

I'm twenty-three and just got out of college. I moved into my first apartment with my partner, and started my first job. I also just started the process of divorcing my ex, whom I married right out of high school. They were verbally abusive, controlling, and forced me to do whatever they wanted for our entire marriage.

We've been separated for over a month now, but since we started with the divorce they have been calling me, threatening me, getting their family to send me nasty messages. I'm scared for what they're going to do when the divorce is final.

Things are going really well at work, but a few weeks ago one of my team members said we should all go out after work. It was fun but one of the guys in my office would not leave me alone. Ever since we went out he's been stopping me in the office, messaging me, asking me out and flirting with me. It makes me really uncomfortable.

On top of everything, my ex has my insurance, both our cars, and the house in their name. I'm close with my family, but they aren't able to help me out financially. So I have been relying on my current partner for transportation and I haven't had access to my medication. I've had anxiety and depression since I was a teenager (long before I met my ex), but since I've been missing doses, I'm not always clear headed.

I'm also the youngest, newest one in the office and the only one without an advanced degree. I'm scared to talk to my supervisor about my coworker who is making me uncomfortable. And if I bring up what's happening with my ex, they will look down on me for getting married as a teen right out of high school.

I want everything with my ex to stop and I don't even want to go to work anymore because of my coworker who is harassing me. I don't have the money to leave this job and hire a lawyer. I think I need someone to help me figure out what to do.

I did a quick Google search for help in my area, but all that came up were domestic violence shelters. All their websites had were pictures of older women and they talked about shelter and abuse. No one looked like me and I couldn't find anything that talked about what I'm going through.