

*A faith based short novel*

**Star Willis**

# **Repent to be saved**

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Yea though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death I will fear no evil for thou are with me.....

Psalm 23 : 4

# Prologue

I have no explanation except I'm following orders....

# Chapter 1

*This is a testimony and prophecy*

**H**earache is difficult demon to overcome however I am determined to win this fight therefore I'm being obedient to to what God tells me to do by writing this book to not only help myself but. Others as well. It's interesting my position when I met my ex I had purchased and wrapped my car and was saving toward paying it off so I could get a apartment. Once we became an item I did in fact get an apartment well townhouse however he slept with our neighbor causing drama stress and utter mayhem in a situation that should have been peaceful.

I recall standing in horror as the man I loved stood in MY townhouse screaming about how he didn't want to be with me then changing his mind once I told him he needed to leave. Abusing e because I decided to sit in the window and watch to see if I was right and he was in fact going next door all day to sleep withy our neighbor and the video of her in MY house while I was gone. Don't get it twisted I'm not mean or anything but you will not sleep in my bed eat my food and exist on my labor then insist on embarrassing me with women who are strangers to you. I won't stand by as you bark orders to me and then race off to have sex with someone else. I'm not by far a sex addict but I'm not a

prune. Long story short if I wanted a sexless life I'd avoid getting married. The fact that I had to endure his continuous gaslighting claims that I was the one with the problem and not the whores who would give him his thrill of evil is preposterous ... the type of whore that would proudly smile in your face and wave then go fuck your husband behind a trash can or public restroom .... Long story short I'd rather be alone.

I Think the problem a man like him would have with me is I rather enjoy my own company. Don't allow this to make you believe I hate being around other people because I can be social as well but I certainly enjoy being alone. I find comfort in my many hobbies and if I wanted a sexless drama free life I would just avoid men all together which brings me to my next point... sometimes going through heart ache makes me want that life. Like I could just let go of the idea of marriage build my own little sanctuary and the only man welcome will be my son. Boom drama has left the chat.....

This brings on my next point ex's who insist on doing you wrong time and time again but refuse to leave you alone. It seems like every time my life is getting together my ex pops up out of nowhere talking about he misses me, making prayers to God without my knowing sending curses and putting hits out on me in an attempt to crawl back into my life only to destroy whatever it is that I have worked so hard for these past four years have been exhausting. I work so hard .... I get a car .... I work hard some more .... get a house and boom there he is claiming what's mine should be his. He pretends to love me for a month sometimes it doesn't go past a week then he's back on his bs. What I don't understand is if he doesn't want to be with me why won't he leave me the fuck alone. Excuse my French. I'm

sick of him running in and out of my life with his bullshit (opps). My mother always said if a man doesn't add to your life he's wasting your time and with my experience my ex seems to do no more than take from me .... then the one time he was doing well and handling his share like the man I've always wanted him to be he says f u star and dips on me for a woman who can take care of him financially signaling this entire time he never meant a word he said. He's a liar and a cheat and was only using me to get ahead while simultaneously tearing me down in the process. The amount of hate anger and disdain I now have for him is beyond imagining. I'm truly trying to get over it but I keep getting stuck on why why the fuck did he do this to me. What caused this man to be so hateful nasty and mean. Before we met I had never seen him before or had any kind of encounter with him but he insisted. He literally chased me around the pool table and I honestly was trying to to mind my business and play in peace but not on his watch. It's kind of like a hateful person being filled with rage for you having the audacity to simply exist in peace.

The first time he broke my heart I started to assume he was gay or something. Honest answer. I have been married twice prior to him and was in a long engagement with my sons father and I have never experienced a man not giving a fuck to such an extent. To be honest my ex's couldn't keep their hands off of me so it was weird that he kept insisting on going elsewhere for his pleasure needs but every time I let him know I was over it and accepting the fact he was obviously not interested I was tripping. He would literally go sleep with someone else then come to me with demands like I was the one all in bliss and then would become furious when I went off on him. He was such a jerk and I know jerks I've experienced jerks I try to avoid jerks. I

honestly try to avoid handsome men but they seem to be the men that are attracted to me. It's always the same thing too many women want to experience being with him. Every man I married was notoriously hood famous for something and their dads were too and the women knew it and wanted them more.

I do realize in certain situations I didn't have the guy first some men carry on affairs longer than actual relationships and their mistress has been around way longer than their wife. This is the worst because technically the mistress is offended she didn't become the wife and obviously should be annoying on both sides one why string the mistress along knowing she wants something more than just sex secondly why keep dealing with your mistress if you truly believe your wife is the one it's stupid and makes no logical sense.



At this point I don't know if I will find love again however I do hope so in the deepest part of my heart I hope to find my someone but as my gray hairs take over I can't help but feel like it's too late. I tried time and time again and every time I end up disappointed in someone I once considered a close friend. It's like part of me wants someone to start a life with and grow old with then part of me is just over the idea all together and interested in just accomplishing my dreams alone. I honestly feel like even if at some point I was intended to be my ex's wife he rejected me in such a way it should be null and void at this point. I know I'm Tired of feeling as if God is punishing me. How is this fair why come every time God says He will gift something to me this monster comes from the hell hole of a vagina he left me for

and thinks it should be his. God said He will not be put to shame but it seems like time and time again He has allowed. This demon to barge into my life causing chaos and mayhem. When is God going to stop this vicious cycle of bullshit. He destroys all I worked for the twirls off like nothing happened and I honestly feel like he's not just mocking me but God at this point yet God does nothing. He insists on getting back with me after causing all kinds of hell before then if I say no he sends his gang after me puts hits out on me and puts curses on me. I hate him. I don't want to be with this devil anymore I'm sick of his lies his games and his fuckery and I pray God would deal with him after all he is the ass that destroyed two cars and stole two houses. Where is God in all this where is God hiding has He left the chat. I'm so close to be able to have my own yet so far. If God loves me so much why hasn't He just sent me the amount I need so I can move forward. At this point I feel as if I'm being punished and I don't understand why . I did exactly what God asked me to why am I homeless without a means of transportation and having to beg for food while this Demon lays up with some whore in bliss cheer and happiness. At this point I'm convinced we're in hell and if we aren't I assume Christ will be coming to shut this shit show the world has turned into down quick... and at this point I'm here for it. No one seems to give a shit about going to heaven or hell anymore anyways nobody is concerned about repenting nobody cares about Gods commands and I for one did not come back here for this fuckery.

## About the Author



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