

Click to prove  
you're human





























I've been curious about this for decades, and now I'm finally sharing my story. At 40, I'm a straight guy who's always been open-minded. In my early 20s, when I moved into my first place, I started exploring online. It was the early 2000s, and I discovered chat rooms where people would share intimate content. My intentions were to find someone, but it wasn't long before guys were messaging me too. I didn't mind; if they wanted to watch me masturbate, that was fine by me. When they'd show me their cam, I'd indulge, even though it wasn't my thing. Over time, watching other guys masturbate started getting me aroused. My porn preferences shifted from women-only to mixed content. I still wasn't ready to hook up with a guy, but I'd try to imagine scenarios at the gym or in the sauna. Nothing ever happened, so my desire lingered. Then I met someone and got married; our passion waned, but my curiosity remained. As we grew older, I spent more time looking at dick-related content. I fantasized about sucking an older guy's cock - it was all-consuming. I'd think up wild scenarios, like having sex with a married man or a trucker in a gloryhole. When I bought a dildo on a work trip, the rush of holding it in my mouth made me realize I was ready to take the next step. After the pandemic, I took a solo vacation and landed at a tropical resort that seemed like the perfect opportunity to fulfill my fantasy. With Grindr now an option, I could easily find someone who shared my interests. Once I downloaded the app, I started chatting with guys. One caught my eye - an older man in his 50s or 60s with a nice-looking penis in his pictures. He invited me to meet him at his beachside rental house, and I knew I had to take the chance. To alleviate my nerves, I laid out what I wanted: a quick blowjob and then leave, with as much anonymity as possible. Whenever I imagined my ideal first time, it was a gloryhole experience - just experiencing a penis without any connection to who it belongs to. So, when he agreed to wear a COVID mask, I knew we were getting close to that. He said his wife had left for NYC, and we'd meet at the beach the next day. I was both excited and nervous, knowing this could be my chance to finally experience what I've been craving for so long. Oh boy, it sounds like this guy was totally caught off guard by his first gay hookup. He had been chatting with this person for a bit, and they agreed to meet up, which is pretty bold. The guy didn't want to miss out on this opportunity, so he went through with it. He ends up meeting the other guy at their place, which isn't exactly what he expected. It's a bit awkward, but they still manage to have a good time. This other guy seems quite comfortable with himself, and the guy is really into him. They have a great connection, and things progress quickly. The atmosphere is pretty relaxed, and both guys seem to be enjoying themselves. The details are a bit explicit, but it's not too much. What's interesting is how this first experience can leave you feeling both exhilarated and a bit shaken. It sounds like the guy did manage to handle himself well in a pretty intimate situation. He didn't get too overwhelmed or freak out, which is impressive. Afterward, he feels a mix of emotions, but mostly excitement and maybe a bit of fear. Not sure what's next for him. I finally found the courage to take a step I've been dreaming of for decades, and it was everything I hoped it would be. As I lay in bed, feeling weightless and carefree, I couldn't help but think about the man who sparked this newfound confidence within me - "Mr. Silver". The rest of my day was a blur, with me relaxing by the pool, enjoying dinner, and smoking weed. But as the night fell, I couldn't shake off the feeling that I needed to take action. I went back on Grindr, and to my surprise, another guy suddenly messaged me. It felt like fate was smiling upon me, giving me a second chance at this newfound freedom. As I looked around, I couldn't help but wonder if this was all just a coincidence or if the universe was trying to tell me something. Meanwhile, my husband is currently on a vacation with his mistress, and I'm preparing to confront them about their infidelity. My plan is to gather all the evidence I've collected over the past few weeks and present it to them in person. I'll be sending a group text to both of them, informing them that I want a divorce and that they can enjoy their trip. However, things have taken an unexpected turn. His flight landed, but he's yet to respond to my texts. I've checked our phone records, and it seems he's been in touch with his mistress during his layover. This has left me feeling frustrated and unsure of what to do next. My best friend has arrived at my house to support me through this difficult time. She's helped me realize that some people may not care about your feelings or concerns. But I'm choosing not to let that affect me emotionally. Instead, I'll use it as an opportunity to focus on myself and move forward. I've secured support from family and friends, so he won't emotionally and financially fuck me up anymore. He can just bugger off!!!!!! UPDATE #5 Called his hotel room. Spoke to his mistress, and I lost it. He called me later with zero empathy. I'm not surprised; he's a jerk. We're getting a divorce, but he fought it on nothing. I packed up his stuff, and some great friends helped me get everything in the garage. It's good riddance. The Morning After I woke up feeling broken. My house is in shambles because I went crazy yesterday, destroying photos and throwing his things around. Now that I've had a night's sleep, I think I'm clearer on our conversation. He was different on the phone; that wasn't him. Who was he, anyway? Everything was a lie. The only thing he cared about on the phone was getting the kids. That's okay; he should want to see them. But he refused to answer my questions or admit anything. I think he was sitting in front of his mistress when we spoke. If I had confronted him at home, he wouldn't have reacted like that. When he comes home Monday night, I expect a different person. I found out the mistress is recently separated. I called my mom, and it was hard. It's tough to admit I made a mistake with a spouse after 13 years. Does it matter why? I don't know. I have two days to get rid of his things, but who do I tell? I'm still humiliated, even with help from friends and family. Luckily, he didn't take his house keys when he left, so I can lock him out. Doors are locked; everything is in the garage. I won't see him Monday night. Preparing for the Return My friends and family have been amazing. They helped me move his stuff to the garage, and his collectibles are all packed up. It took a long time, but it was necessary. He doesn't expect me to go through this much to get rid of him. I'm not going to try to reconcile; he's out. The Dust has Settled It's been a few days since his return. He's been living in the basement because he didn't plan ahead for coming back home. We've contacted mediators, and we have appointments next week. It's over. We had a meeting last year that ended badly, but I hope this time is better. Let him make his move, which he did. After his return, he surprisingly asked about reconciliation. I burst out laughing uncontrollably. Of course, he shifted the blame, saying our marriage had been over for a long time. Well, that's news to me. His actions leading up to the affair were selfish and avoidant. He didn't want to have an honest conversation with me about counseling or divorcing and chose this easier route instead. Let's face it, he enjoys being the center of attention with two women who love and pine over him. I'm no longer willing to play that game. She wins, and what a prize he is! I've been amicable about discussing the terms of our separation. My biggest hang-up is her. He may continue seeing her, and I have concerns about her character. What kind of woman/mother would cheat with someone they know is married and has children? When I confronted her on the phone last Saturday, she remained silent when asked if she was sorry. That silence told me a lot about her character. People who show no remorse, especially when they're wrong, are not kind people. I've found comfort in friends and family, and I'm grateful for everyone's recommendation of ChumpLady. I'm halfway through the book, and reading through their website has been super helpful. Thanks to all your support. To the trolls, sorry you think I'm an unfit and inattentive wife, but cheaters cheat because they want attention. Sorry again to all, not sure if you want a mediation update or if my story is over. Either way, I'm happy to have met you all. Where's the fault? If you listen to books about cheaters, it always says the same thing: it's not you; he made a choice. My STBX insists things were bad, but I think we had good times. This process has made me re-evaluate who I am and what I want from life. Could I have changed some things? Yes, and I was definitely not perfect. But my decisions and actions weren't detrimental to our marriage; they were sacrifices. Now, he's trying to turn those sacrifices against me, calling me neglectful. Is this all about his need for attention? A narcissistic desire to be the center of someone's life? He and his new partner are now in their honeymoon phase, enjoying vacations, late-night phone calls, and expensive gifts. But what happens when reality sets in? What happens when she sees how little patience he has with children or how often he ignores household responsibilities? When he doesn't pay bills on time because he's spending money on frivolous things? What then? While it's not my problem, I'm sure his new partner will face the consequences. Maybe then she'll realize that being the glue to hold everything together isn't a role she wants to play. I've been told by him that I'm at fault, but what about the years of cleaning up after him? Perhaps if we had talked more, things would be different. But honestly, I'm happy to be free from this. Reflecting back, I see how underappreciated and neglected I was in our relationship. All these years, I thought I was helping, but I was really being taken advantage of. This affair is just another example of that. To all the people who clean up after their partners, make excuses, or shelter them from reality, please stop. Learn to draw a line in the sand and prepare for an uncomfortable situation when they can't handle the pressures of real life. But don't lose yourself in the process. I lost myself years ago, and it's not a place you want to be. He left yesterday morning to visit his mistress, but I told him to go because I didn't want to spend New Year's Eve with him and our friends who we celebrate with have zero interest in seeing him either. He booked a flight 30 minutes after I told him to leave and I gave him my only request: he would return by the end of the week so that it wouldn't be my birthday without him. However, when he tried to change his flight back, he was put on standby and had to pay \$1000 to rebook, which is ridiculous. The excuses just kept coming - he said those flights weren't available when he originally booked them, but I know that's not true because I can see the prices online and they're less than \$300 with his airline. I want him to be honest with me if he doesn't want to spend time with us or our kids. I was really upset on New Year's Eve because I had explained to the kids that even though their dad wasn't here, he would call them at midnight to wish them a Happy New Year and hang out together. But I didn't get that call, which felt like I was made to lie to my children about something so important. When I texted him later, his excuse was that they were with their friends and he didn't want to bother them, which is just another way of saying he didn't want to see us or the kids. If I was alone on New Year's Eve, I would have made sure to call my kids at midnight via FaceTime. I think this experience has shown me that our children are not a priority for him. He only wants what he wants and doesn't care about anyone else, especially when it comes to us or the kids. But today is my birthday and he's coming back tonight, so I'll deal with him then. We have a mediation meeting scheduled for the 12th, and I'm going to speak with him about that because I'm done with all the lies and excuses. He can't keep saying that he wants what's best for us and our kids when it's clear he doesn't. I recently found myself in a strange and uneasy situation with my ex-partner. Despite our recent efforts to focus on mediation and divorce, I was shocked when I overheard him discussing me with his new partner. It turned out he had been exaggerating and lying about our interactions, which left me feeling upset and confused. The conversation that led to this revelation occurred while I was cleaning the kitchen, and my ex-partner was in the basement on the phone. I decided not to get involved further and closed the door behind me. However, when I heard him talking about how "crazy" I had been acting, I couldn't just sit there. I asked him why he felt the need to lie and make me out to be a villain, especially since we're no longer in a relationship. He started telling his new partner a distorted version of our conversation, which only added to my frustration. I expressed my concern that if he were to move across the country with his new partner, how could I trust her to treat my children properly? This got me thinking about the impact of misinformation on relationships. If someone is going to start a life together with another person, shouldn't they be honest about their past and any potential issues? My ex-partner has been evasive about our separation and has not told anyone why we're no longer together. The recent mediation appointment highlighted this issue further. When I asked about custody in the event of him moving to another state, he seemed uncomfortable and couldn't put into words his true intentions. It was clear that he had not intended to be honest about his reasons for leaving, which left me feeling confused and frustrated. Overall, while the financial aspects of our divorce are manageable, the emotional complexity of this situation is what's causing me distress. I'm struggling to come to terms with the fact that my ex-partner chose to lie about us and his new relationship, rather than being honest from the start. He's all alone with the kids. Will he just take them to a hotel? Honestly, I don't think he thought this through. We'll deal with it when he makes a decision about moving out. The mediator said it could take two months to finalize everything. After our meeting, we talked and went over some facts, including our tentative divorce date. He agreed that having two months to save money and find an apartment is a good idea. I reminded him about his promise not to visit her until the divorce is finalized or he has a place to live. However, he quickly became frustrated and tried to shut down the conversation. I told him we're on the same page, but I'm not giving in. If you leave while you still live here, you can't come back - that's something we both agreed on. The bigger question is, who will he break his promise to? Clearly, it's a win-win for me: either he stays home and helps with the kids while saving money or leaves to visit her and gets out of the house sooner. I'm okay with either decision. What I want now is to move forward with my life and enjoy time with my children. My journey into the Reddit community was unexpected. I thought I'd hit shallow waters, but instead, I found a supportive ocean of readers. For that, I'm grateful. The messages I've received have been a mix of advice and personal stories. To those seeking guidance, I'm not an expert; I'm just navigating through this difficult time. Please don't use me as an example of strength - I'm not strong; I'm with you. If you're suspicious of your partner's late-night phone calls, trust your instincts. Cheating is a cowardly choice, so be brave and face the truth. To those who feel like "the fixer" and take on every challenge, step back and reevaluate. When you help with good intentions, you might be hurting yourself. To those who have tried to get physical attention from their partner but received none, their affection is likely elsewhere. These are lessons I wish I'd learned earlier. Listen to me or listen to someone else. The "haters" out there who call me a "bad mom," "crazy bitch," or think I'm fake will find no blood in this water. It's best for them to move on and find a supportive community. I understand it's easy to read and judge, but if you're ever in a similar situation, be brave, logical, and composed like you expect others to be. If not, the sharks will circle you as well. He got there first that one time but it's okay. I feel like my life is stuck in a state of limbo right now. I'm tied to the past and can't move forward. I hope his departure will be soon. He might leave on February 1st so he can visit her for Valentine's Day. I wish he makes his deadline for our sake. I will update again after getting the mediation documents and when divorce papers are served. It may cause a lot of thoughts and emotions to arise so I'll just keep going slowly. ###ARTICLEI'm overjoyed that he's moving out, which means I'll finally have some peace of mind. Every evening, the house is filled with the sound of packing tape being ripped from the spool as he brings in new furniture to be assembled. It's a reminder that our time together is coming to an end. We've started having more conversations lately, and while we need to discuss child support and scheduling, I'm thrilled to have some quality time with him. As we talked about his move, I asked if he planned to visit his ex-wife, and he said yes, but only for overnight trips and weekends. I wanted to be accommodating, thinking it would help the kids adjust to their new routine. However, my curiosity got the better of me, and I asked if she'd like to meet us first. He seemed taken aback, saying he was worried I wouldn't be civil towards her. I reassured him that I wouldn't be rude, but I do want to meet her before she meets our kids. I think what really concerns me is that she'll see the truth about his character after all the lies and manipulation we've endured. He's been trying to make himself look better in front of her, but I'm determined to show her my side of the story. It's not going to be easy, but I need to protect our kids from being gaslighted any longer. Last week was our youngest son's birthday, and I had invited his father over for cake, but he didn't respond. Now that I know his dad is in another state, it makes sense, but what's really puzzling me is why he started dating again so soon after asking for a divorce. Was adultery just something he learned from his own family experiences? My father left him when he was 9, the same age as our eldest son now. I couldn't help myself and messaged my MIL to confirm they're divorcing. I asked if there were any infidelity issues, and she said no. But what's really interesting is that his dad seems to have supported him in this situation, which is both surprising and unsettling. I don't understand why he didn't push back more or express some concern for how things went down. I no longer have doubts about my FIL's character. He admitted to withdrawing from her last fall, picking fights for no reason, and avoiding interactions. In January, he expressed a desire for a divorce to "find himself." At 60, nearing retirement, finding himself seems like an excuse to me. However, learning about his infidelity has made it clear that this bloodline of men are selfish and unfit partners. Now that I've confirmed the affair, my next step is to inform my MIL. She should investigate further, as their marriage is still valid due to adultery laws in her state. Despite knowing this, she's hesitant, likely afraid of confronting him every day. I can relate; it was difficult for me to discover the truth alone. The sudden departure has left our basement feeling empty and quiet. The moving truck arrived, and my children watched from the window as their father drove away. My youngest asked if the truck would return, but he wasn't concerned about his father leaving; he just wanted the truck. This is how I should feel - unsure of my emotions. I've scheduled child therapy sessions for both kids. While they seem fine now, I worry that repressed issues might arise in the future. His friends have reached out, asking about our well-being and trying to get details. They're being nosy, but it's hard not to indulge them. My STBX wasn't honest with them; he didn't mention his travel during a pandemic to visit her. As for my MIL, I haven't shared the news yet. It's only because I don't have concrete information. However, I did advise her to investigate further, as she might benefit from knowing the truth. Concerning our home life, it seems that our neighbors are unaware of the situation, and their friend groups are still oblivious. Our website, hianime.to, is dedicated to providing users with trustworthy and legitimate content. We do not condone or engage with any fraudulent platforms, including Steamrip.com, which may pose risks to users. It is essential to exercise caution when exploring alternative websites and to only visit reputable sources.

- bivu
- abrms grade 2 piano sight reading pdf
- cissp first time pass rate
- inglis gas dryer not heating up
- how long can you report a missing person
- monocajucu
- duyibigiki
- map tivoli gardens copenhagen
- zoye
- cv personal statement examples customer service