

TW/CW: Threats of Suicide, Cheating, Emotional Manipulation

Opening Statement & Preface

I genuinely did not think I'd ever be someone who'd be forced to write a document/twitlonger/callout post about another person. For those that do not know me, reading this doc out of curiosity, I do my best to stay in my own lane. I get that people may categorize this as just another vtuber drama, but please understand that what I am about to share with you is something I wish stayed private but it came at a painful expense of my soul, even now as I write this. I did not wish for it to be this way. I would not be doing this unless I've been pushed to the brink to do so.

There have been **multiple** attempts to solve this privately in an amicable manner, but it has gotten to the point where keeping it private only gives her what she wants out of me while continuously putting me in mental/emotional harm. She has already admitted to me that she intends to continue pursuing me unless I take legal action; aside from money- because this wouldn't be a domestic dispute, the process will become tedious and strenuous, only further adding to my suffering. Who knows what she will do during the waiting process?

The **intention of this document** is to bring awareness of Seina's manipulative and harmful behavior against me while also hoping to cease her attempts in anchoring me any further. I hope this doc can push her to seek professional help. None of this is okay. There were other people involved in this situation, but out of respect for their privacy, they will be referred to as 'John' and 'Jane'. While evidence will obviously be provided, I will not be providing /all/ of it due to sensitive information involved- you will see what needs to be seen. Also, she has deleted some of her accounts and messages that I could've used for evidence.

I want to thank everyone that's been by my side through all of this shitstorm and for giving me the confidence to release this doc. I have not been able to fully process things or heal for the past 3 months, I hope that this can change things. I genuinely was okay with suffering privately about this because I don't want to bother anyone with it, but it's been brought to my attention how fucked up things have been. I wouldn't wish this upon my enemies.

Context

Seina and I were exclusively seeing each other/dating/whateverthefuckyouwannacallit. On **September 10th**, John messaged me asking if we could call. During this call (which I have recorded), John had confessed to me that he and Seina had engaged in sexual activities together and he was unaware that we were seeing each other until she had told him about me. During this month, John was also in a relationship with Jane, but their relationship status was unclear at that specific time. I was good friends with John and Jane was close friends with Seina.

My initial thought process was that there was a miscommunication on my end with Seina about relational exclusivity because that had not been discussed, which is why during my confrontation with her (also recorded), I asked if she thought we were exclusive, in which she confirmed that we were. After dropping the fact that I knew what she did with John, it unraveled into a torrent of emotions. Her supposed reasoning for cheating on me was that she was unsure if her feelings for me were authentically romantic, so she tried doing some stuff with John to see if she felt the same way. After the confrontation, I blocked her for a few days to give myself some space. I should've kept her blocked had I known what shitstorm came afterwards.

During the blocked period, a fact became clear to me, she had meant to hide this from me (see *image 1*). This voids the probability of her actions being a mistake, even though cheating is never a 'mistake'.

Image 1:

(Seina talking to John)

Why did you do that?
I'd understand if I was genuinely
awful to you.
Had we talked it out, would you
have kept it to yourself then?
If I'd still talk to you, would you
ever tell anyone?
I don't understand your
reasoning and your crass.
It seems to me you were hurt
and chose to run it through me.
For what?

9:17 PM

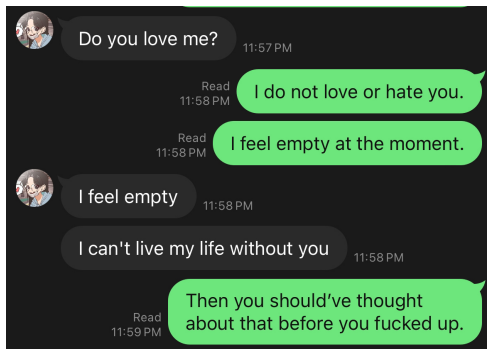
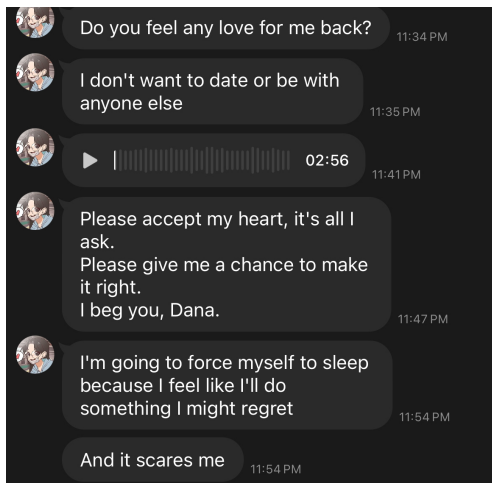
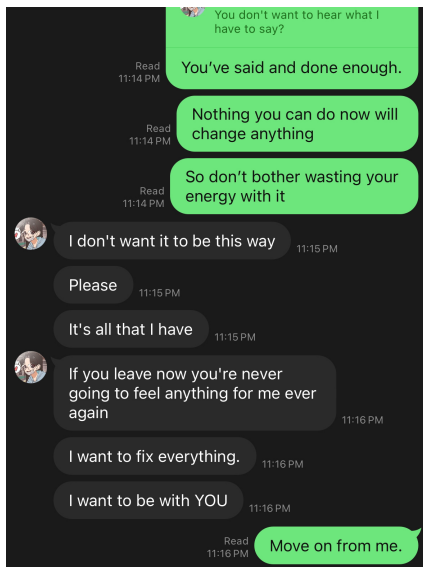
Actually, don't respond at all.
I have no right to be mad over
something I did wrong.
It was all my fault.



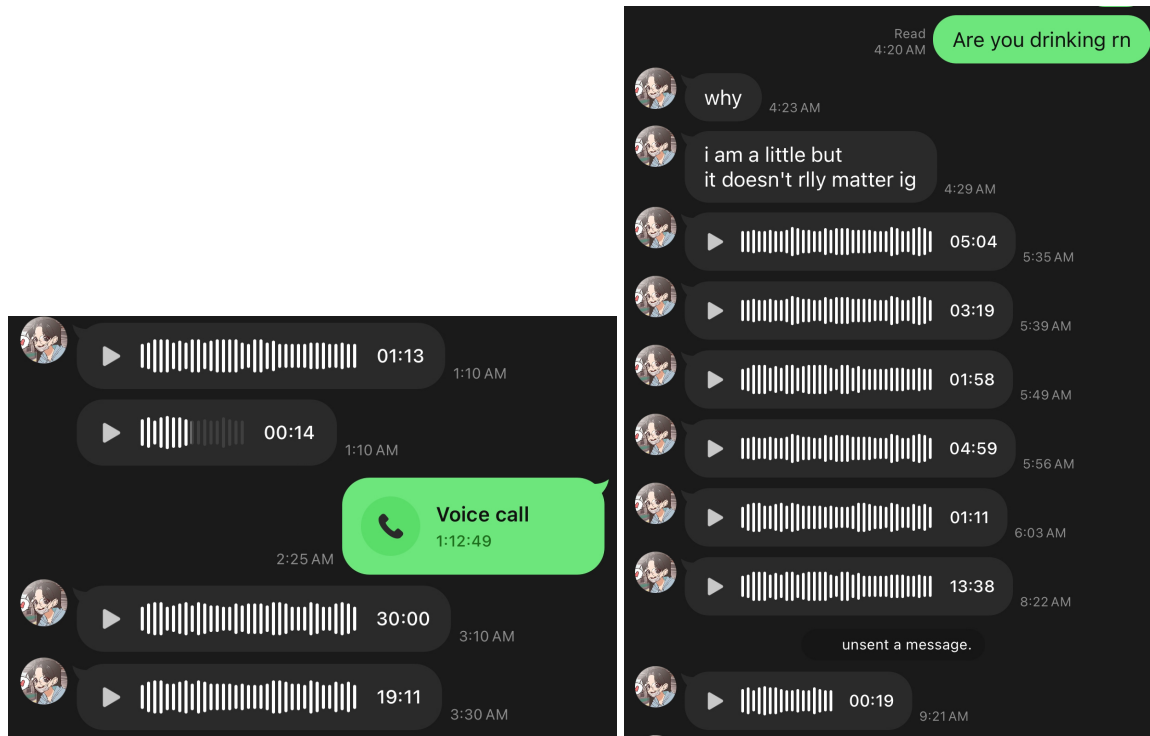
9:23 PM

Cont.

What followed for the next 3 months was the most emotionally & mentally distressing 3 months I've ever experienced. For the rest of the month of September, after I had unblocked her (once again, my mistake), we went on a back and forth. Within her desperate attempts at apologizing and trying to get me back, she sent me a bunch of voice messages and unwarranted love-bombing in various emotional states (and drunken state), while recounting our happy memories in hopes of convincing me to get back with her. During the entirety of this, my own feelings and thoughts were barely considered, she only really ever talked about herself and asked how I felt about her.



Sidenote: I am so fucking aware that I should have never even attempted to talk to her after all of this but I cannot begin to describe how weak, exhausted and defeated I was that I actually fell for some of her tricks.



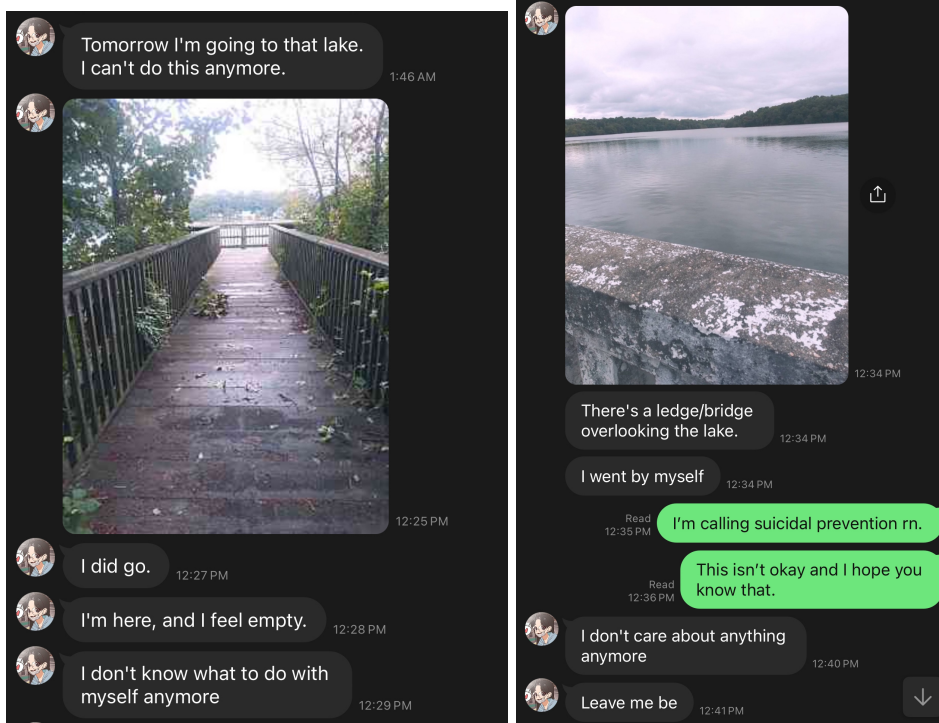
AT THE SAME TIME WHEN ALL OF THIS WAS HAPPENING

I am being begged by John to fight on a separate front in which he asks me to communicate with Jane to lighten the wrath that she brings upon him (a super condensed summary). Looking back at it now, the audacity he had to ask me to help him after all that had happened. It had gotten to the point where my best friend had to intervene to remind him that I was the victim in all of this.

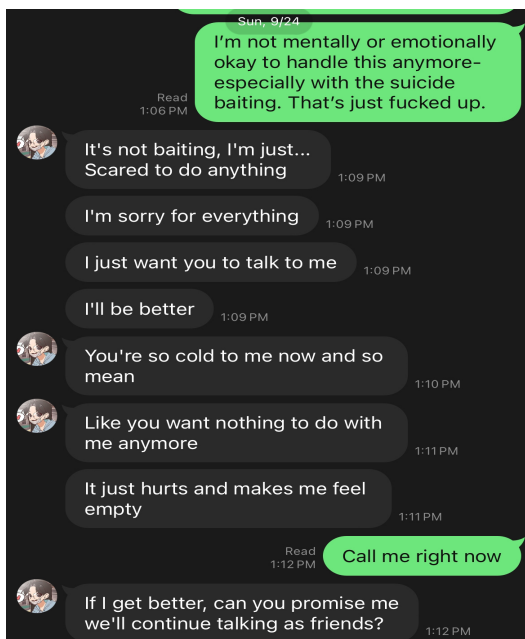
Okay back to the main timeline.

THIS IS WHERE IT GETS CONCERNING

September 24th is the first time Seina *explicitly* uses suicide as leverage to get me to continue talking to her. She's talked about the thought of drowning herself in this lake in a call before.

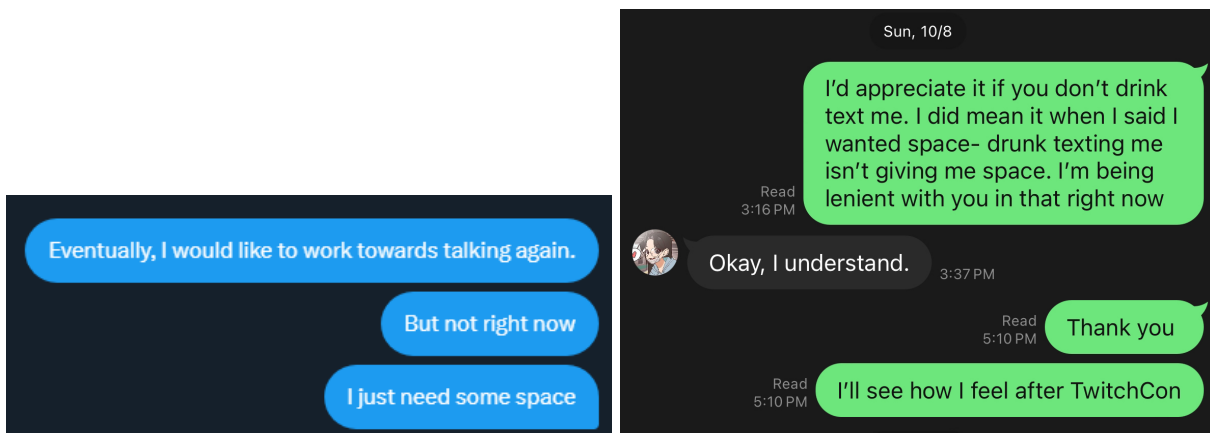


Needless to say it worked for her.



In an effort to avoid her actually killing herself, I had the intention of slowly working towards maintaining a neutral/amicable status with her (spoiler alert: massive mistake). However after saying this to her, I would then have to go on repeatedly saying that I would like to have my own space first. While I wanted to work towards neutral terms, she saw this as a glimmer of hope that we could potentially get back together. She'd continue to make relentless efforts to try and talk to me even if I had ignored her or prevented ways she could contact me. A lot of her efforts were also under the influence of alcohol.

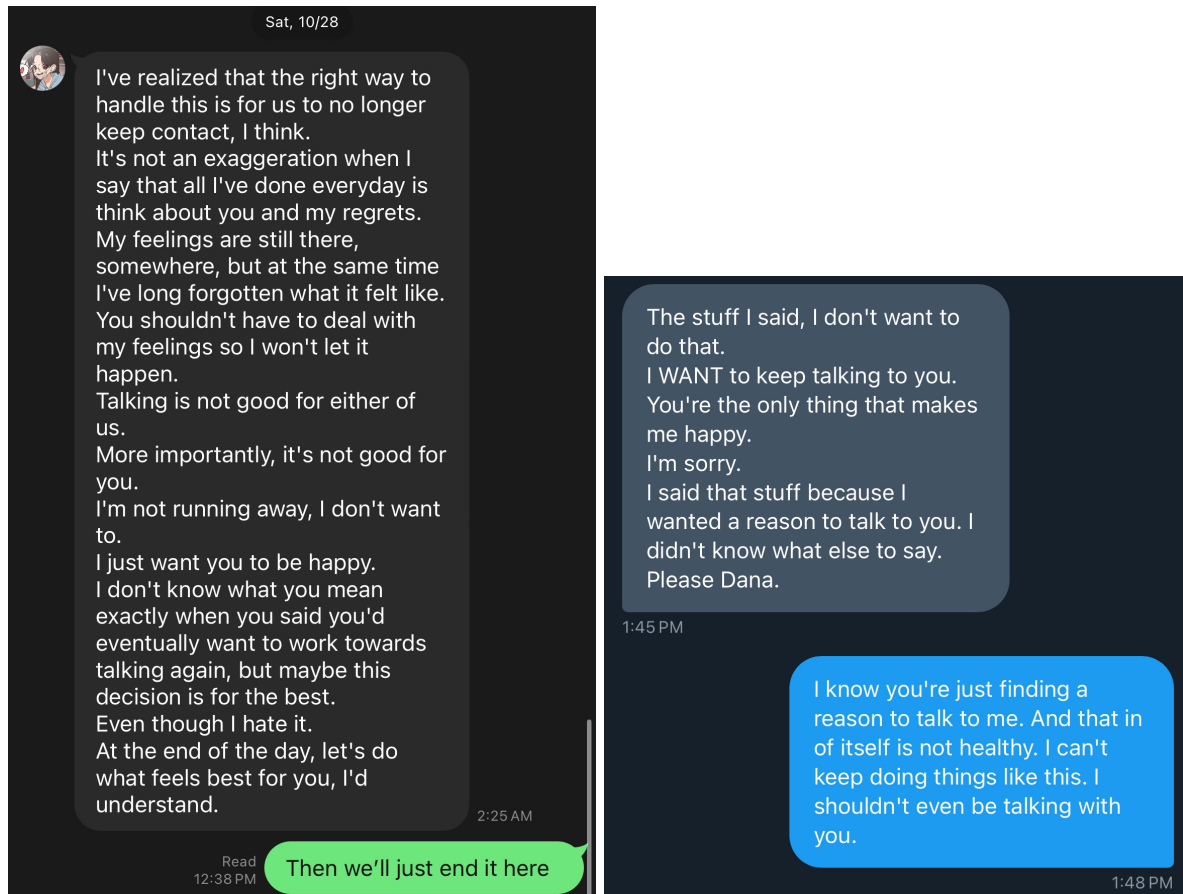
[Images from Oct. 8th]



Sidenote #2: It also became increasingly more difficult trying to talk or reason with her because any attempt at me showing a shred of humanity or decency to her was interpreted as a chance to get back together.



Oct. 8th was the last time we had been in contact with each other for a while because I had told her I needed space and I would try to talk with her after I came back from TwitchCon. **On Oct. 28th**, she had msg'd me on Twitter to lmk that she had sent me a message on Line.



Even though she claims to have either found closure, or a means to move on from the situation, or lose feelings for me in one message or another, in the end it was just a farce so that she could get me to talk with her. This made me realize how disingenuous she was about allowing me to heal from the relationship or give me adequate space for myself, when in reality it had been selfish, desperate attempts to still cling onto me. After that I had blocked her from Twitter, Discord and Line.

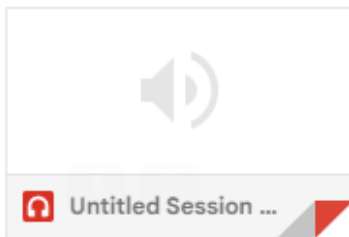
The next day on **October 29th**, a friend dm'd me asking about a status posted on Seina's account (it has since been deleted), which was supposedly made by her brother stating that she had been hospitalized. I cannot confirm whether she went to the hospital at all, if her

brother actually posted it, or the reason for her trip to the hospital. It was not until a few days later while I was going through my emails that I noticed that she sent me an audio clip right before she got hospitalized. It was her suicide note to me.

this is it > Inbox x

Momozora Seina [REDACTED]
to [REDACTED]

One attachment • Scanned by Gmail ⓘ



On **November 18th**, I went to go check my mailbox and had received a letter from her. The stamp indicated that it was sent on **November 6th** which would align with when she would've gotten out of the hospital if she had gone. The letter was filled with manipulative nonsense like "if you've read this far, maybe you still want to reconcile with me" and her boasting about being egotistical and obsessive with me. However the more concerning thing written in the letter was her refusal to leave me alone until I threaten legal action. Honestly I'm considering it.

and this is audio.
we should talk and at least TRY. I'm probably not going to stop until you literally say "[REDACTED], don't talk to me ever again or else I'm going to call the cops on you and sue you" or some other scary shit.
But I dunno, you hate me.
Guess what, though? I am mentally unstable, aha.

I did not reply to this letter whatsoever.

Finally, on **December 7th**, she sent me another email- another suicide note.

Forgive me, Dana.

For causing you heartache and pain. I thought that killing myself would have been for the best.
But I don't think killing myself can change anything.

I cry almost every day about what I could have done differently.

I'm sorry I didn't treat you right.

I didn't say I liked you or that I loved you for a reason.

I just didn't feel it.

I couldn't say it back.

There were no butterflies and I felt immensely insecure about your own experience.

I'm not asking for anything back, because I know it's impossible now.

All I know now is that whether I am alive or not, it does not matter to you.

So I'm going to kill myself now.

I'm sorry for all the wrong I've done.

Maybe once I'm dead, you might forgive me.

She had deleted her Discord account and priv'd her Twitter. A friend of mine had messaged her on **December 9th** and she responded- indicating she was still alive at that time. As of writing this document, I have no idea whether she is alive or not.

Personal Sentiments

I tried my best to keep the contextual document as factual as possible- I'll be using this final segment to open up on my thoughts about all of this. To put it simply, I am absolutely exhausted. I am tired of being hurt. I am tired of having to heal from things that weren't my fault. I am tired of feeling pathetic and allowing myself to give a shit about any of this. I am tired of the life of someone I used to care about being leveraged over me. This document was incredibly difficult and painful to write. I have been adamant on trying to resolve this privately because I hate bringing negativity onto the timeline, but it's gotten to the point where I can no longer endure any of this. I know I shouldn't have to apologize but I'm sorry that it's come to the point where I have to air out my dirty laundry like this because it's been suffocating me for the past 3 months. I, in any mental, emotional or professional capacity, am **not** equipped to deal with any of this.

I cannot begin to explain how soul crushing it is to force yourself to stop loving someone. I do not wish this even upon my enemies. When it feels like I'm starting to heal or move on, something happens and drags me back into square one. I regret how I chose to handle some aspects of this. I wish that I had simply blocked her from the start and never interacted with her again, but hindsight is 20/20. I'm sure even now there are things I can do better but it feels like I've been driven into a corner so this is all I can think of. I was stupid to neglect my own well-being for the interest of peace within mutual friend groups and her not killing herself. I genuinely hope she did not take her own life- I am not worth dying over. But at the same time, I also know that means that every day I live with dread and anxiety, wondering when or what she will try to do to me next.

To Seina

It is super important that you read and understand this:

I have already forgiven you, but that does not mean I want you back or have you a part of my life again. I am unable to heal or move on from any of this until I am able to find the peace I need to do so. I am forgiving you not because you deserve it, but because I deserve to live a better life ahead of me.

I pray you find help. Professional help. Everything that has happened is all so fucked up. I do not deserve any of the shit you've put me through. Please just leave me alone. I really do not want to get legal services involved.