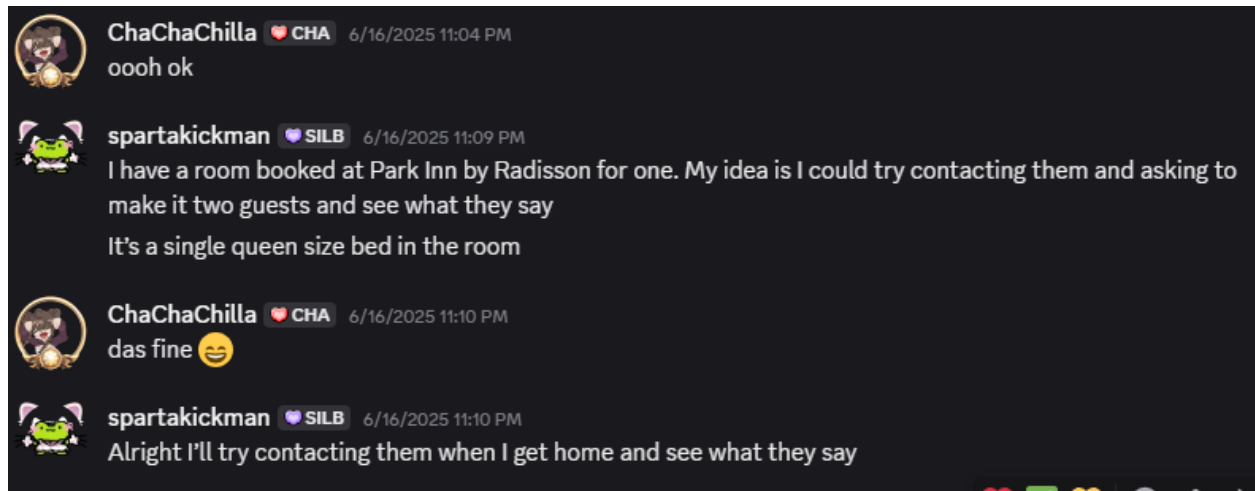


TW: SA - Specific details

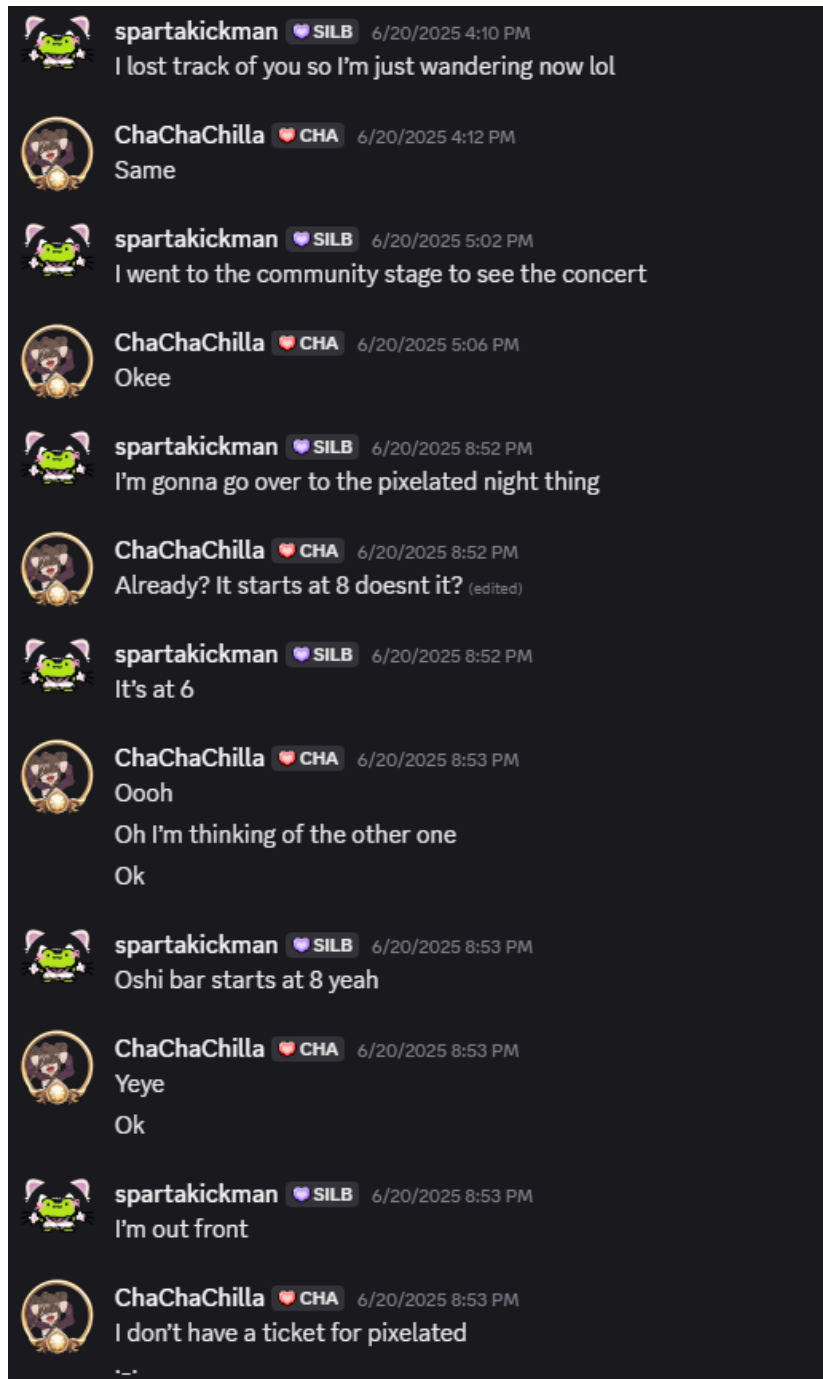
My experience with SpartaKickman



I had no sexual intent when going into a room with sparta- I just thought we were sharing a bed as friends. We never had any sexual conversations at all, especially not about engaging in sexual acts together. We had met in a friend's server, and got to know each other over the course of a little over a month. We were friends, and just friends. There was no romantic intent in our messages, just memes and other things. We met at the airport, and a VTuber friend was with him. That friend parted ways with us, and we took an uber to our room. The first night nothing happened, and we just slept.

The second night, on 6/19, we went to bed, and then I woke up to him touching my thigh. I froze, thinking if I stayed still he'd stop, and then he started to slip his hand under my underwear. It was at this point I asked him what he was doing, and he pulled his hand back, and we went back to bed. Later on, I woke up to him with his hand in my underwear again, and I tried to push his hand away. He didn't move his hand, and kept pushing it further. He told me "You slept in my room with me, didn't you want this?" I told him no. He started to stick his fingers in me, and slid my underwear off of me. He kept doing this, and told me to turn on my side. I did, and I noticed he was trying to stick something else in me. I started pushing him away, and getting very staunch about not wanting that. He then jacked off, and asked me if I minded if he made a mess. I said "Yes, I do mind. Please don't get it on me." He put it in his hand.

After this, I started to avoid him at the con. I didn't tell him where I was when he lost me. He tried to follow me around multiple times, and a few times was able to meet my friends with me because I was unable to get him away, but sometimes I was able to lose him in the crowd- which is what I tried to do.



I couldn't leave him completely because I had no room without him, and I also could not lift my wheelchair. I needed his help in order to get to the con with my wheelchair.

I stopped talking to him after the con, and blocked him due to how uncomfortable I was. Unfortunately, I was too scared to have a confrontation. I just wanted to put the situation past me. However, once seeing all the other women affected, I didn't want this to happen to anybody else.