Testimony

As worthless as it might seem, the decision of making this testimony anonymously was to ensure my safety, to stay as unlinked from the harassment as possible. If you think you know who this is, keep it to yourself. They know who I am. Speaking to make awareness, since a lot of people still follow this individual online along with young teenagers as well.

For background:

From December of last year I was firstly introduced to the user known as Annika (@ Aheartlesscur) now renamed as “Sage” or “Sango” after the first wave of call out posts were made addressing their behavior.

During our third proper conversation together, this person trusted enough in me to vent about their latest ex abusive relationship at that time, a situation most of you might be aware of by now. What originally was a vulnerable moment, being the first time I served as an adviser and comfort to them, soon made a path for a dysfunctional dynamic between us that lasted up until may 2025. As trust began to settle the more details were shared to me about their personal life and in regards of their past ex, such as revealing fractions of said ex; her life, the state in which she belonged to, texts referencing her suicidal tendencies and somewhat of their victim’s suicide letter. From their life, I was told of the living arrangements they were living in, economic situation and trauma; going on a long length paragraph about a traumatic experience that would be a major death in their lives, to keep it as reasonably short in the respect of the people involved (yes, including sage.)

Economic struggles:

As mentioned before, their living conditions were brought up into our daily chatting, sometimes being the starter of conversations if not the main topic for a few days. For me, as a teenager and young adult, who's never had any experience with rent or monetary problems, found difficulties at diving through the subject with them to find solutions to ease their concerns. Money was tight, even for me, unable to help with donations due to being incapacitated to work independently and still receiving short amounts of allowance from family. I did as I could, any way, from the target audiences for their independent business, to promote their work, to commission their work whenever I was able. Giving a total of 25-30$ while my allowance depended from 8$ at max and 5$ as the default amount. Regardless of the efforts made, my contributions weren't enough. The risk of losing their home was real, or at least I think they were, as I got out of my way to find practical solutions and soothing their stress.

The main issue in this section was to highlight how regardless of how desperate they described themselves to be in this situation, they found ways to always make me question their intentions and the unfairness of it all, by claiming to be in immediate need of money while rejecting several jobs that gave her a source of income, her replies remaining vague when asked about it or admitting things like disliking the environment, describing one of them too boring to keep it. What lead to this cycle occurring multiple times, where she would publicly claim to be disable enough to retain their from keeping jobs, while spending the little money she had for pads or food to buy herself clothes or spend on hobbies, like once they said to feel scolded after buying a book with the rest of remaining money they had to survive. While having a pet on their care besides themselves.

The imbalance:

The emotional contention came mostly from my side, a silent arrangement I was comfortable with at first, when the amount of info wasn't enough to overwhelm me, that due to more people being around us at the time to do it for me, so the charge was split. Then the second relationship happened, Spoon and Sage broke up in less than greatest terms (an understatement.), therefore an important Pilar was now gone and only few of us remained to support them. So it went on, losing more friends from the original circle until it was only me to take the responsibility, where all of these negative thoughts and self destructive patterns were dumped on me on multiple occasions. If there were other friends around them at the time I was unaware, but the multiple messages about taking her own life had to be dealt with by me, as I tried to be an active student while convincing them to not act on reckless thoughts. All of it as I was never really acknowledged before or after, just in the smallest details one couldn't help but pay attention to: whenever I wasn't introduced out of the five of us back at the time, whenever they'd rather mention me last, whenever they'd praise others in public for the bare minimum while I barely could keep it together, trying to care for someone unstable at my lowest in life. When they would rather declare online about using Ai as therapy while I was there, in the dark, not even as a friend in their eyes but just a mutual they just kept close.

It was me who had to stay, who had to sit anxiously while expecting everything to be okay, to my presence and words to be enough. It was me who had to treat them as if the roles were reversed, as if they were the one who needed guidance the most, my guidance, across matters I barely could handle myself. It was me who listened and read, who believed every word that was said to me. In my mind I knew I wasn't trying to fix them, no matter how gentle my ways were, to teach them between what was inappropriate and what is not, but the energy and

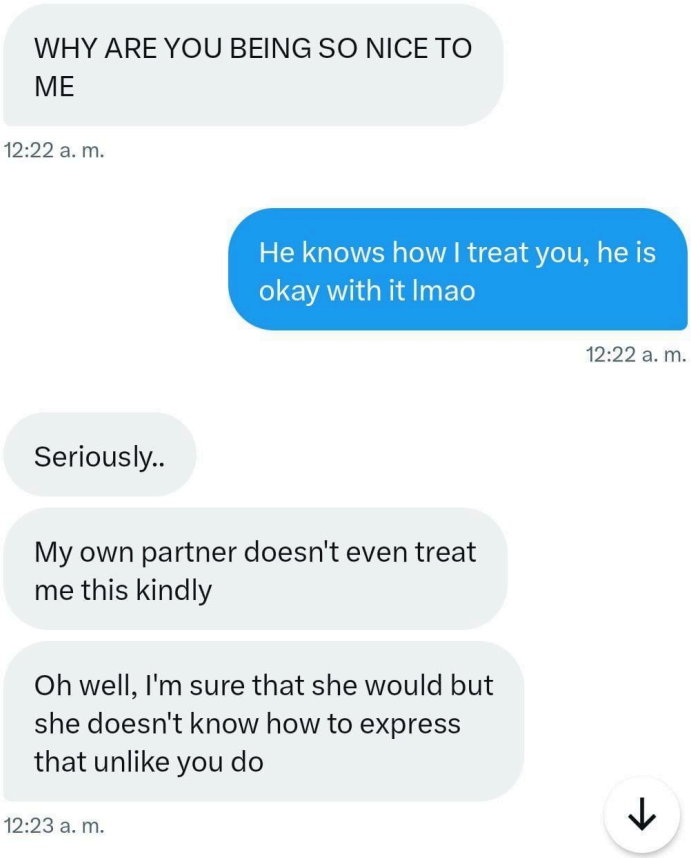
thought spent were real, and it drained the life out of me till the end, up until now.

Inappropriate behavior:

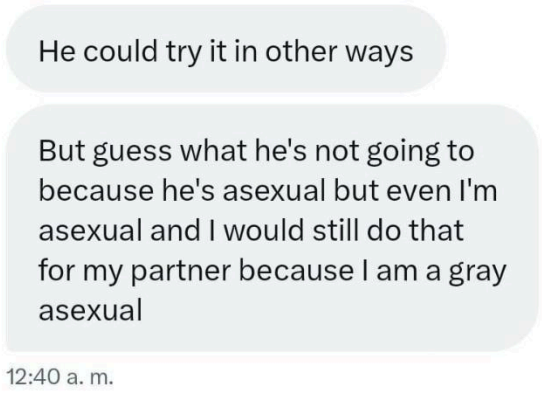
This is the most complex part for me to describe in the whole testimony, so bear with me. At about the same time that their previous relationship with Spoon had gotten slightly complicated, the words of genuine care from my part were taken with different undertones, much as to get comments from their side questioning my loyalty towards my partner at the time, claiming my words to be way appealing than their partner’s







In this same conversation the sexual orientation of my ex partner was brought up by them, telling me to keep an eye on him since they personally would never deprive their partner’s from sex as also an aroace partner.



Though we never reserved any kind of feelings for each other, the kind of behavior shown towards me has always concerned the people who surrounded me the most, raising some eyebrows whenever both our dynamic and age gap were placed on the table at the same time.

More onto this behavior, I also decided to briefly make mentions of other instances where she might've been inappropriate, but I highly recommend discretion on this one by the severity of the accusations and my lack of screenshots, therefore, having my word only to stand on about these. Our conversations around January were mostly about Akutagawa since our shared infatuation with the character, what lead into multiple conversations about pregnancy by a headcanon of theirs, what lead to a few lewd comments on their behalf. On punctual occasions they had made mentions of sex in inopportune moments, between these I will list: sending nsfw art right after a breakdown where they spoke about harming themselves, to offer a fleshed out and detailed smut one shot about a sona of mine and Akutagawa for money but then contradict themselves by declaring me being too young to have certain conversations with her. To reposting a post about Eighteen years old being too old to be groomed by people in their mid

twenties, that they were mature enough to sleep with whoever they'd wish to.

One of the experiences that has marked me the most from our relationship was the moment I opened up about something extremely personal to them expecting just a little sympathy, as I thought It was safe for me to open up after all that had been shared between *us* only to receive these.



Not the most sensitive answer indeed, but this lack of tact was something usual when the tables were turned, were they would claim not being the best at words when it came to console others. While this

as itself is understandable, what's not is to interrogate the way they did to me.

From the beginning of this messy journey, our ages were presented as me being freshly 18 while they had turned 24 around the same date as I did. This being the reason behind the great attachment I had developed in the first place, with a difficult situation unwrapping in my personal life I clung to the first person who showed themselves as attentive, I used to crave it a lot, the way I was just one of their newest daughters and being read to sometimes at night. I found a safe place in the spaces they used to host with others and particularly in her. Never questioned her version of the story, I had no reason to, besides every new memory that seemed to get more and more surreal, but then again, I was **no one** to put in question the validity of somebody else's trauma, so I resigned to stay silent .

Though after the first call out post was made by one of their victims a lot of pieces began to fit together, as many gaps of the original story began to fill, the patterns became even more noticeable in her conduct. I recall not paying too much mind to it when it firstly came out, this by how the underlying problems I've had dealt with throughout the year had taken a toll out of my mental health. But this exploded between us in private as Sage mistook my silence and avoidance at the time with me picking sides between both.This clearly took me by surprise, though not enough to shock me fully, since they had shown discomfort with me interacting with this group in specific before as demanding me to cut all ties online right after this outburst.

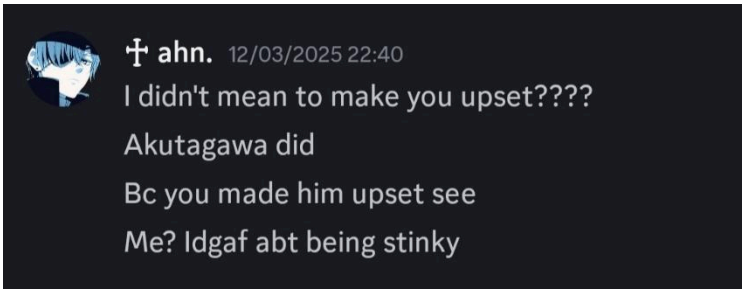
It was after our eventual break, after they had once again grown untrusting of my intentions, something I was too tired to fight against anymore, ever since the whole problem exploded, that I decided to go back and properly read it myself.

Two examples that come to my mind when thinking about the patterns, these were with the only time I had a little complaint about my period cramps only to be dismissed by her in a detached manner.



And a specific discussion/argument that occurred way back when they hosted IC voice chats on discord: some-day of march one of my cat's had sadly passed away after a rough fight against leukemia, event that threw me into physical sickness and delicate state of health, a process of which Sage had been updated on a fair amount of times. In one of those voice calls, they had decided to take the roleplay way more serious than usual in seek for more depth for the characters, what drove a friendly banter with them to bring up my sickness in a condescending tone as a come back. The night of these events I personally apologized with everyone involved/present when my reaction obviously wasn't the best, escalating the situation up until we found ourselves alone in another VC. Their response to the entire confrontation from my side, as it affected me enough to break down crying, was redirecting the blame of their poor choice of words towards the character instead of herself, as she said what it would've fit better for his character when I wasn't a participant of the roleplay neither my sickness was fictional to be brought up in front of others in the form of **shaming.**

Something to note about this, is how throughout the entirety of this confrontation call a minor was allowed to stay and listen to the full conversation. Minor which I had to stay with afterwards and play to distract (while still crying.) and apologize for the scene, all while the one who self proclaimed themselves as their "mother" left us to deal with the emotions afterwards.



Please take this information with precaution, since this person has been unstable enough to stalk and let her friends harass those who speak up, I wanted to expose my case to those who may be in contact with them, made aware that this is a person with a lot of Teenagers following her and befriending her. Thank you for reading this far and for the understanding.