ain't dead yet.



the need to have support in her life.

hi, i am her husband

not a eunich

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Re: My Story, Being Honest For Once

Posted by BenHashemBH - 24 Jul 2024 16:24

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[ilovehashem247 wrote on 24 Jul 2024 16:13:](#)

[chosemyschem wrote on 24 Jul 2024 13:25:](#)

Glad to hear you ain't dead yet.

the need to have support in her life.

hi, i am her husband

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As her husband, I should hope that you supporting her is not related to whether or not you have an eiver. Unless if you meant something else?

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