

It was consensual

It was consensual – interactions with Ren at RDC 2025

The last few days have completely turned my world upside down and as most of you know, the events have sent me into complete despair. I am still struggling to come to terms with this new reality, but I am no longer at a point where I do not see a way out.

Thus, I have decided to fight for my name and my business as both have been completely and unfairly ruined by Ren's accusations.

As described in this document and supported and documented by our conversations it is clear that

- The interactions between me and Ren were entirely **consensual**
- The **messages** from Ren were **encouraging in nature** both before, under and after RDC and did in no way indicate any form of displeasure.
- Ren **retroactively** decided that our encounter constituted an assault once I had declined to continue our relationship weeks after RDC.

On April 9th, Ren published a document on Twitter accusing me of sexually assaulting her at RDC. The document is full of screenshots and her making up my intentions.

I am by no means a perfect person. My autism causes me to have poorly developed social antennas that make it hard for me to read subtle social signals. I do, however, understand the concept and importance of consent.

I can understand that Ren is struggling and that our relationship has caused emotional stress. For that, I am sorry – but feelings are not facts and what Ren may be feeling right now does not in any shape or form align with the events as they happened.

I have been accused of a serious crime – sexual assault. Any such serious claim should be backed by serious evidence as the consequences for the accused are massive. No formal complaint has been logged at relevant authorities neither at the time of the alleged assault nor now at the time of accusation.

I am left to respond to the accusations posted on Twitter. It seems that the burden of proof has thus been turned completely on its head. Ren claims an assault took place and I must now prove that it did not.

There are a lot of accusations raised against me in the document – from the main accusation down to the sinister meaning of each message I have sent. I cannot possibly respond to each of these accusations so I will focus on the most serious one – that I planned and executed an assault on Ren.

It is impossible for me to prove decisively what happened in that hotel room as only Ren and I were present. I can only give an account of my actions and my thinking at the time but that will just be my words against Rens. The best way for me to prove that no assault took place is to publish our subsequent conversations.

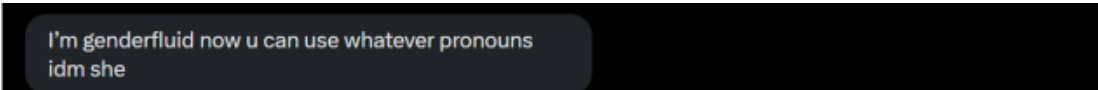
The messages are intensely private in nature, and I would prefer not to publish them, but I do not feel that Ren has left me any choice.

Disclaimer

Disclaimer

There are a few things to note off before reading this document that I believe are important to keep in mind whilst reading:

1. As I am currently in the hospital, one of the conditions that allows me to have access to a computer is the restriction of internet access. I have some screenshots in the document, as I was working on this document before my admission. I have not been able to access Discord to take more. I will type out (*), followed by the evidence I would have shared for these instances where I cannot provide any.
 - The only exception is a transcript of my entire conversation with Ren on Twitter which has been made by a family member.
 - [You can find it here](#). 18+ warning.
2. Because of the above, I am also not able to stay up to date. All information that I will be addressing is information only up to April 9th. Any information that Ren might have disclosed after this point is unknown to me, and thus, I will be unable to answer. Information provided may be outdated should you cross reference information that I am referencing, compared to what may currently be written.
3. For the disclaimer and the timeline I have had help from my parents to structure and clarify my main points. I wanted to make sure that my main points are clear for all to understand. For that, I have needed help and the language used may be a bit more formal than my usual style of writing. My full response is more free-flowing in a less formal language and you should bear with me for typos and any timeline that is not fully chronological.
4. Ren is genderfluid. Over the years I have referred to Ren as both he/him, she/her and they/them. This is apparent in the different screenshots. In our private conversations I was told to use she/her and I will do so in this document.



I'm genderfluid now u can use whatever pronouns
idm she

Timeline

TIMELINE

Getting to know each other

I have known Ren for five years and she has worked for my team in the past. However, she was not part of the team when we met at RDC. She was no longer an employee of mine so there was no manager/subordinate relationship at the time of our meeting.

We had an ongoing personal relationship; we communicated regularly, were familiar with each other, and developed a level of comfort over time. Additionally, I developed a crush on Ren, as she was mostly a nice and loving person to talk to and hang out with. After Ren had left the team, we started flirting leading up to RDC.

Meeting in person

Ren makes a big deal out of me asking for her height and weight. I work out a lot, and I am proud of my physical strength. I did not need to ask for her weight – I was just making a poor attempt at flirting, thinking that she would be impressed by my strength. So when she said that I was allowed to lift her when we met, that was the first thing that came to mind. In hindsight, a handshake would have been more suitable.

We spent a day in San Jose shopping and hanging out in a suite in a hotel with other friends. I gave her a long hug before I left to go to bed.

Hooking up

The next day I was invited to Ren's hotel room after I had offered to come over and visit her when she messaged me that she was feeling down. She was crying and we started hugging, as I tried to comfort her. It was the best cause of action I could think of to console her to bring her out of her emotional distress. After some time, she calmed down and **she eventually asked if she could kiss me.**

Ren's description of our first kiss. Two weeks later (17th Sep) in a Twitter message.



Little sad

Fuck u man I miss the way ur tongue feels in my mouth every once in a while

09.39

hehe 09.39

Like when I tell u that shit had me lose my mind I like

Like my soul left my body i didn't know what to say or form coherent words i just let shit happen fuck ooooffff

UR NOT EVEN GOOD AT KISSING

U SUCK!

I just like sloppy dumb idiots like u ur just soooooo duuuuumb

09.40

i like toungekissingg 09.41

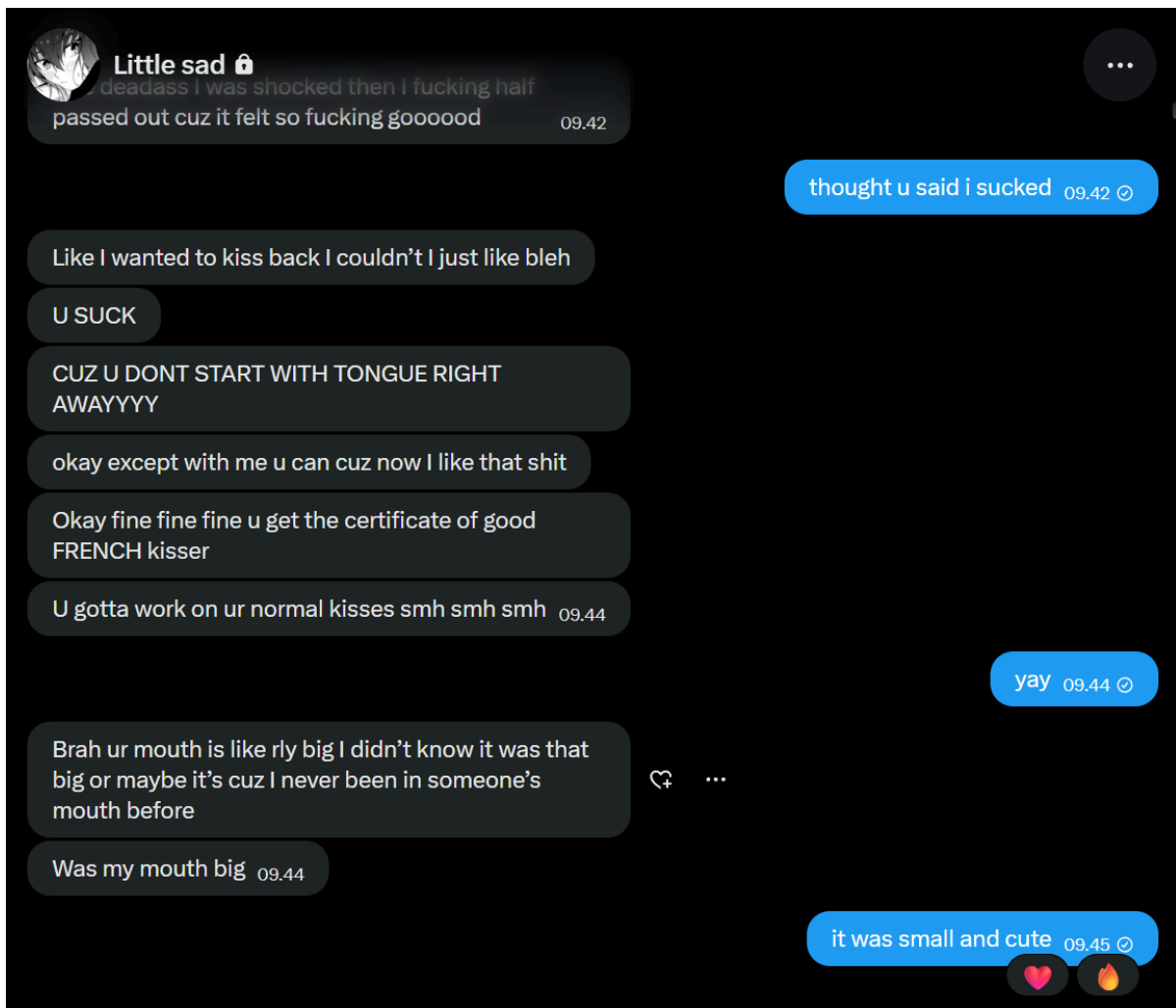
I didn't know I liked it until u did it to me



Like

Like deadass I was shocked then I fucking half passed out cuz it felt so fucking goooood

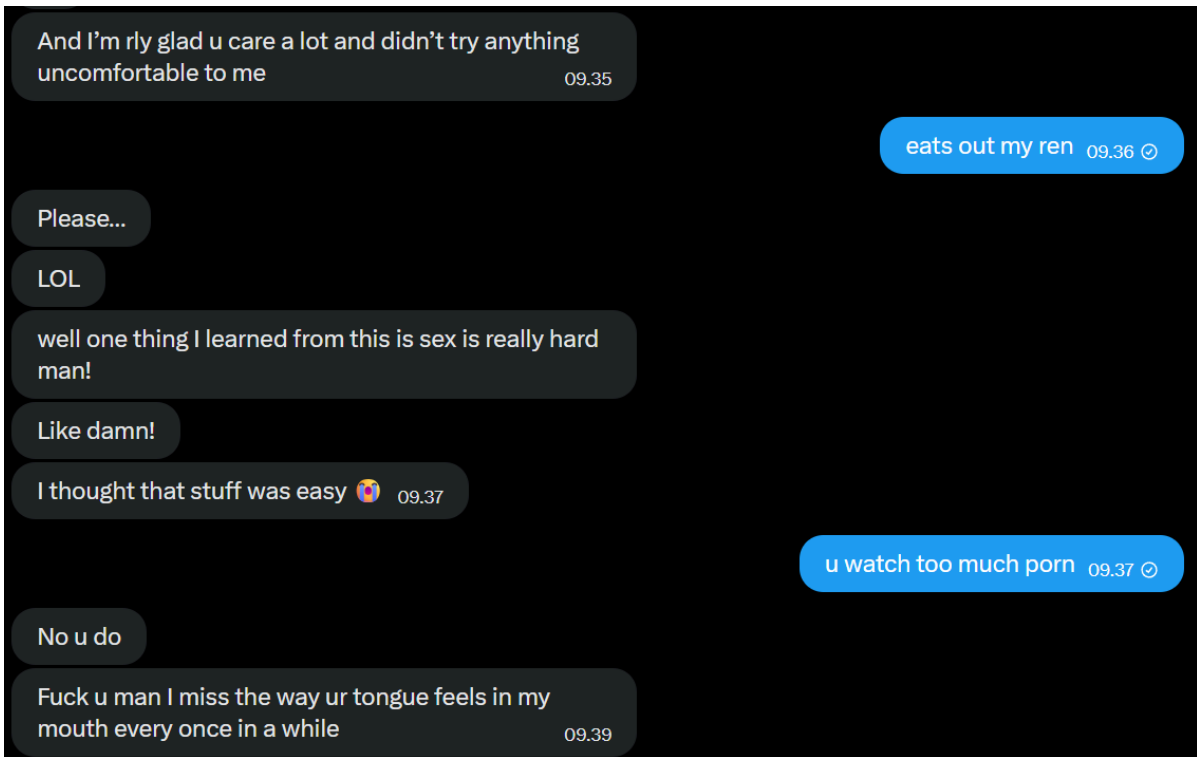
09.42



Twitter conversation 17-25th September

We did not by any means have a perfect experience but decided to try again the next day.

Ren telling me on Twitter "And I'm rly glad u care a lot and didn't try anything uncomfortable to me"

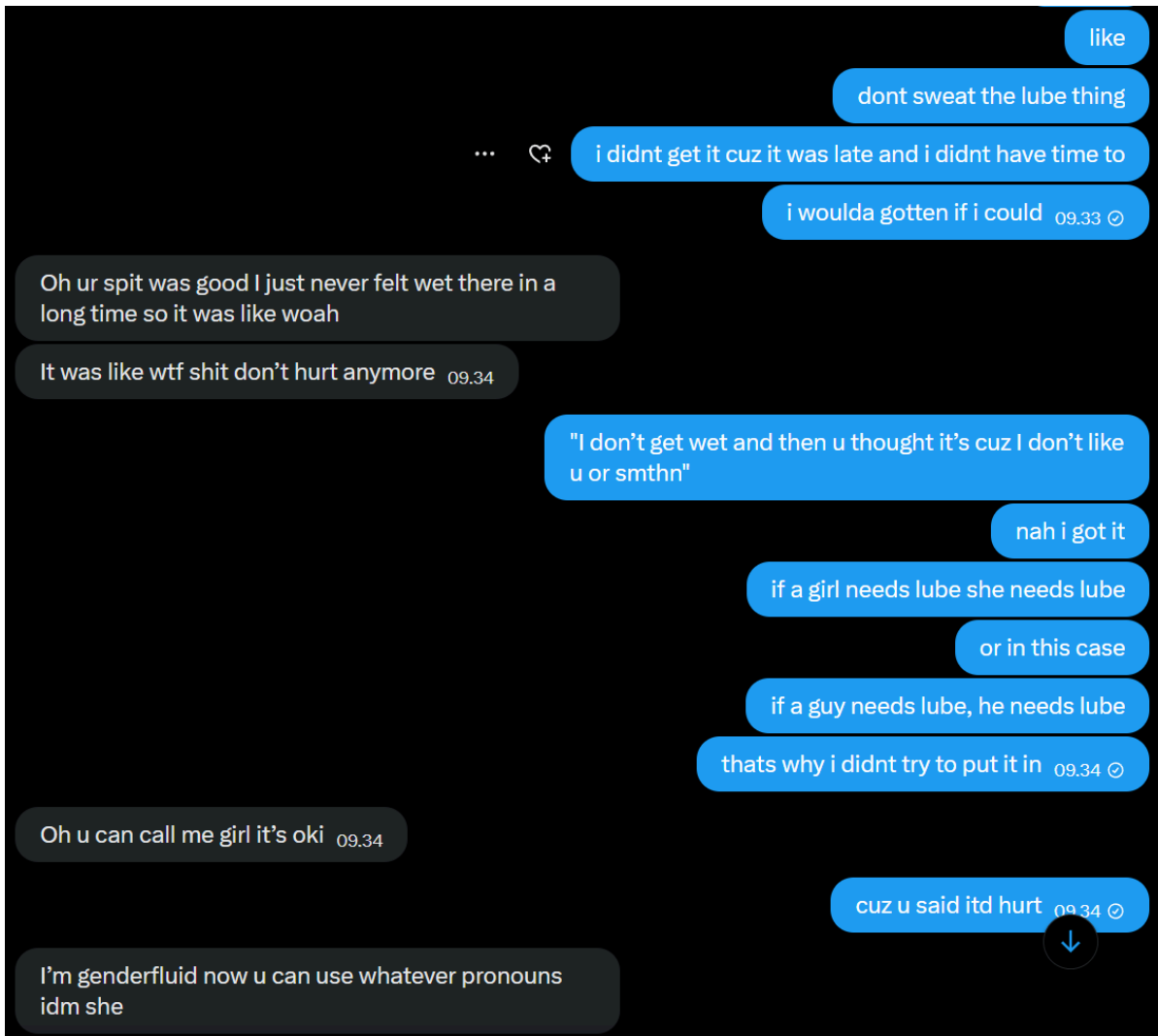


Twitter conversation 17-25th September

Second encounter

We decided to try again – this time involving condoms and lube. Ren focuses a lot on the decision to purchase lube and condoms, and the dialogue on Discord clearly demonstrates that both of us were out of our comfort zone trying to find these items in a foreign country.

This is how we later talked about it on Twitter:



Twitter conversation 17-25th September

We met again and engaged in romantic activity. This was fully consensual.

When she expressed concern that intercourse might hurt I did not try. Ren had asked me to stay the night. I spent the night because she wanted me to. We continued to message each other after I returned to my hotel.

Cutting contact during RDC

During RDC, I was informed that Ren had broken the boundaries I had set, by telling people about our intimate encounters. Because of this, I decided to stop talking to Ren.

Reconnecting after RDC

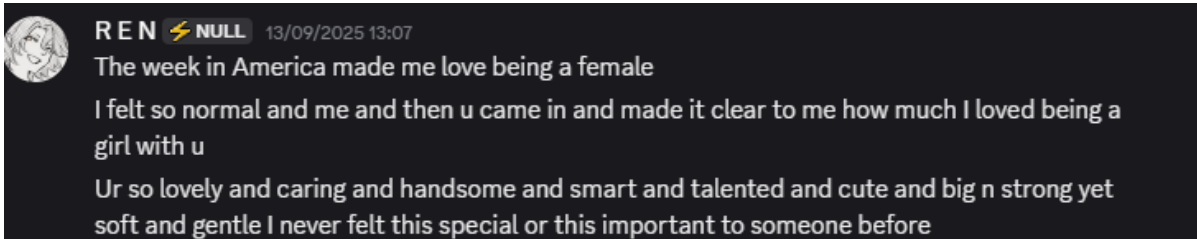
After returning to my home country, I learned that Ren had attempted to take her own life. I felt awful that this had happened, and reconnected with her to support her.

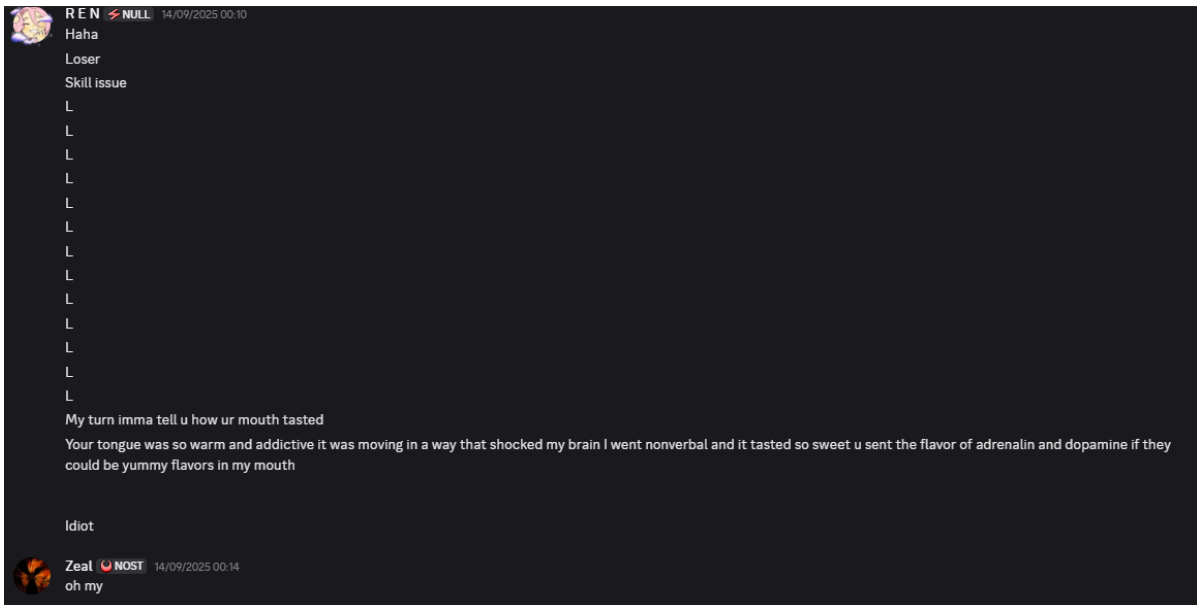
The message thread

As part of our post RDC conversations, we moved to private Twitter accounts. These messages are intensely private and below you will find a complete printout of these messages. I believe they clearly illustrate that:

- What happened between us was an **entirely consensual** - if slightly awkward - sexual encounter. Our lack of experience meant that it felt less than perfect the first time, but we were both encouraged to try again the next night.
- **I felt embarrassed** that I was not able to get Ren to climax as I felt I was expected to. This embarrassment might also have led me to some abrupt action (leaving early) and similarly curt messages afterwards.
- **The messages** from Ren immediately afterwards **are encouraging** in nature and in no way indicate any form of displeasure.
- Ren's messages after returning from RDC gets increasingly explicit and confirmed (to me) that Ren missed me and our physical intimacy. Ren claims that she gave all her affirmations at RDC because she was afraid of me and felt constrained. If this should be the case, why did she then repeat them many weeks later, when we were thousands of miles away from RDC and each other?
- Once I had declined to continue our relationship weeks after RDC **Ren retroactively decided** that our encounter constituted an assault. I had early on made it clear that I saw our relationship as a "friends with benefits" arrangement and that I was not seeking a long-term, long-distance romantic relationship. I am not a romantic person and the large distance between us made a relationship seem unrealistic.
- I realize that the messages do not necessarily leave an impression of me as a perfect gentleman. I could probably have handled the relationship better.

She wrote a lot about our encounters in a way that clearly indicated to me that she had enjoyed them. In the beginning this was on Discord but we moved to Twitter as I want to keep my Discord for work and fun.





The whole Twitter conversation is in a different document as it contains sexual, pornographic and explicit language. All names and faces have been redacted. [Link.](#)

Cutting contact for good

After RDC, I had learned that Ren had been awful to my friends at the conference, and as such, I did not wish to associate with her anymore. This was done slowly, as I was afraid that abruptly cutting her off could lead to her trying to cause self harm again.

The team was not involved

No other team members were present during the encounters, and those who learned about it learned it from Ren afterwards. People who were named in Ren's document or accused of complicity were not participants and were not hiding misconduct.

Conclusion

I regret having to publish this document. I do, however, adamantly deny being an assailant and I refuse to be labelled as such, my other shortcomings notwithstanding.

I hope that online friends, co-workers and close business partners hereby can avoid the apparent guilt by association that is rampant in the initial reactions I saw before I was hospitalized. I did not start this, and I am sorry for all the trouble it may have caused you.

My full response

Complete timeline

This is a complete timeline of all actions and statements from the moment Ren stopped working on the game until I terminated the connection. Ren's document contains numerous accusations and highly biased interpretations, all of which I can refute with documentation and explanations that place events in their proper context. If you primarily want to see what actually happened regarding the alleged incident, you may press the link below.

[Jump to September 3rd](#)

May 2025

Ren quit her job

I quit working on his game due to psychological abuse and being overworked back during Summer 2025. I was manipulated into believing I was in the wrong for quitting, and it was framed as me "forcing him to fire me". I was blocked by the team, exiled from all servers, and told I was too unstable and a liability to be around. Not long after, he decided we should reconnect. He befriended me again for his own benefit, conditioned me to not think too much of physical contact, and took his chances to get me alone with him.

- When Ren quit, it was in a group chat with 1 of her friends. The way it came off to me was Ren berating their work, saying how they were an awful person, etc. It felt like Ren wanted to be fired in order to quit working, without the need to resign on her own accord.
- As I had left this groupchat, I do not have screenshots
-

At the time of our sexual encounter, Ren was not employed by me. She had left on her own accord 4 months earlier in May 2025. This was done in a group chat that I no longer have access to.

[(*) As of the writing of this document, you may find a tweet on Ren's account that she sent in May saying that she left on her own accord.]

HOWEVER! At the time, Ren was still receiving a group payout. Even though Ren had left, I still wished for her to be compensated accordingly for the music she had made for the update which released in June. As such, I decided to keep them on group % until the next update, which released on Sept 12th. Ren was informed of this before RDC, and initially thought that she had remained on % for licensing. **[(*) Screenshots cannot be provided, these were in DM's with another composer, as they were taking over Ren's position. It was forwarded to me by them using Discord's "Forward" feature.]**

It was clarified to her that they were left on % so she could receive proper pay for her work, and she would be removed from it on the day of our next update, Operation: Heartburn.

[(*) Screenshots cannot be provided, these were in DM's with the new composer. This was also forwarded.]

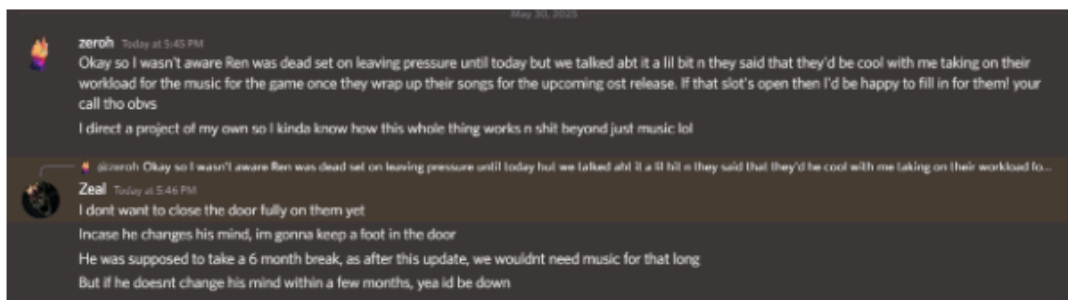
Her screenshots are not dated but it is from the time she quit her job in May 2025

Earlier Signs I Failed To Name At The Time

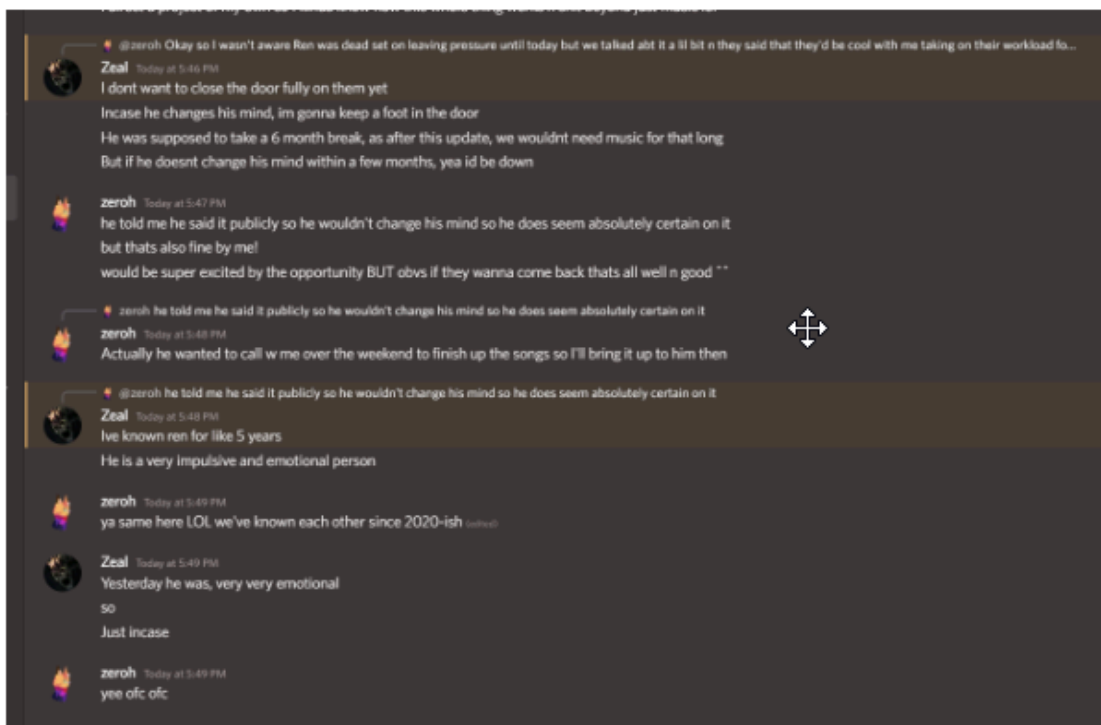
I

These screenshots are older, but I'm including them here because they matter in hindsight. I didn't fully understand what pattern I was inside at the time. I made excuses for public humiliation, cruelty, and the way he talked about me to other people. Looking back now, I see these moments differently. They were not random. They were warning signs.

He explicitly said he didn't want to "close the door fully" on me and wanted to keep "a foot in the door." That's what I was to him. Not a person he cared about. Access he wanted to keep open for later.



- I "kept a foot in the door" in case Ren changed her mind, because I wanted Ren to have a stable source of income, and because I was sad to see her quit.



This is the environment around him. Everyone is replaceable. Anyone can be discarded. That wasn't abstract to me. That was how he treated me too.

- “Everyone is replaceable”. That is how jobs work. If an employee quits, you hire a replacement.

May 12nd, 2025

Ren constantly told me about relationship problems and an online crush



R E N ⚡ NULL 12/05/2025 00:30

Uhhhmmmm



Zeal 🌶️ NOST 12/05/2025 00:30

hi (edited)



R E N ⚡ NULL 12/05/2025 00:31

Uuhmmm

Ummm

Idk

Like



Zeal 🌶️ NOST 12/05/2025 00:31

?



R E N ⚡ NULL 12/05/2025 00:31

Idddkkkkkkk



Zeal 🌶️ NOST 12/05/2025 00:31

wat



R E N ⚡ NULL 12/05/2025 00:31

Idkidkidikiidkdukdifkdifkdjckdjfj like



Zeal 🌶️ NOST 12/05/2025 00:31

whats this about



R E N ⚡ NULL 12/05/2025 00:31

IDKK

I thought I was gonna talk then now I'm like MAYBE it's a bad idea

█ is nice right



Zeal 🌶️ NOST 12/05/2025 00:32

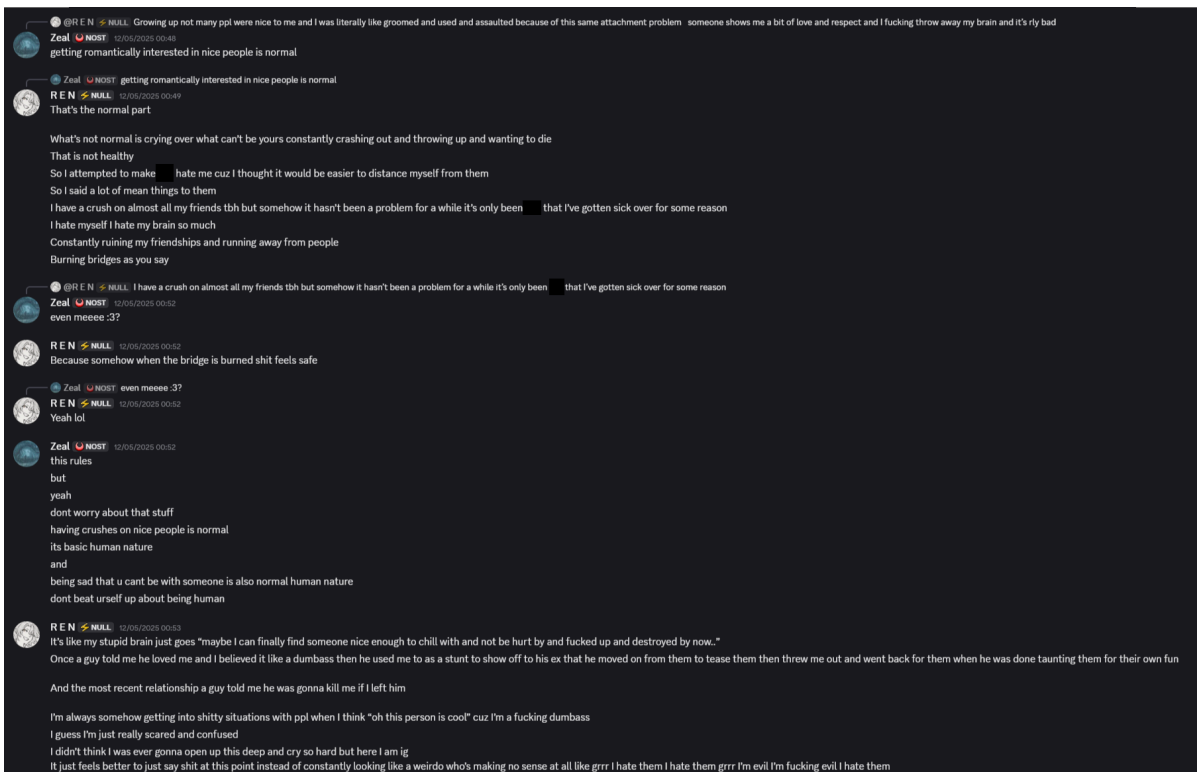
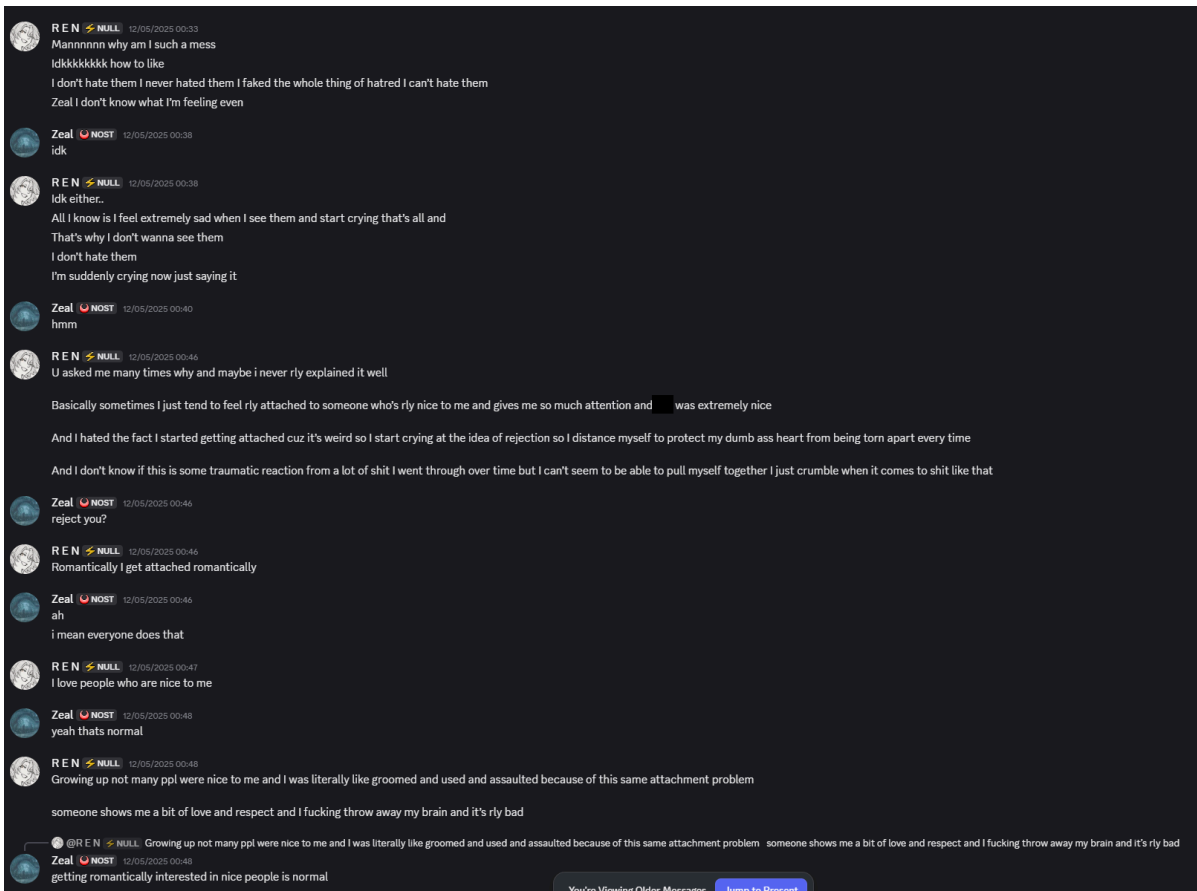
what is it

ya

im in vc with █ rn actually

weve been writing the new dialouge

its turned out really good



Ren: "Constantly ruining my friendships and running away from people. Burning bridges as you say"



REN ⚡ NULL 12/05/2025 01:00

I'm nothing but a lonely loser who cries himself to sleep after a long day at school and tortures himself over his friendships
I shit talked [redacted] and I'm feeling awful about it
I do mean things that I don't mean
I say mean cruel things that I don't mean
Because I'm weak
Looking at u and all the cool connections you form it's inspiring because how do you talk to all those big people I can never

I am so bad at connecting with people and talking and just sounding normal



Zeal 🌐 NOST 12/05/2025 01:10

The thing is like
I dont really like
know how I can help you with this specifically
This is just something that i havent had experience with
like, not the having crushes part
ive always been able to see a crush as like, just that
like, "oh, this person is nice, but they live a million miles from me so thats not happening.", and then I move on
Its like
Its like seeing a pretty person in the street
Theyre pretty, you want their number, but you dont ask them and move on
online crushes should be treated that way
[redacted] is pretty, but they live across the planet, so u cant date them
and then u move on
I cant give you any advice on this, cuz thats just the only thing you can do
[redacted] isnt gonna hate you for having a crush on them btw
like at most, people will go
"oh thats cool" and then feel confident about someone liking them
[redacted] isnt gonna go "oh that sucks that you have a crush on me, fuck you!" just because you have a crush on them
so u shouldnt be crying about it
like most people like it when someone has a crush on them
makes them feel pretty/nice/whatever
so dont beat yourself up about it

@REN ⚡ NULL I shit talked [redacted] and I'm feeling awful about it



Zeal 🌐 NOST 12/05/2025 01:14

[redacted] isnt mad btw
theyre just a bit confused
But they know that, hey, you have some mental issues like youve said
so they arent mad about it
u havent burnt any bridges yet, if ur scared about that



REN ⚡ NULL 12/05/2025 01:15

Can u explain to [redacted] just so they're less confused

Ren: "I do mean things that I don't mean
I say mean cruel things that I don't mean"



Zeal 12/05/2025 01:16

Ive told them that u arent mad at them, in a VC like i said
havent mentioned the crush thingy



R E N 12/05/2025 01:16

They knew about that but I didn't let them respond cuz I blocked them right after telling them

@R E N They knew about that but I didn't let them respond cuz I blocked them right after telling them



Zeal 12/05/2025 01:17

oh okay



R E N 12/05/2025 01:17

Idk how to
Talk to them



Zeal 12/05/2025 01:18

Then dont
like
dont talk if u dont have to
u can just chill
but
here

<https://discord.gg/yE9UVxfV>

You sent an invite, but...



Invalid Invite

Try sending a new invite!

u dont have to talk to [redacted] if u dont want to
but we still want u in the server
but
just know

[redacted] isnt mad at u or anything
so dont think they hate u
theyre a chill person, they understand



R E N 12/05/2025 01:26

Oh I thought u guys were in a vc



Zeal 12/05/2025 01:26

we just let cuz
its 1:30
i gotta be up at 9 tmrw
like piss early so im going to bed

like piss early so im going to bed



R E N ⚡ NULL 12/05/2025 01:27
Oh oki

@R E N ⚡ NULL Yeah lol



Zeal 🚫 NOST 12/05/2025 01:27
also if it helps, it goes both ways
like ur awesome and nice and pretty as well, so dont beat urself up about it
Its normal

Zeal 🚫 NOST also if it helps, it goes both ways like ur awesome and nice and pretty as well, so dont beat urself up about it



R E N ⚡ NULL 12/05/2025 01:28
Ur rly sweet i just rly didn't know how to approach u so I just never bothered w it



R E N ⚡ NULL 12/05/2025 01:36
Also sorry to like dump a lot of yapping so suddenly today



Zeal 🚫 NOST 12/05/2025 01:36
Dont sweat it



R E N ⚡ NULL 12/05/2025 01:36
I'm so stupid my tummy hurts after talking so much hghhhhygufjncjhdkfj



R E N ⚡ NULL 12/05/2025 01:44
Could u.. make a group chat with [redacted] cuz I don't wanna talk to them in dms



Zeal 🚫 NOST 12/05/2025 01:45
Idk how to on mobile



R E N ⚡ NULL 12/05/2025 01:46
Press my name then add to group
Up



R E N ⚡ NULL 12/05/2025 01:54
Idk man they seem pretty scary



R E N ⚡ NULL 12/05/2025 09:54
Somehow
Everything turned out fine
And nobody hates me or sees me as a weirdo for liking ppl and somehow everything is just fine
Thank u for letting me yap and helping me feel better
I talked w [redacted] in dms and everything feels fine



R E N ⚡ NULL 12/05/2025 10:06
Also since I said it in a dumb way last night

I think ur cute and silly and funny and dumb and stupid and adorable

Bleh there I said it go feel awesome and confident or whatever

- I now wish I had turned away at that time after she revealed how she treats her friends and those she has crushes on.

May 28th, 2025

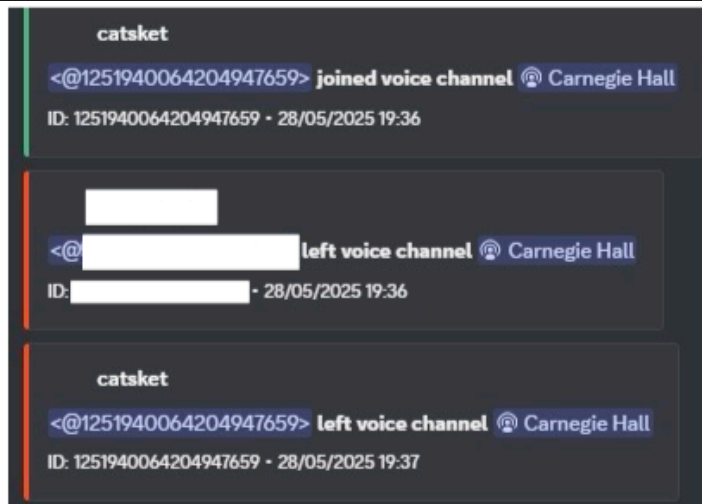
Breaking her NDA

On the Framing That Followed

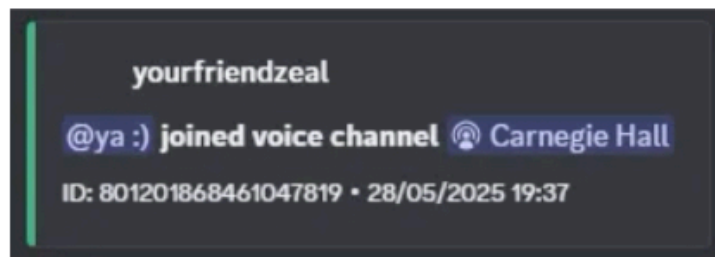
This encounter was later framed by them as me harassing them.

I want to be precise about what that framing does. I approached them once, in a public space, to try to apologize and clear the air. That is not harassment. Calling it harassment flips who was in distress and who was being unkind. It gave them a victim position they did not earn from that interaction, and it gave people a reason to dismiss anything I might later say about how I was treated.

And with Zerum specifically, it fits a pattern. I say this from observation, NOT hatred. Once during a Stage stream, I was in FL Studio. Kat briefly joined Stage and caught a bit of the OST. They did not reach out to me. They went to Zerum. Who then reported it to Zeal. He entered the Stage with 11 people and yelled at me. Shortly afterwards, Zerum and Kat unfriended me. Zerum had already blocked me, removed me from her server, and decided I was unstable, all before I ever had a problem with her. She hated me first, the coldness at RDC was not a surprise.



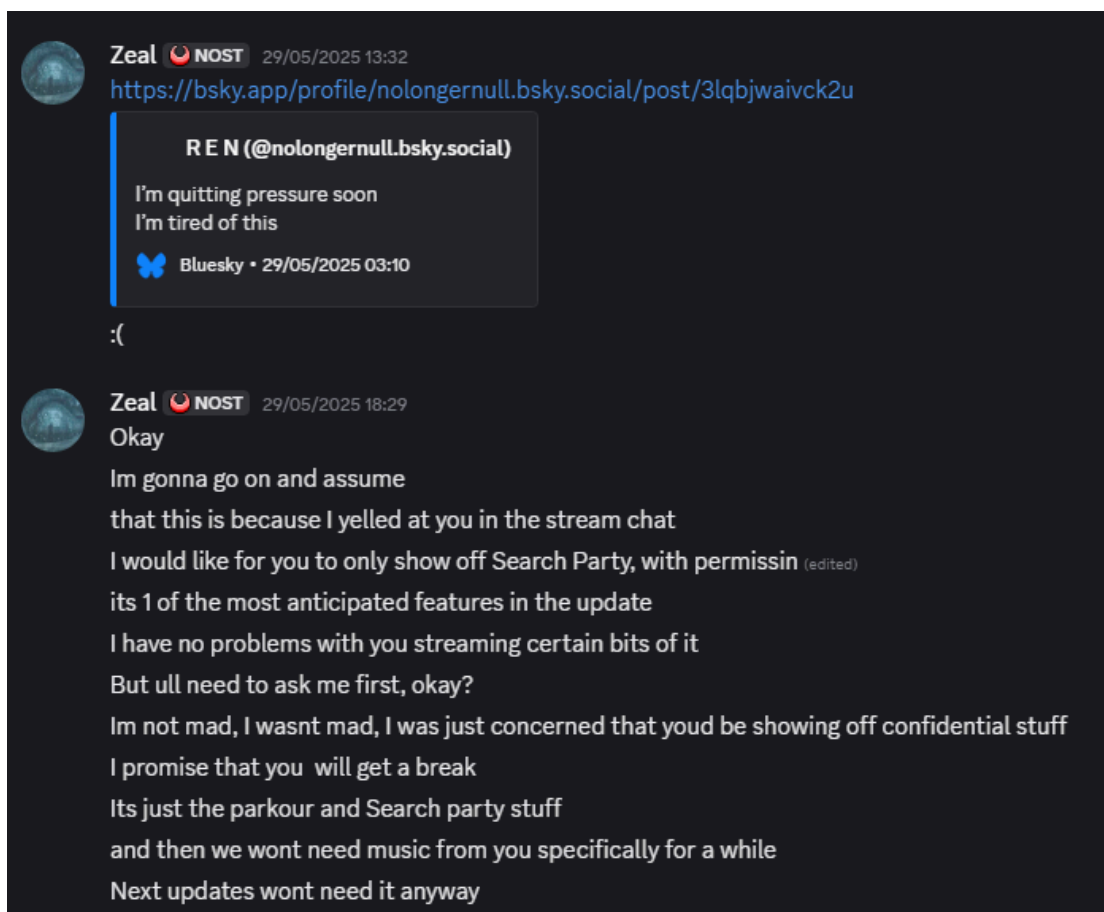
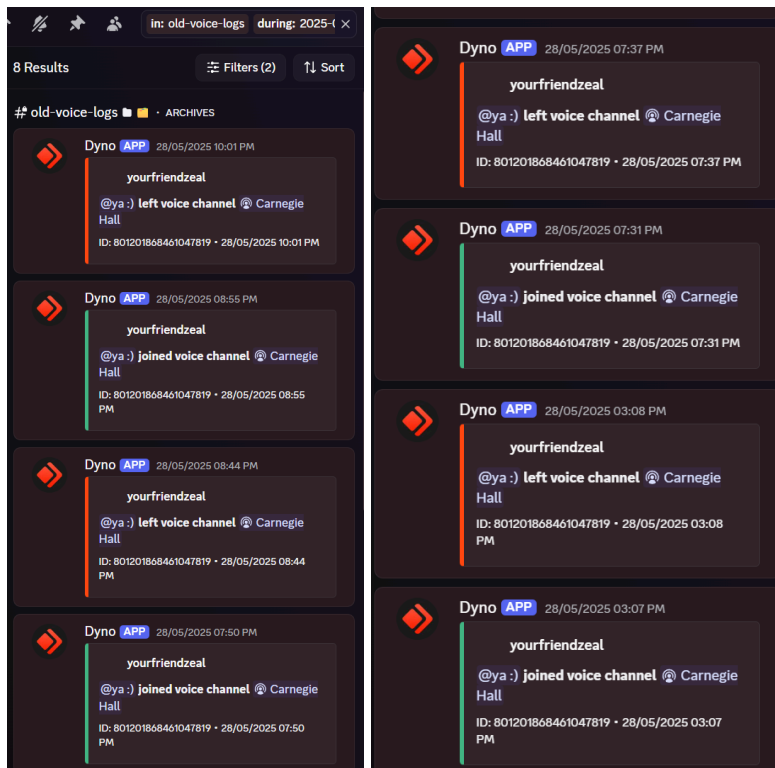
May 28, 2025, log of Kat joining and leaving Stage within a minute.



May 28, 2025, log of Zeal immediately joining the Stage to berate me.

- They “framed” it as harassment, as they had tried to get Ren to leave them alone multiple times.
- The Stream in question was Ren streaming NDA music. I only yelled at her because she had done so multiple times before, and I was getting annoyed that she wouldn't

stop showcasing yet-to-be-revealed music, despite me joining to tell her to stop doing so multiple times.



Next updates wont need it anyway



Zeal 29/05/2025 18:48



I did something similar
leaking character designs a bit early
And, just like now
I wasnt mad
just really frustrated that stuff was being leaked, without asking me first
Thats the same here
I wouldnt really mind you showing off Search party (edited)
Its just that you have to ask me first (edited)




R E N ⚡ NULL 29/05/2025 18:57

Please don't get mad he just wants what's best for me he worries about me
I'm so sorry



Zeal 29/05/2025 18:57

Im not mad

 Zeal Im not mad, I wasnt mad, I was just concerned that youd be showing off confidential stuff

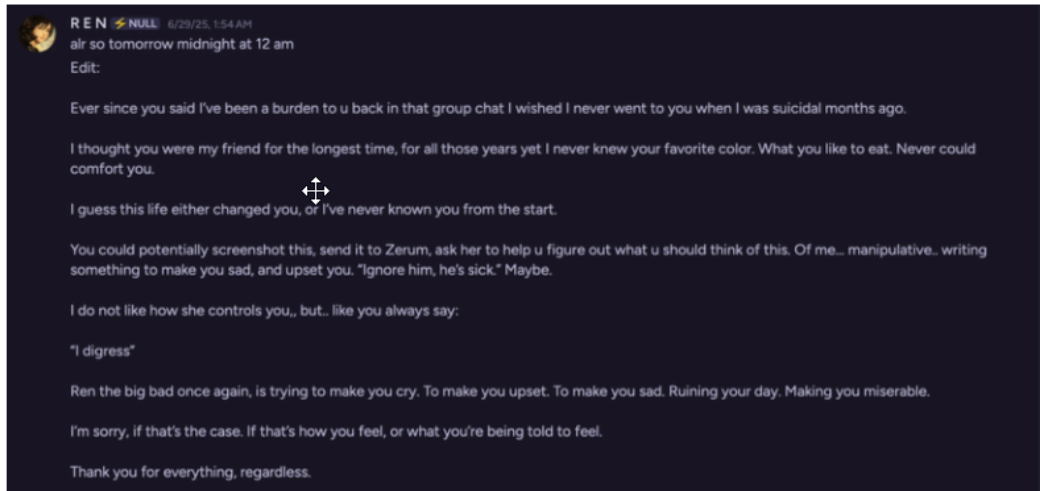


Zeal 29/05/2025 18:58

As stated above
just waiting

August 11th, 2025

August 11, 2025 : Re-engagement, Re-connection, and Access Control



"Alr so tomorrow midnight at 12 am" was the timing of when my last album was releasing.

June 29, 2025 : 12 am was the timing of the final album release. My goodbye message to Zeal. August 11th, we connecte
back

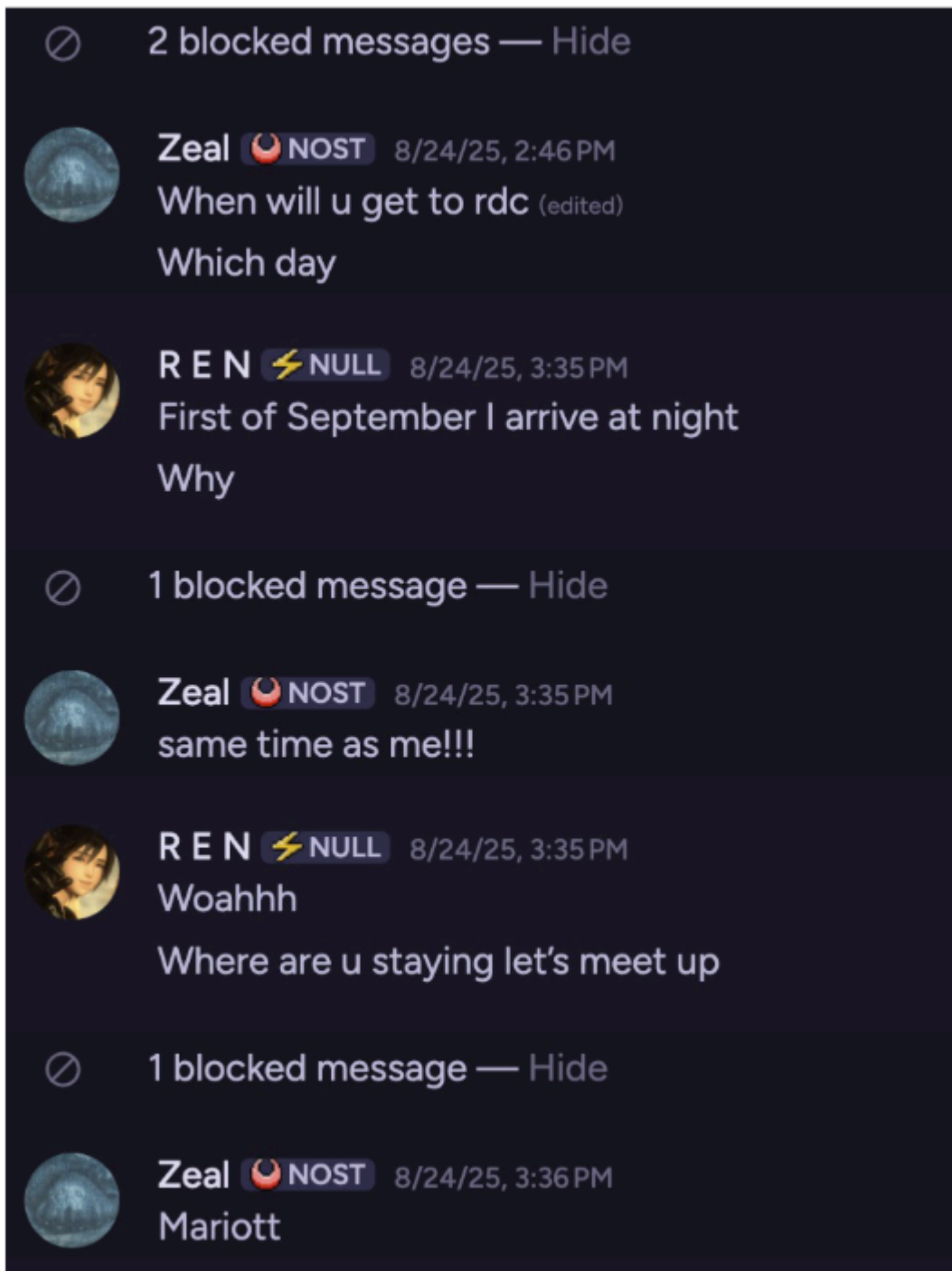
- I had referred to Ren as a "burden" as it had been extremely mentally exhausting to console her whenever she had a breakdown. Every time I had been there and helped her calm down, she'd spiral again. I am not someone who is well versed in mental health, and her always coming to me was heavily taxing my own mental health.

August 24th, 2025

Ren asks me where I will be staying

August 24, 2025 : Coordinating Proximity at RDC

Zeal asks which day I will arrive at RDC. When I answer, he responds enthusiastically that we arrive at the same time, then immediately shares his hotel. This coordination was deliberate.



- In the screenshot provided, you can clearly see that she asked me where I was staying.

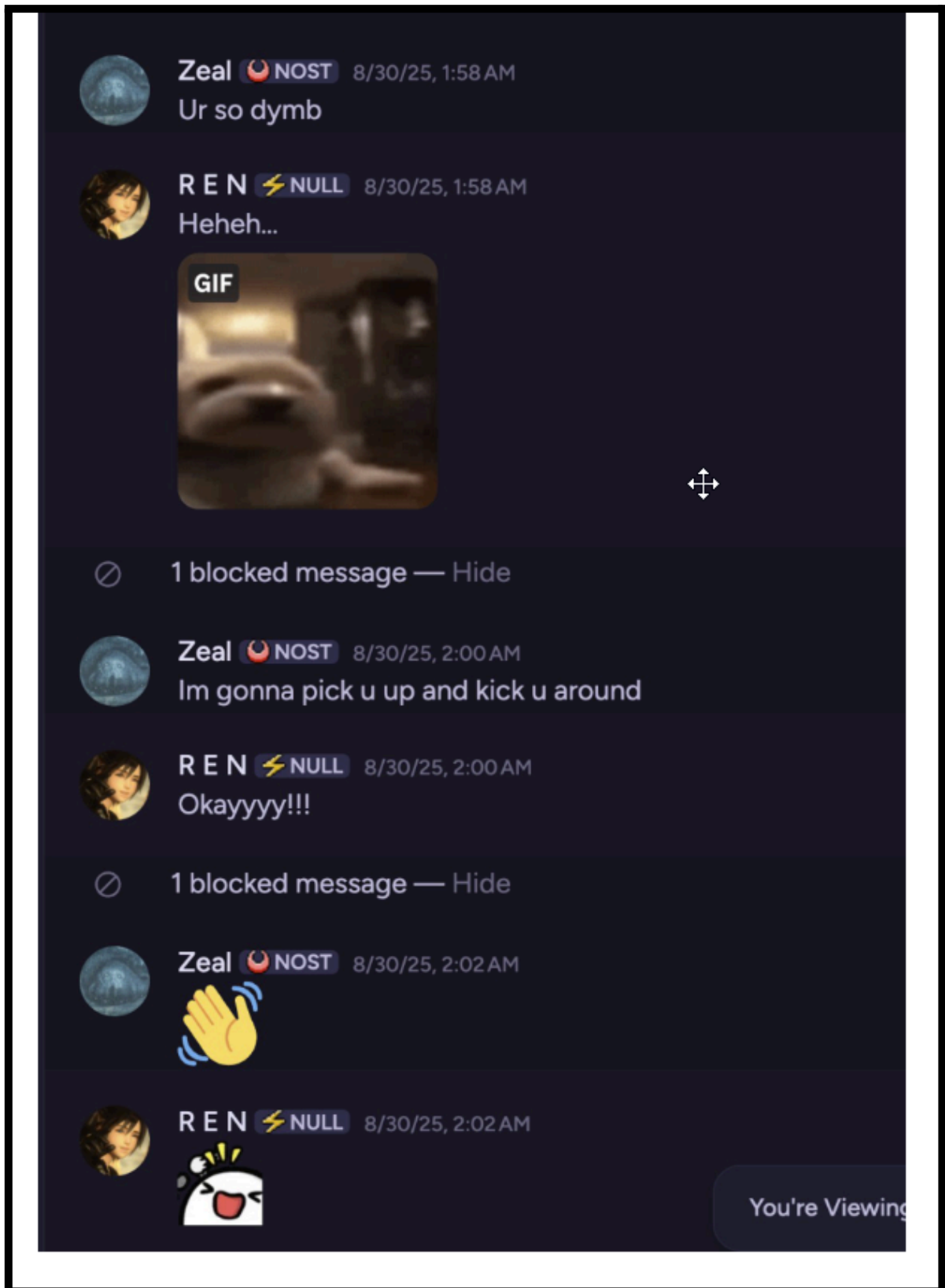
August 25th, 2025



Aug 25, 5:55-5:56 PM : Zeal: "[im gonna push you at rdc.](#)" Me: "WAAAAAAA."

- I was simply excited to see Ren in person, and worded it in a silly way.

August 30th, 2025



- Like above, I was being playful.

August 30th, 2025

August 30, 2025 (Afternoon) , Gift, Access, "sit on top of me"

I was in a mall shopping for gifts to bring to my friends before my flight. I offer to buy Zeal a gift as well. He deflects, but redirects care by naming someone else (Kat) who likes the same thing I offered, completely ignoring the fact that the connection between the two (I and Kat) was severed a long time ago. Later that same afternoon: the bunny proxy pattern culminates in "yeah u can sit on top of me," followed by him explicitly asking my height.

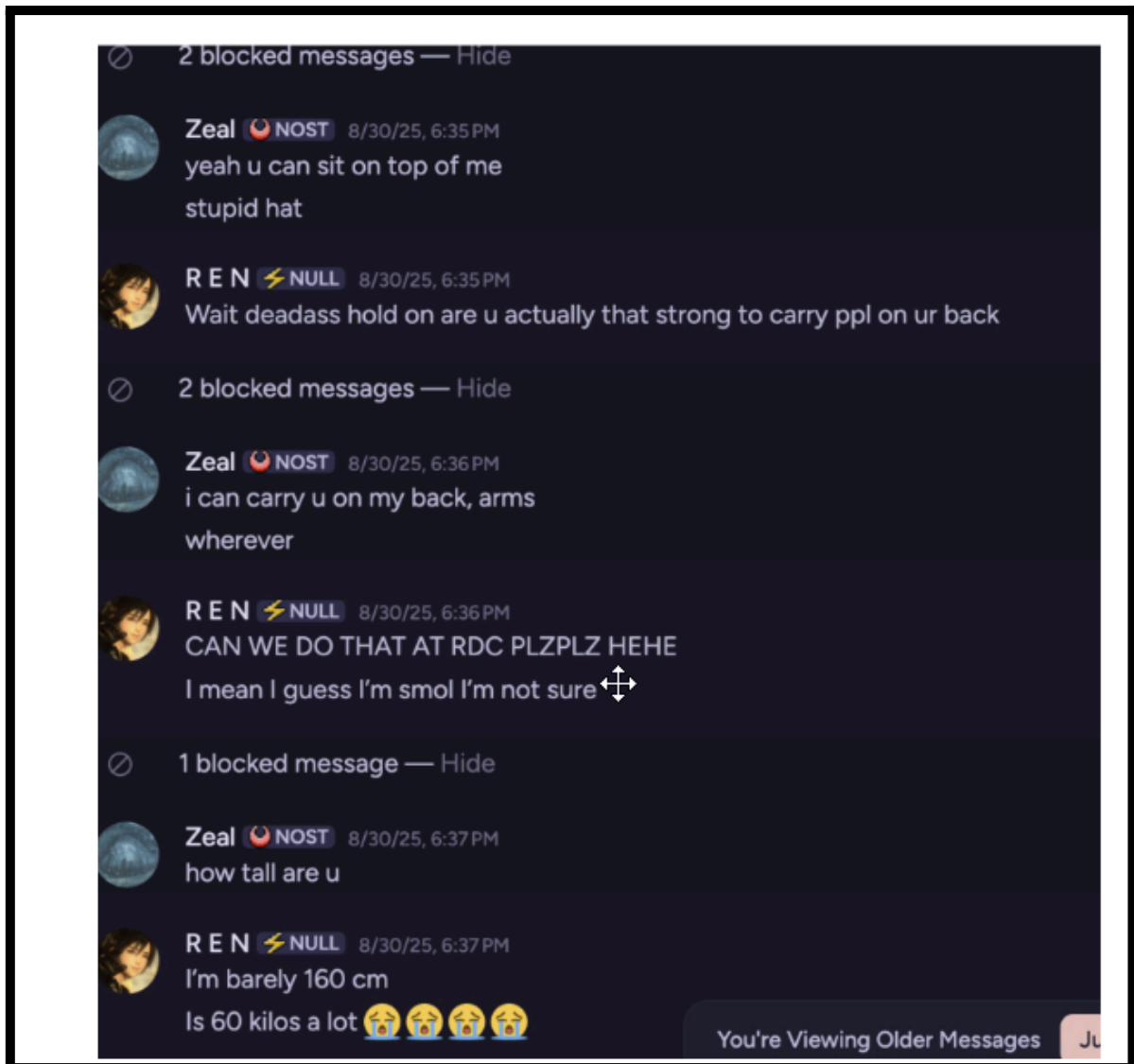
- I don't like receiving gifts.
- I did, at the time, not know that Ren were not on good terms with Kat.

I ask for her height, not weight

August 30, 2025 : Height, Weight, and the Explicit RDC Plan

Zeal collects my height and weight directly. I answer. He confirms he can carry me. Then states, explicitly and in writing: "thats gonna be me at rdc, pick u up toss u around and kick u a little." He had already decided. He had sourced my physical measurements. He announced his plan. He did not ask.

- I exercise a lot, and am proud of my physical abilities. I was feeling a little prideful, and wanted to flex my strength.



- I asked about her height because “i’m smol I’m not sure” wasn’t very specific, and I was simply curious.

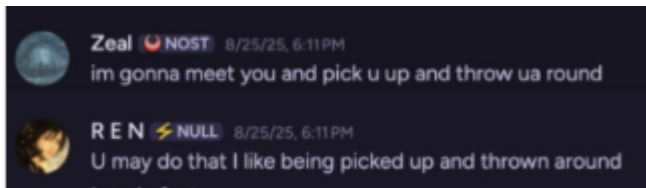
September 2nd, 2025

Picking Ren up

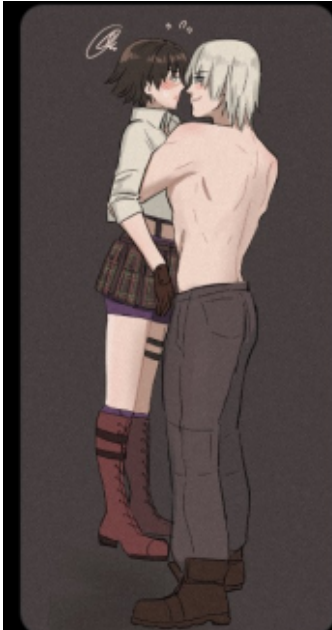
V. What Happened at RDC : September 2025

The first thing he did when he met me: not even a hello, he approached me and lifted me into the air from my waist and twirled me on the sidewalk in front of his hotel building. There was no greeting. There was no question. He acted on my body before he acknowledged me as a person.

- I picked Ren up and whirled her around, because she had told me that I was allowed to do that earlier.
- I should have given her a handshake



- A lot of later fantasies on Twitter revolves around being picked up, it seems



Me to dumbass

If I was strong.. 11.13

U cant carry me 11.13

Sad.. 11.13

September 2nd, 2025

September 2, 2025 : The Suite Incident

After spending the day out with mutual friends, the group returns to a suite booked by a friend to hang out. I am sitting on the couch. Zeal places a pillow in his own lap, positions my head on that pillow, and begins playing with my hair.

- I was playing on my phone, not with Ren's hair. Ren was playing with my hair, however.
- When I leave I give her a long hug.



REN ⚡ NULL 03/09/2025 07:36

Goobbbnighhtttt zeeeaalll

U give the best hugs evveeeeer ur so cute ilyyyyy goodnniiight

Zeal then stands up abruptly, says "well goodnight everyone I gotta go," and leaves the suite with noticeable urgency. I did not notice that at the time, but later, during my healing and recollection of the events, the sudden exit after that prolonged physical contact is consistent with him having become physically aroused and needing to leave before it became apparent to others.

- It was 10PM, and I was from a timezone that was 6 hours ahead of America. It would have been 4AM at home, and I wanted to get back to my hotel room, and sleep.

He wants to repeat physical contact again, it's clear this isn't because it was awkward, but to remove witnesses. His solution is to do it again with fewer people around. He was planning to isolate me with him, while I assumed he was seeking comfort in me.

- I just found it awkward that there were other people present.

September 3rd, 2025

Zeal does not come. Despite repeatedly asking when I would be back and calling me, he does not drive out to meet us. Me and [redacted] ended up feeling bad for him and cut our shopping trip short to go back and pick him up so he could tag along.

- They were 45 minutes away and I don't like driving in cities, much less American ones.

September 3rd, 2025

Crying in the lobby

There are not many other people around. Zeal sits in silence for a while. Then he says: "Sssoooo have you found a new job after you quittt? How's that new Piggy game goin for ya?"

I

Piggy is a well-known Roblox franchise. I had been asked to work on something under that franchise years prior, under team I2R.

Zeal had previously joked that I was "cheating on him with another game." Now he is asking me about my employment status after I quit working for him. He knows this is a painful conversation for me.

- As I was still concerned about Ren's financial situation, I wanted to know if she had found work yet.
- The cheating comment was a light hearted joke.

I start crying. I tell him I never wanted any of this. That he terrified me. That I thought he was scary but maybe it was all in my head. That I genuinely did not want to work under him because the working relationship had made my friendship feel toxic. I tell him I had started to feel he was abusive. I cannot get all of it out in words, so I cry a lot.

Zeal puts my head in his lap and tells me it's okay. He begins brushing my hair slowly.

- I was hugging her against my chest, not my lap.
- I was trying to console her with physical contact.
- "The playing with my hair" was me caressing her head, also in an effort to console her.

September 3rd, 2025

Ren invites me to a conversation



- I was trying to ask Ren what specifically was bothering her, as her just saying "Stuff" without being specific was vague.

September 3rd, 2025

The night at Ren's hotel

On the night of September 3rd, 2025, in San Jose, California, two days before RDC began, Zeal, developer of Pressure on Roblox, sexually assaulted me in my hotel room. I had been crying, and he had offered to come to my room to comfort me, and hug me. After over an hour of constant crying, I was emotionally exhausted and completely alone with him. I went limp and nonverbal. I did not consent. He pinned my arms above my head. He did not stop.

- I did not sexually assault Ren. Although we had a sexual encounter, it started when Ren initiated by asking to kiss me, where I then kissed her, followed by us making out with her holding onto me tightly.
- Ren had been crying in the lobby earlier in the day, then messaged me later that night saying that she was crying again. I interpreted that message as her wanting me to comfort her again. I offered to come over, and she agreed.
- I did not "pin her down", but we did interlock fingers at points. Some of these times, yes, her hands were above her head. The intention was not to pin her down, but to simply hold her hands.

Two weeks later she wrote on Twitter (17th Sep)

And I'm rly glad u care a lot and didn't try anything uncomfortable to me 09.35

I had showered before going to bed

Zeal arrived at my room. His hair was wet. He had showered before coming. I did not think anything of it at the time. I assumed he had been working out like he usually does and needed to clean up.

- I had taken a shower before bed time after sweating a lot in the hot American weather. I didn't know at the time that Ren would message me that night.

Comforting Ren

He entered the room saying "hey hey, it's okay.. it's okay." He grabbed me immediately and lifted me into the air. I was crying loudly. He placed me gently onto the bed.

He held me, He put his face in my neck, I cried, I screamed, I vented everything. All the fears, all the pain, everything I had been unable to say in the lobby, everything I had tried to bring up over text and been deflected from. He held me through all of it.

During this, he kept shifting our positions; he moved our bodies in ways that I did not fully register at the time because I was too consumed by the emotional release to process what was physically happening. It was only over a month later that I recognized what those position changes were.

At one point, he wrapped us both inside a blanket like a burrito. I found this comforting. Being cozied up as I cried helped me feel safe. This was my favorite moment.

I screamed in Zeal's ear: "You're so safe, you're so safe." Until my voice gave out.

After a while, calming down, I asked about the others. Cyborg must be waiting for us. We were supposed to have dinner. Zeal told me not to worry about it. He texted Cyborg: "we're ditching." He chose to stay alone with me in my hotel room.

After approximately an hour and a half of constant screaming, venting, and crying, I was spent. Exhausted, I felt limp.

- Once I entered her room, Ren reached out in order to form a hug. We hugged, and I gently lifted her up and laid on her bed.
- It should be noted that:
I have never interacted with anyone in a way that I've had to calm her down whilst in an active meltdown. Any positions that may have happened were not intended to be sexual. I was trying to calm her down by simply being close to her, as the way she acted, that is what she needed.
- I genuinely wanted to help her calm down, and I didn't know what else to do.

Ren initiated the kiss

After approximately an hour and a half of constant screaming, venting, and crying, I was spent. Exhausted, I felt limp.

That is when it changed.

Zeal lifted my arms and pinned them above my head, slowly, gently. He put his lips on my chin and began breathing heavily.

He became feral. Without warning, he forced his tongue deep into my mouth. I did not understand what was happening, my body felt strange, I was confused. Before I could process, he put his hand inside my shirt and began touching my breast. He kept kissing me. He started undressing me. He flipped me over, he took my bra off. He touched my breasts with both hands, he took his own shirt off.

- There is an important detail that Ren left out:
- After Ren had stopped crying and had calmed down, Ren said. "You should get more comfortable," as I was currently in a very uncomfortable position. Shortly after I had moved around, Ren said the following: "Can I kiss you?" Instead of responding with words, I kissed Ren on the lips. After that, we started making out.

- Ren was smiling, laughing, and giggling when we weren't kissing, so it did not occur to me, nor was there any indication or communication that it was non-consensual.

Later messages on Twitter about kissing

Like uhmmm your... tongue in my mouth that day
uhmmmm.... It uhmmmm..... I still
uhmmmmmm.... can't forget how it tasted
uhmmmmmm... 22.53

Fuck u man I miss the way ur tongue feels in my
mouth every once in a while 09.39

Twitter conversation 17-25th September

I stopped when she said "it hurts"

I remember clearly being scared and confused at that specific moment, seeing his bare chest, but there was no time to think, everything was happening too fast.

He pulled my pants and underwear off, he began fingering me aggressively. It hurt. I told him: "IT HURTS. IT HURTS."

- As above, Ren was laughing and giggling during this.
- I did not finger Ren "aggressively", just poorly. This was my first time with a woman, and I was inexperienced and did not understand everything as well as I should have. I did it slowly, and when she expressed discomfort, I stopped and asked if she was okay.
- I asked if I could try again and she said yes.
- During this, Ren was trying to visually guide me on how to finger her by doing it herself.

He then began fingering me again with the same finger he had just forced down my throat. It still hurts. I tried to endure it. I could not. I told him again: "It hurts, it hurts, it hurts."

- At no point did I force my finger down Ren's throat. Although my long hair did fall into her mouth at one point, it was accidental.
- Putting fingers in someone's mouth isn't something I find attractive/sexy, and wouldn't have done so unless asked.

Later message from Twitter

That's why that day I told u to get lube but I'm embarrassed by the fact I don't get wet and then u thought it's cuz I don't like u or smthn and I worried even more about my body but yeah it's just my body acts like that :(

Your spit helped a lot tho I didn't think about that being a possibility during that so I was likeeee woahhh...

Twitter conversation 17-25th September

- Ren later described to me that she did not get wet because that is how her body acts. She states that she liked me.
- There was spit involved the next day. It was from my mouth - not hers.

He stopped. He lied down and said: "welp... I'm tired. Guess we are just not into each other."

When I expressed pain, he did not check on me. He did not ask if I was okay. He made me feel bad about his rejection. He framed my physical distress as a lack of desire for him, which forced me to choose between enduring what was happening or losing him. That is coercion.

- I did say that, but it was more meant in a lighthearted, joking manner, as this was my first time being intimate with a woman.
- I very much did check up on her. I wanted to ensure that she was having a good time as well.

She said she liked me

I panicked. I began comforting him. I told him I liked him so much. That I had always liked him. That it was just me, that I was a little broken sometimes, that my body does not always work. I told him I was trying. I was trying.

- This is true, she did say that. With previous conversations in the past about having crushes on each other, I believed it.
- I also understood that certain bodily functions (natural lubrication) not working was natural, and reassured her multiple times that it was nothing to be embarrassed over.

I put my pants back on when asked

He got up. He stood in front of the bed. He took his pants and boxers off, exposing himself.

I put my hand up and yelled: "NO NO NO DONT NO."

He put them back on immediately.

I, terrified of making him feel rejected, immediately reversed: "NO NO NO I'M SORRY. YOU ALREADY TOOK IT OFF. I SAW IT. IT'S OKAY IT'S OKAY I DIDN'T MEAN IT."

He took them off again. He lay in front of me and said something to the effect of: "Welp... this is my penis!"

- This is partly true, but the quotes here are misrepresented in tone.
- Although Ren said "No", it was only after I had taken them off. However, it was said in a laughingly embarrassed tone. I covered up immediately, regardless, as this was not something I wanted to proceed with if unconsensual.
- Ren followed up by saying something along the lines of "Wait, isn't that a bit early?" implying that there was more foreplay needed to work up to that stage.
- I did not say "Welp... this is my penis!"...

I was naked in bed. I stared. I did not register what I was supposed to do. I asked: "You want me to touch it? What if it hurts you?" He reassured me it was fine, and I did.

He did not like it. He told me to try it with my mouth.

I listened, I obeyed, I was trying as hard as I could to appeal to him so he would not abandon me, so he would not tell me we did not work, so he would not say we were not in love.

- I didn't like it, because it was a very weird feeling, so I asked her to stop.
- I did not suggest that she give me oral that night.

I said "IT HURTS." He stopped for one second and then put his finger in my throat. I screamed "NOOO" when he exposed himself. He turned my pain into rejection. He used my fear of abandonment to make me comply. Every time I resisted, he made me feel like the problem.

The rest is a blur. I remember that he ejaculated on my stomach. I felt nothing, no release or satisfaction, only a constant fear that he did not like me back, and that I had to perform for him, and keep reassuring him, because he was a misunderstood autistic man. Something he referenced multiple times during the encounter as an explanation for his behavior.

- As commented above, I never put my finger in her throat.
- I asked if I was allowed to ejaculate on her stomach, and she said yes
- Later on Twitter I asked if she had liked it



Twitter conversation 17-25th September

After he ejaculated on me, he passed and he realised what he had done.

He began shivering and shaking. He grabbed napkins and tried to wipe it off, but it was drying on my skin. He ran to the bathroom, wet a towel, and started wiping it off me. He did not like how it was going, so he grabbed me and put me under the shower. He began washing me with soap in his hand, scrubbing until he was satisfied that nothing was left. His hand was shaking the entire time.

I was terrified. Not of what had just happened to me, but of how scared he was, I stood under the water and told him: "Zeal it's ok, it's ok, you're okay. Zeal please, please listen to me. It's okay. I love you. I love you Zeal. Please listen to me. It's okay, really."

He did not listen. Eventually, while putting his clothes back on, he appeared to calm down. But every time he looked at me from the bathroom door, still standing awkwardly under the running water, completely confused about what I was supposed to do next, he covered his eyes and refused to look at me.

He left me under the running shower. He went into the room and finished getting dressed.

While he was almost done, he said:

"Well, can't wait for the Google Docs in five years!"

I screamed after him to listen to me, begging him to come back.

He did not come back. I noticed as he left that he was visibly aroused again, inside his shorts.

He ran out of my hotel room.

That was it.

- This was my first time being intimate with anyone, ever. This was the first time I had seen another person in a bedroom naked, the first time I had kissed anyone, the first time for everything. And I was plainly embarrassed. I was embarrassed that I had touched a woman intimately for the first time, and that I didn't manage to satisfy Ren properly. I was embarrassed, so I left out of embarrassment. I wanted to leave and be alone with my thoughts, and because I was embarrassed that the encounter didn't go as well as first times are meant to be.
- Ren was assuring me that it was okay, but I was still embarrassed.
- I washed us both up because I had read somewhere that showering after sex was a good idea, and I, of course, wanted to wash off Ren because it felt like the right thing to do, some aftercare.
- I left in a hurry because I just wanted to be alone.

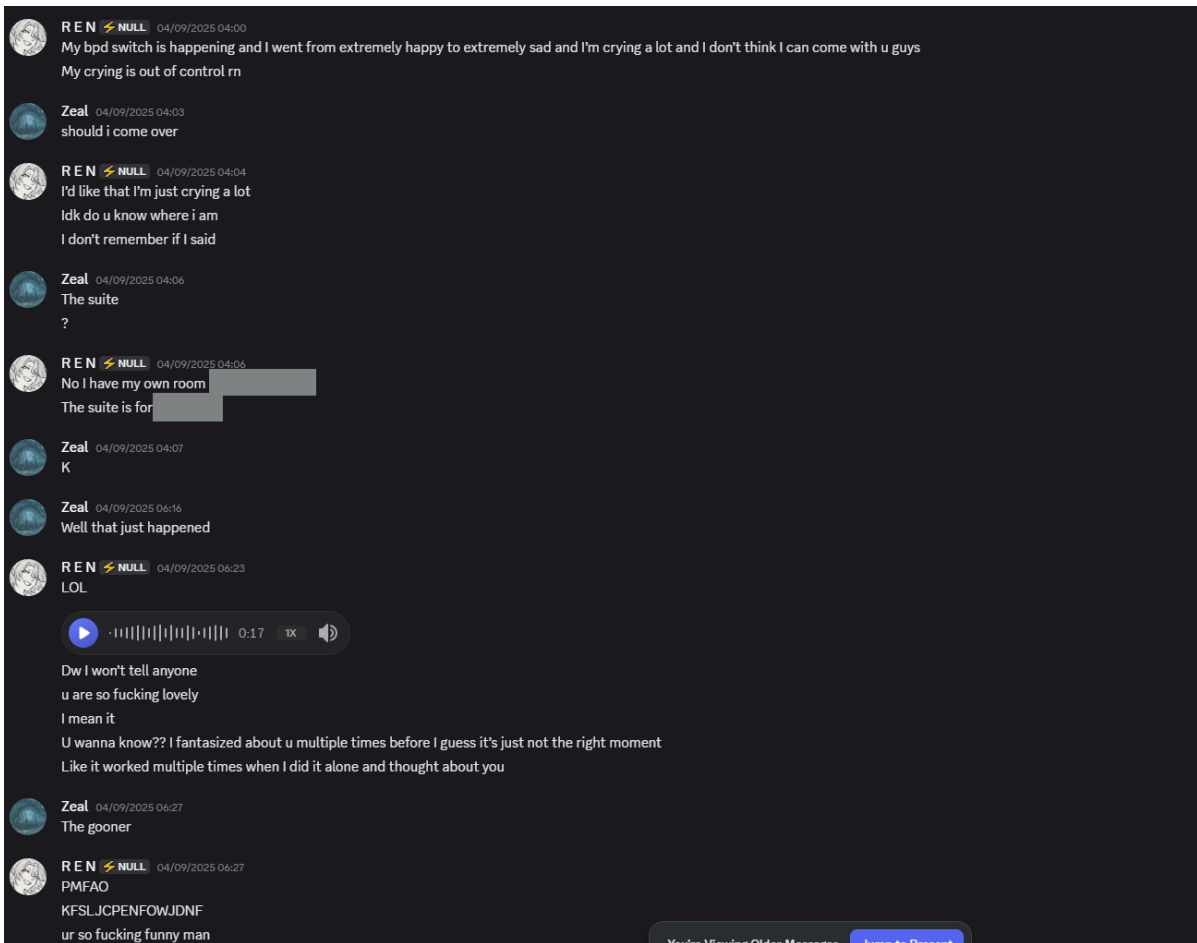
- The Google Doc comment was a joke about me being shit at sex, that there would be a report about how bad I am at it, not at all about a false narrative that anything we had done was unconsensual. I did everything I could to ask Ren if x and y was okay, and get that reassurance first before anything.

He came to my room because I was crying and in an emotional crisis. He held me for an hour and a half while I screamed and vented. He waited until I was completely exhausted and limp. Then he assaulted me. When I expressed pain, he made me feel guilty. When I said no, he made me take it back. When it was over, he shook with fear. Not for me. For himself. He washed the evidence off my body. He made a joke about me coming forward. And he left.

- I came to her room because she had messaged me during an emotional crisis, and my interpretation was that she wanted to see me in person.
- I held her whilst she was crying about the rest of the team not liking her.
- Once Ren stopped crying and asked me to get more comfortable, she asked to kiss me.
- We had bad first-time make out.
- I was shaking from wonder, not fear. It was my first time with someone, and I was shaking from the feeling of hooking up with a long-time crush I had. A good kind of shakiness.
- We shared a shower and talked affectionately about the encounter.
- I apologized to her for not making her orgasm as well.
- I left as I was embarrassed. As part of the embarrassment, I asked Ren not to talk about our encounter.
- I went back to my hotel and the communication continued immediately afterwards and in the days after.

Should I have stayed? Probably. The urgency to leave an embarrassing situation was, however, too overwhelming. I was too ashamed that I had disappointed and failed Ren for our first time.

After I got back, I texted with her for a bit, then went to bed.



Ren told me she fantasized about me

Sept 3, 9:16-9:27 PM PDT : Zeal: "Well that just happened." I (9:23 PM): "LOL." I send a 17-second voice message. Then: "Dw I won't tell anyone / u are so fucking lovely / I mean it / U wanna know?? I fantasized about u multiple times before I guess it's just not the right moment / Like it worked multiple times when I did it alone and thought about you." Zeal (9:27 PM): "The gooner." I: "PMFAO / KFSLJCPENFOWJDNF / ur so fucking funny man."

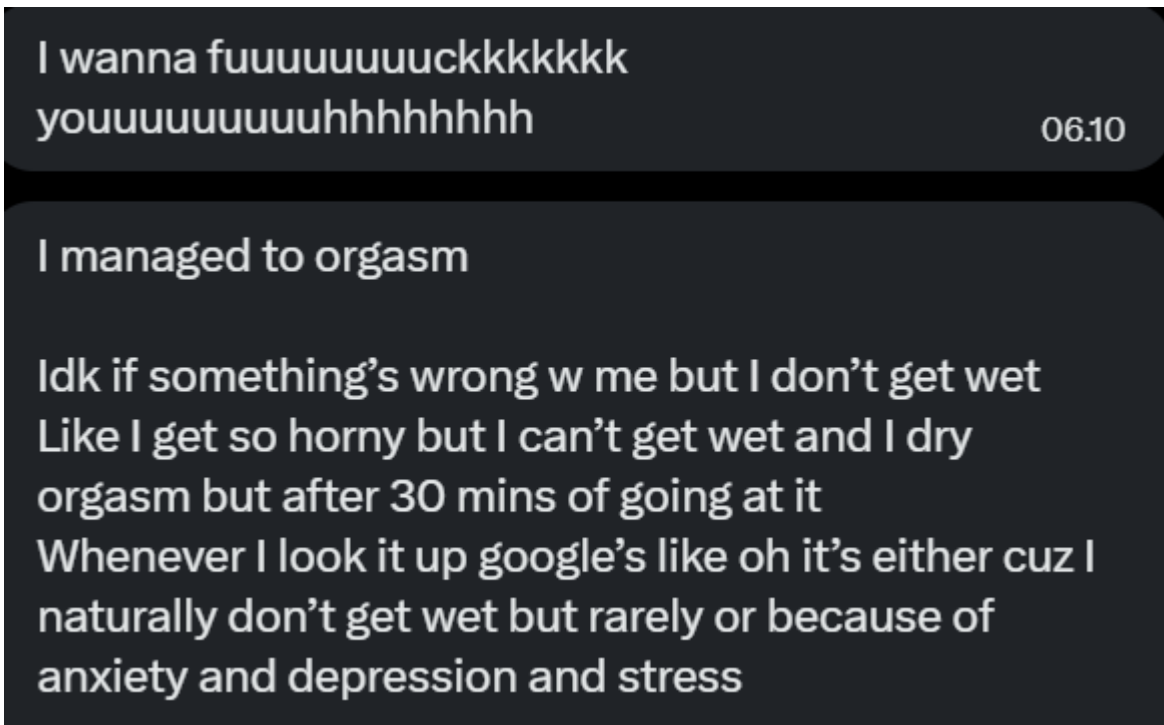
I had never fantasized about Zeal. Not once. That was a lie.

- She told me she fantasized about me. I could not know if it was a lie.

I made a lot of stuff up to explain why my body did not cooperate during the assault like he wanted it to, trying not to make him feel bad about himself, or feel like a failure, or worry too much that he's hurt me. I was telling him: it's not that I don't want you. It's just timing. My body works for you when I'm alone. I promise. Please believe me. Please don't leave.

- I do not know how to respond to this. I wanted her to feel good. I did check on her during the interaction and did not understand, at the time, that she was experiencing the interaction the way she now describes it. I wanted her to have a good time, but due to my inexperience with sex, I was unable to do so.

Later messages on Twitter



Twitter conversation 17-25th September

- Weeks later when we had both left America she told me again about fantasies and about her lack of natural lubrication.
- I would never have imagined that “going at it” in a dry state would be something anyone would want or do.

My request for privacy

“Dw I won't tell anyone.” Read that line again. If this was consensual, why would I need to promise secrecy? Why would my first instinct be to assure him that nobody will find out? I am protecting him. Seconds after he assaulted me, left me under running water, and made a joke about me coming forward, I am protecting him.

- I asked for privacy as an instinct of my embarrassment, and how I had not been good for a first timer.

“LOL.” Then the voice message with my voice shaking. “ur so fucking funny man.” I was trying so hard to show him everything was okay, so I wasn't dead to him. I am laughing the way you laugh when you are in shock and the only thing your brain knows how to do is pretend everything is fine because the alternative is falling apart, and I already fell apart once tonight, and it got me sexually assaulted.

The very first thing he said the moment he walked out that door, leaving me standing under the running water alone.. "Well, that just happened." Four words. That was how he filed it away. He cracked a joke. He reduced everything that had just occurred in that room to a punchline. He minimized everything before I had even had time to process what had happened to me.

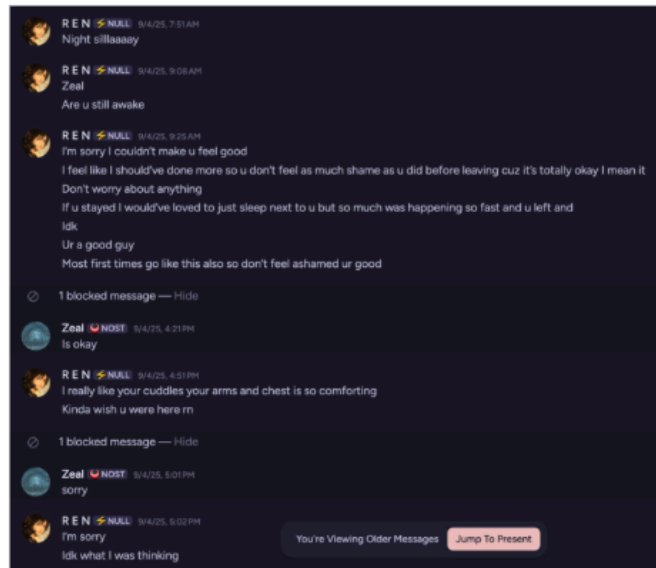
- I cracked a joke because, in my eyes, it was just bad first-time sex. It was not meant to reduce anything we had done, just a simple gag to comment on my poor performance.

The same person who created something that millions of people love is the person who left marks on my body without my consent, then walked out of my hotel room and made a joke about it. That is not something I can resolve for you. But it's something you deserve to know.

- I left after our encounter because it was the first time that I was intimate with someone, and it was overwhelming for me at the time. I wanted to be alone with my thoughts, so I went back to my hotel room.
- I was embarrassed and tired, but still happy that my first time was with someone I liked.
- However, as Ren claims, everything she said during that was a lie on her part. A lie that I did not pick up on.

Messages to me while I was asleep

I said goodnight. Then, alone, thirteen minutes later, I sent four more lines to reassure him. Every sentence is oriented toward his emotional state. "I hope ur okay." "Don't feel bad." "Trust me it's okay." I am still, after he has gone to sleep, making sure he does not feel like the person who hurt me.



Sept 4, 11:08 AM PDT: I, having slept and woken, messages again: "Zeal / Are u still awake." No response for seventeen minutes. Then (11:25 AM): "I'm sorry I couldn't make u feel good / I feel like I should've done more so u don't feel as much shame as u did before leaving cuz it's totally okay I mean it / Don't worry about anything / If u stayed I would've loved to just sleep next to u but so much was happening so fast and u left and / ldk / Ur a good guy / Most first times go like this also so don't feel ashamed ur good." Zeal does not respond for hours. That afternoon: "Is okay." I later: "I really like your cuddles your arms and chest is so comforting / Kinda wish u were here rn." Zeal: "sorry." I: "I'm sorry / ldk what I was thinking."

I am apologizing for not doing anything and lying limp in bed during my own assault. I am coaching him through his shame. I am sending reassurance into a silence he chooses not to break for hours. When he finally responds it's two words: "Is okay." He is not checking on me. He is closing the loop on his own discomfort and nothing else. When I then tell him I wish he were there, I immediately take it back: "I'm sorry / ldk what I was thinking." I have been trained through this entire encounter to retract anything that might make him uncomfortable, even if I needed it.

- I was asleep as Ren was sending me the messages.
- I said "It's okay" in a cutesy tone in order to be calm. I could have worded it better, but the "is okay" was meant to be cute.
- I said "sorry" because I wasn't there, when she was expressing that she wished I was there.
- I was not checking up on Ren because I had a very busy schedule for my trip, and I hadn't planned for any encounters with her. As such, I didn't have the time to be there.
- The "i'm sorry/ ldk what I was thinking." came off to me as her regretting asking for the kiss the night before.

September 4th, 2025

Buying condoms

I hold my pillow. He says sorry. He does not come. He goes back to sleep. No acknowledgment of what I experienced, or felt. Two words of absolution for himself and a goodnight.

This is the line that dismantles any claim that the night before was what he wanted. You do not propose to "try again" after something that went well. You try again when the first attempt did not go as planned, when you know something went wrong and you want another opportunity to get what you came for.

He is also making me responsible for procuring the protection. He is not offering to handle it. He is putting the logistics on me, making me the one who has to actively go out and acquire the means for this to happen. This is not the behavior of someone uncertain about whether I want this. This is someone who has already decided it will happen and is assigning me a task.

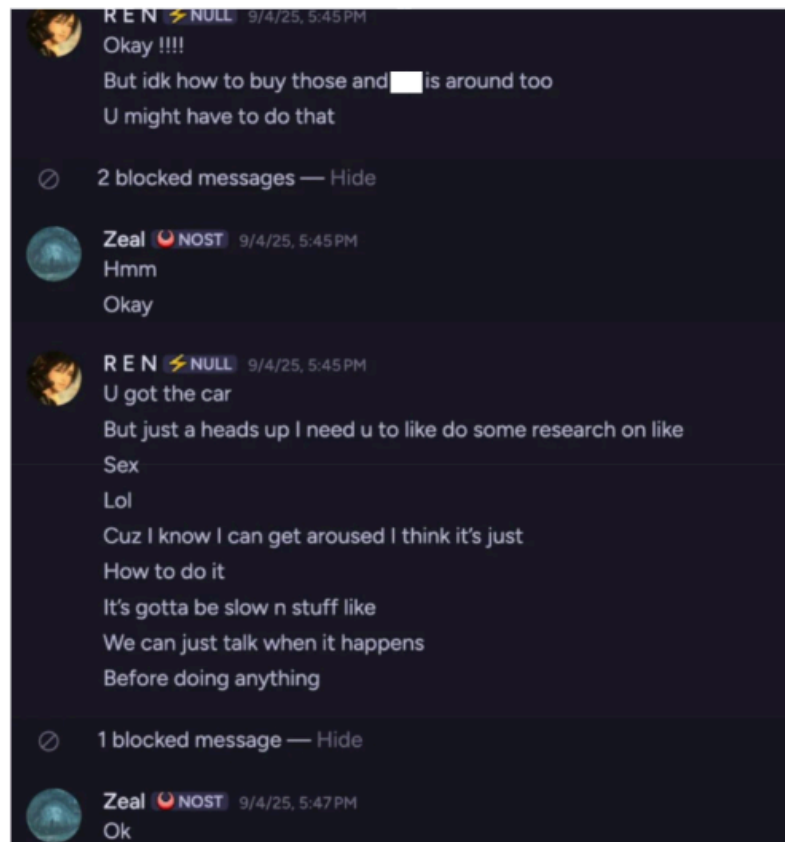


Sept 4, 7:44 AM PDT: I shared that a new song came to me. Then Zeal: "I got some errands to run like makeship dinner and a dave and busters / Maybe if u buy condoms we can try again tonight." I: "Okay !!!! / But idk how to buy those and six is around too / U might have to do that." Zeal: "Hmm / Okay." I: "U got the car."

I said "Okay !!!!!" and then immediately listed two reasons I can't do it. I do not express desire or anticipation. I say okay and then create friction. I became someone who has learned that saying no directly is not safe. Someone who introduces obstacles and hopes the plan falls apart on its own. A fawn response that has been rehearsed across hundreds of messages does not become desire simply because it's expressed with !!!!!

- These messages were sent to me during the morning. I had errands to run (Getting an RDC ticket, finding breakfast with my mom), and because I am emotionally dense and not good with flirting, it did not occur to me that she was asking me to come over.
- I did not go back to sleep. I went out for breakfast with my mom, as it was morning at that time.

- I was suggesting for her to buy the condoms, as I was hanging out with my mom. It would have been embarrassing to buy condoms with my parents around. I suggested it because of that, but due to Ren bringing up that she was with a friend, I decided to get them for us instead later during the day when I was alone.
- It did not occur to me that the “Okay !!!!” followed by logical reasoning as to why she wouldn’t be able to buy them, was meant to mean “No.”

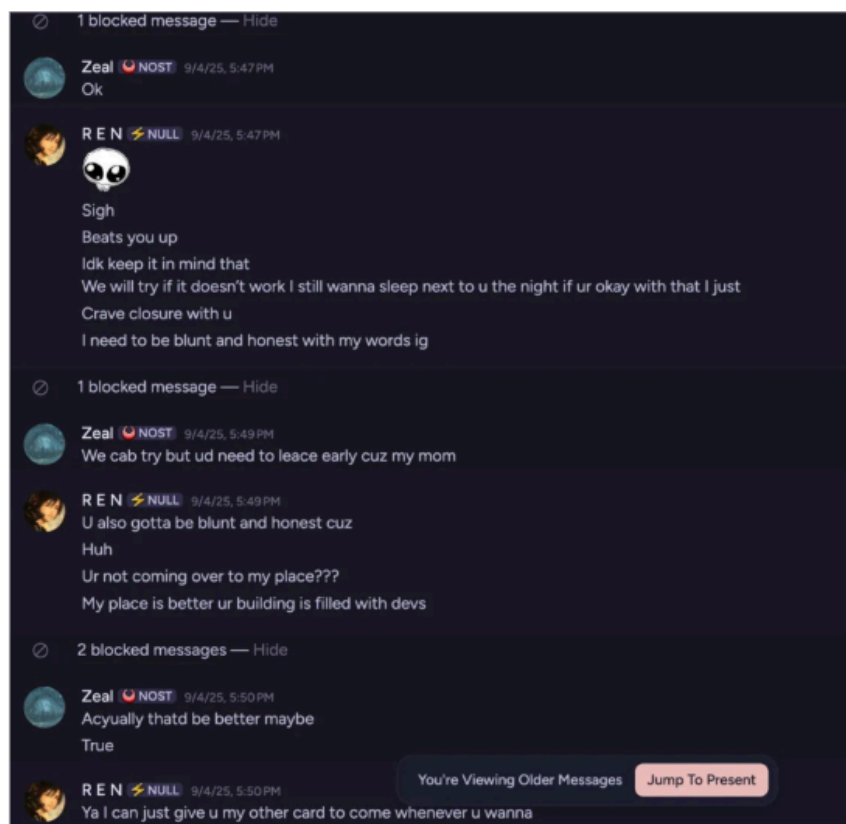


Sept 4, 7:45-7:47 AM PDT: I: "U got the car / But just a heads up I need u to like do some research on like / Sex / Lol / Cuz I know I can get aroused I think it's just / How to do it / It's gotta be slow n stuff like / We can just talk when it happens / Before doing anything." Zeal: "Ok."

I am telling him what he did wrong. I am not naming it as wrong, I cannot. He will abandon me. Instead I describe, in exact terms, what was missing the night before. It was not slow. He did not talk to me before doing anything.

I did not refuse a second encounter; I have been conditioned past the point where refusal feels available to me, and am trying to make the next one survivable by giving him instructions, coaching my own abuser on how to hurt, and scare me less. Begging him indirectly for mercy.

- I took a mental note of Ren’s comment about looking up sex, as I wanted for her to enjoy the experience as well.
- Yes, last night was a bit too fast, so I wanted to try again.



Sept 4, 7:47-7:50 AM PDT: I: "Idk keep it in mind that / We will try if it doesn't work I still wanna sleep next to u the night if ur okay with that I just / Crave closure with u / I need to be blunt and honest with my words ig."

Sept 4, 7:49 - 7:50 AM PDT: Zeal: "We cab try but ud need to leace early cuz my mom."

His mother was with him at RDC. He has mentioned her as the reason I would need to leave early. He did not want her to ever meet me. He wanted me to go to his hotel room to use me there, then leave early before his mom came back. He did not want his mother to find out what he was doing, but also wanted the comfort of his own place, for something he wanted to do.

I: "Ur not coming over to my place???" / My place is better ur building is filled with devs." Zeal: "Acyually thatd be better maybe / True." I: "Ya I can just give u my other card to come whenever u wanna."

He did not offer for me to meet her. He has been planning a late-night encounter with me while keeping me entirely separate from anyone in his life who might witness or question what he is doing.

I offer him a key card to my room. Unrestricted access, making myself as available and easy to reach as possible because the alternative, being someone he has to work for, feels like the thing that will make him abandon me.

- I did not want my Ren to come over to my hotel room, as me and my mom were staying across from each other, and had keycards to each other's rooms. I did not want my mom to walk in on me having sex.
- Ren and my mom had already met a few days prior in the hotel lobby. I didn't feel the need to reintroduce her to Ren.
- I was thinking of my room because Ren hadn't specified where she wanted to sleep, so my room came to mind first.
- I declined the offer of the keycard, because I didn't find it necessary.

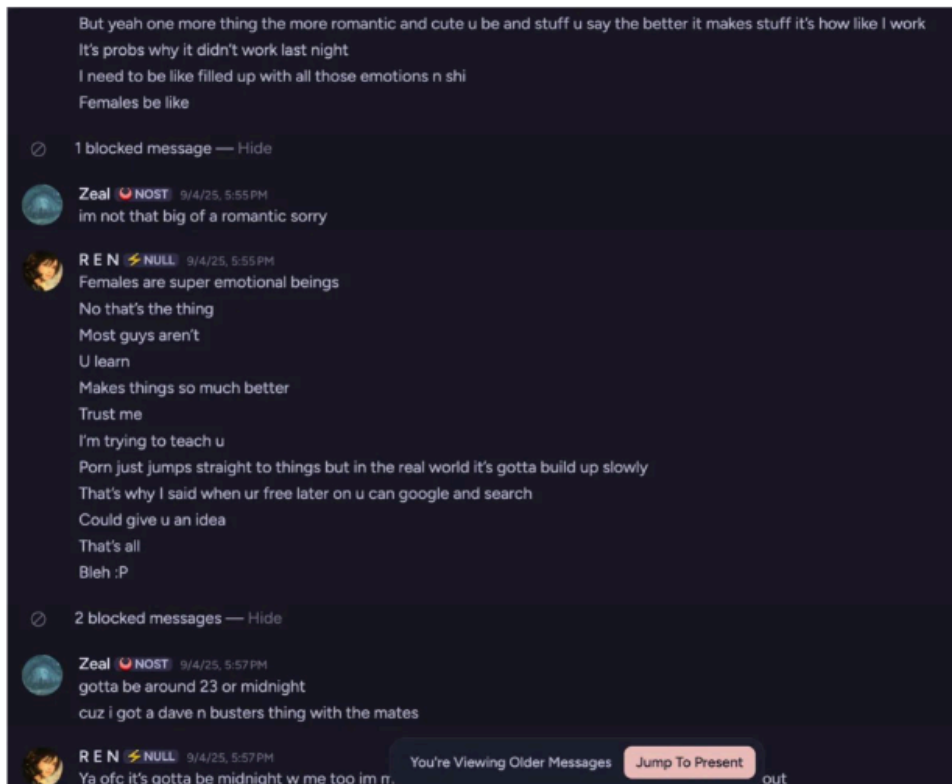
I offer him a key card to my room. Unrestricted access, making myself as available and easy to reach as possible because the alternative, being someone he has to work for, feels like the thing that will make him abandon me.



Sept 4, 7:50-7:52 AM PDT: I: "Ya I can just give u my other card to come whenever u wanna / I have two / U can come over make urself comfortable around put anything u need here / I have the king size bed after all!!!!!!!!! / U can walk over rn and I'll give u the card and if u wanna drop anything here too." Zeal: "Nah i gotta hang with ppl." I: "Me too / Oh wait rn??" Zeal: "My mom / Breakfast."

He declines to come to my room and goes to have breakfast with his mother instead. I am not allowed to meet her. I do not ask why. I have already learned not to push past a boundary he sets, because his boundaries are enforced and mine are not.

- Again, she had already met my mom a few days prior.



Sept 4, 7:55-7:57 AM PDT: I: "But yeah one more thing the more romantic and cute u be and stuff u say the better it makes stuff it's how like I work / It's probs why it didn't work last night / I need to be like filled up with those emotions n shi / Females be like." Sep 4, 7:55-7:57 : Zeal: "im not that big of a romantic sorry." I: "Females are super emotional beings / No that's the thing / Most guys aren't / U learn / Makes things so much better / Trust me / trying to teach u / Porn just jumps straight to things but in the real world it's gotta build up slowly / That's why I said when ur free later on u can google and search / Could give u an idea / That's all / Bleh :P." Zeal: "gotta be around 23 or midnight / cuz i got a dave n busters thing with the mates."

I am giving him the reason. I am explaining my own assault back to him in terms that protect him from feeling bad, not "you hurt me," but "here is what you need to do differently, so it doesn't hurt again." I am sorry for his inexperience, offering to teach him to treat me how I deserve to be treated. With gentleness and care.

He does not acknowledge what I have just said. He ignores me, then tells me he can come around 11 PM or midnight, after Dave & Busters with the "mates".

He has set a time for the second attempt. He did not ask if I wanted to try again. He announced when he would arrive, and I complied.

- I didn't acknowledge what she said with a text, as I took a mental note. It didn't occur to me that she may have wanted confirmation.
- The time I suggested was when would be the ideal time to meet up again. It was not meant as a set time, just a recommendation. Thus, the "gotta be around" part.

The request for lube

Ren has left out some messages. Here they are:

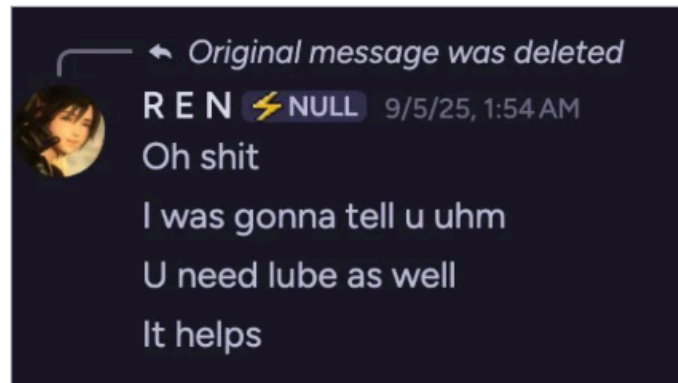


- The “oh boi” was meant as a Mickey Mouse “Oh boy!” type of message in excitement.



- I was at 2% when sending these messages. The rental car I was driving did not have a phone charger
- The text "Condoms" was sent after ren had said "Some what"
- I asked how her friend was because I knew they were hanging out.

He has set a time for the second attempt. He did not ask if I wanted to try again. He announced when he would arrive, and I complied.



Sept 4, 3:54 PM PDT: In reply to a deleted message from Zeal about condoms, I: "Oh shit / I was gonna tell u uhm / U need lube as well / It helps."

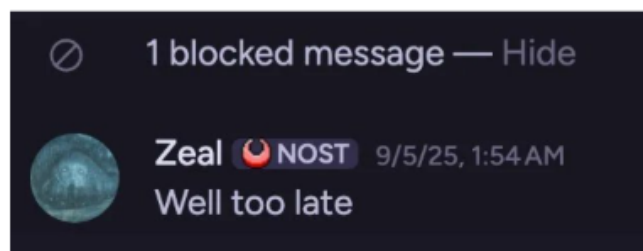
He deleted the condoms message. The evidence of him arranging the logistics of a repeat encounter is gone from the record on his end. What remains is my reply, responding to it, adding information I had looked up on his behalf.

I have been doing research. After what happened to me in that room, I spent part of my day finding out what would make it hurt less next time. Not because I wanted it, but because I had been trained, across the entire preceding night and morning, that my body's failure to cooperate was my problem to fix, and I was afraid of that same pain happening again.

The lube message was me trying to protect myself from a pain I already knew was coming.

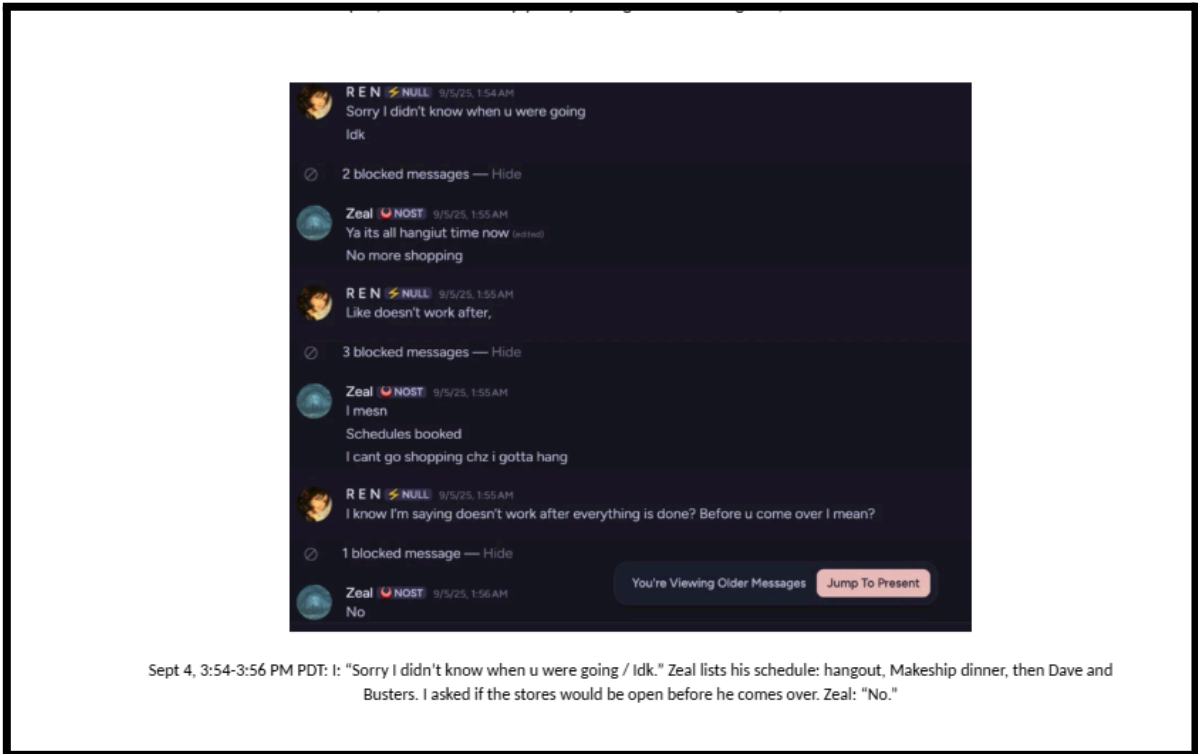
- The condom message was deleted shortly after being sent, because looking into my messages and just seeing the word "Condoms" embarrassed me.
- This is an important note: Ren only suggested lube after she had told a friend about our encounter, and the friend recommended it to her. This was done in person. Her friend told me this at a later date in a call.
- Afterward, I learned that private details of our experience had been shared with multiple people despite my request that it remain private. That loss of trust was a major factor in the breakdown of communication between us.
- I did not know at the time that Ren had talked to her friend.

The lube message was me trying to protect myself from a pain I already knew was coming.

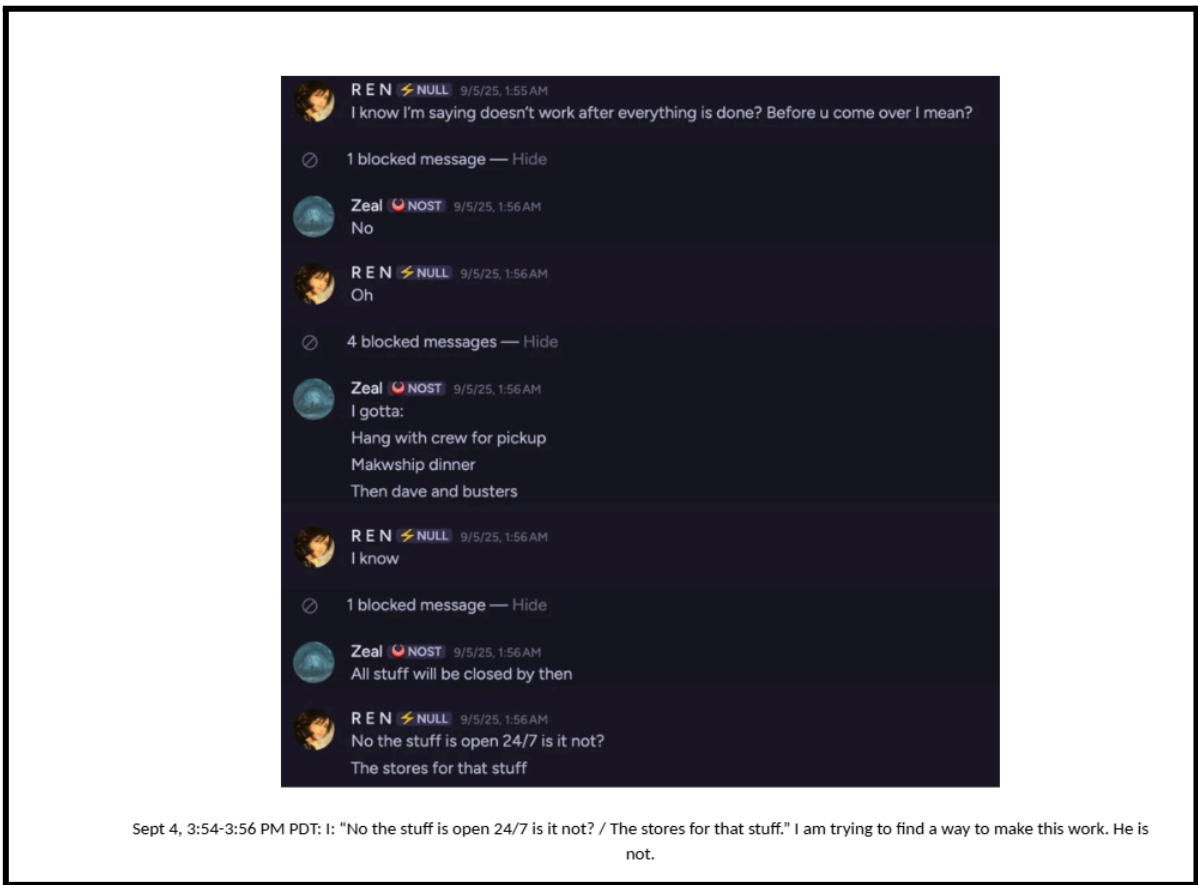


Sept 4, 3:54 PM PDT: In reply to my message about needing lube, Zeal: "Well too late."

- I had already left the store after she asked for lube in order to attend my scheduled meetings with others. By the time I'd be done, the stores would be closed.



- After she had messaged me, I was with my mom again. Thus, I did not want to embarrass myself by buying lube with her.



- 24/7 convenience stores, to my knowledge, do not sell lube. I had recently checked the internet, and all nearby stores that had lube would close by the time my activities were done. I was not able to locate a 24/7 store.



Sept 4, 3:56-3:57 PM PDT: Zeal: "Man u can get it then / Lazy ass :p." I: "No its / Not easy for me."

"Not easy for me," is the closest I come to saying no.

I am twenty two years old, alone in a country I had never been to before, on my first trip outside my home country. I had no car, no license, no familiarity with the area. He had his mother with him. I was dependent on friends to take me anywhere. I had never purchased condoms or lubricant in my life, nor am I sure where they sell them in this country. I did not know where to go or how to get there, but Zeal did not care and called me lazy instead.

He was twenty two, also, but had a rental car and a driver's license. His mother was with him, and he knew how to navigate the area well enough to move around between hotels, restaurants, and Dave & Busters on his own schedule, and had every logistical advantage I did not. Naturally, as the owner of a million dollar IP should.

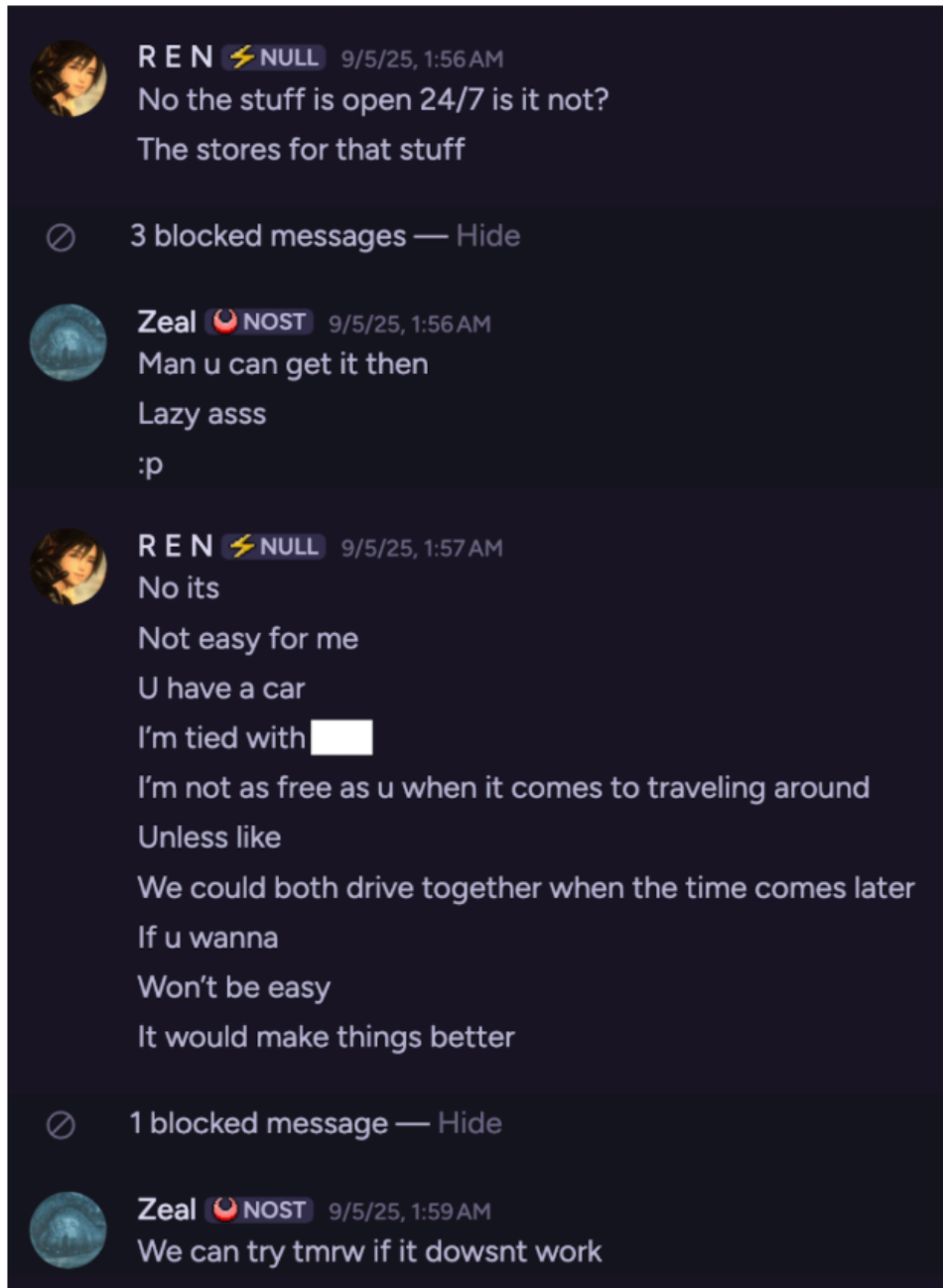
He did not offer to pick them up on his way to my room later, did not offer to stop at a store between his dinner and Dave & Busters. He had a car and a packed schedule full of stops, any one of which could have included a two-minute detour. He chose not to. He put the burden on the person who had the least ability to carry it, mocked me for struggling with it, and moved on to his evening plans, as I felt bad about myself, dissatisfying him.

The same person who made my body's pain about his rejection the night before is now making the logistics of protection my responsibility. If it does not happen, it will be because I failed to provide it, not because he failed to care.

- My "Lazy ass" comment was a half hearted joke. It was not meant to be an insult.
- On my rides, I was driving people around. It would have been awkward and embarrassing to drop by a store just to buy lube.
- 3 minutes after my message was sent, Ren brought up her concerns. I suggested trying again the next day if it didn't work. These messages are in the picture below. If Ren was unable to get wet again, I didn't want to hurt her.
- I wanted her to have a good time, and unfortunately, I hadn't factored it into the schedule for RDC events and dinners that I had planned for months.

September 4, 2025: 3:56 PM to 3:59 PM

Zeal tells me I can get the condoms myself, calling me "Lazy ass" when I explain I have no car and am traveling with a friend. He follows it with a joking ":p". I reply: "No its / Not easy for me." Zeal ends with: "We can try tmrw if it dowsnt work."



Sept 4, 2025, 3:56-3:59 PM: Zeal dismisses my mobility constraints, calls me "Lazy ass," and proposes trying again that night.

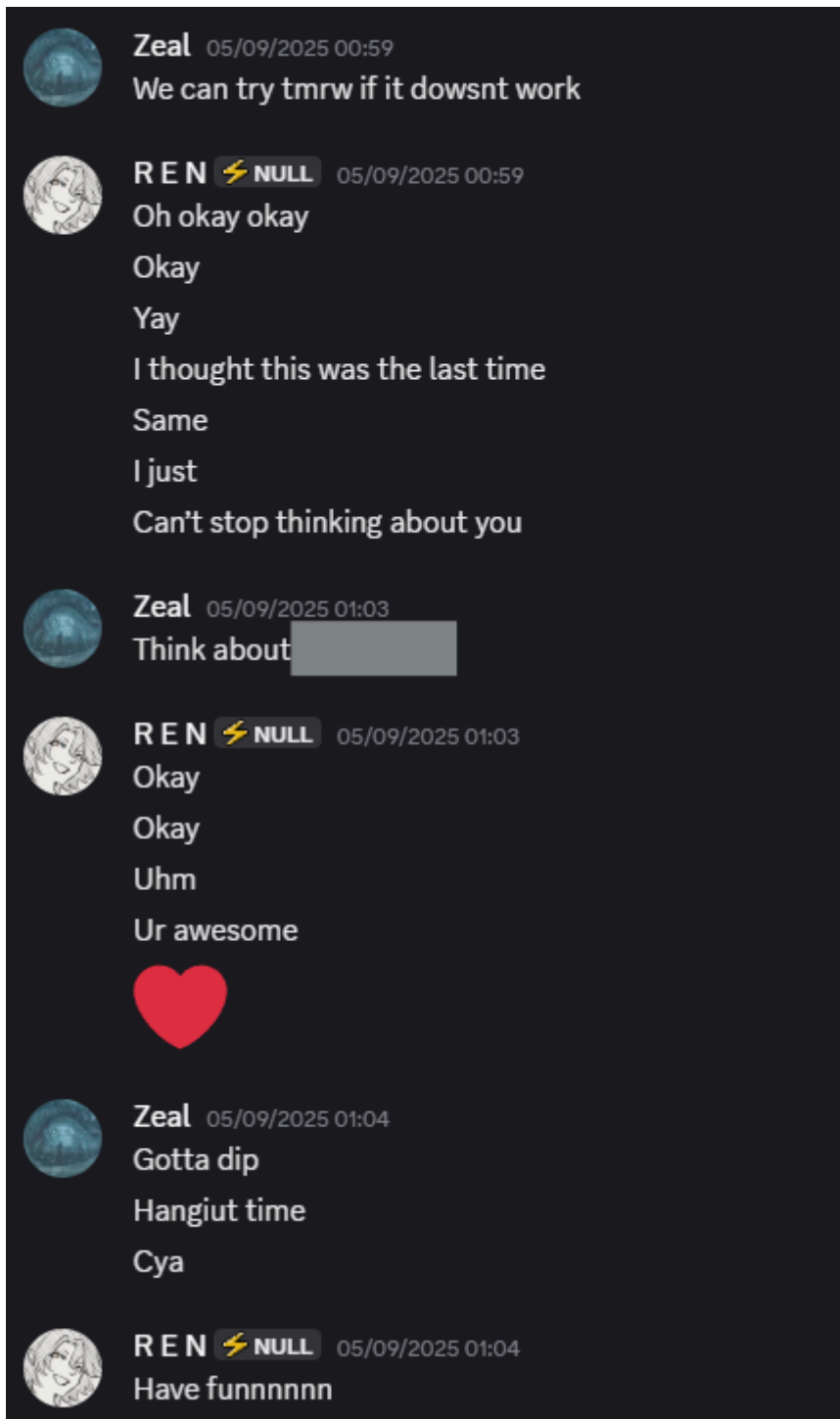
He assaulted me less than twenty hours earlier. He is now mocking me for not being able to independently acquire protection for a repeat encounter he is planning without my full agreement. There is no check-in, no acknowledgement of the night before.

- As stated above, my comment was not of mockery, but simply a light-hearted joke.

- I did not propose to try again “that night”, I suggested tomorrow if tonight didn’t work out. It was not saying that we had to try again tomorrow if it didn’t work; I was merely suggesting it.

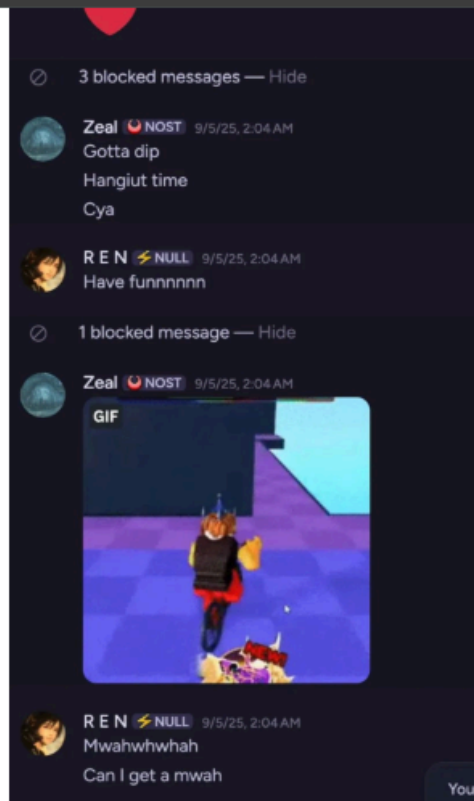
Can’t stop thinking about you

Ren has left out some messages. Here they are.



- It comes off to me that she was disappointed that tonight would be the last time, and was excited that tomorrow was a possibility. Later communication also reflected an interest in seeing me again and being physically close again.

- I had to leave as I had arrived for the first meetup I had scheduled.



Sept 4, 2025, 4:04 PM: Zeal leaves for his evening plans. I responded with fawn.

He is leaving to spend the evening with others, and has planned to come back to me later that night. He says goodbye warmly and casually, as though nothing bad has happened. I then asked for a mwah, as I am still operating in fawn response.

September 4, 2025: 4:05 PM

One minute after saying goodbye, Zeal sends: "Btw this isnt dating / So no ODing when we get back okay / Wanna make that clear (edited)." He edits the message.



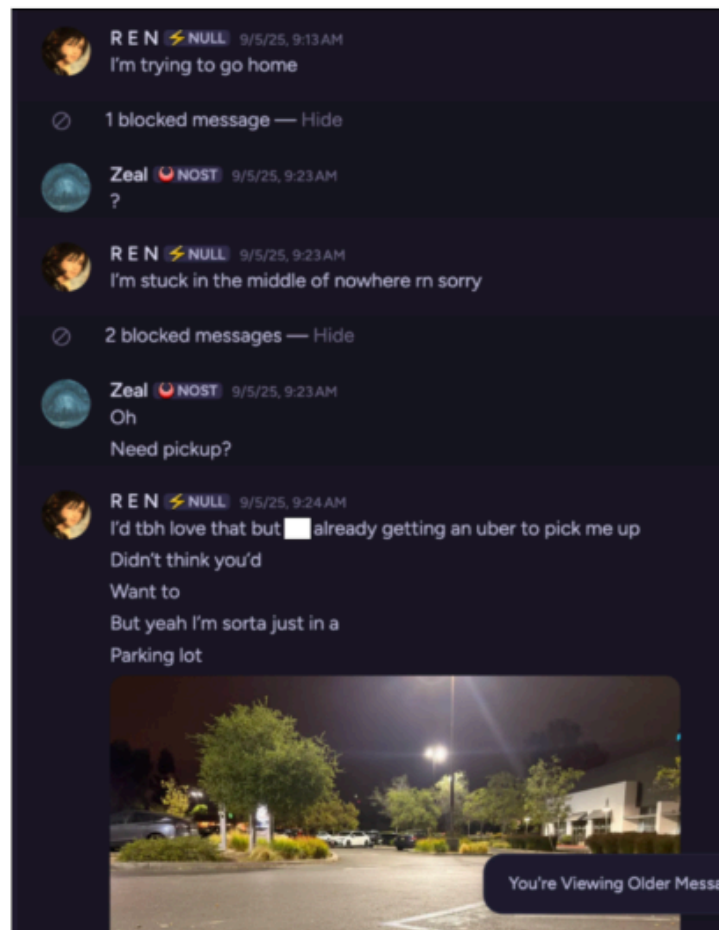
Sept 4, 2025, 4:05 PM: Zeal issues an unprompted disclaimer: "this isnt dating," then edits the message.

"ODing" is Roblox slang for online dating.

He edits the message after sending it, suggesting he considered his wording carefully.

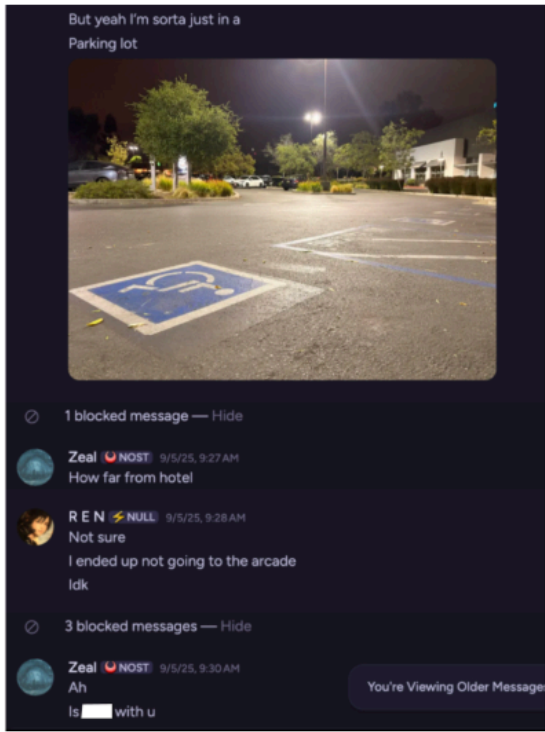
He never once checked in on me, my physical or mental health, nor cared. He never asked if I was okay after the night before. His only concern is his reputation, how people perceive him, and my silence about what happened, and to never take accountability for anything, making sure I know my place in the dynamic.

- I wanted to make it clear to Ren that we weren't dating. I saw our hookups more as a Friends with Benefits situation. I wanted to make that clear, as I am not a romantic, and the romantic stuff was giving that impression. I simply wanted to express my boundaries. We were 2 people from countries far away from each other, and I didn't want to be in a long distance relationship. I was typing this out in the moment as I was walking to the area of the meet.



Sept 4, 2025, 11:13-11:24 PM: I explain I am stuck and send a photo of the parking lot where I and [Friend] are waiting.

- I offered pickup because I wanted to help her, nothing more.
- She declined and I accepted that.



Sept 4, 2025, 11:24-11:30 PM: Zeal asks how far I am from the hotel and whether [Friend] is with me.

- I asked how far it was because I was just curious

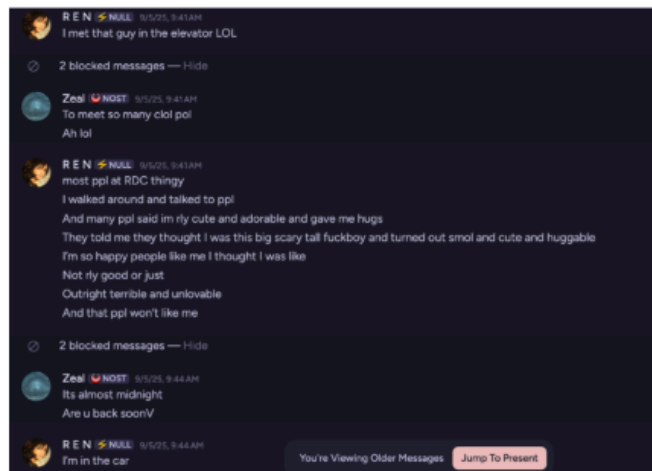
Sept 4, 2025, 11:24-11:30 PM: Zeal asks how far I am from the hotel and whether [Friend] is with me.



Sept 4, 2025, 11:30 PM: I explain the situation: the friends they were meeting did not arrive, I have no ID, and [Friend] is underage.

Zeal offers to pick me up. I thanked him but said [X] is already on the way. I did not call Zeal for help, but was already arranging my own way home. I did not want Zeal to come pick me up. If anything was to happen to me, at least keep it in the comfort of my own room, near my things, and shower. His offer to pick me up was clear impatience and not a concern for my safety being in the middle of nowhere. He wanted me back. ASAP.

- I asked to pick her up because I was concerned that she was in the middle of nowhere. I did not know that an Uber was on the way.



Sept 4, 2025, 11:41-11:44 PM: I continued sharing. Zeal responds briefly before asking again: "Are u back soonV."

I told Zeal my entire day. I showed him photos of almost everyone I met, shared my feelings, my excitement, my self-discovery. Zeal told me nothing about his day. His responses were brief and distracted. When I finished sharing my entire day, his response was: "Its almost midnight / Are u back soonV."

He was not present in the conversation. He was waiting for my body to arrive for him.

- I was excited, yes, we had, to my knowledge, been sexting all day, and I was very excited to get together again.
- I don't usually talk about my day unless prompted, because I don't want to bother people about it.

Sept 4, 2025, 11:45-11:47 PM: Zeal: " Its ok ill stay hard for you smirks." I immediately asked him to take it slow.

My immediate response to "ill stay hard for you" was "Can we just take it slow / Please / Don't / Rush / Please." This is a direct, explicit request, because I am scared. I am asking him to slow down before I even arrive.

I told him I was worried I was being a burden to him, and his response was to tell me he was maintaining an erection for me. This is the clearest possible statement of what I was to him in that moment: a body he was waiting on, not a person he was concerned about at all.

- Yes, I said this because throughout the entire day, we had been talking about having sex. It was meant as a stupid sex joke, nothing more. I was excited to see her after only seeing her a few times during RDC.
- Ren is someone whom I love as a person. I did not see her "as a body". I wanted to hang out and have sex with Ren, because she was Ren. Someone whom I had known for many years and grown attached to.



R E N ⚡ NULL 05/09/2025 08:47

Aaaaaaa

Zeal

Just

Can we just take it slow

Please

Don't

Rush

Please



Zeal 🔄 NOST 05/09/2025 08:47

Ya



R E N ⚡ NULL 05/09/2025 08:47

I just wanna talk to u before we do anything



Zeal 🔄 NOST 05/09/2025 08:47

Dont sweat

Ye



R E N ⚡ NULL 05/09/2025 08:48

I wanna talk about how it goes and boundaries and things okay



Zeal 🔄 NOST 05/09/2025 08:48

I wanna kiss



R E N ⚡ NULL 05/09/2025 08:48

I wanna take it slow

Okay

But no tongue right away either okay



Zeal 🔄 NOST 05/09/2025 08:48

Ok



R E N ⚡ NULL 05/09/2025 08:48

It happens slowly

Small pecks then long kisses

Cheek kisses neck kisses body kisses

Love me

That's the only way you'd unlock my feelings

It's easier for u to get hard and I wish I were a man

Because it's easier

But for me it's a struggle

08:49 I need you I need your help and your time




Zeal 🔄 NOST 05/09/2025 08:49

Yeah

- I said I wanted to kiss, because I did want to kiss her again. I brought it up as a suggestion because that is what we did last night, which started these encounters. It was not meant dismissively.
- Ren brought up her concerns, and I agreed.

September 4, 2025: 11:51 PM to 11:54 PM



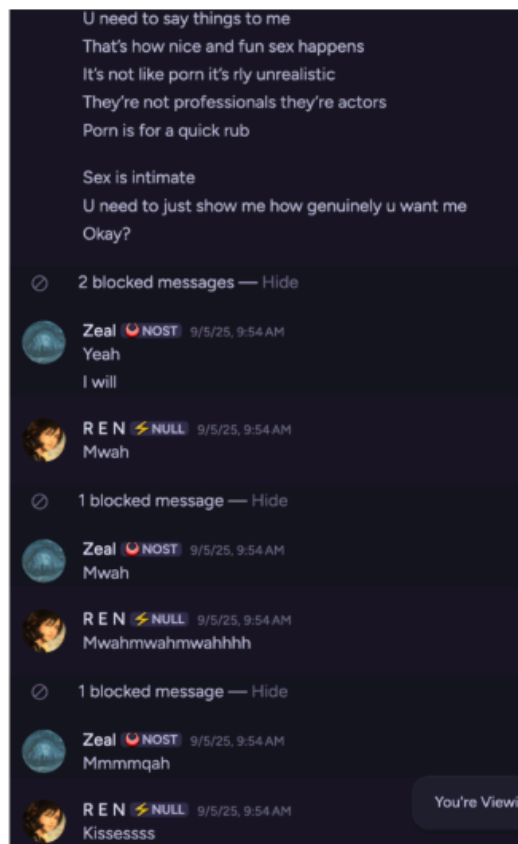
Zeal says: "Sorry." I responded immediately: "Ur fine / U were excited." Then: "U were a fucking feral animal it's funny / I didn't hate it / I just didn't feel ready fast enough." I explain what I needed: time, love, care, foreplay, words. I tell him sex is intimate, not like pornography. I coach him: "U need to just show me how genuinely u want me."

Sept 4, 2025, 11:51 PM: Zeal apologizes. I immediately reassured him and reframed the assault as him being "feral" and excited.

Sept 4, 2025, 11:54 PM: I coach Zeal on what intimacy requires, then exchange "mwah" messages.

Zeal apologized in one word. I spent the next several messages explaining that it was fine, that he was just excited, and then teaching him how to do it better next time. I am not refusing a second encounter. I have been conditioned past the point where refusal feels like a real option. I am trying to make the next one survivable.

- My pointers for the first night are the same as above.
- I didn't have much to say, because I agreed with her that last night had gone a bit fast. As it was my first time, I understood that I needed to educate myself more on how sex should be paced and done.



September 4, 2025: 11:56 PM to 11:59 PM

Sept 4, 2025, 11:56-11:59 PM: Zeal confirms he is coming over and notes he will leave immediately in the morning.



Before he has even arrived, he has already announced his exit. He will leave immediately when he wakes up, and tells me this, so I have no expectation of any sort of care. He is managing my expectations the same way he managed them at 4:05 PM: making sure I know my place.

I have just spent the past hour asking him to go slow, setting boundaries, explaining what I need, and coaching him on consent. His response to all of it was to confirm he is coming over and announce when he will leave.

- I had to leave early in the morning so I could attend a prior engagement. Additionally, it was another day of packed events.
- My intention was not to let Ren “know her place”. I had scheduled my visit to RDC ahead of time, and had not planned to get together with Ren, or anyone else during it.

Midnight: September 4-5, 2025

At 11:59 PM on September 4, 2025, Zeal had confirmed he was coming over. I had just arrived back at my hotel room after being stuck outside Round One with my friend. I went to use the bathroom to get ready, I took longer than usual. I stood in front of the mirror for a long time, looking at myself, wondering... why me?

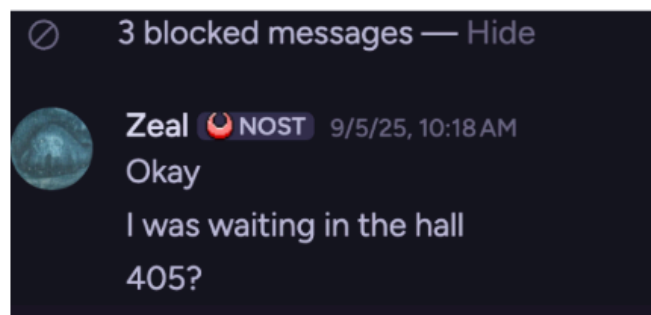
I was terrified. I was afraid he would lose control, that there would be unprotected penetration, that I could get pregnant, and that if I did I would have to kill myself. What people would call me. How miserable my life was going to be, and how lonely it all was going to get. I was bracing myself and did not want what I believed was about to happen, but I believed the cost of refusing was higher than the cost of complying.

I got ready, because I had been conditioned to believe that keeping Zeal happy was something I could not afford to fail at.

- I had no intention of penetration without explicit permission. I wanted to do the things Ren brought up, taking it at her pace this time, determined to do it right.

Sept 5, 2025: 12:18 AM PDT Zeal responds: “Okay / I was waiting in the hall / 405?”

He did not wait for the invitation before coming. He was already positioned in the hallway outside my door before I said I was ready, stood there and waited. He confirmed my room number, then came in.



Sept 5, 2025, 12:18 AM PDT. Zeal reveals he had already been waiting in the hallway outside my room before I invited him.

- I had gone over to her hotel early because I wanted to see Ren again.

Once I enter the room, I put the condoms on a drawer and sit next to Ren on the bed. I then asked for permission to kiss her, and she said yes.

Over the course of the next 2 hours, we did everything at her pace. Kissing, taking off clothes, and just talking together.

The following morning, I discovered marks on my neck that I had not noticed the night before. Seeing them caused immediate distress. I told him that I had never wanted this and asked him what he had done. His response was not remorse. He laughed and said, "don't worry. Roblox devs get no pussy, they won't know what that is."

- During this time, Ren had asked me to kiss and lick her neck. This, in turn, gave her hickeys, which I didn't intend to leave.
- Before this, I did not know what a hickey was.

During the second night, a day after when I was trying to talk to him about respecting me, he placed his bare penis against my intimate area and said, "don't worry, I won't put it in, I just want to feel it." I became scared immediately. I was afraid he was going to ignore what he had just said and penetrate

me anyway. At that moment, I was terrified of becoming pregnant and felt completely unsafe. I remember silently praying that he would not do it. No penile penetration happened in both nights, but he did everything else.

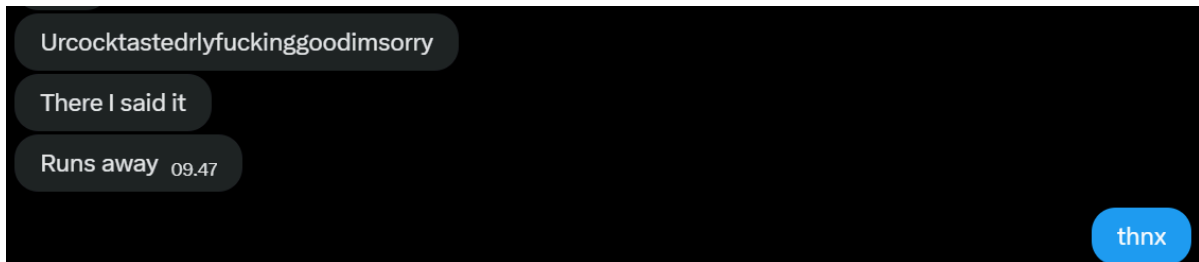
- Ren is right. There was no penile penetration.
- We engaged in other kinds of sexual activity.
- In the end, Ren asked if she could jack me off until I came, and I let her.
- We then cleaned up again like last night, took a shower, and then went to bed.
- Ren had asked me to spend the night with her, and I did.
- I slept on my back whilst she slept on my chest.

- I want to make it clear that I would not have spent the night actually sleeping with Ren, had she not asked, as I would have preferred to sleep in my own hotel room.

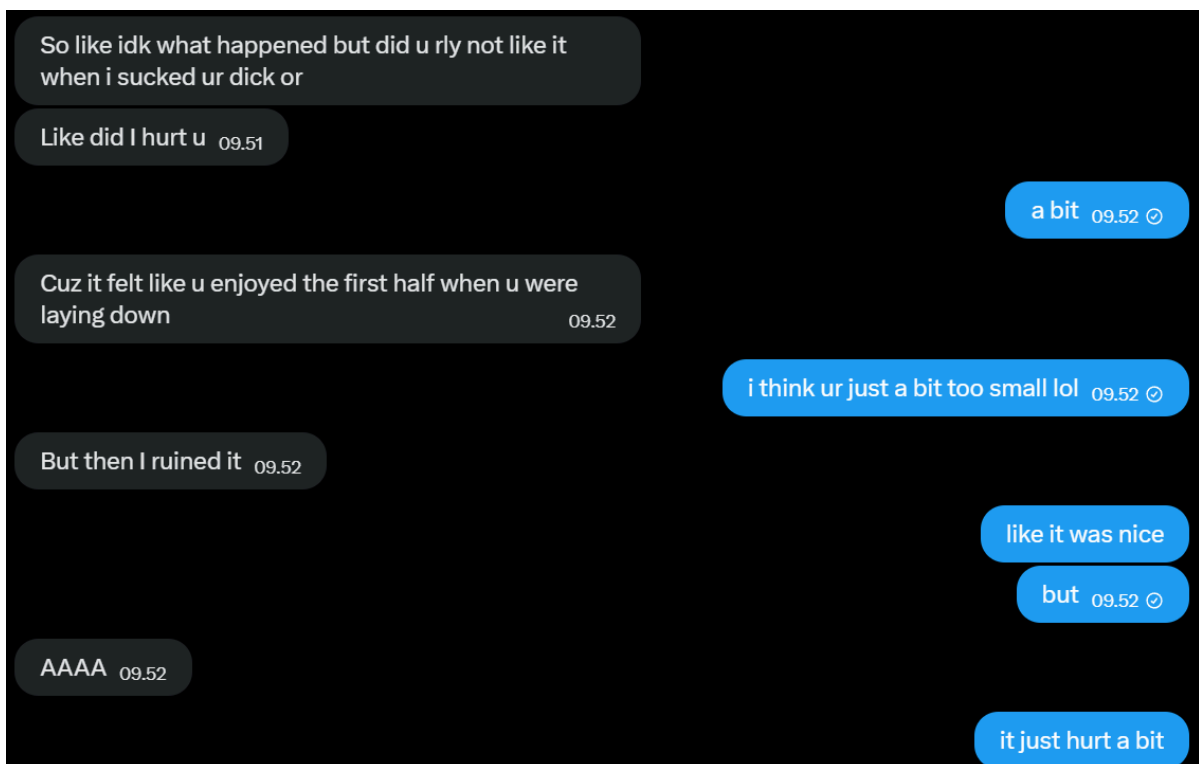
- Whilst we were cuddling and talking, Ren talked about how she had told 2 of her friends about our first encounter, and that is the specific reason she had asked for lube because a friend had recommended it. I was saddened by this, as it was the one thing I had requested for her not to do, but I decided to look past it as she may just have been excited in the moment.

Detailed descriptions of that night from later Twitter messages

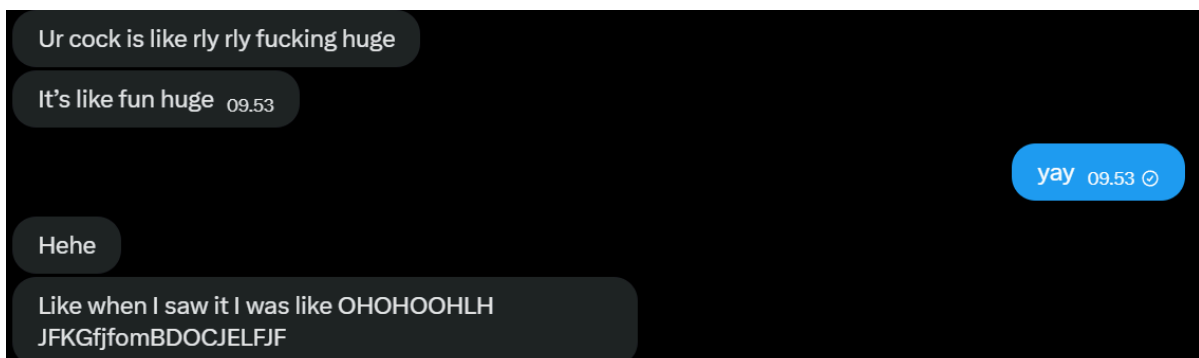
Twitter conversation 17-25th September



Ren: "Ur cock tasted rly fucking good i m sorry"



Ren: "...i sucked ur dick..."



Ur body smells really nice and

Idk it's memorable cuz it's still in my nose when I wanna remember

Idk how I can remember that I have rly bad memory

09.57

wawa 09.57

17. sep. 2025

Wawaaa

Was it like annoying for u the fact I let u flip me around and move me and stuff and not moving myself much

I wasn't too sure what to do so I let u do stuff 09.58

It just felt super nice and like just how dominant it feels to be tossed around cuz ur like huge and can carry me lift me put me wherever u wanted

And I'm like hehehehe he's so steonggg 10.00

↩ Little sad

Was it like annoying for u the fact I let u flip me around and move me and stuff and not moving myself much

i liked doing it:

makes me feel strong 10.00

I felt so tinyy

↩ Ech

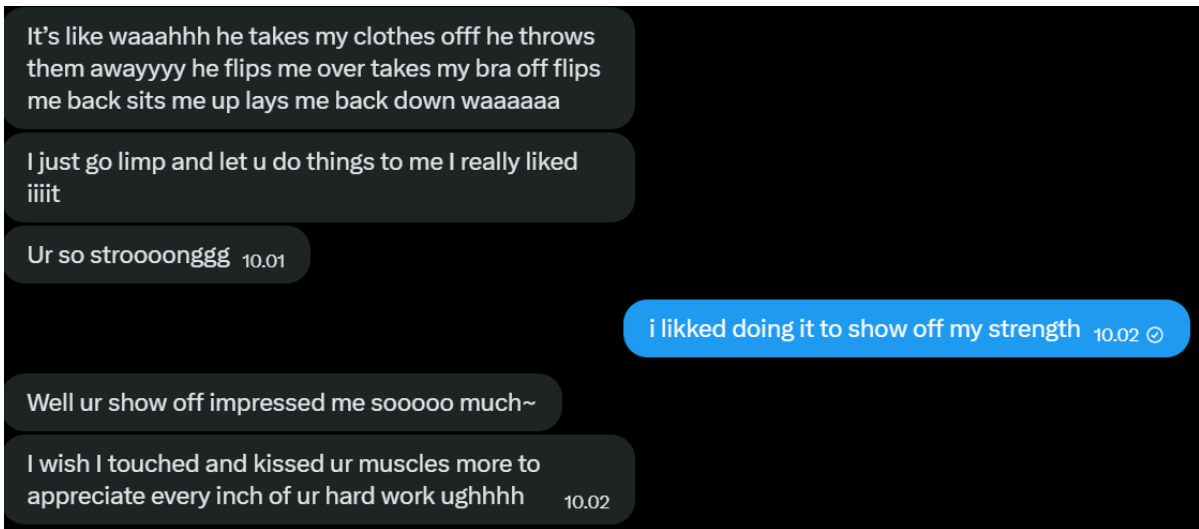
i liked doing it:

YAY 🎉 ...

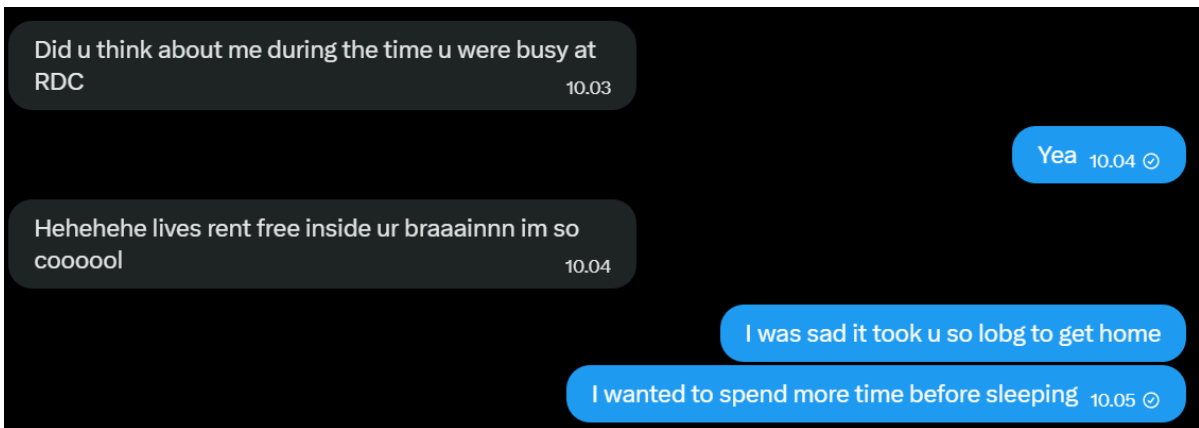
u made me feel so tinnyyyy i loved itttt

It's like waaahhh he takes my clothes off he throws them awayyyy he flips me over takes my bra off flips me back sits me up lays me back down waaaaaa





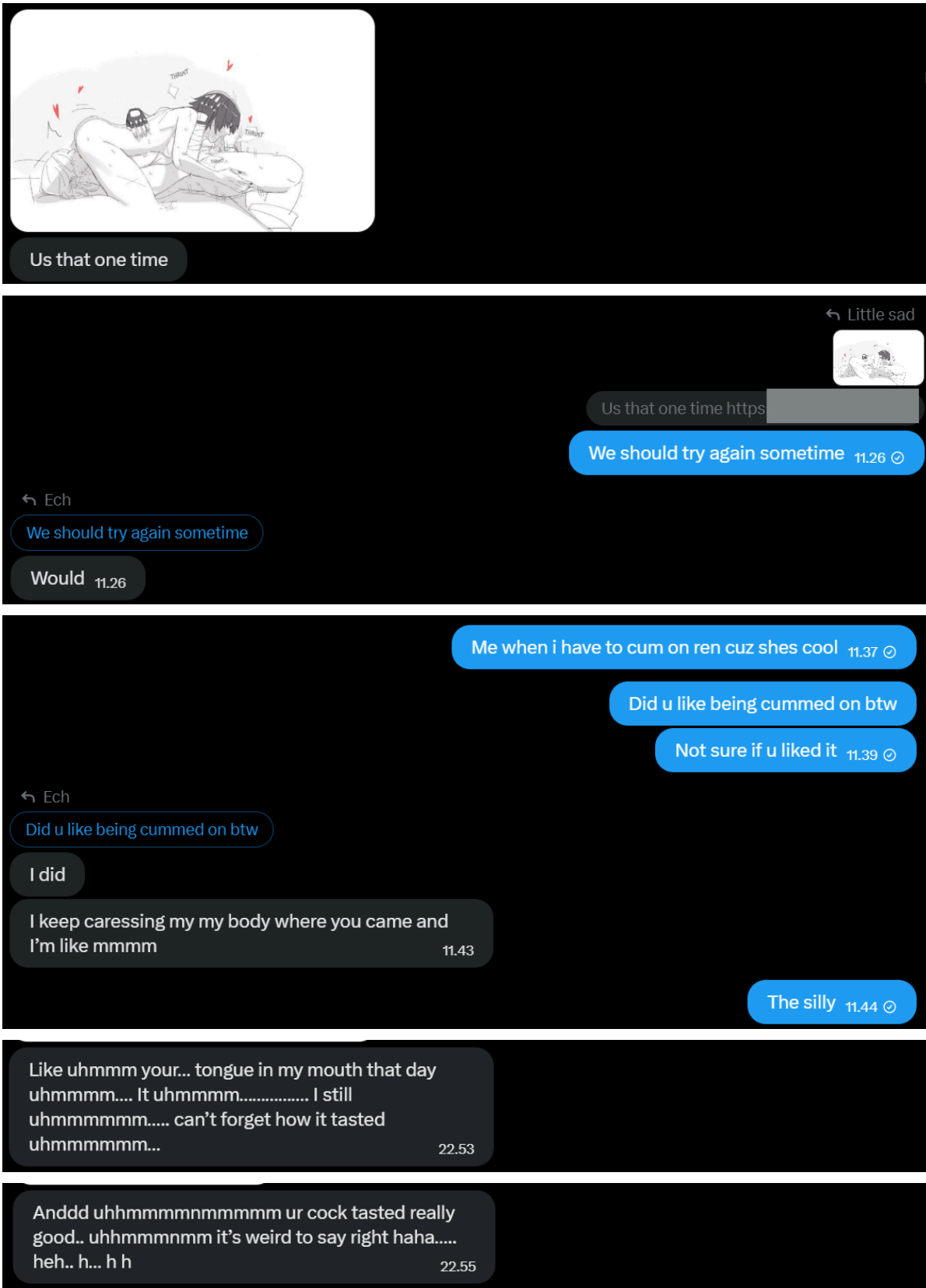
Ren: "...I really liked it"



- I had wanted to spend more time with her.

Later she sent me many explicit drawings with sexual content recalling this night





There is nothing in our private messages that came across to me as if Ren had not enjoyed our sexual encounters at RDC.

Also sorry for like

Every time i came we just stopped

First time i was embarrassed

Second time i wanted to sleep cuz had ro get up early

Third i had to attend rdc 10.08 🕒

Third i had to attend rdc

It's okay

I guess it's just the way u word things in text makes it sound harsh and mean sometimes

So I was like noooo he hates me nowww I messed uuuupppp my performance suckedddd he doesn't wanna see meeee and stupid shit like that

The overthinker.. 10.09

I liked 69ing with u

That was hot 10.10 🕒

I liked 69ing with u

I wanna do it again fuuuck

Twitter conversation 17-25th September

September 5th, 2025

The Conference

September 5, 2025: The Conference

That morning, I went to RDC.

I had been excluded from Zeal's server. I had been told I could not speak to Zerum because she was unwell. I had been kept at a distance from people on his team for months, managed and redirected every time I tried to reach out. Here, in person, at the conference, there was no buffer. I saw them. I decided to try.

I approached Kat and Zerum. I was not confrontational. I was not there to start anything. I wanted to clear the air, to apologize if I had ever hurt either of them in any way, to show them that I was just a person, a normal person, not whatever version of me they had been given second-hand through Zeal. I wanted them to see me.

- Ren was not permitted into the development server any longer, as she was no longer a developer.
- Ren had insulted Zerum in their DM's before leaving the development team. I was not aware about this until later.
- I did not know that Ren had interacted with the rest of the team until after I had returned to my home country.

September 5th, 2025

The following morning, (RDC morning) I discovered marks on my neck that I had not fully noticed the night before. Seeing them caused me immediate distress. I told him that I had never wanted this and asked him what he had done. He laughed in my face and said, "don't worry. Roblox devs get no pussy, they won't know what that is."

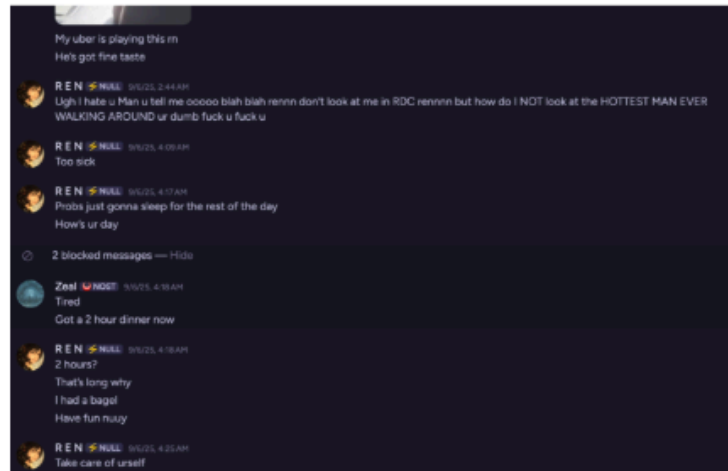
- During the night on the 5th, during the foreplay, Ren had asked me to kiss and lick her neck. As I wanted to satisfy her, I did as she requested. I did not know what a hickey was at the time, and had given them to her by accident.
- Ren informed me that a friend had brought concealer that she would use. As such, it did not seem like a big deal to me at the time, thus, the joke.

September 5th, 2025

Sept 5, 2025: 4:44 PM to 6:25 PM PDT

I am still sick, awake through the afternoon. I watch my Uber on my phone and make a joke about the driver's music. I message Zeal. Zeal tells me he has a two-hour dinner. I respond: "2 hours? / That's long why / I had a bagel / Have fun nuuy" and "Take care of urself."

I am ill, alone in my room, and my concern is for his dinner. This holds true across all of the entire record: my attention is oriented toward Zeal's comfort even when I am the one who needs care.



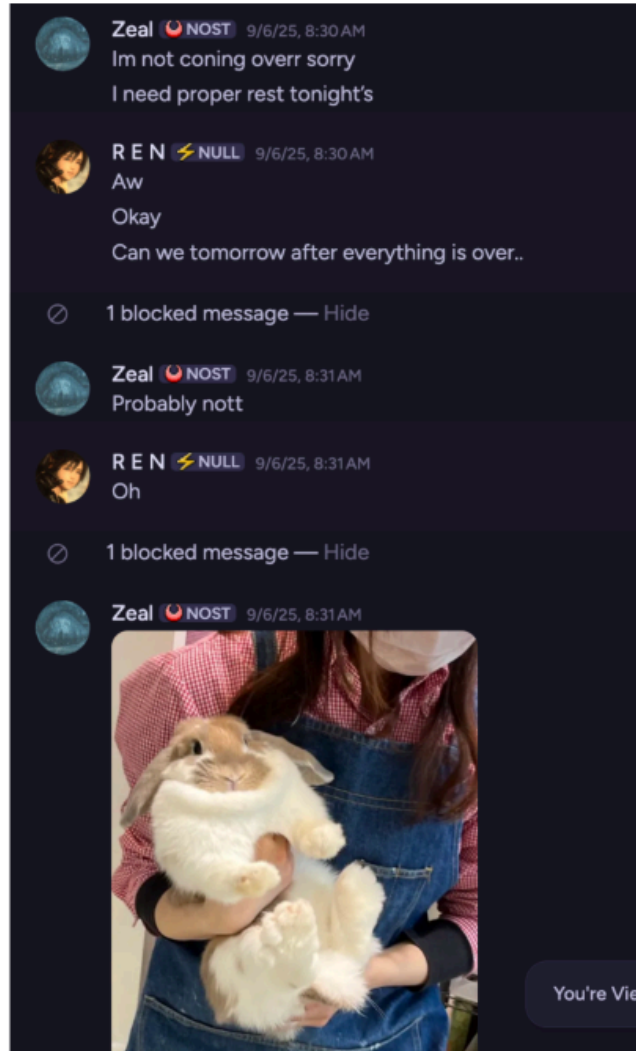
Sept 5, 2025, 4:44-6:25 PM PDT. I am sick and alone; Zeal is at a two-hour dinner.

- The dinner in question was a very high-profile event, with game studios like SEGA and Toshihiro Nagoshi present.
- This dinner had been planned for months. I knew that Ren had 3 additional friends who they were hanging out with, so I thought they could have taken care of her.

Sept 5, 2025: 10:30 PM to 10:31 PM PDT

I asked if we can see each other before everything ends. Zeal responds: "Im not coming overr sorry / I need proper rest tonight's." I said "Aw" and asks: "Can we tomorrow after everything is over.." Zeal: "Probably nott." I: "Oh."

One syllable. I absorb the rejection and move on.



- Whilst I still cared for Ren, I was exhausted as I had barely gotten any sleep the nights I had spent with her.

This is me, the day after being sexually assaulted, clarifying to the person who assaulted me that I do not want sex, just affection. I am still negotiating the terms of my own safety with him, still explaining what I need, still hoping he will care.



"No I don't want sex I just / ldk / Just wanted kisses and cuddles just cute stuff / lg"

Sept 5, 2025, 10:44-10:47 PM PDT. I said I just wanted kisses and cuddles. I am still telling him what I need.

Sept 5, 2025: 10:47 PM to 10:50 PM PDT

I apologize for wanting affection, and call myself selfish for wanting to be held. He responds with his sleep schedule, then reassures me I am not selfish, only after I have already absorbed the rejection and punished myself for it. The dynamic here is identical to every other exchange in this record: I ask for something, he redirects to his own needs, I apologize.



- Having only gotten 6 and 5 hours of sleep, I wanted to take a proper rest day.
- While I did enjoy having had my first sexual experiences this was also an important business event for me.
- I don't function well without proper rest and being around so many people all day and then spending the nights in Ren's arms had really drained my mental batteries.

myself selfish.

Sept 5, 2025: 10:50 PM to 10:57 PM PDT

Zeal sends a long message for the first time in never:

He is telling me plainly that what I have found in him is not something I can keep. He frames it as care, he says "this is kinda why i was afraid." What he was afraid of was my attachment, not for my sake, but for his convenience. Only after he got what he wanted, more than once.

I am thanking him. I am telling the person who assaulted me that he gave me hope that men can be good, and wish there were more men like him. I've normalized what was done to me so completely that I can sit in its aftermath and feel grateful.

Sept 5, 2025, 10:50-10:57 PM PDT. Zeal tells me the good thing I have "relies on" him, someone who won't be there. I thank him for giving me hope.

- I said this as I do not wish to be in a long distance relationship. I wanted to make it clear to her that this wouldn't be healthy for us.
- Ren told me, in person, in bed, how I was the only good thing that she had going for her. I am bringing that up here as a point on why I don't think a relationship is a good idea, since we both have to go home.

Sept 5, 2025: 11:00 PM to 11:04 PM PDT



Zeal: "I do so too / Good men exist but fuck were a rare breed"

This exchange is the clearest distillation of the entire dynamic. He gives me just enough warmth to feel seen, then he withdraws. Then he tells me to go find it somewhere else. Then he says sorry. He has done this across every section of this record, not once owning up to what he's done, and recognizing that he's hurt me, and continues to hurt me.

- I was trying to explain to her that once we leave America, I wouldn't be able to be there for her, as over the last two days, she expressed to me that she wanted to stay with me. Something which just wasn't possible.

Sept 5, 2025: 11:27 PM to 11:44 PM PDT

My response to Zeal's "Sorry" is not what a person with a clear view of what has happened to them would write. It's clear and it shows that it is what someone in the grip of a trauma bond writes, someone who has been so thoroughly conditioned to orient toward their abuser that the abuse itself has become the source of their sense of safety, and without it, I'd collapse.

I write, in part:

"Don't be / I lost the hope but u gave it back / Now I know men like you actually exist even if it's rare / So thank u for this / All of this"

And then, minutes later:

"I feel safe with u now I don't think I'll ever feel scared of u again / Ur a genuinely gentle kind hearted soul / And u deserve the world / I love u zeal okay / I wish u the best genuinely I wish u all the happiness and laughs and success and everything u wish and strive for and will support u / I won't distance from u ever again... / We wouldn't have connected the way we did this fucking close if we didn't love each other and care this deeply and I appreciate it so much / I know I have someone in my life that's rly awesome now hehe"

I tell him I feel safe with him. I tell him I love him. I tell him I will not distance myself from him ever again. I thank him for giving me hope. I call him a "genuinely gentle kind hearted soul."

This is being written to the person who sexually assaulted me less than twenty-four hours earlier.

They call it trauma bonding.

I was experiencing many things like something called Stockholm Syndrome, in which a person who has been harmed by someone they depended on for safety, affection, and validation experiences an intensified attachment to that person in the aftermath of the harm. The abuser becomes, paradoxically, the only source of relief from the fear they created.

Every element of Zeal's behavior throughout this record, the warmth and the withdrawal, the praise and the dismissal, the physical access followed by normalization, is consistent with a grooming pattern that produces exactly this response. The fact that I express safety after being hurt is the key to showing something genuinely horrible was happening, but I didn't know, and was unaware at the time.

I also referenced something Zeal had promised me "a while back after the last update", a reference to a previous interaction within the Roblox community context, and says "the shit I did happened and stuff." I am already re-narrating the assault as "stuff" that "happened." Something that got in the way of plans, rather than something done to me, the same way Zeal had framed it.

- I was "dismissive", "distant" and "withdrawn" because I was constantly busy physically. Talking to people, connecting, and just overall being busy with a lot of things. My texts were short and brief as I was active, talking to people in person, etc. I was just incredibly busy, nothing more.

September 6th, 2025

Sept 6, 2025, 8:23-8:24 PM PDT

He says he is in the Q&A, then says he is with his team and other people. I respond normally and say I would like to meet them, then ask him to let me know when they are done.

Screenshot showing him stating that he is in the Q&A, then with others, while I continue trying to coordinate seeing him in person.



Sept 7, 2025, 1:58 AM PDT

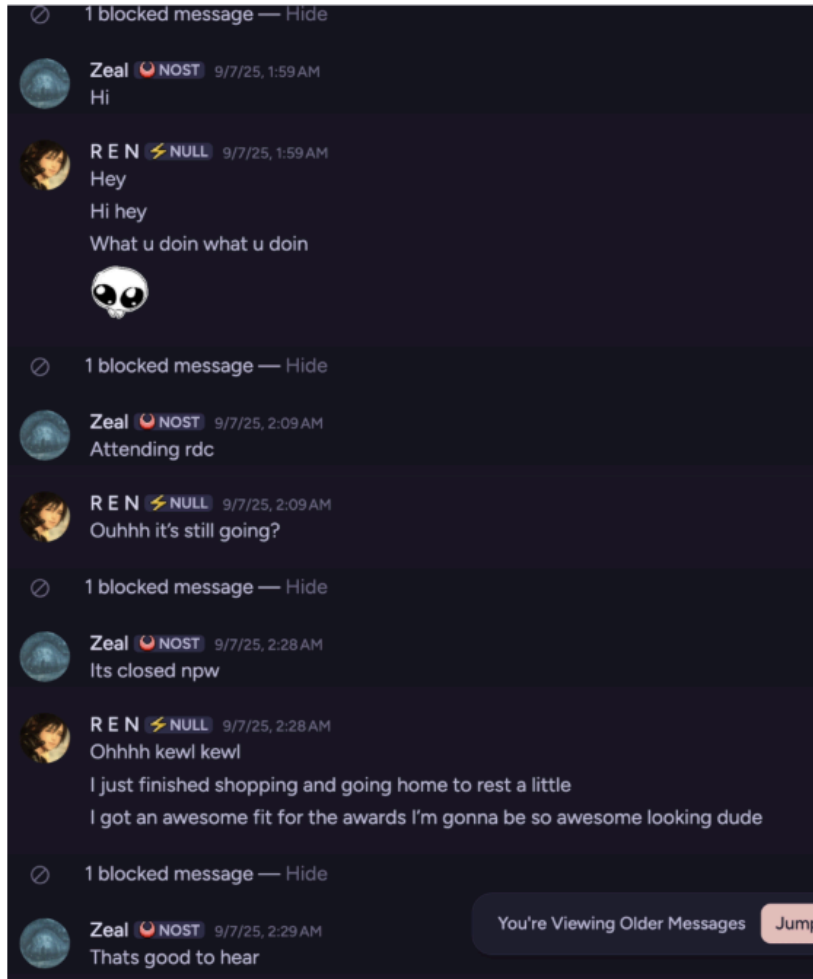
- At this time, we were showing off our new update at the PS5 stations. I was not active on my phone because of that. Afterwards, I had to drive some friends around, which took up the majority of my time.

September 6th, 2025

Sept 7, 2025, 1:59-2:29 AM PDT

When he responds, the exchange stays brief. I continue updating him about what I am doing, including getting ready for the awards night and going home to rest, while his replies remain short and limited.

Screenshot showing the continued imbalance in engagement: I keep sharing updates and trying to stay connected, while his replies remain minimal.



- A general note, my constant minimal replies stems from exhaustion, having to attend events, hangouts and talking with people constantly. It was draining my social battery a lot.

September 6th, 2025

Three days have passed since the assault. I am still reaching toward him.

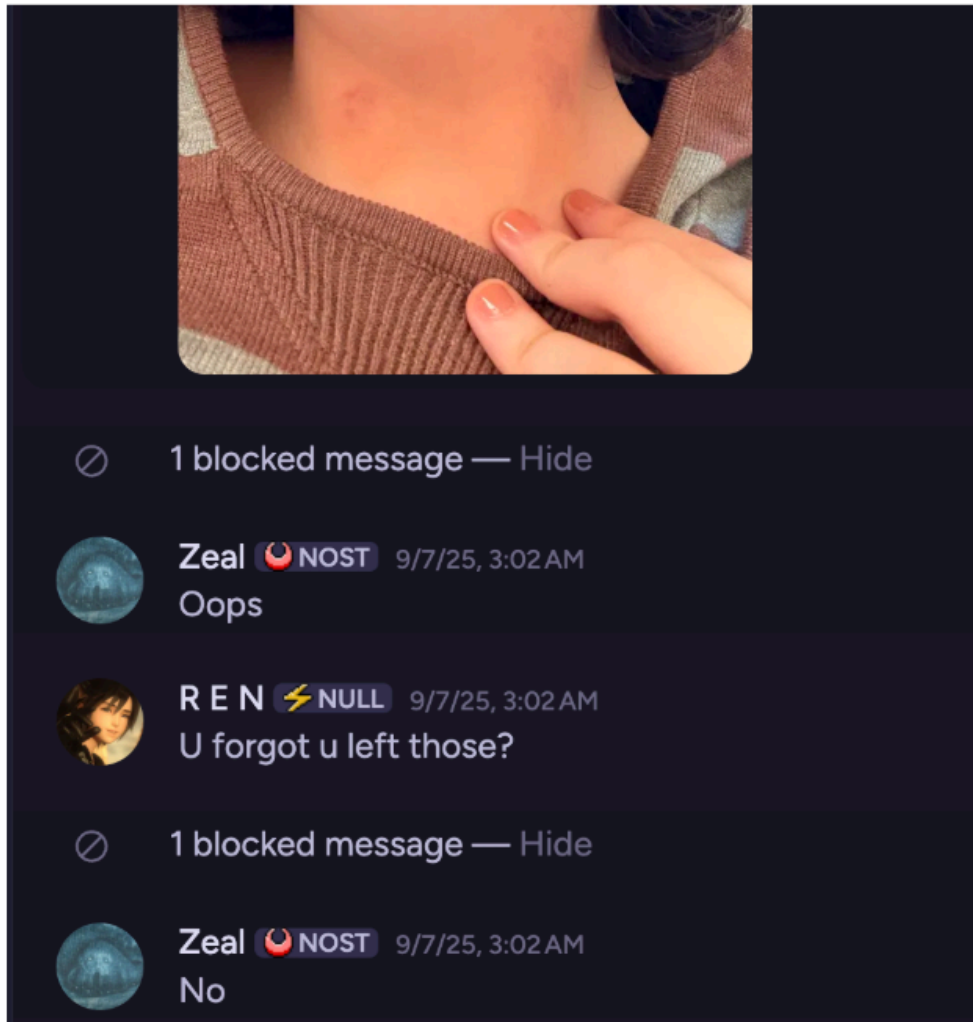
Sept 6, 2025, 5:02 PM PDT

I sent him a photo of my neck. The marks he left are visible. I write: "U forgot u left those?"

Zeal says: "Oops." Then: "No."

"Oops" and then "No." Flippancy, then denial. He left marks on my neck and his entire response is two words across two messages. There is no concern for whether I am okay. No acknowledgment of what those marks mean or how they got there. Just "Oops" and "No."

I am not confronting him. I am not angry. The tone of "U forgot u left those?" is not accusatory. It's almost playful, I am pointing at evidence of what he did to my body the way you would point at something charming he accidentally left behind. This is what the conditioning produced, I am showing him the marks on my neck and making it easy for him.



Sept 6, 2025, 5:02 PM PDT. I send Zeal a photo of the marks on my neck. He says "Oops" and then "No."

- At this time I had been told that Ren had talked about our encounter to her friends. If had been told that she was wearing her hickies "loud and proud".
- I knew Ren had concealer, but was told she was rubbing it off.
- We later discussed this in Private messages on Twitter.

U can have this pic of the hickies u gave me that night

annoyed me so much tho 10.11

Kissing my ren 10.12

He kept looking at my neck and giving me the feeling I'm a whore and kept saying he's uncomfortable around me doing stuff
That's when I snapped at him

He took on the dad role too far

And he still texts me to this day "the marks on your neck made me really sad"

Why

I didn't do anything wrong 10.13

gave me concealer but her skin color is different from mine so I covered up and it looked like a bruise and they all kept looking at me weird

They wouldn't shut up about it 10.14

And I think overthought everything he thought u and I did bad things because of his dumb fucking culture and he started thinking we both ruined our lives and then he got uncomfortable in his own dumbass brain



I was on edge and he made everyone feel on edge that night 10.16

← Little sad

gave me concealer but her skin color is different from mine so I covered up and it looked like a bruise and they all ...



They said u kept rubbing it off 10.16

Huh

Rubbing what off

The concealer??? No I didn't

Why tf would they even say that 10.17

Oh well 10.17

- Whether she rubbed it off or not I cannot be sure.
- She does not think that me and her "did bad things".

September 6th, 2025

On Sept 6th, Ren is claiming that I sent her messages in order to “abandon” her.

Sept 6, 2025, 6:18–6:57 PM PDT

The RIA notification comes through in our conversation: “Ready for the RIAs?! Doors are open! Make your way over and enjoy some pre-show bites and drinks. Reminder, there is no re-entry once you exit the venue.”

I text: “Careful.”

One word. I am watching out for him even now. Even as he walks into a room full of people who do not know what happened in my hotel room three nights ago. I am still the person who cares whether he makes it inside before the doors close.

Then: “May I see ur fit :3”

Zeal responds: “Not now / Its starting.”

He dismisses the request in four words. The show is starting. I can wait. Or I cannot wait, and it does not matter, because he is walking into the RIAs and I am on the other side of a screen.

I say: “Here’s mine.” And I send him a photo of myself.

September 6, 2025: The Night I Decided to Die

The RIA night was not over when I wrote that. It was just beginning.

What happened next is the hardest part of this document to write. Not because I am not sure of it. I am sure of every second of it. It’s hard to write because I’m still here, and for a long stretch of that night, I was trying very hard not to be.

What He Did, and What He Knew

Zeal knows I have BPD. He has known this for as long as we have been close. He knows what it means: the fear of abandonment that can become consuming, the way emotional pain can escalate past what I can regulate on my own, the way I can spiral when I feel cornered or discarded. He knows all of this. That night, he used it.

He engineered a situation that he knew would trigger me. He knew exactly which lever to pull and he pulled it. When I lost control. This is what BPD looks like when someone who knows your diagnosis deliberately pushes on it. I said things I did not mean. I made threats. I am physically small. He knows I am physically small. He has always known that. The threats were empty, and he knew they were empty. He had just left marks on my neck three nights before. I have never hurt anyone in my life.

But the threats existed now. And that is what mattered to him.

- Since Ren is not showing the messages, here they listed below.
- After less than half an hour at the RIA, I had gone back to my hotel room due to how loud the theater was.
- I was then informed by a friend that Ren had told more people than I had previously known about our encounters, instead of just her and another friend.
- Because of this, I messaged her to let her know that this was not okay, and that I didn’t want to talk to her anymore.
- This was not me “pushing her diagnosis”. This was me being very disappointed she had disclosed our private business to what felt as “everyone”.

Below is our DM history from RIA.



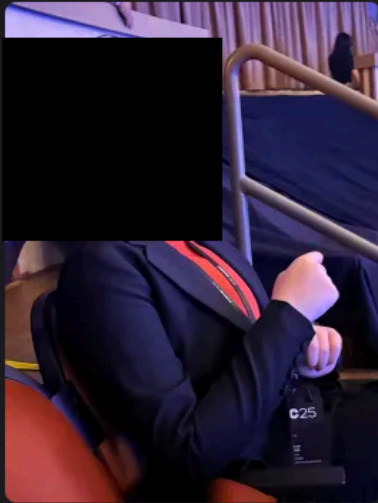
REN ⚡ NULL 07/09/2025 03:57
May I see ur fit :3



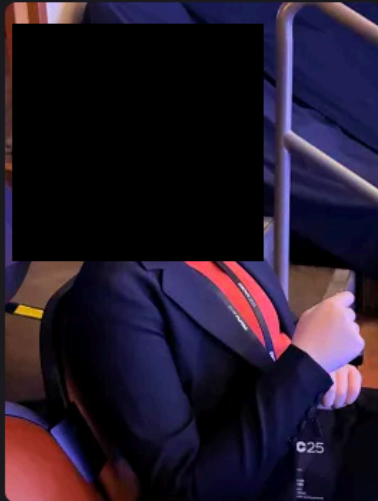
Zeal 07/09/2025 03:57
Not now
Its starting





REN ⚡ NULL 07/09/2025 03:57
Here's mine





I'm sitting up r u down or up?
I'm so excited this is surreal
Heeee







Zeal 🌐 NOST 07/09/2025 04:38
Dude im bekng told ur telling people??
Can u stop????



 Zeal  NOST 07/09/2025 04:38
Dude im bekng told ur telling people??
Can u stop???



 R E N  NULL 07/09/2025 04:38
What
Wdym
Who



 Zeal  NOST 07/09/2025 04:38
Our business
Can u fucking not



 R E N  NULL 07/09/2025 04:39
Who did I tell what



 Zeal  NOST 07/09/2025 04:39
That was meant to be private
Im being told its 5 people now



 R E N  NULL 07/09/2025 04:39
WHAT
WHO TF
WHO IS IT

 Zeal  NOST 07/09/2025 04:39
Well u should know cuz u told them

 R E N  NULL 07/09/2025 04:40
who told u I told
Who is it
Who is it
Who is it

 Zeal  NOST 07/09/2025 04:40
Im not saying that but ur making them uncomfortable

 R E N  NULL 07/09/2025 04:40
Zeal who is it

 Zeal  NOST 07/09/2025 04:40
And ur making me disappointed that ur now telling others
That isnt cool



R E N ⚡ NULL 07/09/2025 04:41

Zeal please tell me who said that



Zeal 07/09/2025 04:41

No



R E N ⚡ NULL 07/09/2025 04:41

Zeal

Zeal I need to know



Zeal 07/09/2025 04:41

Im not saying who

But it was a big enough of a problem that theyre now telling me



R E N ⚡ NULL 07/09/2025 04:41

Is it [REDACTED]

I'm going to punch [REDACTED] in the face today



Zeal 07/09/2025 04:42

Why did u even tell [REDACTED]



R E N ⚡ NULL 07/09/2025 04:42

He knew

He found out by himself



Zeal 07/09/2025 04:42

Doesnt mean u have to fucking talk about it cone the fuck on man



R E N ⚡ NULL 07/09/2025 04:42

So I admitted it



Zeal 07/09/2025 04:42

And it wasnt [REDACTED]



R E N ⚡ NULL 07/09/2025 04:42

I'll deal w this.

I can figure who it is now



Zeal 07/09/2025 04:43

I explicitly told u not to tell others about it

And u tell em

I dont care if 'they knew'



R E N ⚡ NULL 07/09/2025 04:43

I'll deal w this



Zeal 07/09/2025 04:43



R E N ⚡ NULL 07/09/2025 04:43
I'll deal w it



Zeal 🚫 NOST 07/09/2025 04:43
I dont want to talk to you anymore
Uve broken my trust
I cant trust you now



R E N ⚡ NULL 07/09/2025 04:44
Fuck
Fuck my life
Fuck my life
Fuck
FUCK
FUCK
IM GOING TO KILL HIM
IM GOING TO KILL HIM
IM GOING TO KILL HIM
IM GOING TO FUCKING KILL HIM



Zeal 🚫 NOST 07/09/2025 04:45
It wasnt [REDACTED]



R E N ⚡ NULL 07/09/2025 04:45
I'm going to kill him
My heart rate is going so high rn
I can't stay here
I'm going to find him right now
And punch the living shit out of him between the seats



Zeal 🚫 NOST 07/09/2025 04:47
It wasnt [REDACTED] who told me



R E N ⚡ NULL 07/09/2025 04:47
I know it's not [REDACTED]
[REDACTED]
I'm coming for the guy rn
They won't let me
In
I'll fucking find him
Security stopped me
Tell him to face me like a fucking man



Zeal NOST 07/09/2025 04:49

didnt show chz u made him too uncomfortable



R E N NULL 07/09/2025 04:50

I know it's not
U said it's not so I'm sitting out waiting
Once he leaves I'm killing him
I don't give a shit if they deport me
I don't give a shit if I get arrested
I don't give a fuck if anything happens



Zeal NOST 07/09/2025 04:51

Whyd u fucking tell them in the first place



R E N NULL 07/09/2025 04:51

I need his blood on my hands



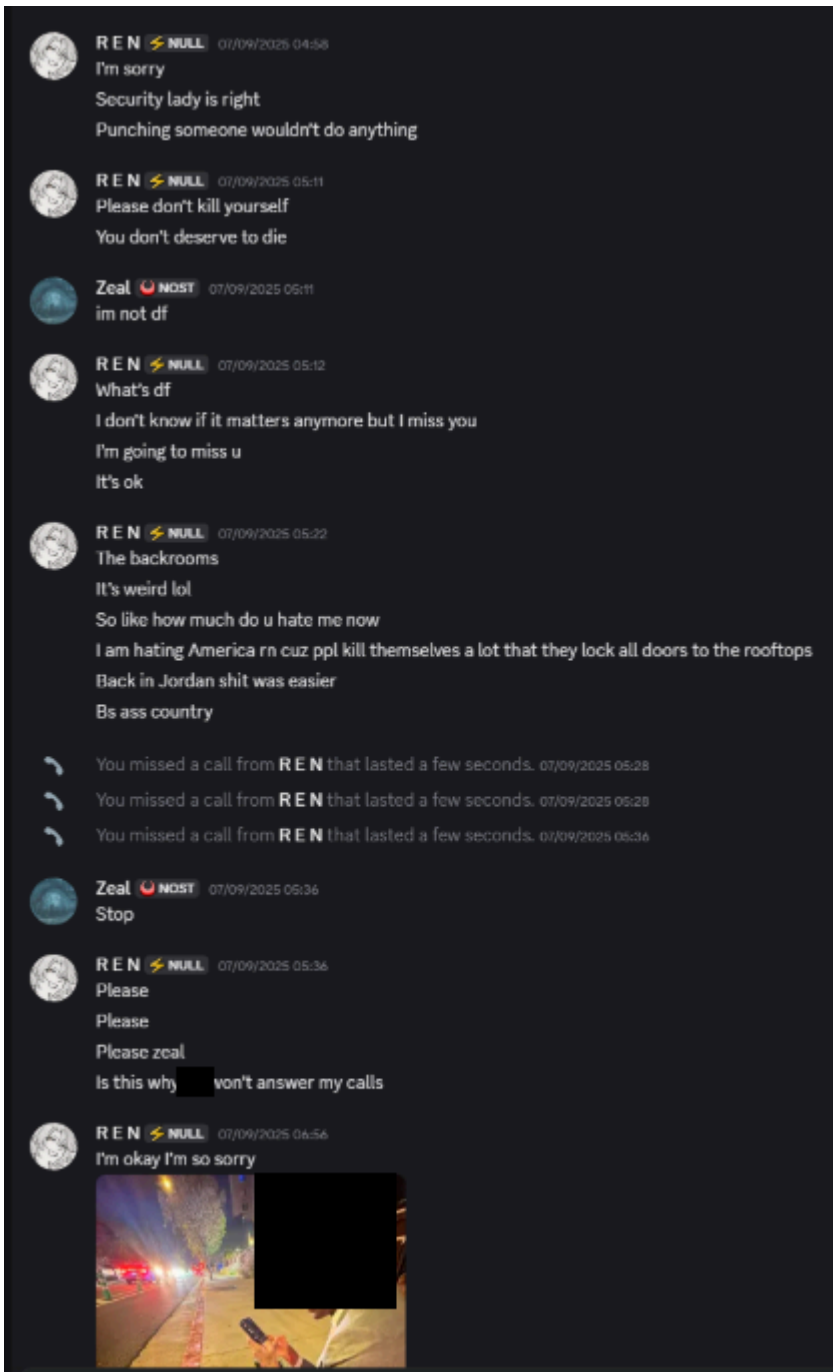
Zeal NOST 07/09/2025 04:51

I told ypu
Really fucking clearly
Do not tell others
So why do u go around talking about it
What tve fuck is wrong with you

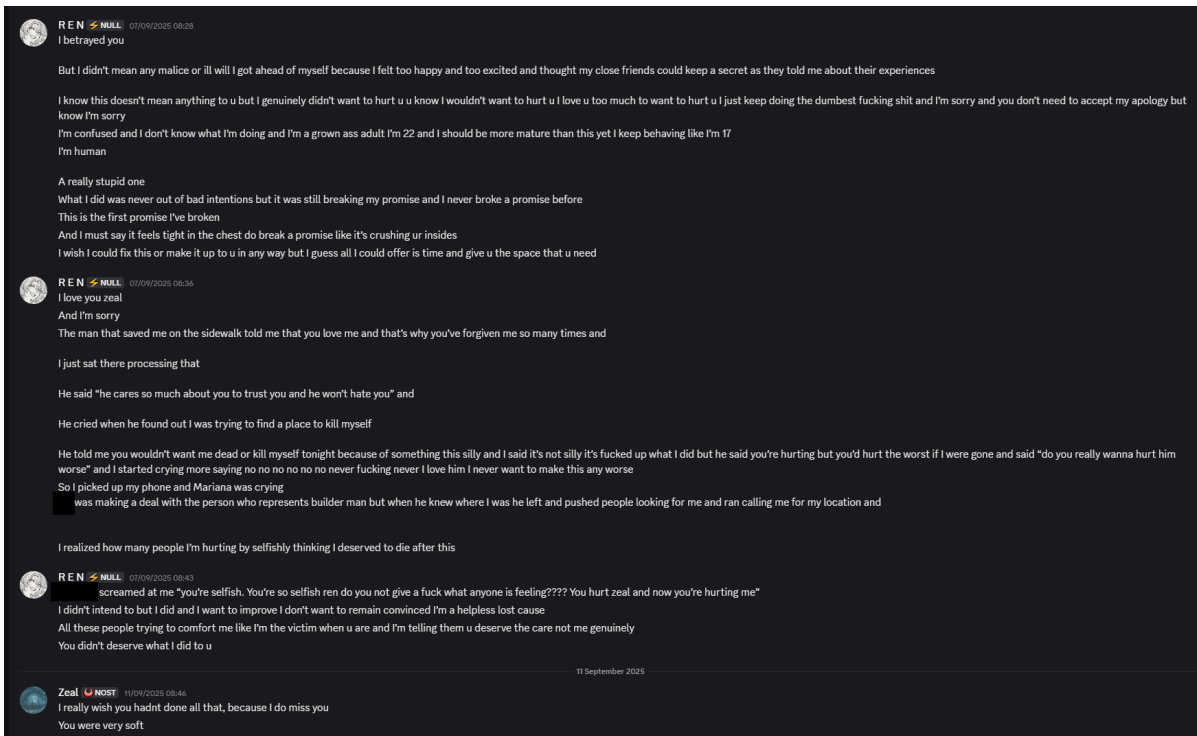


R E N NULL 07/09/2025 04:51

If you want to come punch me you can



After I had sent "Stop", I had turned off my phone.



- After I had sent “Stop.”, I closed any DM’s sent from Ren and turned my phone off. It was only after I had flown home a few days later that I was notified about her suicide attempt. This horrified me, as I was not made aware of it until that. I wanted to reach out to her again in order to ensure that she was safe, and I wanted to help her, as I still had feelings for her. I brushed my anger aside, and gave her another chance.

September 6th, 2025

Police was called

The police were called on Ren because she had freaked out her friend by telling her that she was gonna kill herself.

By existing that I could not think of a single reason to keep doing it.

What Was Happening Behind My Back

I learned all of this afterward.

While I was climbing buildings looking for a way to die, the police were called on me. While I do not have definitive proof, nor accounts from anyone that may have witnessed the report, I believe it would not be far-fetched for me to conclude that it was Zeal, Zerum, Kat, and Cyborg that had called the police on me. They may have reported me as a threat. They may have used the fact that I had made verbal threats in a BPD episode to have me arrested. It wouldn't be surprising that they called me a psychopath.

I was not a threat, I was a 22-year-old girl in formal attire with no shoes, somewhere in a city I did not know, trying to find a tall enough building to jump from. But they did not know that, or they did not care, or both.

Cyborg called my phone multiple times. He said he wanted to give me a hug. He said I should come back. He did not say there were police waiting. I was tempted, I wanted someone to want me, but I decided I did not deserve hugs. That I was too horrible to deserve comfort. So I did not go back.

My friend, [X] was not there that night because Zeal had told me he would not come. That was a lie. [X] did not show up to the RIAs because he had a business meeting, not because I had made him uncomfortable. Zeal invented that. He told me [X] did not want to be around me so that I would feel more alone. It worked.

What I know now is that [X], when he found out where I was and what was happening, left everything. He was in the middle of a deal with someone who represents a major creator. He left it. He pushed people to help find me. He ran.

Binary

- The police were not called because Ren was a "threat", but because the person who called was concerned for Ren's safety, as she had expressed that she was gonna kill herself.
- I had no idea about the police's involvement until post-RDC.

My Friend, [X]

I answered, I yelled, I cursed at him. I asked him why he had not shown up to the innovation awards, and why he left me waiting. I did not yet know that Zeal had lied to me about [X] not wanting to be around me. I was still carrying that lie as fact.

- I had only stated that X did not want to attend the RIA because of Ren, not forgo her entirely. I never claimed that X would abandon her.

Reporting Back to Zeal. Again.

[X] and I sat together on the sidewalk for a while. And during that time, I started texting Zeal.

Not to tell him what had happened to me. Not to confront him. To apologize. Again. The same reporting back to Zeal cycle continued even then.

I had just spent hours trying to find a way to die. A stranger had sat with me on a curb. My friend had run through the streets to reach me. And the first thing I did when I held my phone back in my hands was tell Zeal I was sorry.



A guy was walking his dog and the dog jumped me and started licking me I fell on the sidewalk



He saw me without shoes and sat w me for a bit and
I'm so sorry zeal
I betrayed you
I got too excited I betrayed you
I didn't think of the circumstances
I hurt you so many times
And I continue to hurt you

You're Viewing Older Messages

Jump To Present

Sept 6, 2025. The first messages I send Zeal from the sidewalk. Photos of the street and of Binary. Text: "I'm so sorry zeal / I betrayed you / I hurt you so many times / And I continue to hurt you."

- Once again, I had closed all messages from Ren, and did not become aware of the suicide attempt until I had returned home.

September 6th, 2025

Messages left ignored for 4 days



REN 07/09/2025 08:28

I betrayed you

But I didn't mean any malice or ill will I got ahead of myself because I felt too happy and too excited and thought my close friends could keep a secret as they told me about their experiences

I know this doesn't mean anything to u but I genuinely didn't want to hurt u u know I wouldn't want to hurt u I love u too much to want to hurt u I just keep doing the dumbest fucking shit and I'm sorry and you don't need to accept my apology but know I'm sorry

I'm confused and I don't know what I'm doing and I'm a grown ass adult I'm 22 and I should be more mature than this yet I keep behaving like I'm 17

I'm human

A really stupid one

What I did was never out of bad intentions but it was still breaking my promise and I never broke a promise before

This is the first promise I've broken

And I must say it feels tight in the chest do break a promise like it's crushing ur insides

I wish I could fix this or make it up to u in any way but I guess all I could offer is time and give u the space that u need



REN 07/09/2025 08:36

I love you zeal

And I'm sorry

The man that saved me on the sidewalk told me that you love me and that's why you've forgiven me so many times and

I just sat there processing that

He said "he cares so much about you to trust you and he won't hate you" and

He cried when he found out I was trying to find a place to kill myself

He told me you wouldn't want me dead or kill myself tonight because of something this silly and I said it's not silly it's fucked up what I did but he said you're hurting but you'd hurt the worst if I were gone and said "do you really wanna hurt him worse" and I started crying more saying no no no no no never fucking never I love him I never want to make this any worse

So I picked up my phone and was crying

Six was making a deal with the person who represents builder man but when he knew where I was he left and pushed people looking for me and ran calling me for my location and

people looking for me and ran calling me for my location and

I realized how many people I'm hurting by selfishly thinking I deserved to die after this



REN ⚡ **NULL** 07/09/2025 08:43

████████ screamed at me "you're selfish. You're so selfish ren do you not give a fuck what anyone is feeling???? You hurt zeal and now you're hurting me"

I didn't intend to but I did and I want to improve I don't want to remain convinced I'm a helpless lost cause

All these people trying to comfort me like I'm the victim when u are and I'm telling them u deserve the care not me genuinely

You didn't deserve what I did to u

11 September 2025



Zeal 11/09/2025 08:46

I really wish you hadnt done all that, because I do miss you

You were very soft



REN ⚡ **NULL** 11/09/2025 08:51

I fucking miss u

I fucking miss u so much u don't even begin to understand the guilt i feel

I was up for the past few hours pretending I'm telling u things cuz I didn't wanna text u and make u block me so I was just saying and saying things and spamming myself

I'm so sorry for everything I did

I was so happy and excited I didn't think twice and I fucked up and I betrayed you

I'll give u all the space u ever need just please don't go away



Zeal 11/09/2025 08:58

Im not leaving

Im just sad and disappointed



REN ⚡ **NULL** 11/09/2025 08:58

You have every right to

I've been reflecting and I'll keep working on myself and bettering myself

I don't ever want to be like this to u ever again

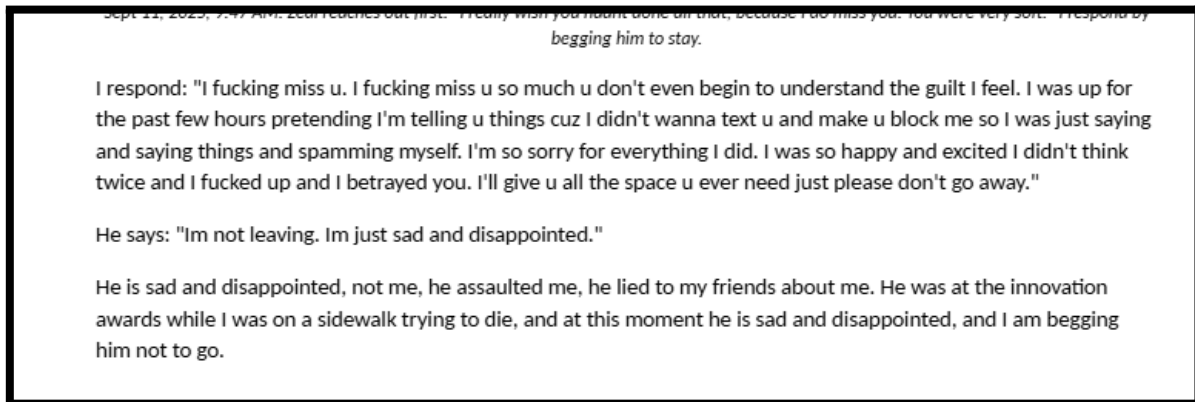
Ever

September 11th, 2025

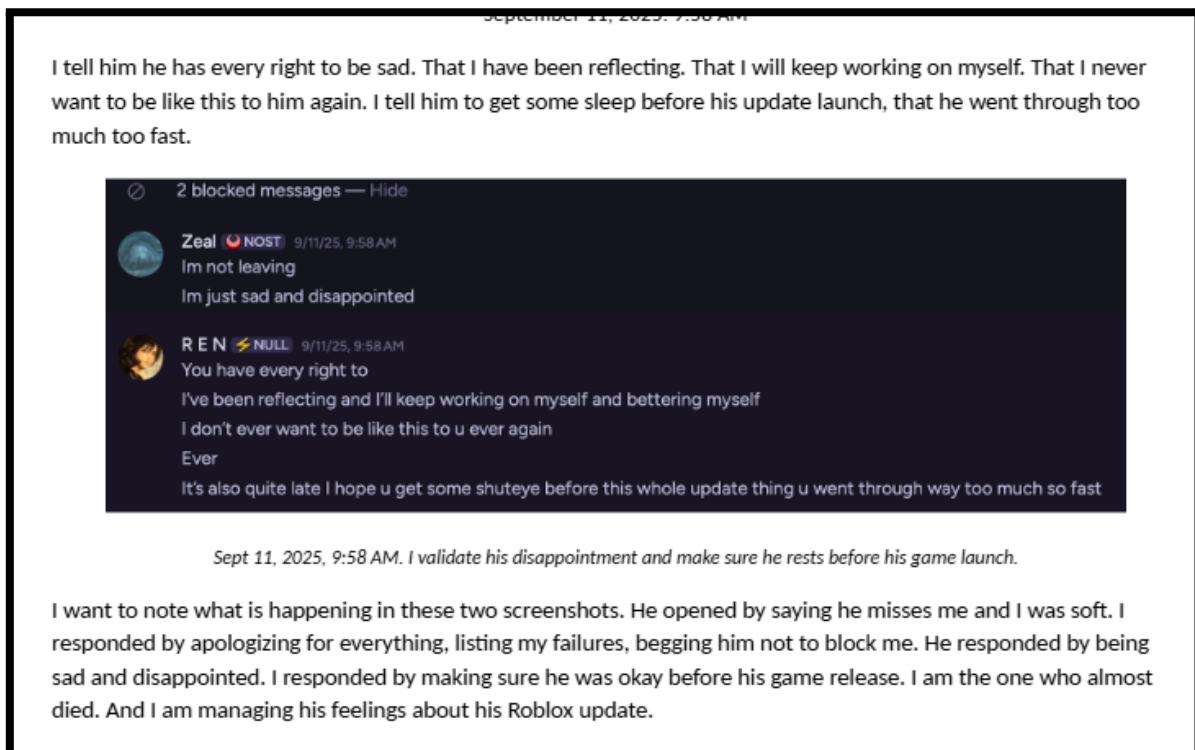
Reconnecting

There were 4 days of silence.

On Sep 11 we started talking again



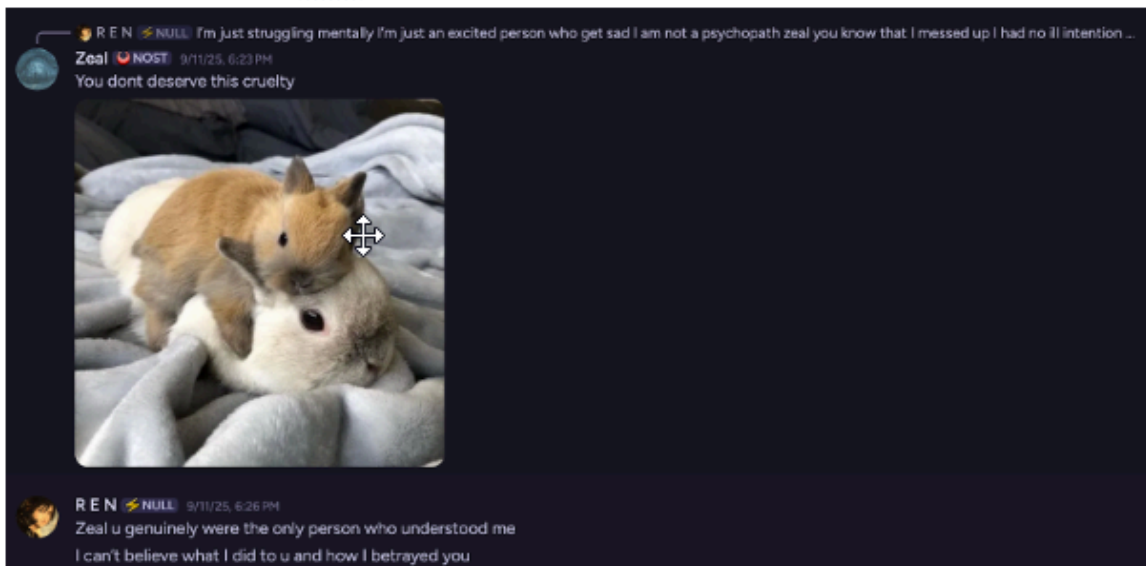
- I was sad and disappointed because she had told 5 people about our encounter, something I had asked her not to talk about.
- I had left the awards early as the loud noises were giving me a headache, and was not aware of her current situation.



- I did miss her. I missed her so much. She was such a nice person to be around, and I loved being with her. But I was still realistic about our geographical issues.
- I did not have time to talk with Ren, as I was currently under extreme crunch to publish our upcoming "Operation: Heartburn" update, which was part of an official ROBLOX event. As RDC had put us behind schedule, I was under a lot of stress to meet a very short deadline.

Zeal sends me a photo of a bunny with another animal. His response to everything I just told him: "You dont deserve this cruelty." I reply: "Zeal u genuinely were the only person who understood me. I

can't believe what I did to u and how I betrayed you."



Sept 11, 2025, 5:33 PM. Zeal responds to news of my suicide attempt being mocked with a bunny photo and: "You dont deserve this cruelty." I respond by apologizing to him.

I had just told him someone was mocking my suicide attempt. His response is a bunny photo and a reassurance. And my response to that is to apologize to him. Again. For betraying him. I am the one who almost died. I am the one being publicly mocked. And I am apologizing to the man who assaulted me.

- Once again, I was under extreme crunch and thus, didn't have time to comfort/console Ren. I sent the bunny picture because I thought it was cute, and that it would cheer her up.

Ur face with ur hair down over me fuck you fuck you fuck you man ur so stupid I hate you I hate you I hate you why are u so handsome kys fucking idiot fucking bitch moron fuck you man

I get embarrassed thinking about it even tho it's in my brain aloooneeeee I just get embarrassedddd like oh no that's not very appropriate !!!!!!!!!!! Uh oh!!!!!!!!!!
UGIGHUUHHJHHHHGHYGGHHH IM SO STUUUPIIIIIIIID



REN ⚡ NULL 13/09/2025 12:57

IM STUPID FOR U IM STUUUPIIIIIIDDDDDDD

I wake up

I remember

I get flustered as fuck

IM GONNA TELL U YEAH WAHAT ELSE DO I DO I TELL U ITS UR FAULT MF KILLS U KILLS U KILLS U

Dumb fucking hot fuck dumb dh s stupid fucking hot dumb ass who's attractive and cute as fuck and idiot I kill you and like idk dumbass

FUUUUCK YOUUUUUU!!!!!!!!!!

I USED TO THINK NAKED MEN WERE GROSS HOW ARE U AN EXCEPTION KYYYSSSSSS



REN ⚡ NULL 13/09/2025 13:05

U deadass changed so much of my perspective in so many things I fucking liked being a girl a woman around u man what the fuck I used to think I was only masc then then then YOU HAPPENED AND NOW IM LIKE HMMHMMHMM MAYBE BEING A WOAMN BUT ONLY W HIM IS RLY NICE CUZ HE MADE ME FEEL LIKE A RESPECTED LOVED WOMAN NOT WEIRD AND AND AND I LIKED IT

The week in America made me love being a female

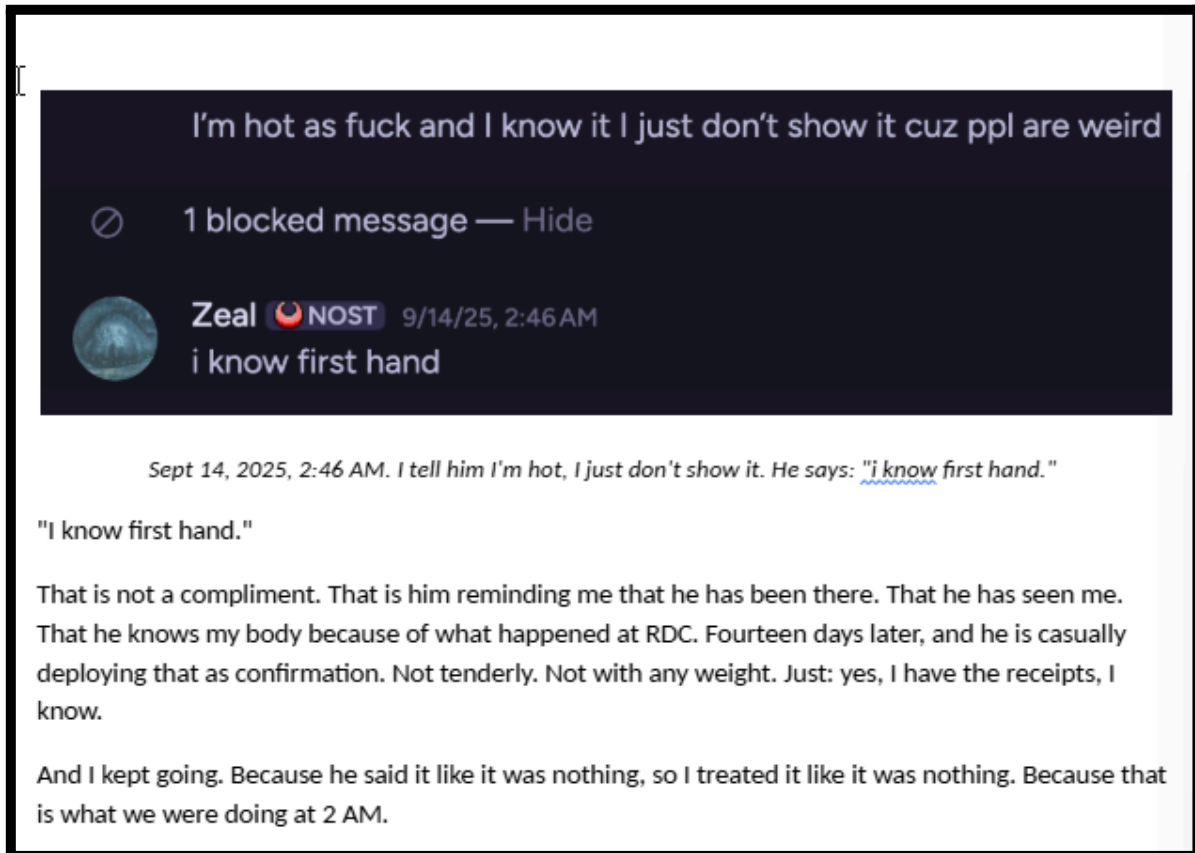
I felt so normal and me and then u came in and made it clear to me how much I loved being a girl with u

Ur so lovely and caring and handsome and smart and talented and cute and big n strong yet soft and gentle I never felt this special or this important to someone before

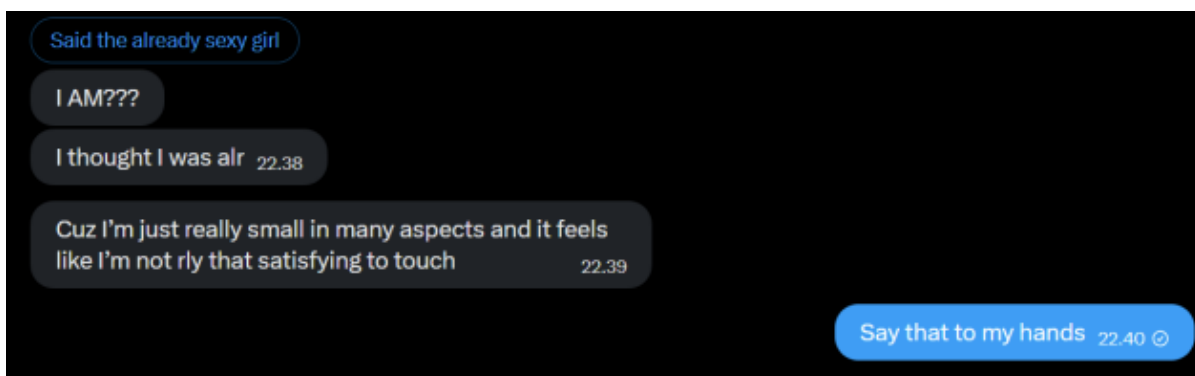
Ren: "Ur so lovely and caring and handsome and smart and talented and cute and big n strong yet soft and gentle I never felt this special or this important to someone before"

September 14th, 2025

I know first hand

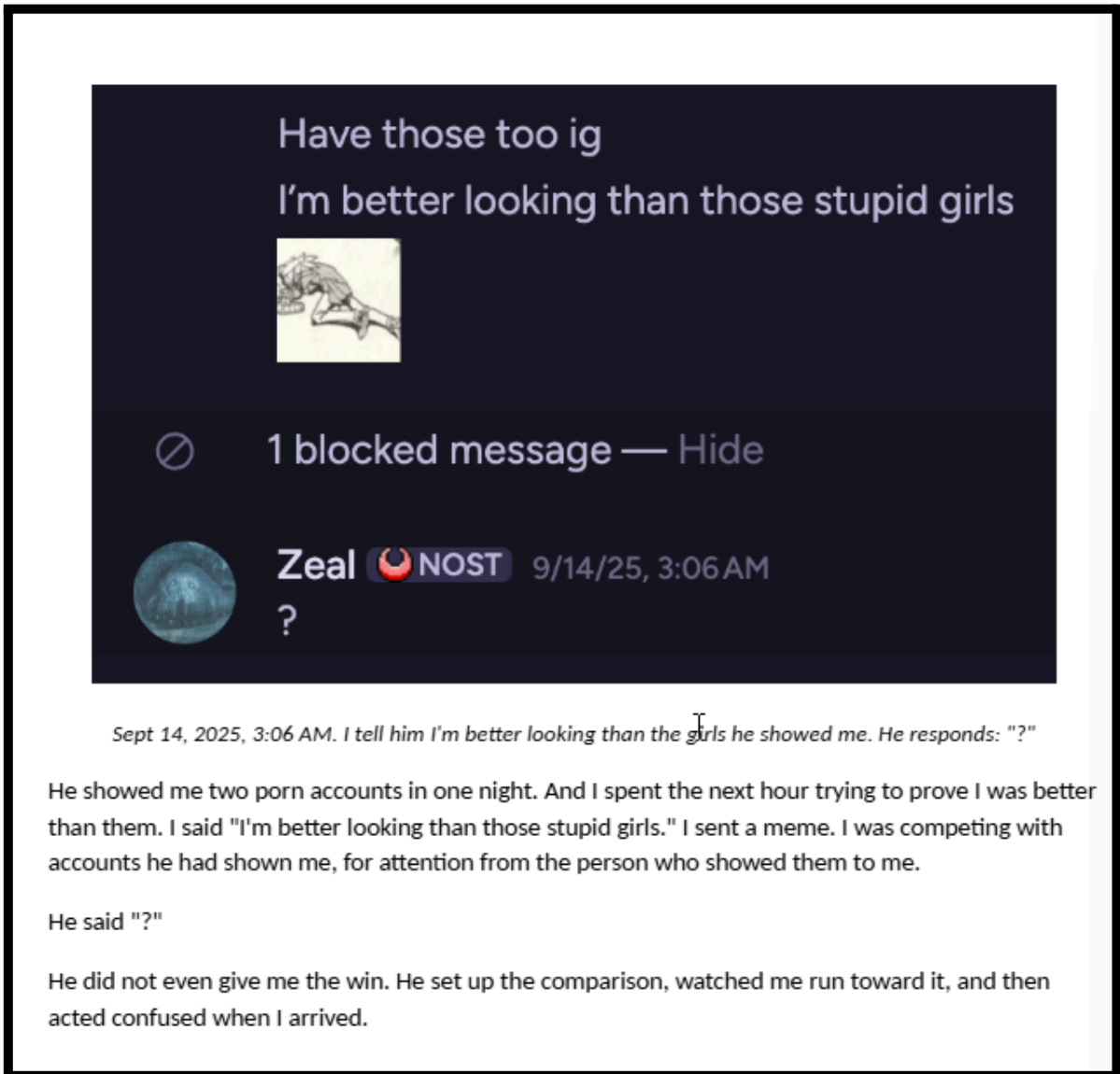


- It was a compliment.



Twitter conversation 17-25th September

September 14th, 2025



- I was confused by the emoji. I did not know what it was representing.
- It did not occur to me at the time that she wanted to be complimented. The emoji just knocked me out of it.

I asked if what I was reading sounded relatable to him. He said "meh? idk." I apologized. I told him I just wanted to understand him better, to care about him better. I called myself an old ass loser for reading books instead of just asking ChatGPT.

He said: "man idk how i work / i just rawdog this shit."

I
He was not interested in being understood. He was not curious about himself. He was not offering me anything to work with. I was doing all of the labor of making sense of him, and he met it with "meh."

And I apologized for trying.

- I just wasn't interested in talking about my mental struggles.

By this point, Zeal was the only person left. The Pressure team had blocked me. My best friend was mocking my suicide attempt. The person who hurt me was also the only person still talking to me.

When the only person who responds to your pain is the same person who caused it, your brain will do anything to keep that connection alive. Including apologizing for your own assault.

That is what you are about to watch happen in real time. I say the truth. He goes silent. I panic. I take it back. He comes back. The cycle repeats. Every time I named what happened, I lost him for a few hours. Every time I apologized, he returned. My brain learned the lesson fast.

This is not me being weak. This is conditioning working exactly as it was designed to. He built this. And in this conversation, you can watch it operate.

- It was a few days after update day, but I still had to be on to help fix bugs. At the time, I was managing around 50+ different people, getting things ready for upcoming content, hanging out, etc. I have an incredibly busy time schedule, and was thus unable to give her my full attention for the 9 hours she described.

September 16th, 2025

Her real name

He has used the phrase "friends for five years" more than once. That is a fact.

On September 16, 2025, at 5:58 AM, I joked that he had probably forgotten my real name. He had. He said sorry. Six minutes later, he told me he had just come to my name. The name I gave him minutes before. Then he asked how old I was.

I want to be precise about what that sequence documents.

He sexually assaulted me on September 3, 2025. Before that, he spent months emotionally manipulating me: cycling warmth and withdrawal, collecting my physical measurements, planning what he would do to my body at RDC. He made me feel seen in ways that made me trust him. He used that trust in a hotel room I cannot unsee.

Thirteen days after the assault, he did not know my name. He did not know how old I was.

That is what five years of friendship looked like to him.

It has been seven months since September 3, 2025. He is still making his game. His platform has not removed him. He has not apologized to me. He has not reached out. He told people I harassed him at a convention and positioned himself as the one who needed protection.

He did not know my name. He never needed to. I was useful to him without it.

- I had indeed forgotten her real name, as I was so used to calling her Ren for the past 5 years.
- I knew we were around the same age, but I had forgotten specifically how old she was. It was a spur of the moment question.

Trying to reject her

Sept 16, 2025, 6:41-6:43 AM. Zeal says "gn." I follow with one more message: we have both survived hard things, and fearing this is stupid in comparison. "I need u to be more brave than this and I will be too."

I Comforted Him

Thirteen days after he sexually assaulted me, Zeal opened the conversation with an announcement: if we ever met up again, it could only be a one-time thing. I had not asked. He volunteered for it.

Over the next thirty minutes, I reassured him.

I told him we were young. That I did not expect the future to be figured out. That I would not depend on him for my stability. That he deserved love. That he was worth the risk to me, I told him not to shut the door early, I told him to be brave.

Then I said goodnight.

He said gn.

He had just told me I could only have him once. I spent thirty minutes making sure he was okay about it. I managed his feelings about what he had done to me.

He said "gn" and went to sleep.

- I had made it apparent to Ren the day after our hook up that I was not interested in a long distance relationship. I was starting to feel entrapped and sorry that I was leading Ren on with sexual and romantic comments, so I wanted to make it clear to her that we'd have to end it eventually.
- It felt like I wasn't allowed to say "No", or outright reject Ren, as I was afraid that her not being with someone romantically anymore would cause her to spiral and self harm again.
- I only said "gn" because the talk of travel, moving in, the future, etc, all this love talk was scaring me, and I just wanted to talk about something else/stop the conversation.

I named it directly: "all I am to you is just a body to fuck." I said it plainly, without hedging. I connected what had happened at RDC to a pattern I recognized in myself ' being used, allowing it, telling myself it was something else. I said I had woken up from a nightmare about it.

I also asked the question that mattered most, when he held me that night, was it because he loved me, or because he was expecting something from me? I said I could not meet him again if it was one-sided. I said I wanted love, not to be used.

It is the clearest I would be in this entire conversation.

Twelve minutes later, I walked it back.



- It did not occur to me that Ren was interpreting everything as she just being “another body to fuck”. She was not that. Like I tried to explain to her, I was not ready for romantics, and all that it entailed.
- I held her that night because she had contacted me, and through what I had interpreted, it seemed like she needed to be comforted. I did not head over to comfort her with the goal of sex, but to try and comfort a long time friend.
- When I was holding her, I did not “love” her. I held her because she had come to me whilst in distress, and I wanted to help her.
- I kissed her because she asked me to.

The Apology and the Label I

At 2:26 PM, twelve minutes after naming what he had done, I wrote: "It's fine though like. I'm not mad at u nor am I upset atp tbh. If anything I feel numb rn and kinda don't rly gaf. I deserve this for the shit I did."

He did not respond for over five hours.

When he resurfaced at 7:59 PM, he told me he was not ready for Love. He said we had been friends for years and it was weird going from friends to lovers. He framed what I had named as assault as a relationship transition he was not prepared for. He made himself the one who needed to be handled carefully.

- I do not recall why I didn't reply. I was likely taking care of something offline, or was too busy working.
- To me, it did feel like a transition from friends to lovers, and I was not ready for that.

I said I did not mind waiting.

Then I apologized, I called myself stupid. I said I genuinely did not have my feelings figured out about anything in life.

He had sexually assaulted me thirteen days earlier, I was now managing his discomfort about being loved too much.

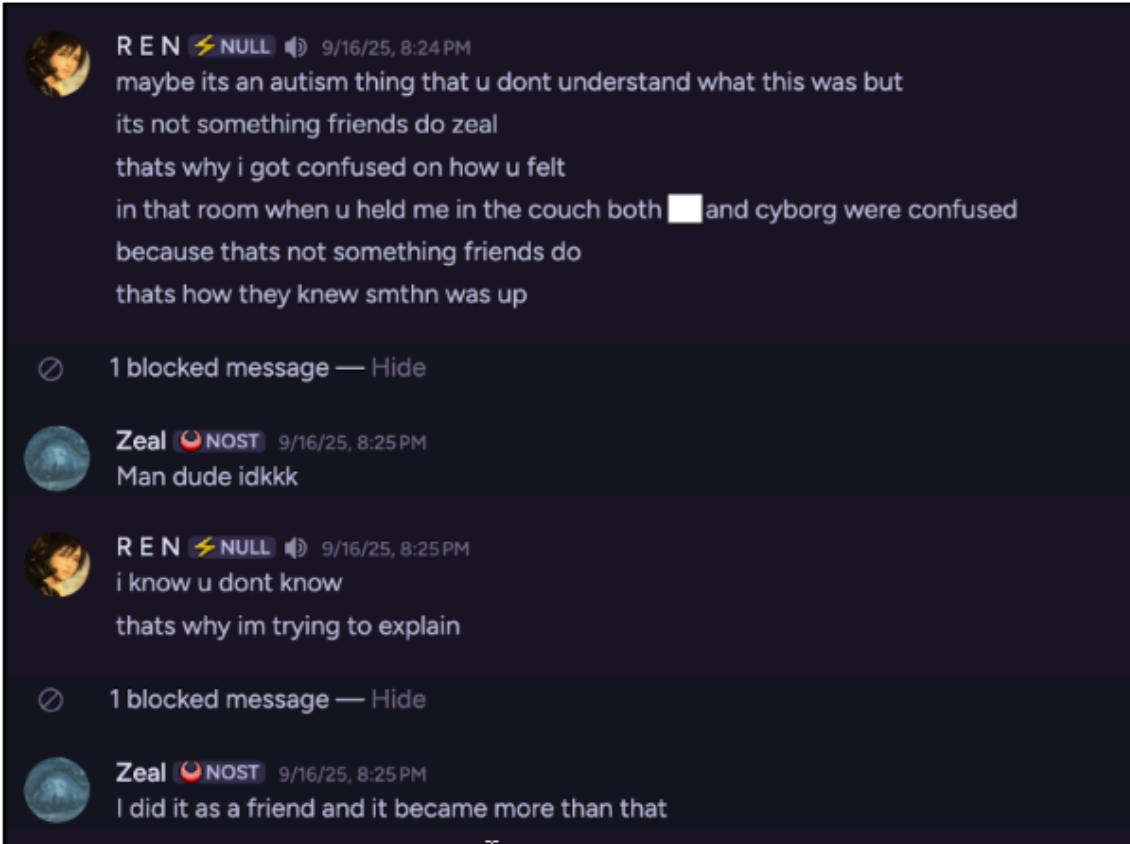
At 8:11 PM, I told him I had never cried like that before. Not anywhere, not with anyone. That was true. I meant it.

But I also told him my brain was going in two directions. Either he held me because he loved me. Or he came to my room that night for other reasons. I did not know which one. I was going back and forth trying to make sense of what happened.

I was starting to understand something, though I did not have the name for it yet. I kept going back over what happened in that room. Trying to figure out his reasons. I was not calling it assault yet. But I was getting closer. This was part of the process of figuring it out. I was putting the pieces together in real time, in a conversation with the person who had done it to me.

Sept 16, 2025, 8:11-8:19 PM. I explain my fear of abandonment - that I started pushing for love so he would not disappear. I say the first time I did not feel scared was when he held me. "It felt like it was the first time someone genuinely gave a shit about me." I say I never cried the way I did in his arms.

- I came to Ren's room to comfort a friend who needed comforting.



Friends Do Not Do This

I told him clearly, more than once: friends do not carry someone to bed and hold them and breathe down their neck and wrap each other in blankets.

I told him that [X] and Cyborg were confused in that room. That they knew something was up. That I had many friends at that event and none of them had done what he did.

He said: Man idk.

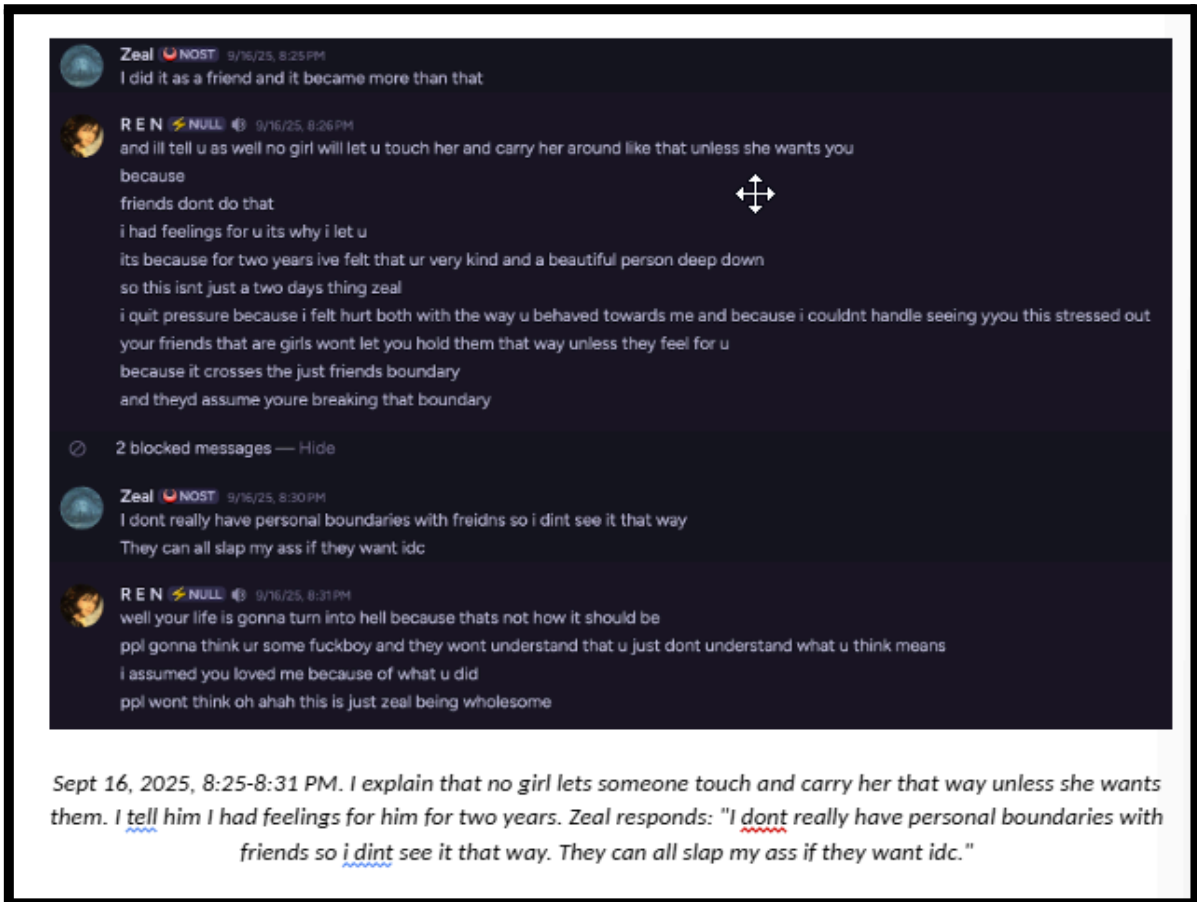
He said: Man dude idkkk.

He said: I did it as a friend and it became more than that.

That last sentence is the closest he came to acknowledging what the holding was. He said it. He did it as a friend, and it became more than that. Then he moved on.

I kept explaining. He kept not knowing. I was carrying the weight of something he was unwilling to name. I gave him every opportunity to say it clearly. He responded with variations of idk until I stopped asking.

- I do not have any friends in real life, so I don't know what friends do and do not do.



- I have not had the need for sexual boundaries until our encounter, as I had never been in any sort of relationship, known if anyone had crushes on me, etc.



- To me, I was truly comforting a friend who needed someone to hold.
- I was trying to lighten the load of rejection by making a joke.

He sexually assaulted me on September 3, 2025. On September 16, 2025, at 8:34 PM, he described it to me as: "It got zesty and we got naked."

The word zesty is not an accident. It is a specific kind of erasure. The kind that sounds light-hearted, even funny, so that anyone reading it would feel they had misunderstood the gravity of what was being described. It reframes assault as mutual flirtation. It reframes a hotel room and a violation as something that simply happened to both of us equally, a thing that "got" a certain way on its own, without agency, without harm.

He had told me earlier that he was "comforting a friend who was down in the dumps." He told me he does not have personal boundaries with friends, that anyone can slap his ass if they want. I asked if he would go around sleeping with other female friends, and his answer was: if they wanted.

I responded to "it got zesty" by saying I was going to slap him. I laughed at it. I did not know what else to do when the person who assaulted me turned it into a joke.

I then apologized for freaking him out.

"We got naked" is the second part of that sentence, and it does the same work. We did not get naked. He took my clothes off. His tongue was in my mouth and I could not think. I was nonverbal. I was out of it.

There was no moment where I made a choice about my clothing. No decision. No reach. Just him, and his hands, and me not present in any way that counted as participation.

The word "we" turns it into something mutual. A thing two people did together. That is not what happened. "We got naked" requires someone on my side of that sentence who was choosing. That person was not in that room.

- Yes, it was meant to be light hearted and funny in order to lessen the blow of me basically not wanting to be connected the ways that Ren wanted. (Future plans, long distance relationship, etc)
- I was not looking to settle down with anyone, nor looking for relationships. I saw our encounter as a FWB situation, where Ren wanted it to be more. I tried to establish boundaries that I was not interested in that kind of relationship, but she kept ignoring it.

The Terms

At 8:39 PM, Zeal laid out what he was offering:

"We can keep being friends, we can keep being freaky, u can keep masturbating to me if u want, we can fuck if we meet, etc."

He had just described the assault as getting zesty. He had just told me he did not [Love](#) me yet. Sex when convenient, no commitment. He was not ready for [Love](#), but he was ready for this.

I responded by telling him I cared about him. I had bought a book on autism and relationships because I wanted to understand him. That other girls would not give two shits. I was still, at this moment, trying to be what he needed.

I accommodated the terms.

This conversation began thirteen days after he assaulted me. It ended with me accepting an arrangement that gave him everything he wanted and named none of what he had done.

Before he offered those terms, he told me I was thinking way too far ahead for him. I was not talking about settling. I was not talking about marriage. I was not planning a future he had never agreed to.

I was asking if we could give this a chance. Not forever. A chance. Like two adults who had been through something together and might want to figure out what it was. Responsibly. Carefully. Like grown people.

He turned that into too far ahead. Too much. As if wanting to date like an adult was the same as demanding everything immediately. As if asking to be considered was the same as asking to be chosen forever.

He was the one who held me all night. He was the one who said he would have liked to hold me forever. But me asking if we could just try, like grown people, properly, that was too far ahead.

Sept 16, 2025, 8:42-8:46 PM. I offer to help him understand people and relationships. He says he is good. I say I hope he does not get in trouble. He says he won't. At 8:46 PM I [share sweet.mp3](#) - a song I was in the middle of writing when he started talking to me.

- I did not want a committed relationship with someone who was long distance.
- Ren talked about settling and marriage whilst in bed on the 5th. I was referring to that moment.
- Dating someone not in your country requires a lot of planning. Although I did not say that specifically in this comment, I was referring to the logistical, economical and mutual effort that was required in order to be in such a relationship. With everything having happened so fast, I had not had time to plan any of these.
- My comment about holding her forever was true, but that's it. It was just a "I would have liked". Just because I said that I would have liked to, does not mean that is something I would actually be able to do.

The song

The Song

At 8:46 PM, I shared a file: sweet.mp3.

I told him I had been making it when he started talking to me. It was mine, something I was writing, personal feelings and expression, not finished or mixed well. I was not giving it to him. I was showing him what I had been working on.

He misread it as a gift and told me gifts scared him. I corrected him: "No lmfao. I was writing this whennnn u started talking was finishing it up." He said he was getting a lot of mixed signals. I said it was fine.

Then he asked if he could have it for something. He just liked it. I said: "Just personal feelings and expression. Yeah sure."

He pinned it. Then told me it would be for Pressure.

I said: "That's fine."

I had spent this entire day trying to make him understand what had happened between us. I had named the assault, walked it back, apologized, explained, watched him minimize it as getting zesty, accepted his terms. At the end of all of that, he took my creative work for his game.

I said that's fine.

Then he asked if I was okay with it. I said: —Idc." He said: —Hugs my ren."

- I thought the song sounded good, and wanted to add it as an Anticipation track.
- I have been in work mode for 6 years straight. As such, I saw the track as something work related. I simply thought that it was a good sounding song, and I wanted to add it to the game, as they had done many tracks that were similar in nature for the game previously.

At 9:03 PM - nine hours after the conversation began - Zeal asked: "Am i still allowed to think of u when doinh it btw. Just woke up and got morning wood."

I said: "Sure."

Then: "Idm cuz like im single so idc."

I was not enthusiastic. I was exhausted. I had spent nine hours in a conversation where I named what he did to me, apologized for naming it, comforted him, explained what holding someone in a hotel room means, watched him call it getting zesty, accepted the terms he offered, and gave away my music.

"Sure" is not consent. It is what is left when someone has run out of energy to hold a line. It is the sound of a person who has already given everything and has nothing left to protect.

He said Oki.

This is the last exchange documented here. It is not the last thing he took from me.

- Ren had told me that she thought about me whilst masturbating.
- Ren had told me to let her know whenever I was thinking of her, and I wanted to ask if I was still allowed to do this even after rejecting her offers of a long distance relationship, as I was still very much attracted to Ren as a person, and wanted to respect her boundaries.

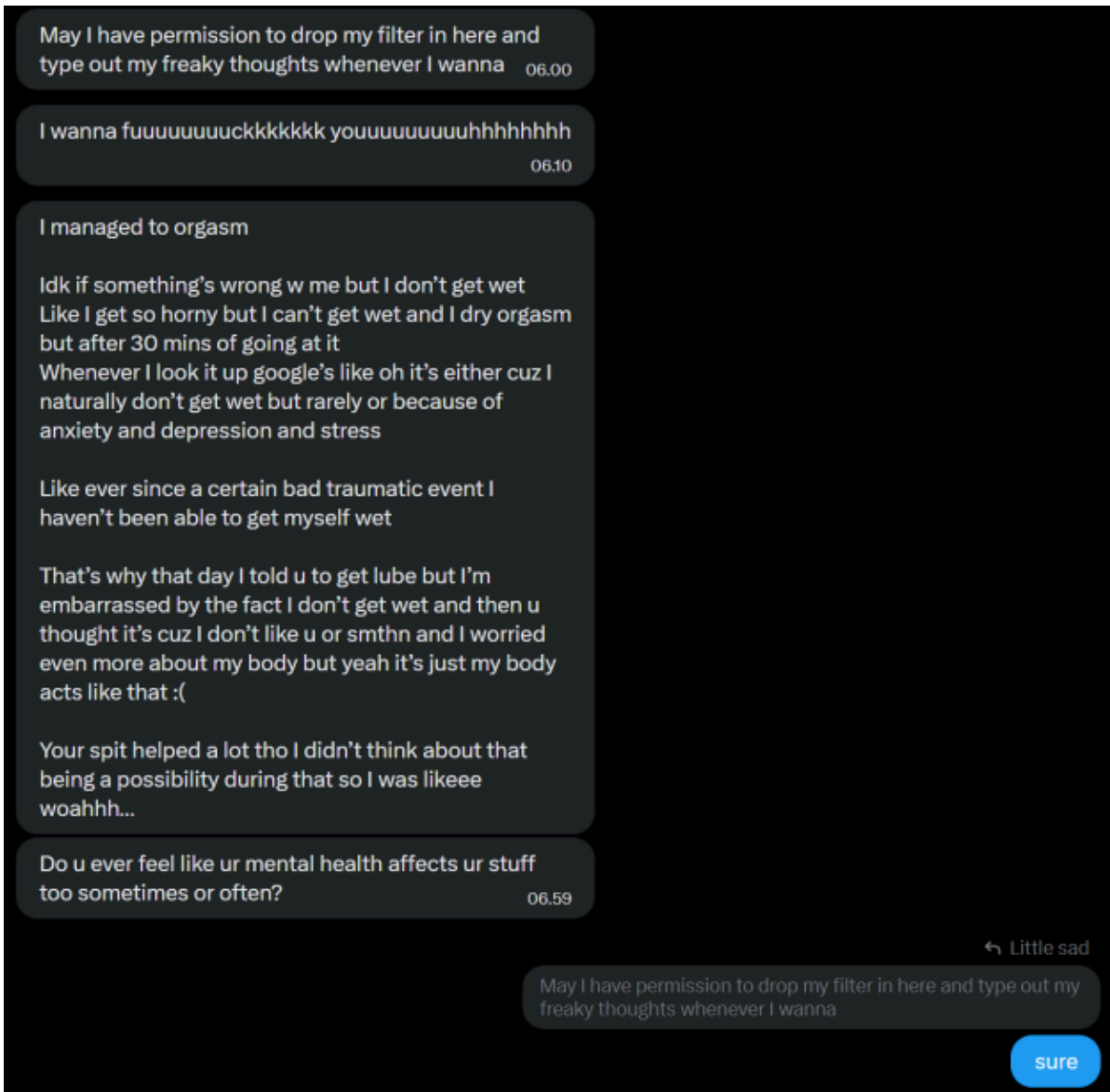
September 17th, 2025

Private Twitter Accounts

On September 17th we moved our sexting to Twitter.

[Link to full conversation. 18+ warning.](#)

This was the first of many messages going over our encounter at RDC again.



September 19th, 2025

I learned about her harassment of the team

On September 19th, Ren was contacted about a ROBLOX event opportunity to host her music on something called, "The Block".

[(*) Screenshots cannot be provided, these were in DM's with Ren.] I was not yet aware of what Ren had done to any of the others at RDC, and it was only when I talked about this opportunity to the other developers, that I was caught fully up to speed. I learned how deplorable to everyone else she had truly been. After learning all this, I obviously wanted to cut contact with her immediately, but I was also scared that if I did, she'd try and kill herself again. After talking about it with a friend, they suggested to employ the "Gray Rocking" tactic in order to distance myself from her in a way that wouldn't cause her to harm herself greatly, instead simply falling out peacefully, which I did. I should just be like a rock.


A list of some of the things that I was told she had done:

- Had harassed team members in person
- Had tore apart a sticker that she had asked for, then gloated about doing so
- Had followed the team group around even though it was making everyone uncomfortable
- Had harassed friends in DMs prior to RDC

Part of the strategy involved losing interest slowly, so I continued to talk with her, just less often.


I cared, and still do care for her, but that didn't mean I was willing to look past how horrible she had been acting towards my friends, and I truly never let the fact go that she had talked about our private matters behind my back. I only reconnected back on September 11 as I was scared that she'd hurt herself. I wouldn't have done so otherwise.

Events from June 2025 were brought up September 19



Zeal 🔴 NOST 9/19/25, 4:21 AM

as "oh, thats the teammate who guilttripped zeal into firing him"
thats what they remember
and also the whole
leaking the soundtrack early
u dmed me about it (edited)
like yeah theyd remember that too
u left
an awful last impression



R E N ⚡ NULL 9/19/25, 4:21 AM

But I didn't leak it early did I

I

Two things are being held against me: That I guilttripped him into firing me, and that I leaked the soundtrack early. He never fired me. I quit on my own when I started losing it and feeling fed up. I never wanted to come back or work for Pressure again. This was a one time event that Roblox invited me to and I did not want to turn them down.

I denied the soundtrack accusation right there. He did not argue with the denial. He just kept going.

That is how this works. The accusation does not need to be true. It just needs to be in the story the team tells about you. Once it is in that story your denial does not erase it. It already did its job.

Kat put it in the story. The team remembered it. It is still being used against me since summer when I quit.

- Ren had, in fact, leaked it early.

12 June 2025



Zeal 12/06/2025 19:29

?



R E N ⚡ NULL 12/06/2025 19:45

Just checking

Do u hate me yet



Zeal 12/06/2025 19:46

No?

Im sad but i dont hate you



R E N ⚡ NULL 12/06/2025 19:46

U didn't see any accidental preview of deleted messages I hope



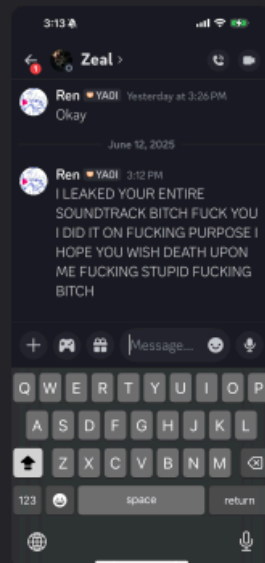
Zeal 12/06/2025 19:46

?



R E N ⚡ NULL 12/06/2025 19:46

Of when I said this to u then deleted u

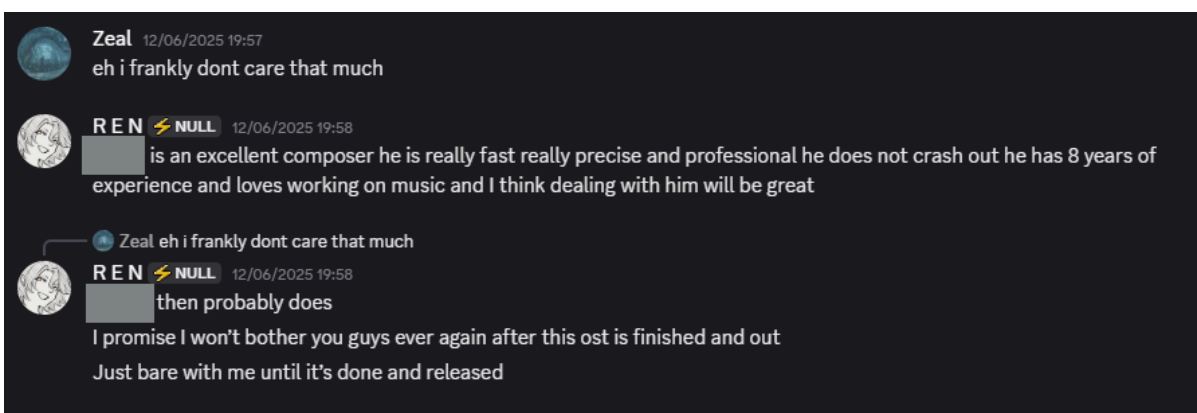
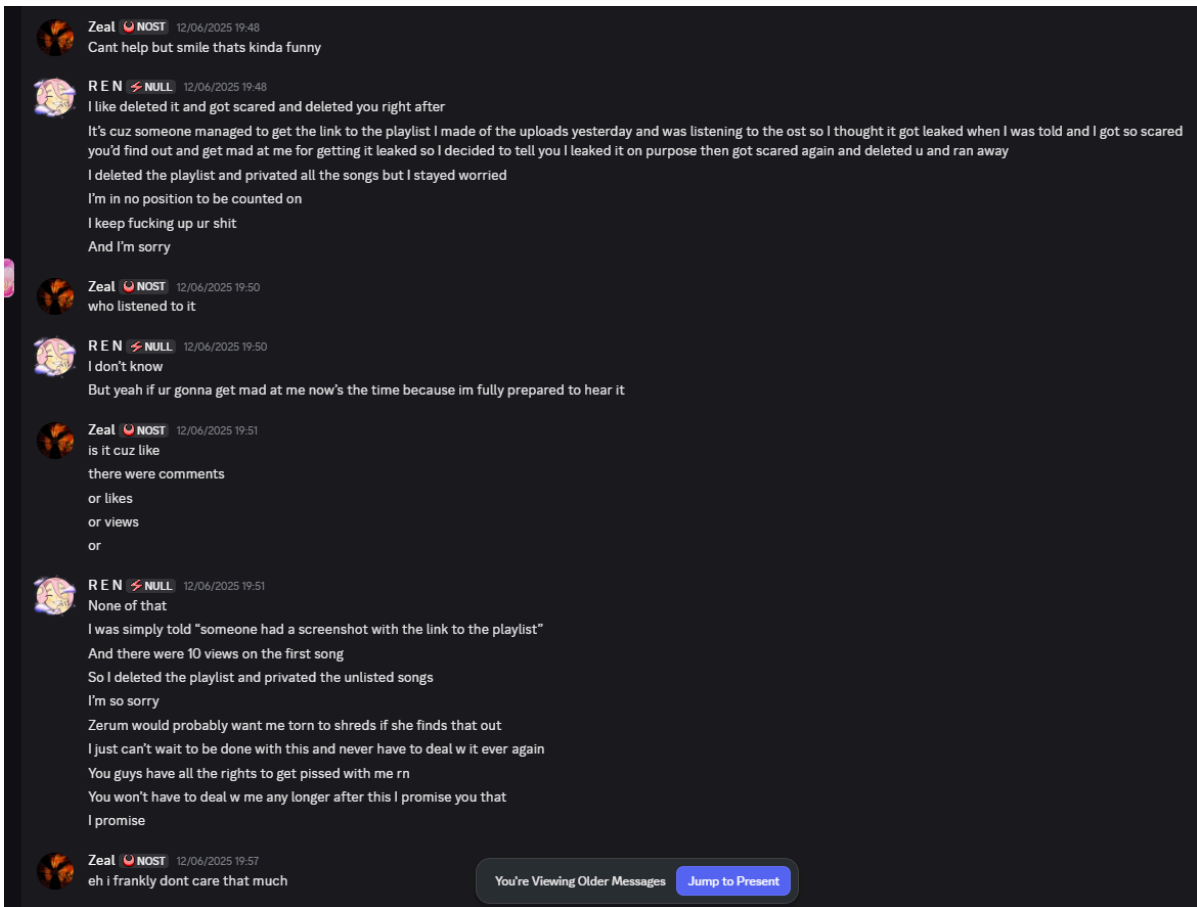


Idk why I even said it







Ren 🍷 YAOI 3:12 PM



I LEAKED YOUR ENTIRE
SOUNDTRACK BITCH FUCK YOU
I DID IT ON FUCKING PURPOSE I
HOPE YOU WISH DEATH UPON
ME FUCKING STUPID FUCKING
BITCH







At that time geopolitical tensions were adding to her stress. I remained patient.



 Zeal  NOST 15/06/2025 04:38
u gotta get out of there
do u know how much it would cost

 R E N  NULL 15/06/2025 04:38
No idea cuz idk where I'll go



 Zeal  NOST 15/06/2025 04:38
i know that you think im trying to hold your paycheck over ur head as some sort of blackmail
like "oh if u leave u wont make as much money"
but like
u need money to emmigrate



 Zeal  NOST i know that you think im trying to hold your paycheck over ur head as some sort of blackmail

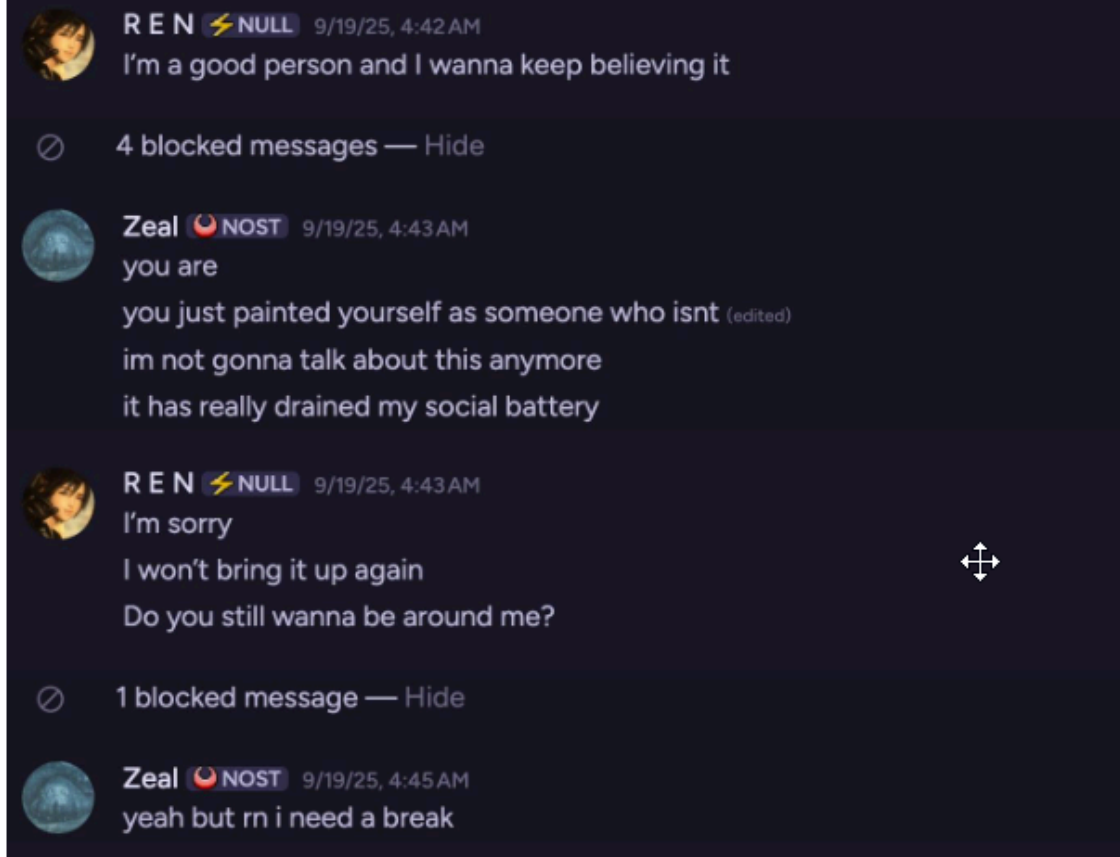
 R E N  NULL 15/06/2025 04:40
Uhmm what do u mean

 Zeal  NOST 15/06/2025 04:41
1 of the reasons why u wanted to leave was that i kept bringing up money, apparently, as a reason not to go
but thats cuz im worried about ur financial security, especially when you wanna emigrate

 R E N  NULL 15/06/2025 04:41
There's
So many reasons I quit

 Zeal  NOST 15/06/2025 04:42
i know

 R E N  NULL 15/06/2025 04:43
I'm mentally unwell
I was also told I was being abused in a way
I tried to take it
I really tried
When I reached a point I'd be crying scared of u because I might mess up something I was told ren this isn't right for u get out
I don't wanna have to work and be scared constantly
I just wanted to have fun but
It's too big now
Too scary
I sometimes go back and read these and feel pity for myself
I feel
Pathetic
I cry way too much but it loops in my head



After hours of cataloguing exactly how burned my reputation is. After explaining every reason the team does not want me. After doing all of this at 4 AM.

It drained his social battery.

He said he still wanted to be around me but needed a break. I said of course, take all the time he needed. I said I hoped he could get a good night's sleep sometime.

I thanked him. I said I would do my best not to disappoint him again.

I said this to the person who had just spent four hours making me call myself a villain.

- At this point, I had been made aware of the things that Ren had done at RDC. I needed time to think, so I excused myself from the conversation.

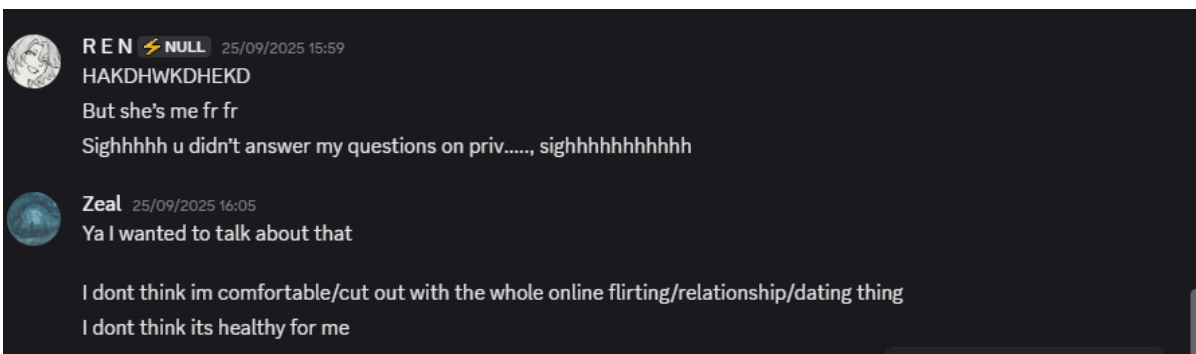
September 25 2025

Our last communication

September 25

Twenty-two days after RDC. I had posted personal questions on my private Twitter a while back. Things like whether he thinks about me often, what his size was. They were just sitting there.

On this day, Zeal got on Discord and told me he was not comfortable with online flirting and dating anymore. He set his boundaries. Then he went to his private Twitter and started answering those exact questions. I told him to stop, and to not answer. You just set boundaries, why are you telling me [this](#). He answered them anyway.



The screenshot shows a Discord chat interface. The first message is from 'R E N' with a lightning bolt icon and the name 'NULL' in red. The message text is 'HAKDHWKDHEKD' followed by 'But she's me fr fr' and 'Sighhhhh u didn't answer my questions on priv....., sighhhhhhhhhhh'. The second message is from 'Zeal' with a timestamp of '25/09/2025 16:05'. The message text is 'Ya I wanted to talk about that' followed by 'I dont think im comfortable/cut out with the whole online flirting/relationship/dating thing' and 'I dont think its healthy for me'.

- The questions can be seen at the bottom of our Twitter transcript

He does not want to date me because of distance. Not because of what he did. Not because he manipulated someone he met at a convention. Because I am not close enough geographically.

And then: 'U can continue to [goon](#) to me if u wish.' He had just told me he did not want a relationship. In the same message, he tells me I can keep being sexually attached to him. He is not ending the exploitation. He is ending the parts that require emotional effort from him while keeping the parts that serve him.

He wants to stay friends. He wants me to still be available to him physically. He is making sure I stay attached enough that the next time he sees me, I will still be there for him to use.

- I initially did not want to date her due to location, but I now no longer wanted to date her due to how horrible she had been to my friends.
- I was playing along with her questions to appease her.
- I was content with her removing my private account, which is why I did not argue back.

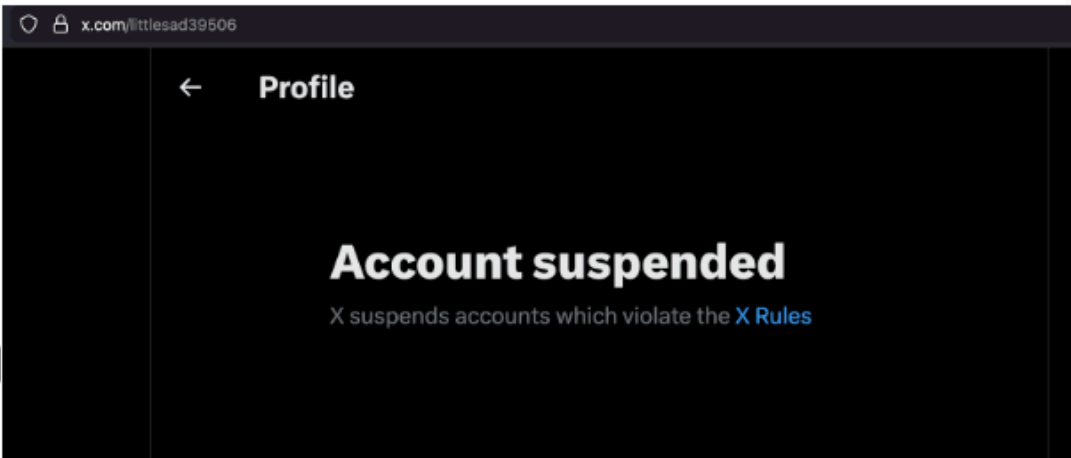
Twitter suspended

What He Did With That Access

When the fallout started, when things between us became something other than what he wanted them to be, he got my account suspended.

- After cutting Twitter contact on Sept 25th, I never interacted with Ren's private account again. I didn't even know that it had been suspended.

My private Twitter account, suspended.



The screenshot shows a mobile browser view of a Twitter profile page. The address bar at the top displays 'x.com/littlesad39506'. The page title is 'Profile'. The main content area features a large black box with the text 'Account suspended' in white, followed by 'X suspends accounts which violate the X Rules' in a smaller font. A 'units' label is visible on the left side of the screenshot.

While Zeal had not admitted it himself, my account was clean and I've had it for so long. There was no reason it could be suspended. The account I had told him was my secret. The one I said I was being very vulnerable sharing. The one I gave him access to because I trusted him. He used it against me. He reported it, or had it reported, and it was suspended. My voice, my archive, my access to my own history with him on that platform, gone.

I want to be very clear about the sequence here, because it tells you everything you need to know about how he operates.

He initiated the gooning conversation. He shared pornography, twice, without being asked. He escalated to sexting on that platform. And then, when it no longer served him to have me accessible, he had that account removed.

Every single step of this was his escalation. I showed him a romantic Twitter post about pet names. He sent me porn. We shared private accounts. He used that access until he did not want me to have a voice anymore, and then he took it away.

- I never reported her private twitter account.

As part of writing this document a family member has recorded our whole conversation thread. It was meant to be private and I would not share this conversation if I did not feel that it is necessary for clearing my name.

[Link to Twitter conversation. 18+ warning.](#)

October 11th, 2025

I Stood Up For Myself.

October 11, 2025 : The Last Conversation

Four days after the shitpost gif. I had been sitting with everything. Every deflection, every time I tried to talk about what he did and he turned it into something I was doing wrong.

This is the last conversation I ever had with him. I finally said what I had been trying to say. I confronted him about the assault, the double standards, the way he dismissed my pain as mood swings and treated my honesty as betrayal.

He did not hear me. He compared it to old arguments to make it smaller. He told me to go to sleep. He framed the server they exiled me from like I was upset about not being invited to play with the cool kids, when what I was desperately trying to tell him was that he sexually assaulted me and I needed there to be a real human in there somewhere. There was not.

I blocked him that night. [I never unblocked.](#)

- I was acting cold on purpose in this argument so that she would leave me be for good

November 25th, 2025

Rumors, Reversal, and Smear

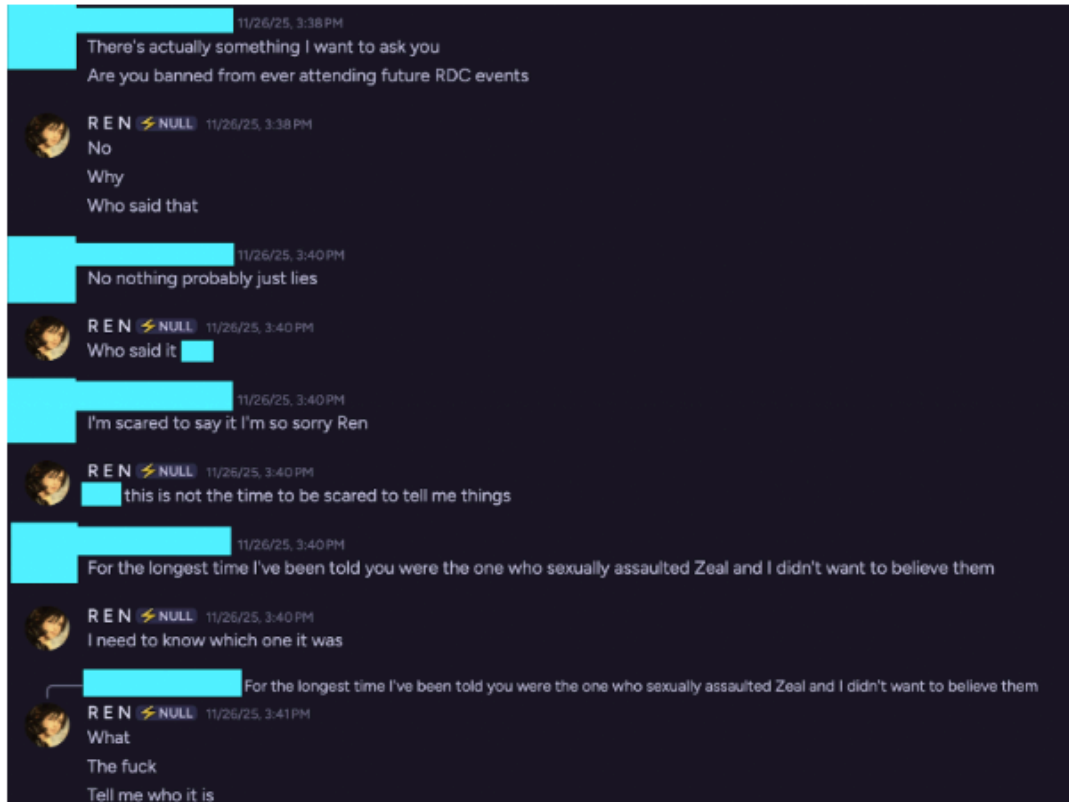
I'm including the following screenshots because they document rumors that were brought to me after the fact. I was told that people had been repeating a false claim that I was the one who sexually assaulted him. I am documenting what was said to me, who brought it to me, and what I was later told about where that accusation may have come from. Where I can't independently verify a claim, I'm saying so plainly.

In these screenshots, the person highlighted in blue is the one who brought this to my attention. The person highlighted in red is ^Twho they say [told them](#). Kat is the person I was later told may have started or spread that false version of events. I don't know for certain that every step of that chain is accurate, and I'm not going to pretend I do, I'm showing what was told to me.

- I never claimed, nor do I know anyone who has claimed, that it was Ren who sexually assaulted me.

November 26th, 2025

The blue-redacted person reaches out to tell me what they'd been hearing. They say they were told I was the one who sexually assaulted Zeal. They tell me they didn't want to believe it.



The conversation continues. The red-redacted person is named as the one who passed the claim along. I was told Kat was the person who started or spread that false version of what happened. I can't confirm every link in this chain myself, but I'm documenting what was said to me.

- Ren was banned from RDC because of her suicide scare.

To the Team

To The Team. Especially you. You know who you are. The way you manipulated everything, damaged my credibility behind closed doors, and then collectively agreed with each other that Zeal was right in what he did to me - that I am the villain of this whole story from before the sexual assault even happened, while we were working together on this game, says a lot about you as individuals, not me. My friends, family, coworkers, acquaintances, community and fans know me. I am not alone, like you attempted to make me believe I was. I am kind hearted. I am loved. Unfortunately, you did not know me, never wanted to, and now you never will.

- Ren had burned her relations with the team by her own actions.
- The majority of the team did not know about our relationship.

On Accountability

He thought my loyalty could be bought. That the money, the platform, the success of the game would be enough to keep me under his boot forever. For as long as I can remember, I lacked self respect. It was not until recently, through therapy, that I began to realize how much I am worth. It's never too late to wake up.

- When Ren quit, she did, to my knowledge, not have any other gigs or jobs lined up. I was simply trying to look out for her financially.

On flirting with other women

On the Soft Flirty Content : A Warning to Other Women

The animal videos, bunny memes, and "wanna do this" framing used with me are not unique to me. He sends the same content, the same videos, the same framing, to multiple women he works with.

- Because I think the videos are cute.
- Sometimes I share cute pictures of bunnies or cats with my friends and family both male and female.
- Ren is right. In this way, she is not getting special treatment.

Ren's perception of our relationship

I will forever appreciate you and what you did for me
You gave me the life I have right now
You gave me an opportunity in life and you paid me
so well and you tried your best to be there for me
when you could
Then you carried me around walked w me in random
stores held me that night comforted me for so long
and then made love to me and all you wanted was for
me to feel happy
Always

Thank u for everything zeal

I love u man ❤️❤️❤️

Twitter conversation 17-25th September

I don't know why Ren has retroactively recalled her consent or has turned on me this way. I thought this was how things were between us.

Conclusion

Overall, the situation was complex and involved boundary and privacy breaches beyond the allegation Ren has posted. No other team members were involved in or supportive of the interaction, and they, too, struggled to navigate Ren's disclosures.

I recognize that I have not handled every part of this situation perfectly. I raised my voice at Ren when she streamed unreleased music publicly, and regretted reacting in anger. During the post-RDC period, I could have communicated more clearly and acted with more empathy. I allowed boundaries to blur in ways that were unhealthy, and I did not always respond to Ren's distress appropriately. For that, I am terribly sorry. I take responsibility for my actions and for any hurt they caused.

The relationship and interactions between Ren and me were complex and involved mutual decisions and continued communication. Based on my understanding, our intimacy was consensual and occurred within the context of a developing relationship. Allegations that I assaulted Ren do not match my experience or the text and voice messages exchanged immediately afterward and in the following month.

Consent given cannot be retracted 6 months later.

I do not share this context lightly. I respect Ren's right to process our interactions differently, and I recognize that her feelings may have changed over time. But I need to explain the full context.