On April 11th, Amwe released a document detailing the abuse, sexual and emotional, she received over the course of her relationship with Sean "Swim" Huguenard.

Since the initial release of Amwe's public statement, there have been many people who reached out regarding their own experiences with Swim. This account aims to tell their stories, while keeping their identities private. For every one story you see here, there are more that don't yet feel able to come out with their story.

A separate document was released on the 11th of April detailing anonymous experiences with Swim that can be found <u>here</u>. Since then, so many people have come forward to share their stories that a release of a new document detailing them felt needed.

For clarity, here are public statements regarding Swim's behavior and abuse:

Amwe | Silverfuse | PuffballPanda | Jaggerous | Mogwai | Kuvira | WatchFlake

These are not the only statements regarding Swim's pattern of behavior, but they are the ones that can best bring anyone up to speed on the current timeline of events.

Swim's Ex "Soundboard" Story of Sexual Abuse

If you don't believe Amwe, there's not much anyone can say that would convince you of who Swim really is. Other women have come forward sharing their experiences with Swim, each validated by screenshots and records. My story has none of that; my story predates the SwimStrim everyone knows entirely.

I knew Swim before Gwent was released, before the idea of streaming ever crossed his mind. I was the first woman he abused in-person; there's a long-distance girlfriend that predates me, but they never met. I am his longest relationship to date. I created his Patreon. There are hundreds of hours of VODs with my voice floating in the background. Some of you may have even heard of me, if only from the tale he spun after I escaped him.

My experiences mirror Amwe's exactly.

I'm sharing my story mostly in the hopes it validates the other women Swim has hurt. Nothing you did caused this behavior. You did not deserve it. You could not have changed him or prevented it from happening. You couldn't have known better. I believe you, and I know exactly who he is.

The other reason I share this is because this behavior and abuse pattern **will** continue, and more women will be harmed, if Swim has a platform that affords him a spotlight and a network with which to attract vulnerable women. I fell into his lap, wanting to die and not really caring what happened to me. I had

nowhere to go and not a soul to care about what happened to me. The timing was perfect, Swim was able to offer me somewhere to land.

I made many mistakes and a lifetime's worth of bad decisions in my twenties. I have never claimed that I was a good girlfriend to Swim. I was barely a functional human being. I've got as much past in my past as anyone. I had no burning desire to revisit these memories.

I'm also not a streamer, I don't have a fan base, and I do not have any status or power to leverage to my advantage. But Swim is, and he does.

Most women he has targeted after I left have been connected to him via his Swimstrim personality. The LOR community has been incredibly supportive of Amwe, and everyone else who has come forward about Swim's disgusting behavior. If he is still embraced and supported by gaming organizations, networks, and devs, someone vulnerable will cross paths with Swim, and they will suffer for it. If they leave and speak out, Swim will likely threaten to utilize his fanbase to punish them as he did with me.

Amwe, your strength and bravery in coming forward cannot be overstated. I respect and admire you for standing up and speaking out. I am so proud of you.

In April 2015, my world was turned upside down. I had lost my entire family, had to drop out of college, and was suicidal. Mentally and emotionally, I was completely broken. I wanted to die and thought constantly about suicide. I had no money, no options, and no hope. I was everything Sean Huguenard wants in a woman.

September 2015, Swim saw me playing Dota 2 in a stack with a friend of his and sent me a friend request. He later told me that he only friended me after he lurked my profile and suspected that I'm a girl. He friended me on his smurf account pretending to be a girl named Kelsey with a high MMR. I was new to Dota and Kelsey offered to give me some tips.

A couple hours into our conversation on Steam and Kelsey revealed that they were a man by the name of Sean Huguenard. After the reveal, Swim started aggressively pursuing me, and I was desperate for emotional validation and love after everything I'd been dealing with.

He monopolized every minute of my free time, we spent all day talking and playing games. He felt like an escape from the crushing reality of my world falling apart. Mid-October, my landlord told me that I'd have to leave by December if I couldn't pay rent anymore. I asked Swim if he would really let me move in with him and his "roommate", something he had been suggesting any time I panicked about my situation. He checked with his roommate and then bought me a ticket to Boone, North Carolina.

Throughout this time, Swim would "require" that he get off half a dozen times a day on Skype. Every single thing he said to Amwe, he said to me. His balls hurt so bad, and he needed to cum frequently to

relieve it. He had a super high sex drive. He needed to feel loved and validated. On occasion, he'd even admit that he loved the feeling of power and control he had over me, and the ability to use me whenever he liked. His personal camgirl. Every word Amwe wrote about these behaviors felt like I was reading my own memories.

I had to leave everything I owned behind, only taking 2 bags on the plane with me. All evidence of the life I had before losing my family would be left rotting in a dump somewhere in New Jersey. The night before my flight, Swim revealed his father would be driving him to the airport to pick me up; he then admitted that his "roommate" was his dad. I suddenly realized I had no fucking clue what else he had lied about, or who he was really, but my other option was literally sleeping in a homeless shelter, so I got on the plane.

I lived with Swim and his father, Frank, for a few months. It was miserable, but educational in hindsight. I learned early on who Swim really was by seeing him and his father together. The apple fell straight from the tree; Frank was abusive to Swim's mom, and is among the most deluded and self-aggrandizing men I've ever met.

Frank has spent much of Swim's life telling Swim he is super special. Beyond unique. A genius in his own regard. In one victim's account, Swim mentioned he "can literally do anything". That is the exact mentality he was raised to have, and he believes in his bones that there truly is nothing he can't do. He genuinely believes he is always the smartest guy in the room. Both Swim and his father think they are masters of manipulation and psychology.

Swim and I moved into our own apartment by early 2016, living at the spiritual retreat center his father had been cultishly attending until he was banned for his outlandish and abusive behavior. We lived in a very small, dirt-cheap apartment. His mother would send him an allowance every month of \$1000-\$1500, and that income supported us until he began streaming.

In the months before Swim would go live on Twitch for the first time, living on his own for the first time in his life, the nature of our relationship changed dramatically. His father wasn't cleaning up after him every day, nor was he there to force Swim to shower and other hygienic tasks. I was expected to be a maid, homemaker, and his personal caretaker.

I started to realize this wasn't love, it wasn't even a relationship, it was indentured servitude, and I was utterly trapped. I had nowhere to go and no one to turn to, and Swim and I both knew it. And his mask came off.

Swim has no inclination towards hygiene; he regularly refused to change his clothes, including underwear, for weeks on end. He also refused to shower, claiming he "didn't know how". He went over six months without cleaning his body or bathing in any way. He brushed his teeth less than a handful of times in the over two years we lived together.

Swim had functional issues with his genitalia at the time due to a certain amount of neglect in care and maintenance of his penis. He could not attempt sex without significant discomfort on his part; in that way, I was extremely lucky.

The sexual part of our relationship was limited at first by his own physical issues; by the time he wanted to try again, I was completely repulsed by him and no longer felt anything close to romantic attraction or affection. His disregard for hygiene became my saving grace. He pushed me constantly for sex and physical gratification, and I refused and reminded him he wouldn't get to touch me unless he showered.

Swim settled for asking if I would take my pants off, lay so he could see my ass, and let him jerk off in bed next to me. If I said no, he would gaslight and guilt trip me, while reminding me that if he told me to get out, I'd be homeless. I gave in and allowed it, while making it clear I didn't want it at all.

He continued to pressure me to get physical, berating and belittling me for whatever reason I turned him down for. He demanded I let him touch me while he jerked off, to dry hump and cum on me. He didn't care that I cried and cringed away from him while he did these things; I started to suspect that was a feature, not a bug. The control and lack of consent was part of what excited him.

I started talking about getting a job. It was stressful to live off his mom's "allowance", and I needed a way to start planning an escape. Earning my own money and building connections in person was my ticket out. Naturally, Swim forbid it.

I was told that if I wanted money, I should manipulate men and pretend I am single to get them to buy me things. Swim liked this idea a lot and was hopeful I could also get men to buy me things for him, too.

Inadvertently, he had just come up with my escape plan. I ended up meeting someone, we'll call him NewGuy, while gaming who cared about me and wanted to help me. I fell for him quickly and completely. Swim thought I was manipulating him for money and attention, and I nurtured that perception.

This is the situation Swim references to others about being cheated on for a year before I left. I don't deny that I was fully in love with someone else, but I'd hesitate to call what Swim and I had a relationship. Swim was always, from the very start, a predator. I was just easy prey. He considered me to be little more than his property.

Swim never loved me or cared about me. He never even bothered to get to know me. He met a broken girl on the edge of complete annihilation and offered her what appeared to be a lifeline but was actually a trap.

Around this time, Swim was between games and had tried playing Witcher 3 from my Steam library. He liked Gwent, found out there would be a standalone game, and signed us both up for beta slots. I was overjoyed to have him distracted and interested in something that wasn't me, as he spent the previous 6 months breaking me down for 3-5 hours daily. He was either incapable or unwilling to bring me back up afterwards.

The Gwent beta started and Swim started playing immediately. He was super into it, and I remember breathing a sigh of relief. He was distracted, and happy, and I wasn't being emotionally abused or forced to let him use my body as a masturbatory prop. He streamed once and was hooked on the attention. Streaming became the sole focus of his attention, and I started regaining privacy.

I sat next to him as he registered the name SwimStrim on Twitch. I insisted from the jump that I never be shown on stream, and that my name be kept private as well. I was aware from day 1 that he was the type of person to use his stream to maintain power over me, and I didn't want them to be able to find me after I eventually escaped.

I'm also a deeply anxious, shy, introverted person. I didn't expect to be living with a streamer when I moved in with Swim the year prior, and while I supported him streaming because he wanted to do it, it was my personal nightmare. I am happiest when no one knows I exist.

I tried to keep as much distance from Swim's stream as possible. He required me to be a presence in the background, as hearing a girl's voice would increase viewer engagement -- hence my on-air nickname, and what most of his community once knew me as: Soundboard.

Swim's stream changed the rules of how I was allowed to live. I had to provide for his every want and need on demand while his stream was live - there was never any consideration for what I wanted or needed at any time. I was to be silent and have as minimal of a presence as possible unless I was interacting with his stream. I would regularly be torn apart verbally if his stream wasn't up to his standards that day, as the issue was always my 'lack of participation', never his gameplay or reactions.

Swim has never had a 'real job' (one that required him to report directly to someone he's not related to) or any real responsibility and has no concept of accountability. One day his twitch chat mocked him for streaming all day with morning gunk in his eyes. He never noticed throughout the day, and never cleans his face. After that stream ended, Swim was upset, and I suggested he just take a minute to check his face before going live.

He exploded at me, ranting about how he was too busy and literally did not have three seconds to spare to look in the mirror. That's supposed to be MY job, making sure he's ready for stream, right? And I failed, embarrassing and humiliating him! I am cruel and heartless, a selfish woman who wants to see him fail because I am incapable of feeling love or any empathy.

I started staying up all night and sleeping during the day while Swim streamed, as I was forbidden from using the internet or making noise while he was live. I'd wake up as the stream was ending, and Swim would spend a couple hours gaslighting and hurling insults at me -- I guess that's how he decompressed after a stream. At night, I'd play games with NewGuy and his friends while Swim (legitimately) jerked off while talking to his mods and planning his next Gwent stream. Sidenote: yeah, he almost always has his dick in his hand. It's awkward. Eventually, I started sleeping on the floor in front of my computer desk, as I couldn't stand waking up to find Swim touching me without consent, or jerking off on/near me.

And that was life for me for around 9 months. Sleep on the floor during the day, wake up and get shit on for a few hours when stream ends, and spend the night trying to pretend I was anywhere else while plotting to get away. Getting away was not easy, and took well over a year of planning; if at any point Swim had learned what I was planning, I would have been unceremoniously kicked out, losing the few material possessions in the world I had left. I didn't want to lose everything again. I did what I had to do to survive that man.

For the entire time I was with Swim, he made managing money and bills my responsibility. I leased our apartment in my name, made sure the rent was paid, did all shopping, and managed his finances *at his insistence*. His father previously handled all of his money, and Swim had no desire to do it himself then.

Our agreement was simple: as long as he had everything he wanted and needed, I could have the rest to use as I pleased. Usually I'd end up with around \$300 total for the month as an "allowance". Since he would not allow me to get a job, this became the only money I had to finance leaving him. Fall of 2017, I started using my allowance to buy luggage and anything else I'd need to survive for a few months - toiletries, household supplies, etc. I bought my plane ticket to visit New Guy with my allowance as well. This is the money Swim would later tell his chat I stole from him, simultaneously inflating the amount of money "stolen".

In February of 2018, I left North Carolina and visited NewGuy. Swim thought I was reconnecting with my estranged mother, and had no desire to meet my family -- it was the only way I could go. I knew if he realized I was leaving him, he would destroy the only thing I had left from my life pre-dating him, my gaming pc. That computer contained all of my memories from my 25 years before Swim, and I couldn't bear the thought of losing the last connection to my old self. I couldn't bring it with me on the plane, I knew I would have to come back and mail the computer to my new home before being fully free of Swim. And Swim had made it clear to me that after 2 years living with him, if anything, I owed him, and thought that *technically*, my stuff belonged to him since I belonged to him.

I spent three weeks with NewGuy before returning to NC. I wanted NewGuy to have space after being with me in person to decide he for sure wanted to be with me (spoiler alert: he did, still does, and we're very happily together today).

Swim thought I was going to be returning to stay with my sick mother. I told him I would be donating an organ to her as a way to prevent him from forcing me to attempt sex with him again. He still tried his best to guilt me into it, but thankfully, I avoided him touching me for the last 3 days I lived there. Early morning on March 14, 2018, Swim's father drove me to the airport. I left NC and have never looked back.

The last six months of living together, Swim hated me, and he knew it. I had been hoping that with me gone, he would realize he was truly happier without me, and let me go without further incident. I've dated controlling narcissists before, and they don't handle being left very well. I figured the only way I could get away from him once and for all was if HE decided to dump me. Like I said, he didn't like me anymore anyway.

It didn't matter, though. Swim refused to let me go, even though he didn't want me. He couldn't stand to see me escape from his control, and especially didn't like losing his emotional punching bag. After I left, Swim reached out constantly, claiming he really needed my help, asking if he could come visit me at my mother's house, doing anything and everything to keep a connection between us. He finally had realized I had no reason to come back this time.

This brings us to May 2018. Swim sent me a few emails begging to speak with me about our relationship and everything that happened. He had learned about NewGuy and that I was not with my mother. He wanted closure, supposedly. I had no desire to speak to him, and tried to deflect. This led him to email me ("Important, video publishing in 3 days"), to inform me he had emotionally recorded a video telling his stream in "significantly more detail" than he had previously.

Swim writes "I'm pretty sure a few things I mentioned in the recording aren't things you'd be comfortable with tens of thousands of people knowing about," to pressure me into doing what he wants, holding my privacy and personal information hostage. Since he has filed a police report against me, I refused to engage with him.

His final reply to me includes the following passage, emphasis mine:

"I have no intention to make falsehoods about you but the way you chose to end things gives me no choice but to make quite a few assumptions all at once. This is why I wanted to have a short conversation to clear those up so that I could avoid the possibility of presenting falsehoods. However if you don't have a problem with this, I don't either."

Swim wants to have a private conversation with me where he can get closure. He is demanding that I give him that, or else he will release a video that he has recorded and scheduled to publish before e-mailing me. He admits that he was 'emotional' when recording it and that he talks about my appearance, my personal situation and life history, and the many lies he had prepared. If I submit like he wants, he'll be kind enough to give me the option to request he remove parts of it. The threat of an angry internet mob looming over the conversation, "look at how easily I can destroy your life" between the lines while he pretends to be a victim. This is textbook abusive behavior.

And that is how Sean "Swim" Huguenard weaponizes his Twitch stream to intimidate and control women he has abused. I was dating Swim before he began streaming, and had always made it clear that I never wanted or desired to have any attention on me. Swim's causal mention of how "tens of thousands" of viewers will soon be treated to his side of the story, in all its hyperbolic glory, sharing my most intimate and personal secrets to his audience. He presents this as if he does not have a choice because his fans have the 'right' to know.

For someone who considers themselves to be uniquely gifted, a god among men, it's kind of sad how blithely uncreative he is, and how easy it is to see through him. "Talk to me alone in the venue of my choice or I will doxx you, lie about you, and weaponize my fanbase to harass you. Continue being my emotional plaything, or I will make your life as difficult as I can."

This email exchange proves beyond all doubt that Swim uses his position and status in the community to hurt women, and he has been doing so from the very first opportunity. I was the first breakup he went through after he began streaming, and immediately, he leveraged his viewers in an attempt to make me submit.

I have suffered from debilitating anxiety my entire life and hate attention. I never want people to be focused on me. Swim knew my worst nightmare was for everyone to know my personal details and private life, and he used every member of his community to continue emotionally abusing me even after I had left.

Like many abusive, immature, inconsequential men before him, Swim continued to lash out. He threatened me with legal action, alleging I defrauded him and stole his money (my "allowance"). I never checked to see if he released that video, or any others about me and our breakup. I learned he repeatedly told his Twitch chat I stole his credit card, cloned it, then drained his bank account so I could fund my new life with my new boyfriend. There are three different lies in that sentence alone, and he fed them to thousands of people on the internet for weeks.

Naturally, his stream was outraged. What he's saying happened is at least criminal identity theft and fraud. They started pushing him - had he made a police report? Had Soundboard been arrested yet? I started getting a lot of random friend requests on my personal Instagram from Swim's fans. I deleted Twitter after they figured out who I was and started sending me messages. I stopped going on Discord entirely for fear of Swim or someone related to him seeking me out.

It should be harder and more daunting to file a false police report, but Swim did it with a smile and posted a photo with the cop to Twitter. He wanted to make sure I saw it, so he could scare me. It worked to some extent; as he knew it would since he was aware my previous ex tried to threaten me with different, but still vindictive legal action when I left him. I spoke with a lawyer, confirmed nothing I had done came close to illegal, and was assured my case would be an easy win if it came to that. It never did.

Swim gave me his bank card and login, had me manage his accounts for over two years, and I left his card with him when I left and never logged in as him again. When I left, he filed a police report and made sure to let me know to expect criminal charges. To this day, no cop has ever spoken to me about Swim. The only consequence of his action was to cause me extreme stress and anxiety, as he hoped.

I have been fortunate enough to fully move on from the dark place I was in when I met Swim, and have healed from the damage he inflicted. I had no intention of ever speaking about Swim, but want to do everything I can to help the women he hurt after I got away from him.

I was not capable of speaking out against Swim when I was his most recent victim. I was too broken, too afraid of him and afraid of ruining my life with NewGuy; I had everything to lose and no ability to defend myself. I decided to hide. I excised Swim and everything related to him from my life. I removed every single friend we had in common on Steam, made a new Discord, email, and started building a new life.

If I had spoken out about Swim back then, maybe there would be less victims now. For what it is worth, you should believe them, because none of you know Swim. The most damning evidence of the kind of person he is, I don't even have, but I know it's out there. I'll leave you with this: some of the skeletons in Swim's closet are abused women, but there are other secrets that few know about. Swim has enjoyed and found sport in hurting people for a very long time.

Victims are pouring out and sharing their stories. I'm not a part of the LOR community but have to say how moving the reaction has been. The calls from the community to remove Swim and protect his victims has been incredible. Please stand firm in your commitment. I have no doubt that Swim will continue his abusive behavior, and sadly, there will be more women hurt by him. Twitch, Discord, EG, Riot, and the LOR community can take away the power that Swim abuses so casually.

I believe Amwe, and every other victim of Sean Huguenard. You should too.

Below are screenshots and receipts that reference Soundboard's story:

Emails referenced earlier:

On Sat, May 19, 2018, 2:41 AM swim So when fucked you the way that he did, you were in tears about him and others being vindictive towards you, saying you've never treated anybody that way. I don't know if at the time you were lying, or you don't see this like that. I understand that you wanted to leave, and I'm sure you just wanted to avoid conflict by lying, but what you've done to me here is very much the same. I don't believe in enemies under any circumstances. That being said I'm not alright with how you handled this transition, despite it being mutual in result. I want to talk once, to end things properly, for my own closure. Might sound silly to you but it's important to me. I plan to update my viewerbase on the situation in significantly more detail than I've done so far. I'm pretty sure a few things I mentioned in the recording aren't things you'd be comfortable with tens of thousands of people knowing about, to be honest I was a bit emotional when I recorded it and I mention stuff about you being 400 pounds when I met you, and about you having cheated on me for a very long time, etc. I'm going to upload this video because these people deserve to know what happened, but I legitimately want to give you the opportunity to take out certain parts if you see them as too personal or unnecessary. This is part of the reason I want to have this talk. I'm legitimately sorry for a few areas where my tone probably comes across as aggressive. Like I said I don't believe in enemies or hostility, under any circumstances. Sean "Swimstrim" Huguenard Streamer, Influencer, Entrepreneur Twitch, Twitter, Youtube On Sun, May 20, 2018 at 3:11 PM, Soundbe A conversation would have been possible before, but now that this has escalated into a legal matter, I've been advised not to speak to you without the presence of my lawyer and outside of It might be worth reconsidering how much of a "right" your viewers have to know any details of the situation at this time, and the nature of what you tell them. If you decide to release a video about me, please know that I do not consent to having any personal information revealed about myself. I have not defamed you in any way, and I have no desire to, If you choose to speak about our breakup publicly, you might want to leave out any outright falsehoods; for instance, I've never in my life weighed anything close to 400lbs. I don't think either of us have a desire to escalate this situation with slander and libel

On Sun, May 20, 2018 at 5:53 PM, swim wrote:

I appreciate the levelled response. I must have misremembered the previous weight you told me.

Bye.

Sean "Swimstrim" Huguenard

Streamer, Influencer, Entrepreneur
Twitch, Twitter, Youtube

From: swim
Date: Sun, May 20, 2018 at 6:00 PM
Subject: Re: Important, Video Publishing in 3 Days
To: Soundboard

Oh, one final thing to note. I have no intention to make falsehoods about you but the way you chose to end things gives me no choice but to make quite a few assumptions all at once. This is why I wanted to have a short conversation to clear those up so that I could avoid the possibility of presenting falsehoods. However if you don't have a problem with this, I don't either.

Sean "Swimstrim" Huguenard Streamer, Influencer, Entrepreneur Twitch, Twitter, Youtube

Full Email Chain:

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I spent a lot of time in the bathroom of the small apartment I shared with Swim. He was live for 8-12 hours daily with Gwent + podcasts, and to get away from both him and the omnipresent live mic/cam, I hung out in the only place he couldn't see me while sitting at his desk.



This was during the first period I was away from Swim, before I had been able to return for my remaining belongings. I was responsible for handling Swim's every need, even while I was away. He's known for hating dishware and cutlery, and preferred eating things straight from the can with plastic utensils or his fingers. I mentioned that I was responsible for cleaning up for him (though I wasn't great at it; I could never keep up). These cans and dozens more would be left littering the apartment, rotting and covered in fruit flies, upon my return.







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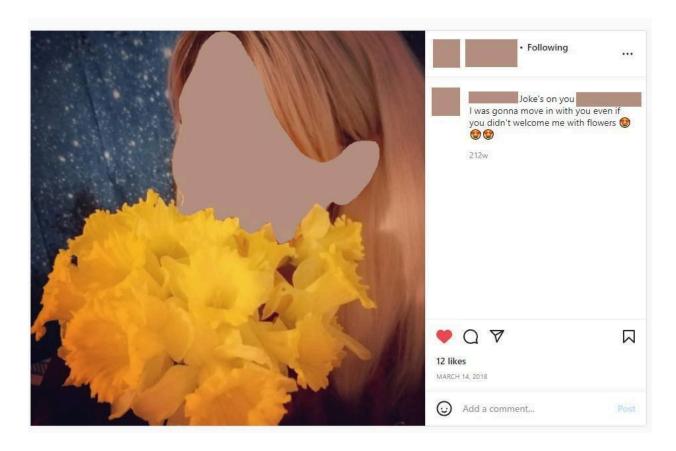
Link:

https://twitter.com/swimstrim/status/967021727241900033?s=20&t=K4U6z82aRWd m9e7ti3z9Q

Archive:

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The day I left North Carolina and was rescued by NewGuy.



I've never received a copy of the police report, nor any official notice that one was filed against me (though I don't know if people get notified about that stuff usually). For all I know, this is a picture of some guy in a blue button up with Swim, but given the tale he had been spinning to his viewer-base, I took his word for it. If he actually did file a false police report about me, posting a selfie of himself doing it is on-brand for him. He was confident he could do this to me with no consequences, and that's exactly what he did. To this day, there are people in Swim's community that talk about what an evil cunt Soundboard was. I think he actually used me "stealing his money" to justify why he could not pay people at one point.



EG swim @swimstrim · May 17, 2018

The police officer I filed my report with turned out to be a gwent player! Also I got a #swimtrim



Link:

https://twitter.com/swimstrim/status/997187837115191297?s=20&t=0nlyuGmRdxrQbPjan7Y

Archive:

https://web.archive.org/web/20220413090225/https://twitter.com/swimstrim/status/997187837115191297?s=20&t=pigXeXlh6jMUScxyrV_oHw

Anonymous Statement #1

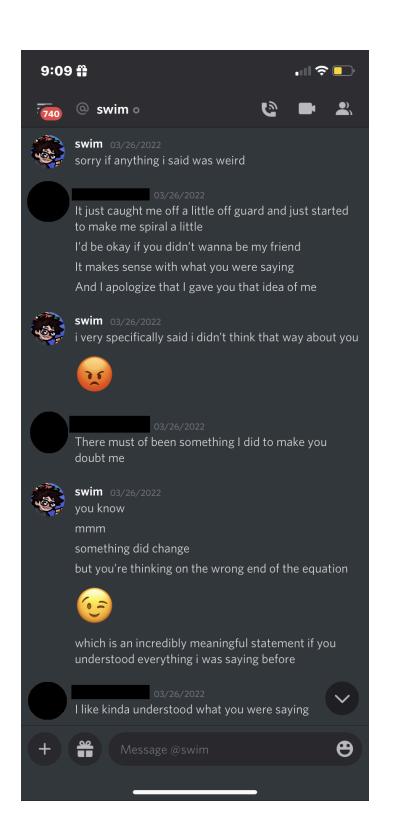
I met Swim in a Valorant game. He added one of my friends and requested to join the party. We played a few games with him that night, and we didn't really speak after. Until one day he invited me to join his party and then me and him just were playing games and talking about just ourselves and life.

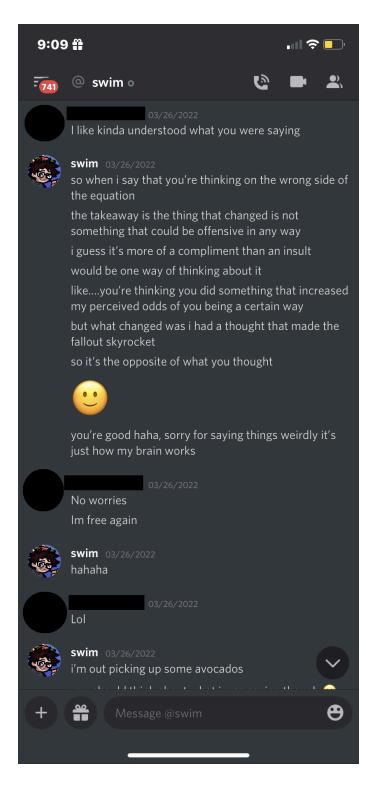


He also gave me streaming advice and really told me that I should go into the ASMR world. He was saying that I had a nice voice and that it was calming and it would really benefit me. He sent me links to streamers that did ASMR and a YouTube video of sleep noises ASMR. It wasn't weird at first that he wanted me to take the ASMR route.



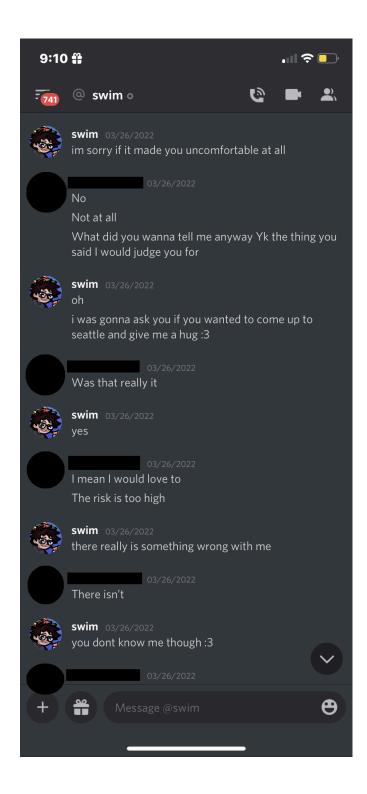
It was only weird after he told me that anytime we voice chat he'd be hard from my voice.





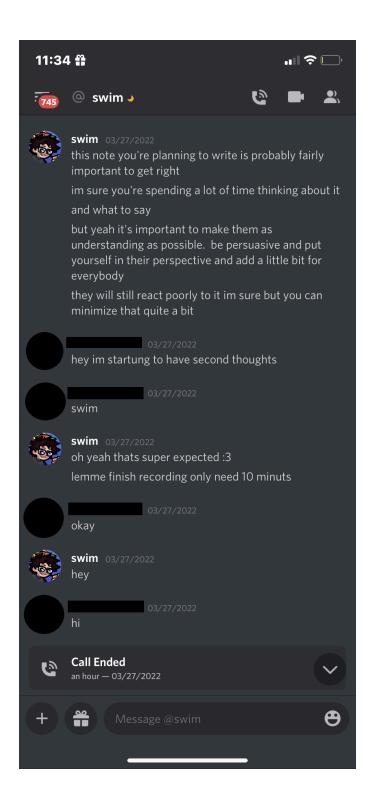
After a couple days of talking he asked me if I wanted to see him in Seattle. He said he'd pay for the ticket and everything. At first, he asked if I wanted to hug him, then that escalated to living with him for a couple of weeks, him lending me money and then me starting a new life in Seattle. I was in a pretty bad mental state and he knew that my living situation weren't the best,

so I proceeded to say yes at the time, but after talking with friends and thinking about this whole situation I had second thoughts.





When I told him he was like "Oh, that's expected" and asked if we could VC. He was talking about how I should just trust him, and that I could do anything I wanted and that my parents can't really hold me back anymore.



He bought the plane ticket and things were set to go until the night before. I had horrible nightmares and woke up in a panic and was texting him saying that I can't do it I really can't get on that plane. Again, he tried to convince me saying that he would take me to Disneyland (My family was set to go to Disneyland later in April, and I would be sad about not being able to go

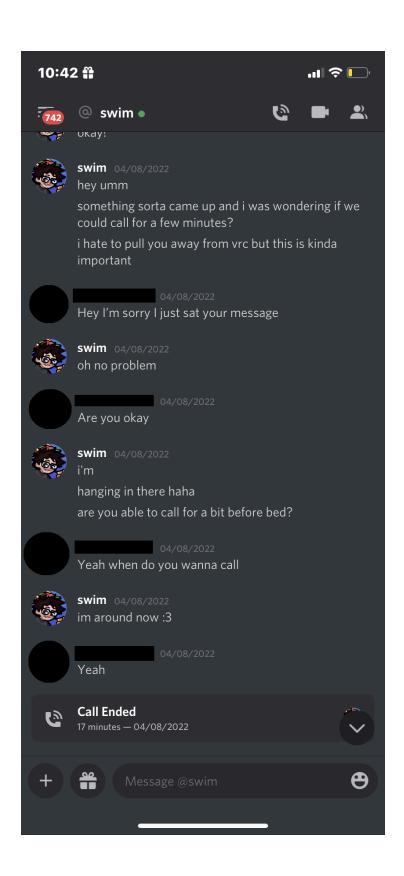
since we don't go to Disneyland often) so he promised that he'd take me to Disneyland if I went)





He really made me feel like I could trust him, and he felt like he was smarter than anyone else. He told me that he read books on how to be funny, and told me I wasn't funny, but that I could learn anything I wanted. There were a lot of things that made me a little uncomfortable with him. There was a time that we were on call and he said that he had a worry about me. He said that he felt like I was manipulating him, but he said that it was very unlikely and he didn't really think it should cause any worry, but it made me feel really off.

On 9 April he texted me in a very concerning manner saying that I need to VC him about something important. He had told me that his ex was going to post a tweetlonger about him, and she was trying to find anything that she could use against him. That's when he called me asking if I had told anyone about me going to live with him, and I told him that I just told my friends and if I told anyone else I kept his name anonymous.







On the day that I was supposed to go he called me and he took me for a walk. He showed me the park that he was gonna take me to and the needle in Seattle. Then he confessed that he loved me. Before that he wanted me to tell him that I loved him. He went back to that by saying

that he didn't really care as a child (he told me his childhood wasn't the best and he didn't get a ton of praise and people saying that they loved him, and he felt like people didn't love him) and he liked my voice and it was coming and he wanted to hear me say it.

To this day I am very grateful I canceled that flight. Who knows what would have happened if I went to Seattle, and I'm very grateful that I didn't.

Anonymous Statement #2

Swim and me began messaging after his massive discord call. He seemed very distressed so as a frequent viewer I wanted to offer what I could. After his short stream the next day he asked to call me while I was working, and starstruck I accepted. We chatted for a bit, he asked my age and commented on how I was "within his range." He broke a few NDAs with me and told me about how they were meant to be broken and I should just break mine with him. He brought up how he thinks doctors aren't that smart, and if you read a few studies you can be smarter than them. He called me sparatticly a couple more times, told me about his multiple personalities, and told me a very slanted and vague view of the situation. He mainly only talked to me when he was feeling down, and I think he kind of used me for sympathy and to feed his ego. I am glad this came out before I got closer with him.







04/07/2022

Hope you feel better Swim!



swim 04/07/2022

Thanks





04/07/2022

I know its like weird parasociality, but I'm sure you know a lot of people are always down to listen to what you have to say and if you need an ear I'm here. Sorry if my messages are weird I just know you said yesterday you dont get many messages.



swim 04/07/2022 Yeah I really don't



04/07/2022

I like don't want to overstep and give you advice, but at least for me sometimes I like to make little sock puppet accounts and go to different communities when I'm feeling down and it lets me kind of talk about things while staying completely anonymous and idk that helps me get things out. Idk how you feel on it but aaaa



swim 04/07/2022

Huh, that's interesting



04/07/2022

Well I mean its just like parasociality makes talking about things difficult. I think those types of escapes deal with that.



swim 04/07/2022

Wanna call?



04/07/2022

swim started a call that lasted 2 hours. 04/07/2022





04/07/2022

You're cutting out a lot



https://healingtreenonprofit.org/wp-content/uploads/2016/01/Trauma-Bonds-by-Patrick-Carnes-1.pdf

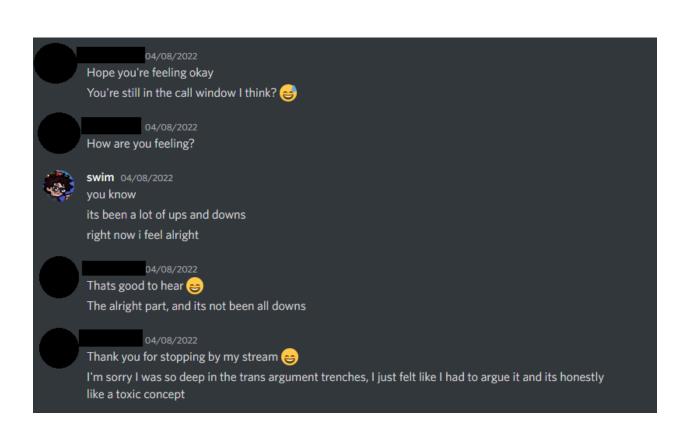
04/07/2022

https://www.healthline.com/health/how-to-be-happy-alone#do-right-now

Healthline

How to Be Happy Alone: 20 Ways to Be Your Own Best

It's easy to fall into the trap of thinking you need to have tons of friends and a packed social calendar to be happy. But there's plenty to be happy about when you're alone, too.



swim started a call that lasted 21 minutes. 04/09/2022

04/09/2022 is it rtc connecting?

04/09/2022
Oh sorry I was in my kitchen making breakfast really quick I hope you enjoy your latte $\ensuremath{\mathfrak{C}}$

swim 04/09/2022 haha it's okay

I hope your day goes good though and cofffee energize $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) \left(1\right)$

04/09/2022

