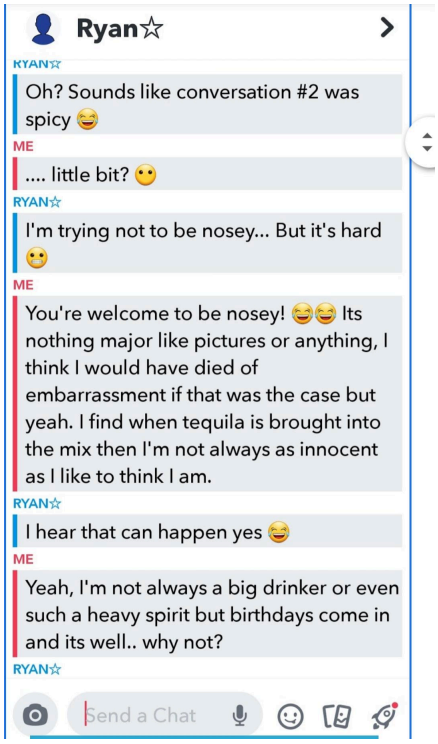
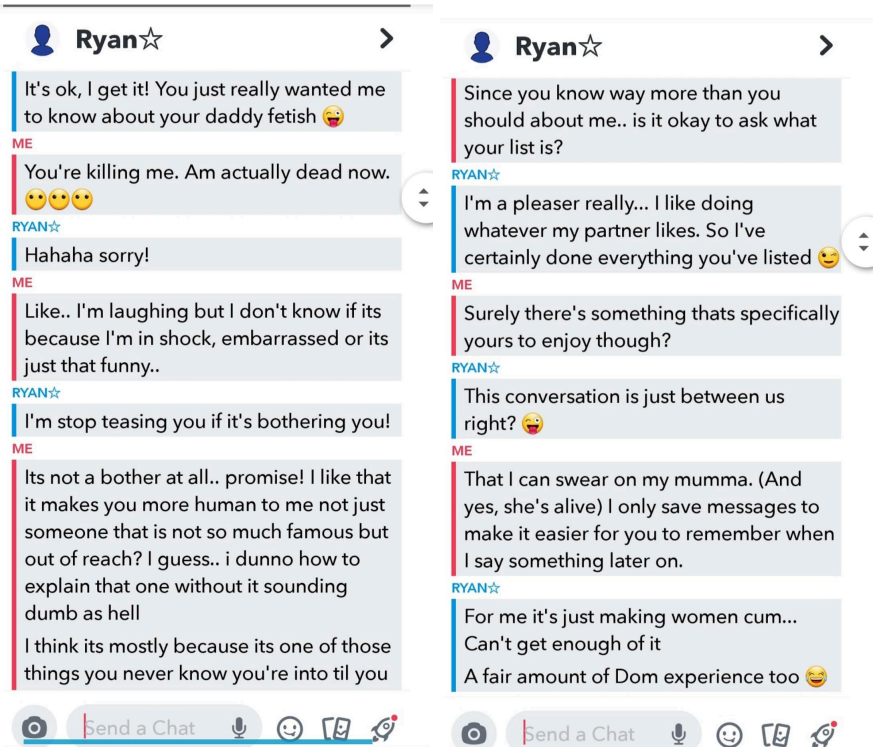
So I don't really know how to start this. I was never even really going to say anything at all. I still don't want my name on this for my own personal reasons nor will I ever comfortably associate myself with this.
I, like a few others, did not see myself as a victim. I willingly participated in this. I didn't intentionally initiate it. Honestly it just kind of fell into it.
I accidentally sent a message to him that was meant for someone else while I'd been drinking for my birthday. 

I apologised profusely to him saying I didn't mean to send it to him.
He gently nudged at it, to hear what the previous conversation was about and I was so shocked that THE Ryan Haywood wanted to know about my interests and things I was showing a slight desire to try so I happily chatted with him about it.

We talked for 3 days straight about our sexual interests, things we'd done and things we wanted



to try.

Some of which I no longer find any interest in and found after this experience I probably won't ever want to genuinely delve into.

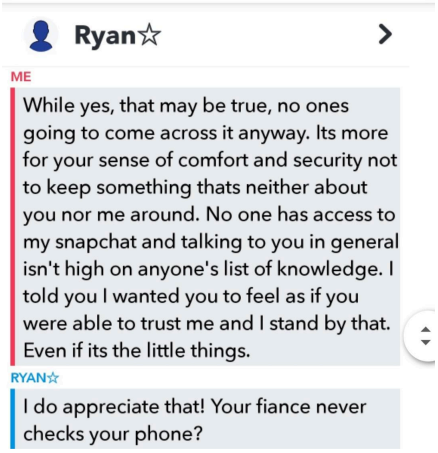
After the first initial interaction we talked for weeks. Then one day he didn't respond for 3 weeks. He eventually came back apologising that work was hectic and he was so busy. I just said you don't need to apologise for having a life that I didn't believe this made me special just because

of what was occurring and he made me feel so good about being understanding of the



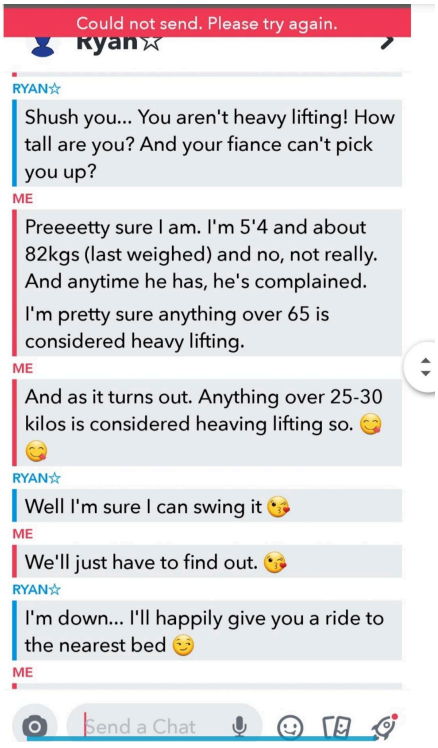
circumstance.

He sold me the same sob story he did to everyone else about how he loved his wife and he never regretted getting married only that they had no physical intimacy and he felt insecure and lonely because of this. Though any comments involving her I never saved as I wanted him to

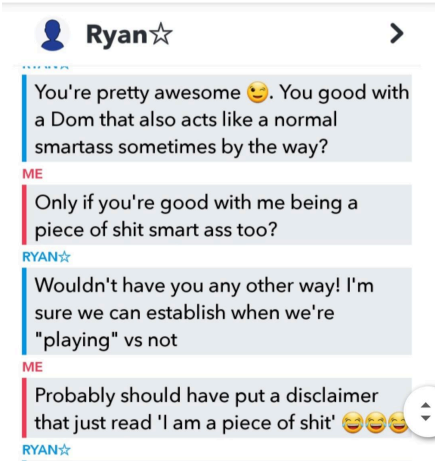


trust me.

He showed genuine interest in my personal issues and my mental health and I trusted him with a lot of my self image issues and situations in my life that i didn't share with many others.

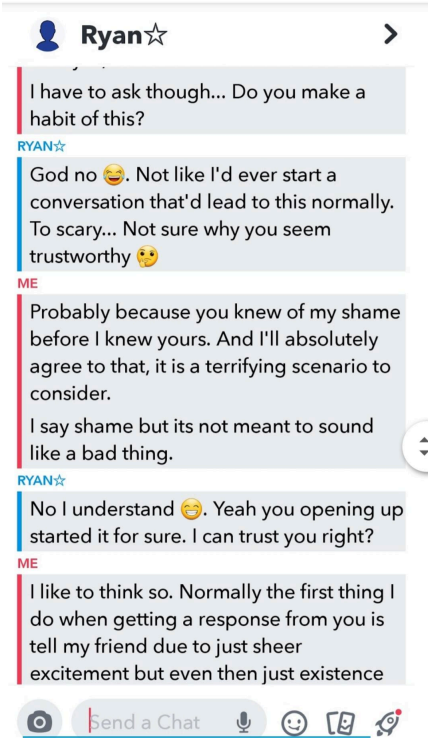


He tried to make me feel good about my weight issues.
We laughed and joked around and I genuinely felt like I'd made a friend in him. That I had someone in my corner when I didn't have anyone.

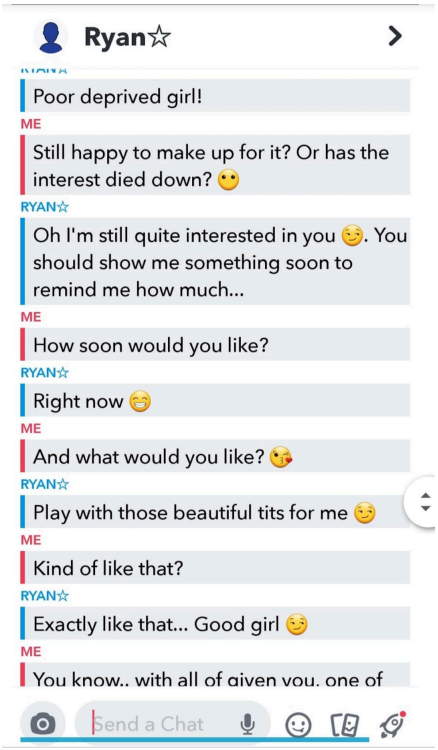


We gave each other shit often about just random shit.
He stated himself also that he 'was a piece of shit too'.
How true that came to be in the end is just astounding.
This went on, off and on for about a year. Just after RTXSYD between March 2018 - January 2019.

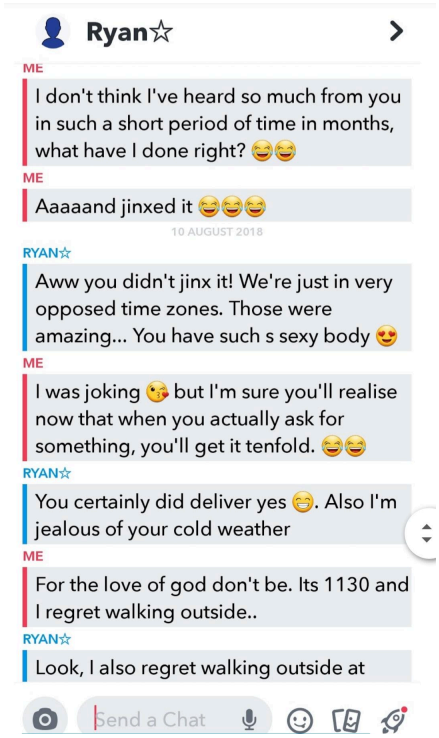
I asked him if he did this often and he lied to my face/screen saying he'd never done this because it was such a scary concept. He made me believe he trusted me.



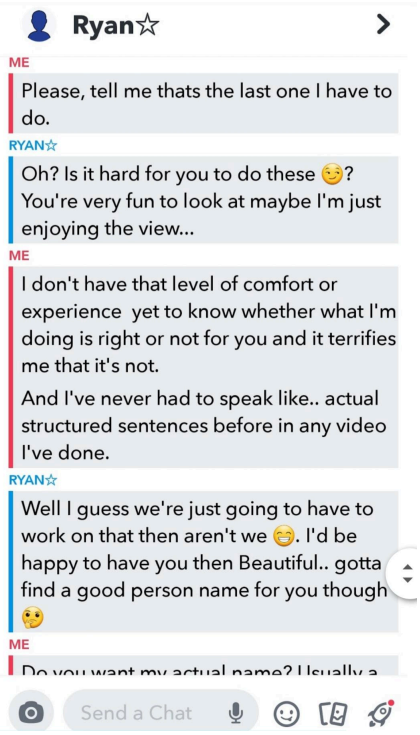
We made plans for when he was in my area, plans I've never been so thankful that fell through knowing what I do now.
As I type this up I can't get myself to stop shaking. There was so much I didn't see. So much I should have seen.
I consistently worried that he'd lose interest in me, especially when he'd disappear for weeks at a time.

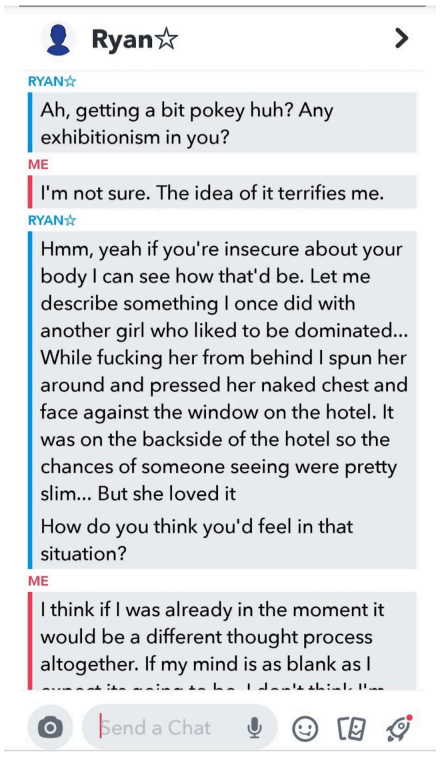


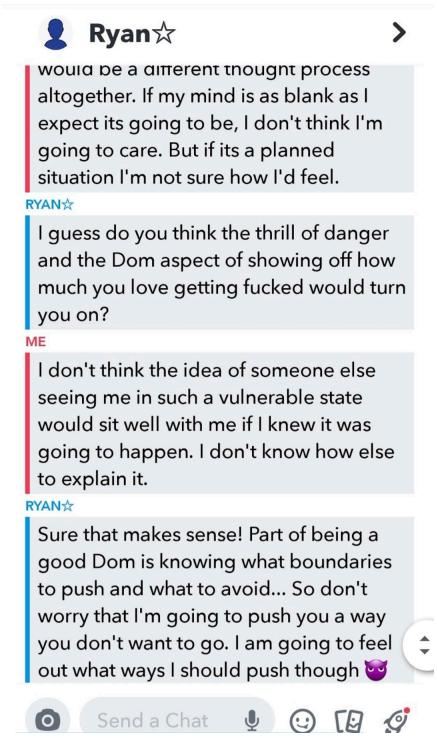
He always found a way to draw me back in.



I stated a few times there were things he would ask for that I was not comfortable with, which he'd gently prod at to try and push where he could.

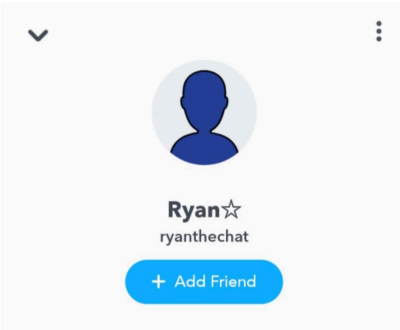






These are not all the screen shots I took but the ones that seem most associated with what I have tried to say.
I still do not claim myself to be a victim as I was a consenting adult of 23 at the time.

But I felt that people needed to know that the numbers are there.
That this was not just a few girls or women this was done to.
And for anyone questioning the snapchat name since they're easily edited.



I don't know if I've missed anything, or forgotten anything but this is what I can think of as I type this up.