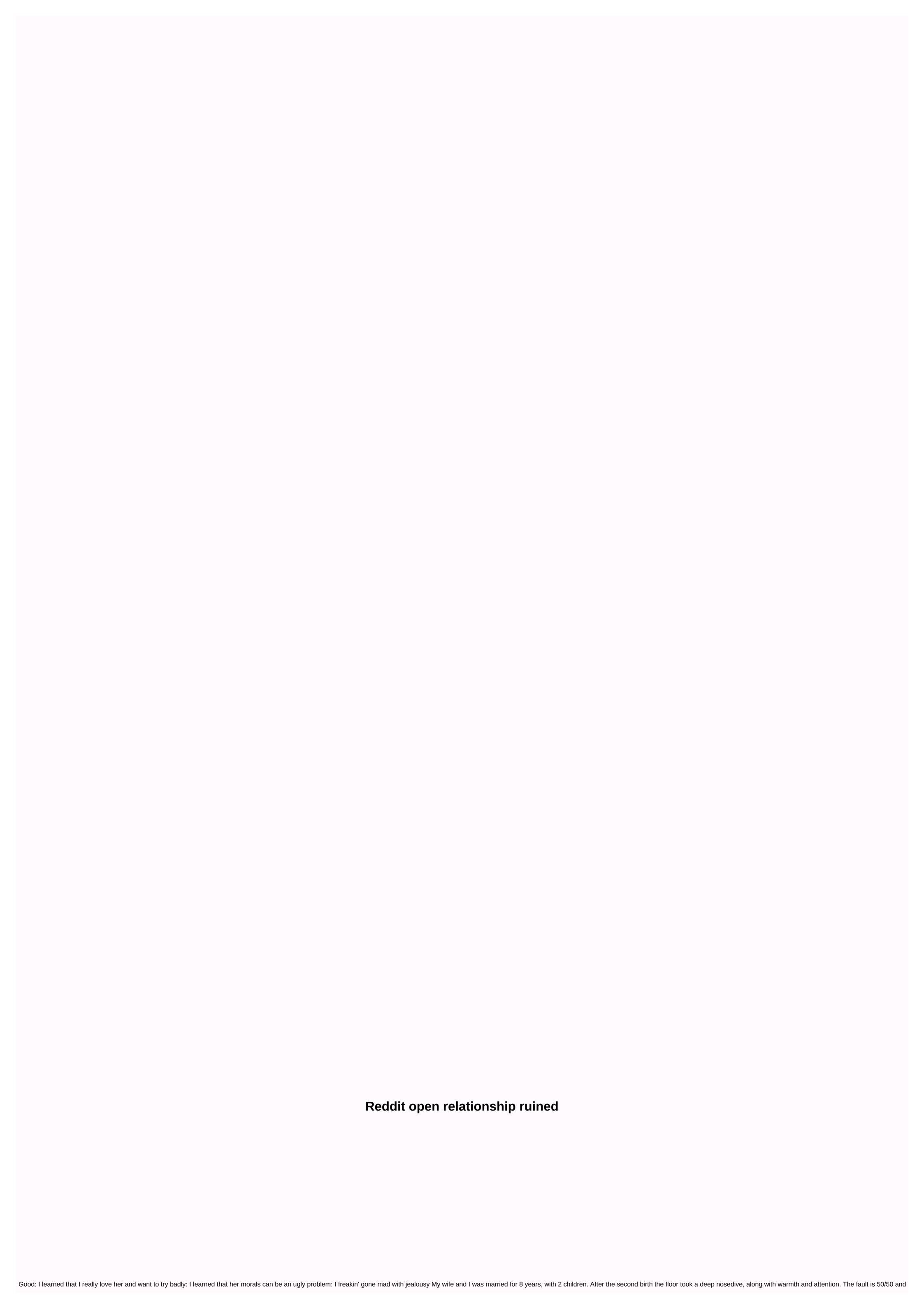
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we both openly admitted it and talked about it extensively. We tried to consult a sex therapist but it was either an open marriage or divorce, that she needed warmth and attention. I realized and also thought: What the hell, I get to sleep around!. I didn't do anything special about it, opened a Tinder account for a few weeks, but felt really sleazy and closed it. At this point I note that I have some childhood trauma from marriage to deception (my dad cheated on my mom and it really hurt her). Anyway, recently my wife had quit and told me about it. I went completely, totally insane and just couldn't handle it. I spent the whole night imagining scenes starring my wife and various types of men. I wasn't angry at her (I agree, after all), but I was just completely devastated. I've never been a jealous guy, but just the thought of her with another person made me crazy (and still is). Anyway, in a week, I came to the realization that I want her back and I will do my best. Of course, she also has to commit to working on our relationship, and she seems to want as well, so everything is fine with the world, right? Except here's a rub and where I have to figure out if I'm crazy or not... The man she slept with, he cheated on his wife. She knew it at the time. She told me she didn't care, and it's serious, very disturbing to me. This shows a real lack of morality. Now I am not a saint (by all means), but raising children is primarily about morality, and I must know the person I am with is a moral person. In my opinion, cheating on a spouse is a terrible thing (not sex, but actual deception - a breach of trust). Where I currently stand is, if I feel that she is remorseful and understands then I can continue, but if not (if she just doesn't care), I'm not sure I can continue. She's also been cheated before and it hurts her, along with my childhood trauma, I'm just not sure I can be with someone who can do it to another person and just don't care. What do you think? Am I sanctimonious? Page 2 74 comments So have some back story. I'm 19 (f) and he's 25. When we met, I never slept with anyone, and to this day he's the only person I've slept with. He currently lives abroad for a year and visits are difficult and rare, so we spend a lot of time on big I offered to try an open relationship, and at first he was very excited about the idea, but over time he became more anxious and less happy about about all of it. I totally understand, and to be honest, I never thought I'd even consider this option, but I really want to try it. The fact is, I've never researched myself or my sexuality other than with him, and while I love him more than anything, and honestly, I could see myself marrying him, I can't do that without knowing who I am. It was actually going really well until he called me last night in tears saying he was never OK with it and only doing it so he didn't lose me, which jus made me feel awful. I never wanted to put him in that position and I feel terrible, which I did. I know I want to be with him, but physically he's just not here and I feel like I'm wasting time that it's okay to be young and stupid and make mistakes waiting for him to come home. Even then I don't know if this will fix things because I still want to explore who I am at some point. We're currently on hiatus and everything pretty much sucks and all I want is to be with him and talk to him in person, but I'm not going to see another six months. I honestly don't know where we're going from here, so any advice will be very appreciated. All I know is that our relationship will never be the same. A bit of background, I'm a 32-year-old woman and my friend is 29 turning 30. We've been together for 10 years. I love him very much and we have a lways wanted to have a few fights here and there, but we always get over and solve them. We have a good sex life and we love spending time together. We both started meeting new people, a lot of new people. I met another guy who is very friendly and kind to me and we are good friends, and the other day he was talking to me about my relationship with my boyfriend and he asked me about my opinion about an open relationship. I never thought about it, so I didn't really say much. I talked to my boyfriend about it, and he wasn't happy about the idea. I wouldn't want to get bored having the same sexual partner forever. He asked me if I met another person who I told him no, he told me if I wasn't happy with him, what should I tell him and he would just free me so I could be happy. It hurt me so much. Td;Ir. I offered an open relationship, and I think I ruined it. He doesn't care about me? What do I do now? I don't want to lose it, it's perfect for me #1. I don't want to lose I've been with him for so long and I really love hisPage 2 2 20 comments Dear Youtubers... Small Update.I'm at work and I just got confirmation the magazine has been returned to my mine sent it early in the morning with the courier that our office was using and she had to sign an order confirming that she had received it (as some have recommended). I have come to the conclusion that reading does not help, as she has never taken responsibility for this whole situation. Thank you.--- My previous post can be found here. I would like to thank you/Gavroche15 for his brief prediction of what has happened in the last two weeks. You can read his thesis here. Jokes aside, it's been an interesting two weeks since my original post. On Monday last week I spoke to a lawyer at work about the situation with the therapist. He looked at me like I was bullshitting it, and asked me if it was a joke. So I asked him if he wanted to hear the tape. Hell right! There was his answer. I spoke to him the next day, at the end. He noted a few things that I didn't pay attention to. On the record the therapist always said: We think we want, we talked, we decided. More than once she said: Your ex here asked me to talk to you or your ex wants you to know or something like that. It's always been us this, we're that. He also asked me what my endgame was. I want to sue? He didn't think I personally had a case I agreed to. I never intended to sue in any way, but notify the relevant agencies and let them deal with the therapist. It was decided to write two letters. One contacted a clinic therapist working and the other for APA (we checked she was accredited). By Wednesday there were several more people at work aware of the situation, including one of the two case researchers. She dug up information about the therapist, online reviews, and contacts for two of her previous patients. The therapist didn't have the best reviews, there were able to track down the two we spoke to via social media. They were more than happy to help once we explained the situation and their stories were no better than mine. The emails grew consistent in size as we included signed stories from two other individuals, as well as my own description of how my ex changed as soon as she started therapy sessions, and a detailed description of how my meeting with the therapist went. On Friday last week I met with my parents. Her parents came to my parents, and we talked. My ex was there too, and more information was revealed. This made its way to the report on the therapist as well. We sent out reports this week. There was a reaction from the clinic. They called our office on Thursday morning, most likely to check if it was a prank or a real problem. We talked to their lawyer (or one of their attorneys) on the background, on their part, with Well, They said they took it very seriously. Withdrawal of one of the guys at work had something that they've probably gotten other complaints before, but this is the first time someone has done it so well documented. Their letter also mentioned that we are reporting this to APA, which may have turned the heat, as well as therefore their quick reaction. I don't know what the outcome of this will be, and I believe that my issue with it is closed. However, to talk to two other persons who have been treated by this therapist, I sincerely hope that she is at least investigated because she sounds insane and with an agenda (she ruined their relationship as well). One of them was a woman, for the record. Then, my ex and her parents, Friday last week my parents called me and asked me to give them a visit after work. When I did it, surprise! My ex and her parents were there too, My first reaction when I saw their cars in my parents' driveway was to flee. This meeting was supposed to be on my terms, but she tried to take the reign to him. It shouldn't have happened, let me tell you. My ex was waiting for me outside. She looked really good. If there was a girl your parents would want to meet, she'd be her way. She told me they were here to talk to me and see if we could fix it. They're like her parents. She either never told them what happened or gave them a version of the story they didn't buy. She had a diary with her. She told me that she started writing in it before she started therapy, and continued to write in it until this Friday morning. What I have to read is it and it will clean up all this mess. I told her it wasn't a book club. I wanted to go inside and go to the circus, but she asked me if I could give her ten minutes before I talk to her parents. And she kept handing me her diary, and she started crying. And then my sister showed up, and then my ex's sister showed up. They were already there, and went out to check on us. So I took her diary, went inside, said hello, and brought my ex to the back of the garden as isolated part of my parents' garden as possible (they have a large garden with lots of trees and benches). She quit her job. Stress was too much and she had a breakdown, it escalated, never better. She never met a therapist again. She started seeing a therapist on work-related issues, but somehow it turned into questions about our relationship and she stayed focused on the relationship because that was the only thing the therapist seemed interested in. She's now seeing another therapist. I was just listening. She turned the discussion with her on us. Told me I'd be in control. I am manage finances. I'll get access to all her devices. I can track wherever she's in. Any property that we will own will be in my name. She'll do whatever I want to trust her again. Once again, what she has said in her messages in recent weeks. She listed more things than the ones I mention, I don't know how she thinks it's going to be a healthy lifestyle for any of us. I asked her, she cheated. She told me she had the ability to cheat, but she never. I believe her. But it also made me angry. What do you mean she had an opportunity? If you are in a committed relationship, you do not put yourself in a position where you have the opportunity. You don't need that opportunity. It's like saying: I had the opportunity to kill someone today. Why? What did you do that was an opportunity. Why call it an opportunity anyway, it sounds like something positive. It pretty much ended our ten minutes and told her we should go and talk to our parents. That's what we did. I asked our sisters to leave us alone as there was no concern about what should be discussed. My sister huffed and puffed, but the house of stone survives hurricanes - and she wasn't alone. Well, I talked and explained what happened, how the therapy went, and my determination. I didn't mention that I have a record because I never had to. My ex confirmed everything I said that surprised me. Her father had tears in his eyes, and it broke my heart. Her mother asked her if this was how she thought they had raised her, and asked for an explanation. Destruction. Therapy. The therapist only wants to talk about our relationship. What the therapist told her was that our relationship was the root of all her stress. That the therapist convinced her that I wanted an open relationship. That she could lose me if she didn't take her sexual experience with me. How my reaction woke her up from the recession. She guit her job, looking for something less stressful. She'll do whatever I want to get me back. He started crying. My ex mentioned the magazine again and said that if I read it, it would explain everything and that it was not on board with the ideas of the therapist, but she went along with them because the therapist was a man with power and experience. Our parents looked at me, and I told them that someone's personal diary is not the type of literature I read unless they're a dead poet. Big mistake! My intention was to link up that someone's private journal usually becomes literature if they are a famous writer, or leader, and usually they are published posthumously. Also, I was hoping they would get a hint that I really didn't want to read her diary because it wouldn't make any difference. What was done was done was done was done was done. Everyone looked at me as if I wanted my ex to die. You can smell the hostility in the air. So I said: Okay, good and promissed I'll read her magazine. win some, you lose some and then you use the wrong words and you lose a few more. My ex is dating a new therapist. She showed her parents emails her appointment. He's an older dude, with a white beard, like Freud. I searched for him online, he is married, he attends conferences, he has written several books (they are on Amazon, ha!), it seems to be a solid character. Can you children work on it? It was the second thing that me off that day. It's like it's a children's game, and we just have to listen to adults. We are not old enough to control our own feelings, and we definitely don't have to be the ones to decide what we consider a betrayal you can't recover from. We're just kids and we just have to work it out. So I won some ground on the Dead Poets Society remark earlier. And that's how the day ended. We've known each other for nine years, and we've been a couple for 5 years. Even if there are legitimate reasons behind her behavior, how do you go back to being the same? It wasn't even a reboot. My way of thinking about my ex has been radically changed. She's become a stranger, which I know a lot about. Of course, I still find her attractive. Very attractive, they are how she looked last Friday was amazing. Without denying it. But it was also counted, I'm not going to lie here. Hair made the way I like it, the dress I bought for her, etc. in the magazine is on my nightstand. I haven't read it and I probably never will. I've seen through it to see if it's really a year and it is. As the pages are stacked, the ink is clearly older on the front pages and you can see it progressing through the pages. The pen she used was attached to the magazine, and I checked it out, like the same ink. And the level of ink in the pen is consistent with how much I assume the pen has been used over the last year to write a journal. It's not a fake. Everything about this is consistent with the year worth of wear. I don't think a year ago when she started writing this she intended to use it as manipulation. If what she told me was correct, her new therapist suggested the idea of sharing the magazine with herself. As for how I'm handling people who are too curious, why is the wedding off? We had a huge difference of opinion that we could not find a solution. More or less. But if her sister finds out why, and it's more than likely because her sister is very close to her mother, everyone will know the real reason. Our parents want us to meet again next week. They told me to read the magazine, and maybe it would help. Maybe we can work on it. Start over, fresh, because we have so much history. She'll get treatment, she'll get better, she's still the same woman I fell in love with, but she's not very good now. They might say I still love her, otherwise I wouldn't be so theatrical, their words, not mine. I don't think I'm going to meet. Next Friday. She looked amazing! I would like to thank the community for their support and assistance. That was enough to help me draw up an action plan for the therapist. Thanks to do. What do I do with her diary? Return? Save it and read it in 90 years? Page 2 1.8k comments comments

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