

I'm going to be writing a response to the [document](#) of a former housemate, Rootie. I'm going to be quoting it in places and replying to sections to hopefully offer more insight and maybe some closure. I am not asking for a response, nor do I need one. Rootie's document filled in a lot of details for me that just did not make sense about my time living in Las Vegas. I have a lot of sorrow and compassion for her, reading through her experiences, and I would like to be able to address some of what she's gone over.

CONTENT WARNING FOR BEASTIALITY, CHILD GROOMING, EMOTIONAL MANIPULATION, ETC.

It is horrifying to have been a huge factor in why Rootie did not feel able to step forward and speak. It is mortifying to know she was in my household as Marl was being called out and as he was assuring me (while yelling and red in the face) that he "never" talked about beast or ever did any of that with anyone, **and that he lied to my face about this while she was living with us**. Rootie's account gives me a lot of understanding of the timeline of Marl engaging in his abuses towards Apollo. I do not fucking understand the gambit he took in actively denying he was doing this to my and Eevee's faces, **WHILE SHE WAS FUCKING LIVING WITH US**. I don't know how to process that he had been grooming her for YEARS. It's horrifying. It's abjectly horrifying.

The fact that I tried to invite her into my home to escape the abuse from her home, and it led to her being abused further? Horrible. There are no words for the pain I feel for Rootie here. I had offered my home to her because I had been thinking of how horribly I wanted to escape my abusive home, and I wanted to offer her a chance to build her life in peace. We had space, and I wanted to be able to offer space in my home to those who needed it. I feel so heartbroken that this directly led her to be taken advantage of like this.

To be clear, I found out that Rootie had been dating Marl approximately one hour before sitting down to write this document - and I found out *from* Rootie's document. I found out that they had sex, that they had been continuing to have sex, that he showed her beast, that he kept it a secret, so on and so on.... from Rootie's document. Marl and I **never** talked about Rootie. I thought about it and I was able to come up with one instance of him talking about her, and it was trivial.

I also need to be clear that before Rootie moved in, I had been clear to Marl that he had better not try any moves on Rootie. I had said this because a couple of years prior, Marl had told me that Rootie "had a crush" on Marl. I recalled that and I made it very explicit to Marl that wasn't to try anything.

Looking back, the fact that I even had to say this to him meant that I must have been registering the red flags of her moving in if he was present. He did NOT tell me that he liked her or showed interest in her back - and I think this had to do with my horrified reaction when he had told me of her crush on him when she was 16. Looking at this story in the overall scheme of Rootie's

personal story (which I greatly, GREATLY appreciate hearing about), I can see now that Marl was testing the waters to see if I would accept him grooming Rootie. I can see no other reason that he had said that to me without expressing interest in her back, and I can see no other reason that he somehow fucking **kept me completely in the dark about their relationship for two fucking years in person, not counting the 2 he groomed her for. I'm still hung up on this fact. I do not know how to process that he managed to get away with this for so long, completely unbeknownst to me or Eevee, and she thought we KNEW. * (i am not upset with rootie at all, but I am upset with Marl.)**

The manipulation tactics he used on her are obvious when looking at his overall pattern. I can completely see how my defensive anger over Lain's posts would have led Rootie to not being able to talk. Combined with Rootie being told by Marl that 1) I knew he was dating her and 2) having sex with her and 3) that I "knew" he was doing stuff with Apollo... it all makes total sense that she would have felt like she wouldn't have been believed. What a perfect fucking storm of shit. What a coward he was to hide his relationship with her in this way. And man if I'm not fucking angry as hell at my past self for not being able to notice something was up, and for not asking Rootie. I wasn't close with her, and we rarely talked. I had no idea she and Marl talked, let alone hung out and DATED AND FUCKED AND THAT HE TRIED TO COERCE HER INTO BEASTIALITY? FUCK him.

I am horrified but not remotely surprised that he started grooming her when she was 16. I am so angry. Another in the pile of 16 year olds, huh?

In regards to the AX thing and him inviting Rootie to his uncle's hotel - that's actually a fact that I can confirm he would have tried to use, as his uncle was someone who worked at a family-owned BnB in the San Diego area (a couple hours from Anime Expo). I don't even understand what his plan there was, as he didn't go to that convention. I really hate that his focus was on trying to get her to fuck. I do not have the proper words to express my loathing for Yet Another scenario of Marl trying to fuck someone alone in a hotel when he shouldn't be.

Hearing about Marl commissioning her art of them, not their characters nor fursonas or anything disconnected, but instead of art of THEIR ACTUAL IRL SELVES, having sex... I felt like I got blasted into another reality. I couldn't understand. That's so fucking creepy to ask of most people, let alone a minor opening up commissions. I don't understand. I just can't wrap my head around what a gross abuse of the power he held that this was. There were so, so many things wrong with this engagement. Power dynamics. Underage. Weird secretive coercion. It is beyond fucked up.

I resent so fucking hard that he took advantage of what should have been a space for Rootie to recover and instead used it to abuse her. I can't overstate this. It's like a worst-case scenario come to life.

Of course we had sex. My virginity and first kiss was this fucker can you imagine. Glip was aware of this however I don't think they were aware of how long this had been going on. He might have just told them that I was someone he was talking to recently or something. I forgot to mention that he lied frequently for some reason. Like even about small things. The word that came to mind was "coward". Anyways I'll get into that later.

Yeah, no. I'm really sorry to state it again - but he absolutely lied about this. I know that won't be surprising, but it makes me sad to see that *even now* she thought I knew. I should have mentioned her in my personal document if only to state that I didn't think they really interacted - or if they did, I never saw it. The latter is of course what turned out to be true. I could not have imagined how fucking deeply his secrecy could have gone. I was dimly aware that he and Exty were probably intimate together for some of the duration of Exty living with us, but I had thought Exty was consensually with Marl. Rootie? That was completely out of left field. I still feel like I've been hit by a truck upon finding this out.

This makes one of my strange interactions with Rootie make sense. At one point, one of my former friends who was roughly Marl's age started dating Rootie. I was slightly concerned about the age difference and power imbalance going on there, and I had talked to my friend about it. I got some cold messages from Rootie more or less telling me to mind my own business about her relationships and that she could handle herself. I felt pretty bad about this, because I mostly wanted to understand that she wasn't being taken advantage of or that her age wasn't a huge factor in things, since I knew that friend had a thing for "teacher/student" dynamics and I didn't know if she was being treated right.

Well, her cold response I think makes more sense now, if she thought I knew about her relationship with Marl. I couldn't make sense of it at the time because I was just worried for her, but I backed out and I minded my own business after she said that to me. I didn't want to overstep, but I did want to show concern. Of course, now, I can see a ton of ways my concern could have been read in a weird and bad light, given what she's explained about Marl and what he said I knew. I thought I'd somehow hurt her by showing concern, and I struggled with whether or not to ask more. But it makes sense now.

Note: I switched to addressing Rootie after this next section, completely on accident. It got really personal and upsetting for me. Rootie - please don't feel the need to reply. I know you already said you don't plan to engage with me and Vee, so I want to let you know that I completely understand and respect that. However, I still had a lot of feelings about this situation that I needed to address to you, whether or not you ever see this.

One day Marl *when Glip, Vee, and Exty were gone* Marl wanted to show me something. In the garage. With a dog bed. And Apollo. He then jerked off Apollo and showed me his dick while Apollo whined a bit (from sensitivity I guess) I tend to zone out sometimes which I later found out is a coping

mechanism I had. Upon seeing it I just zoned. I don't even remember what it looked like. Maybe my mind blocked it out because it was super red or something I don't know. Nothing else happened after that. We went our separate way and Apollo relaxed somewhere. I went to my room. Looked at my screen and saw a message from Marl about my thoughts. And here

Here I am the most disgusted with myself. *I asked if I could try him out tomorrow.* STUPID STUPID TEEN!!!

That night I heard crying. From what sounded like Marl and Glip consoling him. I went back to sleep. In hindsight this was a little heartless. The next morning Apollo was gone. I asked Marl about him. He said Apollo was taken to the vet. But he never came back. I just assumed he died suddenly (yes this is a dumb thought) Vee did memorial art and everything so I just thought he died! He was never brought up again. I didn't find out until years later that he was rehomed. I don't recall how I found out, from who, and when unfortunately. I'm glad that was the result and not death. Later I thought that maybe because I said I'd do it that Marl gave him away. I. Part of me worries what might have happened if he didn't. I know I've said this before but I was so fucking stupid and desensitized. I'm scared of that thought.

I feel as though if I really was the reason Apollo was given away then Marl knew what he was doing was wrong. If that is the case he knew me doing the same thing is wrong. But he kept doing it anyways.

Rootie - this piece of the story fills in so, so much for me. You have no idea. Thank you so, so much for talking about this. I feel that writing this all out must have sucked hard, and that recalling what happened to you must have sucked equally. But this helps me understand Marl's reactions in regards to giving Apollo away.

A few days ago, I got an email that filled in a bit of pieces in regards to Marl still having been doing sexual acts with Apollo while in Vegas, which shocked me to my core, when it really shouldn't have. That was **nothing** compared to the shock of reading your account. (This is not to downplay other accounts, but to stress that yours is so personal in ways that hurt **very deeply**, knowing it happened so close to me.) I was struggling to figure out a detail about why Marl gave Apollo away so quickly... You yourself note the way he dragged his feet about doing things that didn't directly benefit him. Well, that detail was on my mind as I was trying to figure out why he would have given Apollo away instead of just continuing to lie to my face over it, as he had done before.

Your account fills in the missing details. I could cry because of the timing of what I now know happened. I had apparently coincidentally told Marl that he either needed to take care of Apollo, or rehome him, **right after he did sexual acts with him in front of you.** I don't know what

happened that caused me to decide right then, after years of not doing so, to suggest to rehome him, but I am SO so so so glad that there was even a little bit of a coincidence here that saved you from having to interact with Apollo in that way.

I believe that the sheer coincidental timing of me asking Marl to take care of Apollo or rehome him ended up scaring Marl out of his mind, as I **thoroughly believe now that he either thought you had told me, or that he had been ratted out.** This detail finally makes sense to me. Marl NEVER did difficult things right away, and rehoming our dog was upsetting and hard for him. I had no fucking idea he had just recently been doing sexual acts with Apollo, but it FINALLY makes sense to me why he rehomed Apollo so quickly. I had noticed Marl was especially depressive and ignored Apollo for long stretches. I am both horrified and not surprised to find out that he was literally being negligent towards Apollo while also having sex with him. This comes to no surprise because... again, as you yourself note, he was emotionally negligent towards you while bugging you for sex. He did the same to me, and the same to a few others who have contacted me as well. I am so sorry, Rootie. You really did not deserve to go through that, any of that, and I am so relieved that you didn't have to engage with Apollo like that. Again, I feel like I almost got hit by a truck or something in finding out this happened to you. I'm so sorry. It's horrible.

Back on topic Marl would start moping around more and arguing with Glip and Vee more. Exty left one year in December and Marl became more distant. Occasionally there would be these "flare ups" where the pengo post would be brought up again causing the household to go into a frenzy. I remember overhearing Glip telling Marl to stop sharing anything beast related to anyone if he still was. The keyword is "if" I think Glip wanted to believe that Marl wasn't still doing this behind their back but. I'll talk about that later. He eventually stopped sharing it with me. It became to the point where Marl would ignore for periods of time and only pop up to have sex. I forgot to say that he'd never verbally say he wanted to have sex. He would only ask about it online. I once told him you have to verbally tell me because it's weird to only ask about that through online messages. He was dismissive to this. Never did it either. I recall they were prepping for Sakuracon and he just ignored me for a whole week. Like an *hour* after he comes back he asks if I want to have sex. I told him no I'm busy working on something. Do you know what he said? "Well that's what quickies are for :V" I started hating sex. There were times where I said yes to get him away.

Yeah, this sounds roughly accurate. I remember yelling at him that he better not be doing any of that, and again, as always, he told me he never was and had not been. I constantly felt crazy because I felt like I'd been lied to, but I was never sure what I was just making up in my head or not.

I'm so, so frustrated that he was so emotionally negligent towards you. He was not a good partner, and I'm sorry that your first experiences were with him. Mine were too, and overall sex with him sucked. I'm sorry. I feel huge pangs of empathy towards you over this. I am sorry I was not more aware of what was going on at the time, and that I didn't think to reach out. It makes me so sad and frustrated that we could have been one conversation to ending his abuse towards you, but that my own reactions towards others made you shy away from talking about it. That's a failing I'm not going to be able to forget. I am sorry that my house was not a safe space for you, and that he abused my (completely misplaced) trust in him. It was all wrong.

This is a side note but I also agree that he wasn't good at sex either. I was a virgin and even I knew he wasn't good lol. He's one of those guys that have a big dick and think doing the same motion for thirty minutes does the trick. Do you know what it's like to do missionary *for two years*?

(Sorry for including this but: yes, I definitely do know what that's like, but in my case it was more like 10 years. It was bad. I am sorry you ever had Marl sex inflicted on you.)

He started deleting parts of our chat on Telegram. He had a private twitter briefly that he also deleted.. My trust in him started dropping more and more. I realized that all of the times he brought up irl beast stuff was when everyone was away. Like it was a secret between us or something. I hated it. I realized that the reason he didn't talk to me sometimes was because he didn't want it to seem like we were dating online and offline. I actually don't know how many people really knew we were dating at all
I hate it I hate it I why didn't I notice this earlier

I'm sorry, this was also horrifying to read. I really didn't know you were dating. It makes total sense that he would have not wanted anyone to know you guys were dating. I literally could not think of a single time I remembered either of you expressing affection towards each other, and neither could Vee. It has been a horrible shock to hear that he warped your perception of reality in the same ways that he warped ours. I am sorry. Please don't blame yourself for not noticing sooner - he went out of his way to do all of these terribly manipulative little things that only seem a little off in isolation, but that paint a MUCH more terrifying version of reality when they're all together. **You aren't to blame for not noticing this when you didn't have the tools to be able to understand what he was doing. You are not to blame for what a sexual predator did to you in a household that you thought was safe. You are not to blame for how he hurt you or ways he lied to you. He primed you to think that I knew about the abuses you went through so you'd feel isolated and like it was normal. This is NOT your fault and it will NEVER be your fault. You now have tools to recognize this kind of emotional manipulation in the future, but please don't hold onto any guilt over not noticing.**

Earlier I started dating another person who actually cared about me and I cared about them too. I don't have the chat unfortunately and this may have

just been another hunch but he was oddly possessive about this. Like he didn't like that he had to "share" Glip and now he had to "share" me too. Marl deleted *all* of our messages on Telegram.

I moved in with that person around 2017 and started cutting contact from all of them but especially Marl. I did however do a few NSFW pieces for the Forbiddenflora site later though. I admit that wasn't a good idea either. I later asked Glip to remove all of my art from the site. I wasn't able to get it removed but my name was able to be removed thankfully.

I don't know how to express the sheer audacity of getting upset about having to "share" you while he had so many relationships in secret. What a possessive, controlling piece of shit. Also, in regards to the art, you had told me that you were rebranding and didn't want your name associated with the art, and that it wasn't related to call outs or anything. I wish I had known the true extent of what he had done to you. Your art will be removed from the sites because it is understandable that it would bring you emotional pain to have them remain up. I definitely don't want that to be a loose end for you - because fuck him. I'm sorry I didn't understand before, or even think to ask more. I'd never really known how to talk to you, but I wish I had at least tried to ask if Marl had hurt you or done anything to you. I am so sorry I didn't ask you for your account of things. I should have thought to, but it didn't even cross my mind that Marl would have pursued you when I had so clearly said to not. That was so fucking foolish of me to think that I could trust him to listen, and to have believed in him when he said he wouldn't. I wish I had known, but I understand why you didn't tell me. It was such a mess.

Now about Glip. I read through some of their documents. Those documents were one of the reasons I wrote this too. It's also why I think they may not have been aware of what was going on. Briefly for context. I'm not close to Glip. Never really was. We talked occasionally but I wouldn't put myself in their large circle of friends back then. Most of what Glip heard of me *was through Marl* who was closer to me. The same goes for Vee. Nonetheless they were nothing but nice to me. I noticed I was left out of the posts too which might have been for my sake. Since they probably saw that I was having health issues. I'm grateful for that if you're reading this thank you. And I'm sorry that I threw myself right into the fray. I can't speak on the claims directed at them since i did not know them personally.

Rootie, thank you for speaking up despite how hard it must have been. You have no idea how grateful I am to know this stuff, and how grateful I am that so many large chunks of what Marl was doing have been filled in by you. I've been losing sleep over some of these questions for ages, and your post has answered **a lot** for me about his engagement. I honestly left you out of it because we never interacted really, you had been nothing but nice and respectful to me, and I didn't have any reason to suspect anything was going on or that he was abusing you behind the scenes. I am so heartbroken beyond belief to know this was happening to you. The same things

he tried on me... and he was just able to keep doing it, right in my own house. It's so sickening. I'm so sorry.

The second thing that tipped me off was Glip's disbelief of some of the victims back then. I think they genuinely believed or wanted to believe that Marl wasn't preying on minors using Glip's name and brand. I know Glip was aware of our relationship but when did Marl say we were dating? After I turned 18? I have a feeling he wouldn't have told Glip we were sexually interacting before I turned 18 :) I wonder why. I was also in the same age range as the people calling them out. I didn't want to be another "bored teenager" starting drama. So I didn't mention it. I didn't feel like they would believe me. But I knew the posts were true.. because I lived it. I didn't even read them but I knew they were true! And I still didn't say anything!! For years I hate that!! You know how people say "why don't rape or abuse victims speak up more" I get it I totally understand now!! But it's kinda late isn't it... Nonetheless Glip and Vee fiercely defended Marl without knowing the full truth until years later. I believe it was a mixture of emotional manipulation and disbelief that led them to this. However the way they handled things added fuel to the fire.. During these exchanges online they were harassed, their friends were harassed, they're probably going to face a lifetime of harassment, their fans were harassed, people they were interacting with were harassed, and people they were disproving were harassed. Just an all out war. Meanwhile I stayed silent sitting on the fence. Frozen.

Yeah, you nailed it. I both genuinely believed Marl's lies AND didn't want to believe that he had been preying on minors in this way behind my back. I really don't know how to summon up the words of disgust I have in both myself and in Marl, knowing that my aggression and disbelief towards his other victims meant that you were silenced, as a victim of our very own home. I know that gave you every reason not to believe I would have listened, but I genuinely believe I would have listened if you had set me aside and talked to me in private over it. I absolutely understand why you didn't, but I only ever wanted you to be safe in my household, and I would have fucking eviscerated him had I found out what he had done to you while he had still been physically around me. The biggest thing about all of this was that he had plausible deniability for everyone else, and due to his deletion of logs constantly, I was never able to understand what really happened. Again, it wasn't until Pengo went over BigFluff's logs with me that I was able to see that no, Marl had been lying to me this whole time, and that he probably had countless victims.

I am so sorry that you ended up being one of those victims. You really did not deserve that - none of them did - but it is hardest to hear that you were impacted in this way when I had no reason to suspect you and Marl were even TALKING, let alone... all of this. All in my own home,

all while Marl was screaming about how he was innocent and not engaging in any sexual misconduct with anyone... Literally when he was doing so with you. It's horrifying beyond words.

But again... thank you. Thank you for speaking up. I am sorry to have caused major stress for you, and I am sorry that in trying to help you escape a bad situation, you were led to a differently awful one. I sincerely hope you are able to find closure one day. Also, if you ever do want to talk, I am completely open to that, though I understand you probably won't. Please take care, and I hope you'll stay safe.