

The Stanford Dr. Luo Scandal: Allegations, Responses, and Controversies over "Sexual Harassment" | Story FM

Host: Ai Zhe

Today, we bring you a special episode of *Story FM*. For the first time, we're airing a program that runs over an hour and a half. The first half of this episode is based on the production by Lulu, a international media journalist. Last year, Lulu met a man who pursued her romantically. After a few months, she discovered that he had been deceiving her throughout their time together. And she wasn't the only victim—the scale of his actions was far more severe than she had imagined.

Over the past two months, Lulu reached out to more than ten people who knew this man to corroborate her findings. She also connected with two women who, like her, wanted to speak out against him.

Before we broadcast this episode, these women shared their accusations on the social media platform *Little Red Book*(*Xiao Hong Shu*). When the man in question found out, he contacted me and expressed his willingness to come on the podcast and respond.

In today's program, the first hour will feature the women's perspectives, detailing what they experienced. The final half-hour will include my interview with the man and his response.

Let's begin with the women's stories.

Part 1: "You are the ONE I love"

Lulu:

I'm Lulu, one of the narrators and the producer of this episode.

It was Christmas last year when I first met the man. Let's call him "Luo Man" as a pseudonym.

We met at a luxury hotel rooftop bar in the heart of Bangkok. The atmosphere was mysterious—you had to take an elevator to the top floor and walk up a dimly lit spiral staircase.

As I climbed, I thought to myself, *Who chose this pretentious spot?*

Then, Luo Man appeared with his long hair, dressed in a light blue blazer. He introduced himself as a soon-to-be Stanford PhD graduate in political science, an intellectual. My first impression was that he was emulating Xu Zhiyuan, a well-known Chinese public figure.

That night, Luo Man had a well-dressed female companion by his side. She was wearing a Christmas-themed outfit that, if with bunny ears, could've resembled a Playboy Bunny.

At the day, Luo Man's long-time friend was also present, and he maintained a very subtle sense of distance with his female companion. Luo Man's attention seemed focused on me. The evening was chilly, and when I asked the server for a blanket, Luo Man immediately offered me his blazer. Before the day ended, he had added me on WeChat and Instagram.

Later that night, around midnight, I received a message from him asking if I'd be attending the gathering the next day. When we met again, his female companion was absent. Luo Man spent most of the time by my side, asking about my views on romantic relationships, my lifestyle, and hobbies. He even complimented me frequently, occasionally referencing details about my background—clearly, he'd already done some research on me.

Before leaving for home the next afternoon, Luo Man sent me a photo of the sunset from his flight along with a Teresa Teng song, expressing his reluctance to apart. Upon landing, he immediately invited me to join him in Chengdu for New Year's Eve, saying he'd clear his schedule just to be with me. While I didn't go, he continued messaging me daily—complimenting me, sharing photos and videos, and making overt efforts to gain my favor.

On New Year's Eve, he asked me whether I thought he looked better with long or short hair. I said short. Soon after, he sent me a picture of hair clippings on the floor at a salon, followed by a photo of himself with a fresh haircut and a glass of wine, asking, *Do I look better now?* What I didn't know at the time was that his girlfriend was with him throughout this period.

Nana:

Yes, I was the one who took those photos and paid for his haircut.

I'm Nana, the woman who was, in name, his girlfriend for nearly two years. That particular New Year's Eve was our one-year anniversary, and I had flown to Chengdu specifically to spend it with him.

We celebrated with his friends, dining, drinking, reading poetry at bookstores, attending performances—doing all sorts of things together. On New Year's Eve, we even did the countdown at a bookstore. I posted many videos and photos of us on my social media.

When we started dating, Luo Man admitted to having had a wild past but assured me that I had "ended" that phase of his life. He repeatedly told me, *You're the ONE I love. Fate brought me back to you.*

Part 2: "It is A Social Experiment and Field Research"

Nana:

Our relationship began with intensity, and in March and May of 2023, we planned two overseas trips.

During our March trip to Thailand, we happened to meet a Chinese couple at a restaurant. Luo Man encouraged me to add the woman's WeChat, which led to him adding her as well.

After the trip, everything seemed fine and romantic. I happily shared moments from the trip on social media, which were liked by this woman from Chengdu. But when I later came back to Shanghai and messaged her, she warned me, saying, *Your boyfriend seems suspicious. Be careful.* She then shared their WeChat conversation with me.

I was stunned. Throughout our Thailand trip, Luo Man had been messaging this woman in an overly flirtatious manner, sending her photos and even suggesting they meet in Chengdu.

When I confronted him, Luo Man brazenly admitted to flirting but dismissed the woman "Yes, I did flirt with the girl from Chengdu, but she's no good either. Her interactions and responses with me were all romantic with ambiguity." Then, putting on an air of a scholar, he actually said, "You see, this is quite interesting—it's a sociological experiment, a kind of field research."

"Look, they're also in an international marriage, yet this woman could still speak to me in such a flirtatious way. Do you think her relationship with her husband is stable?" Luo Man continued with his outrageous statements, saying, "Many women are just putting on an act, pretending to be reserved. That's why men need to be very direct and test them—otherwise, how would you know if a woman is interested in you?"

I was completely taken aback by his rhetorical questions. I didn't know how to respond. It made me feel very uncomfortable, but I didn't know how to argue back. You know, that sense of powerlessness.

Part 3 "I want to be a new person, to mend my way"

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Lulu:

At that time, he and I didn't have many mutual friends or shared social circles. However, there were people who gave me warnings. One comment left a deep impression: someone said he was strange, often surrounded by beautiful women, particularly fond of chasing successful women in their careers, only to suppress them later. Most people seemed to sense something was off about him, though they couldn't quite pinpoint what it was.

Those warnings only piqued my curiosity further. He gave me the impression that I was in complete control of the situation, and I naively thought I could handle it. I was curious to see what he was really capable of. Back then, I thought, "At worst, I can just cut off contact." So initially, there was a bit of flirtation between us, and he appeared particularly humble and sincere.

By March or April, I had clearly rejected him several times. Each time, he acted very upset, saying things like, "I thought we were already very close," and then began to play the victim. He promised, "I want to be a new person. I want to mend my way. I want to improve your impression on me."

A few days later, during a business trip, I returned late at night, exhausted, in a taxi. He seemed emotionally low and called me for half an hour, humbly pleading with me. He said he was willing to follow my pace, insisting that people can change over time and even claiming he was ready for marriage. I was somewhat moved by his sincerity during that call. After we hung up, he messaged me again, saying, "Thanks for the difficult yet frank talk. We're going forward."

Later that same evening, he quickly sent another message: **"I've got some confession."** Then he called me back, drunk, and confessed to a criminal record from many years ago.

He described an incident 10 years ago, shortly after arriving in California. He hosted a party at home and was interested in a particular girl. To sleep with her, he drove her home drunk, only to get caught. He expressed deep regret, saying he'd never do anything like that again.

A few days later, he confessed to another incident, far more serious this time: a sexual assault accusation from local police. Months later, Stanford University even received a report and conducted an investigation. Luo Man described the accuser as a mistress of a scholar I knew. He said the woman willingly came home with him. They kissed in the kitchen, then moved to the sofa, and eventually the bedroom. But she changed her mind, claiming she couldn't explain it to her boyfriend and insisted on leaving. Luo Man claimed he walked her downstairs, where she suddenly pushed him against a wall and kissed him. He emphasized how surprised he was. He emphasized that this woman's boyfriend punched him and was later sued. Luo Man even wrote a letter to help reduce the boyfriend's sentence out of generosity.

After these two confessions, he said, **"This is the naked and complete me."**

He even showed me an official response letter from Stanford University, siding with him. At the time, I couldn't reach the other party involved, so I could only accept Stanford's conclusion. I even thought, "If someone can honestly admit to their past mistakes, perhaps they truly want to change." After these confessions, my initial mistrust of him lessened considerably.

Still, I asked him, "Weren't you in a serious relationship with a long-term girlfriend back then? How could you hook up with someone else?" He replied, "You don't understand. My girlfriend didn't care—we were in an open relationship." Later, his story changed, saying, "We weren't officially open, but we had a yearly quota for cheating."

I didn't press him further. But when I later reached out to his long-term girlfriend, I learned there was no open relationship or cheating quota. In fact, she left him because of his repeated infidelity and lies. Luo Man even wrote a tearful public post accusing her of betrayal, claiming she ruined "their love destined for marriage."

Nana:

Luo Man often implicitly or explicitly told others we were in an open relationship. But in reality, he couldn't even tolerate my normal interactions with male friends. If I danced tango with a friend, he'd sarcastically accuse me of inappropriate behavior. During our nearly two years of long-distance relationship, he constantly portrayed himself as a playboy settling down for me.

He'd often say how perfectly matched we were and make plans for our future, like living together when he graduated. He even proposed a trial period, promising engagement and marriage the following year in 2025. These promises kept me hopeful.

Lulu:

After I came to the United States, he really took great care of me. He would arrange the itinerary, book cars, book hotels, and take me around to different places. At that time, to make it easier for me to use credit card in the U.S., he gave me a supplementary card to his bank account (I would repay him through other means), and he also shared his Amazon and Netflix accounts with me.

After I moved here, every month, he would travel across the country to visit me. The East Coast and West Coast of the U.S. are still quite far apart, so each round trip would take at least two days. When he came to see me, he was always very thoughtful. On the first day, in the middle of the night, while I was asleep, he quietly went to a convenience store and bought a bunch of household supplies. When I went to work, he would sometimes go out to meet friends, and on his way back, he would buy fruits.

If he saw that I was busy, he would wash the fruit and place it next to me. Before bed, he would prepare a glass of water and a glass of lemon juice, placing them on the bedside table where I could easily reach them. He was even attentive to my daily routine. Since my work schedule was pretty demanding, having to get up at 6 a.m., he, being someone who loves staying up late and sleeping until noon, would still get up with me to work at 6 a.m. during that time.

His behavior during that period was completely different from when I first met him. He even remarked on how he had become a "gentleman" in front of me, saying that before, it was always others who took care of him. I remember sharing with my friends how conflicted I felt. I said I really had no reason not to trust him, as he was treating me so well. I even felt guilty for being

defensive and began to soften my attitude toward him. My attitude toward him gradually became less strict and more gentle. He would occasionally say that I wasn't good enough to him, and instead of arguing, I would just say I would take better care of him.

My friends asked if he really just needed a chance to start over, and during that time, I did consider accepting him. We had originally planned that when he graduated from Stanford in September, he would move in with me. He even sent 8 large suitcases of his belongings to my place. Then, I found out he had been cheating.

Part 4 "You're too gullible, trusting others instead of believing me. You need to reflect on this."

Lulu:

At that time, a girl had already moved into his house. I still had his Amazon account on my phone, and when the delivery person came to drop off a package, they would take a photo at the door. In that photo, there were two pairs of women's shoes next to his shoes, and they were the same size.

I called him to ask if there was anything he needed to tell me, and I said it would be better if he told me himself. He realized that I must have known something, but he wasn't sure how much I knew. At first, he said that a girl had come to his house in the afternoon to have tea and had already left. I said that wasn't true. He changed his story, saying it was an old issue from the past and that he would handle it. He asked me to give him some time, that it would be over soon, and I didn't need to worry. I still didn't believe him, so I let him continue. He said she came yesterday, that she had friends in California, and that she didn't bring her luggage and had already left. I told him to keep talking. He changed his story again and admitted she had brought her luggage.

But then he acted very aggrieved and said, "How did you find out so quickly?" He said, "Although I slept with her, I don't like her. I didn't enjoy it. She wanted me to go out with her, but I didn't go. Even though I cheated, my feelings for you haven't been affected at all. To me, you're the one I have a real relationship with. The others are just casual encounters." He also said, "I just haven't had the chance to change my lifestyle. Now that we have this opportunity and we've cleared things up, I can change my life." This was really outrageous. I managed to control my emotions and hung up the phone. After hanging up, he texted me, emphasizing how much he was suffering, saying he couldn't eat and was feeling nauseous.

When I called, I thought it was just a simple affair. But after hanging up, I didn't sleep much that night. I started to think back on all the strange things he'd done before, and only then did I realize that there had been signs for a long time. This was all part of his plan. Every time I had a gut feeling or felt uncomfortable, he would deny my instincts and turn it into a complaint, a very sincere communication.

I made a list of everything and told him, "You don't need to play the victim anymore. I finally understand what you've done." Then, I blocked him on all platforms. For me, that person was forever out of the picture. I didn't think about exposing him or wasting any more time on him. But soon, I heard some even more outrageous things, and because of these, I got in touch with Nana. That's when I realized the version I had seen was actually the more respectable side of him.

Nana:

I found out about Luo Man's affair here about two weeks after Lulu ended her relationship with him. One weekend, a good friend of Luo Man's, a straightforward and bold woman who had just returned from California, was with us at a social gathering. Everyone was drinking and chatting happily. This woman suddenly asked me, "Nana, what exactly is your relationship with Luo Man?" When I heard that question, I felt a bit strange and said, "Luo Man and I have been together for almost two years. I've flown to California so many times, and finally, he graduated with his PhD. This long-distance relationship has been really hard, but fortunately, we've made it this far."

Her expression suddenly became a bit awkward, like she wanted to say something but wasn't sure. I directly said to her, "I know you and he hung out together in California and New York. If you want to tell me something, just be honest. I want to hear the truth." Then she seemed to give up

and said, "Alright, I'll just say it." She told me, "Nana, Luo Man is with a girl named Lulu in New York. Did you know that?" I could hardly believe what I was hearing. Fueled by the alcohol, I immediately messaged Luo Man, who was in Chengdu, and confronted him. He replied instantly, "?? Lulu is just someone I met. There's no relationship."

This woman also told me that when they were together in California, Luo Man had asked her to introduce him to other women. Luo Man's response to that was, "I've never done that. Do you really think I would?" He immediately questioned me, saying that I was just believing others too easily and not trusting him. The question is on me. I should reflect on myself.

Part 5 "She's just a prostitute. It does not matter whether I sleep with her or not."

Nana:

This woman also told me about another incident. She said that at a gathering in California in June, she brought a good friend, S. Luo Man tried to sleep with S, but S wasn't willing. Luo Man's response to me was, "S is just a prostitute; it doesn't matter whether I sleep with her or not." He said, "I've known her for a long time, even longer than you. She's just a leftover problem from the past." I directly told him, "You flirted with her; you wanted to sleep with her." And he just replied again, "She's just a prostitute; it doesn't matter whether I sleep with her or no."

Later, I got in touch with S, the girl whom Luo Man had sexually harassed at his house in June. She told me that Luo Man was a pervert with a very bad reputation. At the time of the gathering, she didn't want to go, but she attended because of her good friend. She kept her distance from Luo Man when she saw him.

Later, after drinking more, she became a bit dizzy and was resting on the sofa in the living room.

S: "Then Luo Man came over and crouched in front of the sofa. He said, 'S, do you know? I really like you. I really like you. I think you're amazing. I admire you so much,' and he went on for a while. I was lying on the sofa, closed my eyes, and then he kissed me."

He also signaled to one of the friends in the living room to leave, and the male friend left.

S: "After he kissed me, I realized something was wrong, so I quickly grabbed my things and rushed out to catch a cab."

S said that Luo Man's behavior was standard for him. This kind of thing had happened before, and it was a relief nothing more happened. Most of the women she knew had experienced similar situations with him. She said that if she had been more drunk that night, Luo Man might have dragged her into his room.

S: "I used to know another beautiful woman in the Bay Area. She also told me that Luo Man had met many girls, claiming to talk about culture, literature, and the arts, but in reality, he just wanted to hook up, and he was obsessed with it. No matter what you said to him, he just wanted to sleep with you. It felt very strange, like there was something wrong with him."

The morning after this drinking session, at 7 a.m., Luo Man suddenly went crazy. He first sent me a private message accusing me of betraying him, and added a provocative comment, saying, "You deal with the mess you caused." Then he created a WeChat group with some mutual friends and tagged me in it, humiliating me and another guy, insinuating that I had cheated. He also said in the group that he would compete with that guy fairly, and after the insult, he quickly disbanded the group.

This move was absolutely outrageous. I was completely stunned. I read the message accusing and humiliating me more than 10 times and still couldn't make sense of his twisted logic.

Wasn't it me who had just been told that he cheated on me? Just a few hours earlier, at 3 or 4 a.m., our drinking session had ended, and I was still messaging him. He was completely calm. He really had a good alcohol tolerance. He was also at a gathering and denied everything I had asked about those women, defending his reputation, while still saying, "Baby, I miss you," expressing his longing for me. That night, I was really full of doubts, but I almost believed his explanation. How could it be that just a few hours later, I woke up and suddenly found myself being blamed for betraying my boyfriend, while Luo Man became the righteous one, accusing me as the victim?

All of this happened so suddenly. I naively thought it was some horrible misunderstanding. I even messaged Luo Man privately, asking him to calm down, so we could communicate and clear things up. But the messages I sent, and the calls I made, were all read but never replied to. Two days later, he blocked me on WeChat and Instagram. He left me hanging for several days before

silently unblocking me. During those days, I couldn't eat or sleep. I felt so sad, abandoned, and powerless, not knowing what was happening. I was quite lucky, though, because the fog quickly cleared. Lulu contacted me, and the two of us went over the timelines of our relationships with Luo Man.

Lulu:

I think he started managing both of us around March of this year. By then, he was already planning our trips for April and May.

Nana:

I flew to California at the end of April, stayed with him until early May because of the Labor Day holiday in China. We spent a week together.

Lulu:

Then I arrived in California at the end of May.

Nana:

In early June, he forced a kiss on a girl named S at a gathering at his house.

Lulu:

The day after he sexually harassed someone, he booked a flight to come see me. He first flew to Boston, where he flirted with another girl, then came to stay with me for a week.

Nana:

After returning to California, around the end of June and early July, I heard from a friend that he brought another girl to a gathering in the Bay Area with friends.

Lulu:

In mid-July, he flew here to see me, and we spent some time together in New York.

Nana:

At the end of July, I flew to California again to accompany him for the San Francisco marathon, and stayed until August 3rd before I returned to Shanghai. At that time, he was busy preparing for his thesis defense, which he passed on August 7th, officially graduating with his PhD.

Lulu:

Immediately after his defense, he flew to see me. After spending a weekend here, he rushed back to be with his new girlfriend who had just moved in with him. At the end of August, he was in Tokyo, and in early September, he was in Chengdu. There were probably other girls too. If you calculate it, he was probably juggling at least six or seven people at the same time. The pressure from his PhD thesis must have been huge, but his time management skills were incredibly impressive.

Nana:

His time management skills were really mature.

Part 6 It is your fault. You should feel sorry.

Nana:

After finding out the truth, I didn't do what I had done so many times before—run to him, apologizing and begging for reconciliation because I couldn't handle his cold treatment. I just continued living my life, traveling, working, and sharing things on my social media. I knew he would see it. About a week later, Luo Man started liking and commenting on my posts, trying to make his presence. I didn't respond.

Lulu:

Don't waste your time on him!

Nana:

I didn't. After nearly a month, he probably thought something was really off and started sending me some trivial private messages, like sharing a video of his daily life, but still with a superior attitude. I broke my usual pattern and didn't respond. Finally, one day, he couldn't hold back anymore and sent me another private message, asking me to honestly tell him what happened with that guy. He still didn't know that I already knew everything he had done, and he boldly claimed that I was the one who cheated and betrayed him, and that I should reflect on my actions and apologize.

Lulu:

It's probably just his usual pattern.

Nana:

He always has to turn it around and blame others.

Lulu:

He has to always play the victim. Maybe it's his way of justifying why he attacks others, especially when he goes behind their back to spread lies.

Nana:

Exactly, and Lulu, do you know, he's really hard to understand! Recently, he started reaching out to our mutual friends one by one, privately crying to them about my disloyalty to him. He was probably deeply hurt by my lack of response. Suddenly, one day, he left a nasty comment in my social media comment section, mocking me. But after posting it, he quickly deleted it. He went on to privately message my friends, badmouthing me, saying that I was pretending to be the caring, loyal girlfriend, but I couldn't live up to it, and that I was deceiving him and others. He even accused me of not responding and refusing to communicate. He was so dramatic about it, almost righteous, and some of my friends even went to comfort him.

Lulu:

I've never seen such pure malice.

We later got in touch with the person who reported his sexual assault seven years ago, along with his ex-girlfriend. The woman whom Luo Man had called a "willing participant" and "a jealous woman" who "wanted to hook up" with him told us another version of the story. She reported Luo Man twice to the local police and to Stanford University but failed. She was even thrown into a women's prison in the U.S. for two months.

Seven years later, the woman finally agreed to tell us her side of the story.

Part 7 "You came to my house and drank, wasn't it just to have sex with me?"

Chris:

I'm Chris. I met Luo Man at the American Political Science Association annual meeting in 2016. At that time, I was a senior year college student about to graduate, attending as an audience member, while he was a panelist in a roundtable discussion, essentially a speaker. It was a forum at the APSA, so people in the field exchanged a few words, and that's how we met and added each other on WeChat.

I regard Luo Man as a very influential person in the field and I had some admiration for him because I thought his career and experiences were something I really aspired to.

In 2017, I went to the Bay Area for that year's political science conference and stayed at his place with his girlfriend. I clearly remember staying in the living room, while he and his girlfriend were in the bedroom. That evening, we had some drinks and chatted late into the night. We discussed literature, politics, and also some things related to academia.

At that time, I also had a long-term boyfriend, and I had met his girlfriend as well, so I felt the relationships were fairly clear, and there was no implication of us dating or anything like that. The conversation with him was very relaxed, and I didn't feel like he had strong intentions toward me.

It was also around the time I had just graduated, and my boyfriend had already started working in California. After attending the political science conference, I returned to Philadelphia to pack the luggage and then moved to California.

When I was in California, I didn't have many friends because I had just moved there with my boyfriend. After I settled, I naturally reached out to Luo Man to meet up for a meal.

On September 14, around 6 PM, Luo Man and I met at an Italian restaurant in Palo Alto. The meal was quite normal; we each ordered a pasta, and he insisted on ordering a bottle of red wine. We probably each had about two glasses. At the table, we talked about things in academia, literature, and politics.

Later, around 9 PM when we were about to head back, he mentioned that he had recently moved into a new apartment and was sharing it with another roommate. He said the apartment was quite large, with a living room, and they each had their own bedroom. He also set up a bookshelf in his room, filled with many books, and he suggested that I come over and take a look. At the time, I hesitated because it was already quite late, but I didn't want to refuse. He then mentioned that he had some Chinese books and poetry collections that I might be interested in, and he could lend some to me. I thought I could just grab the books and leave, so I followed him upstairs.

His apartment had an open kitchen right when I walked in. There were many bottles of alcohol on

the kitchen counter, along with some bartending tools. He told me that he had learned some bartending over the summer and was really eager to make me a cocktail. Since I needed to drive home that night, I declined, but he said he wanted to make one for himself, so he went ahead and made one. Afterward, since there was still some left, he made another one for me. I wasn't sure how to refuse, so I took it and had a sip. His drink seemed to be something with whiskey, maybe an Old Fashion, but I can't quite remember. He drank his down right away. After finishing his drink, he started to get close to me.

I was standing by the counter, and he stood behind me. Suddenly, he wrapped his arms around me from behind and tried to kiss my neck and cheek. He also tried to reach for my chest, but when he moved forward, I got scared and kept pulling away. He let go of me then. I thought he realized I was intentionally avoiding him, so to keep some distance, I left the kitchen and sat on the sofa in the living room.

But when I sat on the sofa, I didn't expect him to suddenly jump on top of me. This time, it was more intense. He tried to kiss me and pulled up my shirt. I felt really uncomfortable, and when he tried to take my pants off, I quickly said I didn't want to, and that I didn't want to get more intimate with him. He then asked me, "Do you think I would hurt you?" He tried to convince me, saying, "I won't hurt you." I felt like he was implying that even if we did have sex, it wouldn't affect our relationship or something like that. I didn't understand his logic at the time, and I was feeling very confused.

As I mentioned, we had seen his girlfriend together just last week, and their relationship seemed really good. He also knew that I had moved to California because I had been in a relationship with my boyfriend for four to five years, since high school to college graduation. So, I didn't understand why he suddenly wanted to make a move on me. But I didn't want to fall out with the only friend I had in California, so I just told him that I didn't want to hurt my boyfriend and didn't want to have any kind of relationship with him. At that point, he let go. I thought maybe he was just drunk and acted impulsively, and that if I stopped him, he wouldn't continue.

He was very sincere at that moment, repeatedly assuring me that he wouldn't touch me again. He then shifted the topic to what we had discussed earlier, specifically the books he wanted to lend me. The books were placed on his bookshelf in his room, and he asked me to pick some out. I remembered that I still needed to borrow the books, which was actually the reason I wanted to go upstairs. So, I thought I would go to the room, pick out the poetry books I wanted, and then leave. I entered the room.

The room was not very big, and the bookshelf was right next to the bed. I wanted to pick three books and put them on the bed and then take them away. But when I picked the books there and about to take them away, he threw me on the bed. He threw me all at once, and I fell on the bed without any defense. Then he tried to kiss me and touch me again, and this time he tried to unhook my bra. I think after entering the room, his movements were much faster than before. He seemed to throw me on the bed and put his hand down to my pants.

I was very scared at the time, because he was taking me to a more private space and wanted to have sexual intercourse with me. So, I kept trying to avoid him and reject him, and I even exaggeratedly said that I knew judo, but he still wanted to take off my pants at that time.

When he finally put his fingers inside my vagina, I said no firmly, but he still put his hand into my underwear and kept touching me. He was pressing his whole body on me at the time, and I felt that he was obviously stronger than me. I kept trying to hide, but I couldn't.

I may have resisted too fiercely, so he said, then I won't touch you, and asked me if I could just help him masturbate. I was shocked when I heard this question, and I said of course not. He asked this question two or three times, and I said NO, I could not accept masturbation. At this time, he was very embarrassed, and he said. You came to my house and drank, wasn't it just to have sex with me?

I was shocked at the time, because he had promised outside that he would not hurt me again, and I also explained that I had a stable and long-term boyfriend and I would not have sex with him, but he still thought so. He felt that as long as he kept pushing and asking the girl, the girl would always be willing to help him do something.

Then he asked me again if I wanted to masturbate him, and I refused again. He seemed to have finally given up at this time. He got up and went to the bathroom to wash his hands, and I quickly put on my clothes and left the room directly.

After I went out, I put on my shoes and wanted to leave. He stood between the aisle where I put on

my shoes and the door of the apartment, and tried to persuade me to stay. He said a lot of things at this time. He said that he had been with his girlfriend for three years and his girlfriend loved him very much, but he felt that the love was over. He also said that he had dated many girls before and had open relationships with many people. He also explained that he had sex with girls and many people liked him, of course some people rejected him. He said a lot of things, and at that time I felt that it was a bit like nonsense. He also told me that I could still have a romantic relationship with him. I said no, things were completely different from what he thought. To me, he was just a friend or a senior student I met at the annual meeting of the American Political Science Association. And I also have a stable boyfriend, so it was impossible for me to have an open relationship with him. But at that time, he kept saying that he liked me very much and thought I was very spiritual. I could only say that we could continue to be friends, but it was impossible for me to have a relationship with him. He was very depressed at that time. He talked for a long time at the door, and I was too embarrassed to push him away and rush out. I said, it's a bit late now and I want to leave. He also said that he hoped I could stay overnight. I said it was impossible. He had been talking for a long time, maybe it was almost ten or eleven o'clock. When I was about to leave, he hugged me from behind again, and still wanted to kiss my neck like before, and used his hips to push my back. I felt very scared at the time. I could feel that he was erect at that time, and I felt very disgusted.

I was very determined to leave. He said I would take you downstairs. Hope was right in front of us. The door finally opened. I thought, no matter what, I will go outside first. In a public space, he should not do anything. So, I followed him to take the elevator downstairs.

Part 8 The Perfect Victim

After this happened, I spent a long time wondering if I had done something wrong, if I had given him any hints, including that he would say at the time that you came to my house and drank, didn't you just want to have sex with me? I felt very guilty, wondering if I shouldn't have gone up there at the time. I thought a lot at the time, was I wearing something revealing? I was wearing normal clothes, just a long sleeve and pants, not a revealing skirt or anything like that, and I was wearing sneakers, not high heels. I couldn't imagine that I had any traditionally sexy clothes.

I would also reflect on whether there was any intimate sign in my previous relationship with him. But I don't think so, the occasions we met before were actually one-to-many. And there was actually a premise that he mentioned that he had a roommate, so I thought his roommate was also at the apartment, but when I arrived at his place, I found that his roommate was not there, and he was alone. So at this time I realized that he deliberately took me into that space.

When I was an undergraduate, I was in a very comfortable and safe environment. I would also travel and be a couch surfer. I met people, both men and women, and I felt that they were all very friendly. I didn't have any bad assumptions about people. I felt that the world was completely open to me at that time. It was not until the Luo Man incident that I felt as if the sky had fallen. It turned out that there were really people who would maliciously want to deceive you, and use various methods to gain your trust, and then want to use you to obtain sexual resources or other things. I think my personality was probably more submissive at that time. I rarely rejected others directly. I didn't know how I should fiercely resist. Even I told him that I knew judo and hinted that I could use force against him, I felt that my words were just some very weak threats.

My parents also reflected on this matter. They were still wondering if they had not educated me enough to be vigilant since I was a child. They thought that this was the reason why Luo Man had the opportunity to take advantage of me. I did a lot of reflection. Later, I realized that it shouldn't be me who should reflect on this matter, but HE should reflect on it. But I think for me who had just graduated from undergraduate school and was not very experienced at that time, I had no way to realize what he was doing. Many things may have to go back to the past. Now, after 7 years, when I think about it again, I can understand what happened at that time.

Part 9 Two investigation interviews at Stanford

That night, when I finally left the apartment and drove for half an hour to get home, I was very scared. I didn't dare to tell my boyfriend what happened that night. It was probably more than 10 hours later the next morning when I remembered to tell my friends about what happened last

night. They reminded me that this was a very bad sexual assault and suggested that I call the police. They reminded me that they knew Luo Man had some bad records before and seemed to have harassed other women. I realized that what he did to me actually happened to other women. He was a repeat offender, so it was obligated for me to call the police.

After my friend told me, I told my boyfriend, and my boyfriend also agreed with them. He thought I must call the police. So in the end, the two of us went to the Redwood City Police together on the next day, September 15th.

The officer who handled my case was a male police officer. He gave me the feeling of being a cold machine. I felt that he was not particularly concerned about this incident. He did not tell me how to deal with this incident later, whether he would go to Luo Man, and what I should do if Luo Man contacted me. He did not say anything. So I was in a state of confusion after reporting the case. What should I do next? No one wanted to tell me.

I waited for about one or two months. I was in a very bad state at that time, and I did not dare to ask the police about the follow-up of this matter. When I thought of asking the police again, it was already January 2018. At that time, we learned that the District Attorney decided not to prosecute Luo Man. They also gave several reasons. One was that I had no substantial evidence to prove that it happened. I could not have evidence such as semen, or I did not have any bruises on my body, or some physical evidence to prove that he forced me, so in the end they decided not to prosecute.

After I got the police report, I felt that I still had to report this incident to Stanford University.

Before, I didn't consider reporting to Stanford because I knew about the People v. Turner incident, in which a Stanford athlete sexually assaulted an unconscious woman on the roadside. In the end, Stanford did nothing in the sexual assault case, and the police and Stanford did not prosecute Turner.

So when I went to the Stanford Title IX Office to report this incident again in February 2018, I didn't expect them to prosecute Luo Man. I just thought that as long as I kept a record, if other girls encounter such experiences many years later in the future, this record might be useful to them.

When I went to the Stanford Title IX Office to report this incident for the first time, I specifically asked that I didn't want to talk to the male investigators again, so they assigned me two female investigators. I basically told the two female investigators what I said when I reported to the police. At that time, I felt that they were still very kind, listened to my words, and asked some detailed questions. I felt that their attitude towards me seemed to be more serious than the police's attitude towards me.

A month later, they came to me again and said they needed to record another interview. But this time, their attitude towards me suddenly became very hostile.

They asked me right away if I had any proactive behavior inside the room, and if I had any proactive behavior after I came out.

I said no, and they asked, what about after I left the room? I said no, and I said I was not proactive the whole time. As a result, they changed the subject and said, we have obtained the videotape in the corridor of the apartment, and we saw you and Luo Man having intimate behavior in the corridor.

I was very confused at the time, I didn't know what she was talking about, and I asked if I could see the video? She said we couldn't show you the video, please try to recall if there was such a detail. I realized that they were referring to the moment after Luo Man and I left the apartment, he suddenly pushed me to the corner next to the elevator, and we were very close to each other in that corner, and then he tried to kiss me again, and he said that if I didn't kiss him, he would not let me go.

I was probably too impatient at the time. I thought that compared to the many excessive demands he had made before, if I could leave just by kissing him, I would immediately agree. I kissed him and left very simply. I didn't realize why he asked me to do this at the time.

When they suddenly brought up the videotape, I was very panicked. I realized that my behavior at the time could be a reason to overturn everything in the eyes of others. In an instant, I felt that everything I said before was no longer important at that moment.

When these contents were presented in the report, it became that I was very aggressive in kissing Luo Man, and I took the initiative to provoke all this.

In fact, the letter said that he pushed me to the corner, but they could not see clearly what happened in the video, but Luo Man's testimony turned out to be that I pushed him to the corner.

This is obviously a lie, but Stanford did not point it out in the letter. Instead, he portrayed me as the one who wanted to kiss him more actively.

After the denial from the police and Stanford, I broke down emotionally and fell into a state of severe depression. I often had nightmares at that time, and even dreamed that he had drugged me in some wine, and then taped me with some obscene videos, and threatened me that if I called the police, he would send these videos to others. I often had such nightmares at that time.

Later, when I went to see a psychologist again, the psychologist told me that this incident was not only the harm caused to me by the sexual assault itself, but more of the secondary harm caused by this incident. Because at that time Luo Man told others that I was a liar, and then told this to people around me, to people at Stanford, and to friends we knew in the academic world.

I heard that he had spread a lot of rumors outside, saying that I had slept with many people. I was a person who slept with others very often. He even sent the Stanford Title IX report to my boyfriend, saying that I often slept with others outside without his knowledge, saying that I actually took the initiative to seduce him at that time, and that my boyfriend was deceived by me. To put it bluntly, he wanted to alienate the relationship between me and my boyfriend.

But fortunately, my boyfriend didn't believe him at all after reading it, because we both read Stanford's letter at that time. After Stanford decided not to sue Luo Man in March, we met again in April at a mutual friend's dinner party in San Francisco. He and his girlfriend walked into the restaurant together and sat in the room. When I saw them, I wanted to leave, but I didn't expect that Luo Man would send me an email as soon as he sat down. The email was very provocative. He said, "Your address has not changed? The court subpoena will be sent out soon." Then he sent another email saying that it should be delivered before you leave. I think he said that he would send a court subpoena to sue me for defamation. Then he sent another email, saying that "the report had been sent to everyone who had dinner tonight, so another group of people knew that you were a liar. Feel free to spread it out. I will play the game with you."

Yes, he said that feel free to spread it out. I will play the game with you. He thought that the incident between us should let more people know that I was a liar. The Stanford Title IX report would be shared by everyone, and that they would know how bad I was.

Part 10 "Feel free to spread it out. I will play the game with you."

His remarks at that time were very provocative, so when I saw them, I had already left the private room. After I read his emails, I went back to the room, took a bottle of ice water, and threw it onto his face. After that, he explained to everyone that I was jealous of him and his girlfriend, saying that I was in love with him at that time, so I did such a crazy behavior.

Later, when I was driving home, I kept crying because of severe depression. When I got home, I told my boyfriend, and he was even more angry after hearing it. He also saw the three emails sent by Luo Man, so we drove directly back to the restaurant. Unexpectedly, when he saw Luo Man, he was very emotional and punched him directly. Because there were many people in the restaurant, we were immediately pulled apart. After pulling apart, we went home. After returning home, I heard that Luo Man chose to call the police at that time, and he and his girlfriend went to the hospital for treatment. He claimed that he felt very uncomfortable after being beaten, and his mentality was seriously shaken. He was very depressed and could not speak for several days, which seriously affected his academic status.

Later, when we went to verify, we found out that Luo Man actually had a criminal record. He was also beaten in Beijing. By then, he harassed a girl, and then the girl's boyfriend ran over to beat him, which caused his nose bridge to be broken and he was hospitalized.

In August 2018, I did receive the subpoena, but this subpoena was not a subpoena for defamation as he said, but about our battery. We were very nervous after receiving the subpoena, so we found a lawyer to fight the lawsuit.

By then, I had started a master program. When I was fighting the lawsuit, I still had to fly back to San Francisco to go to court, so I was facing a lot of academic workload and mental pressure at the time, plus I had severe depression, I was literally in a state that I wanted to commit suicide every morning.

This lawsuit last quite a long time. We basically fought from August 2018 to August 2019. During this period, we did a lot of things, trying to prove that Luo Man had the same old injury before, and he also had a history of sexually harassing other girls before. We also contacted his roommate and the teacher of the Beijing Stanford Center to testify for us, but Luo Man said that we took the initiative to contact people around him and tried to threaten him. He was unwilling to drop the case. So, this case has been fought for more than a year.

He always presented to the judge that he was an innocent person. It was all because I took the initiative to harass him and asked my boyfriend to beat him. He described me as the mastermind of this incident and that I was the one who instigated it.

In August 2019, we were about to go to trial, to the jury. I had graduated from my master program at that time. I also found a job at Google, but I couldn't go back to Shanghai to start that job, so I had to give up the offer that I had already received. I was very anxious. I felt that if this happened, it would affect the progress of my job search in the future. I still wanted to resolve this matter as soon as possible.

In the end, we reached a settlement with Luo Man, his attorney, and the judge, and we decided to plead guilty. I was sentenced to be an accomplice. Then I served two months in a local jail from August to September 2019.

After I came out of jail, I was completely disillusioned about many things. I didn't think I would continue to apply for a doctorate program in political science or sociology, with a criminal record, so I decided that I wanted to leave the United States completely.

I think this incident with Luo Man completely disrupted my original life trajectory and plan.

For example, in 2017, I thought I would work hard to study for a master's degree, get a doctorate, and then work in academia after completing my school. I also studied political sociology issues, and met many friends who were in this field. After leaving the United States, I completely cut off contact with this circle because I was afraid of hearing about these things again. I also thought about Luo Man slandering me among our circle. I felt that I wanted to completely turn the page and forget about this incident.

In the past 5 years, I have been trying to reconcile with myself. I have reflected a lot on what I did wrong to cause such a bad thing to happen. I thought about it for a long time, and later I felt that there might be no need to force myself back to the original path of my life. My life is actually quite good now. I have also met new friends and entered the workplace. I am very satisfied with my life, so gradually I can accept and open up myself again.

I made some new friends in Shanghai, some of whom I trust very much, and I also shared my experience with them. They all encouraged me a lot and said I should not hide this incident or feel ashamed about it. They also suggested that I should write it down. So when you contacted me, I thought it might be a good time, I could finally share it.

I haven't been able to face this incident for 7 years, and now that I can write it down, it is a relief for me.

Lulu:

Thank you, Chris. It's hard to imagine how you've been through these past 7 years. Thank you for sharing this story, and I hope that the process of sharing this story will not hurt you again.

Chris:

Sharing about this story doesn't really harm me because I believe in the new friends and new circle I met now. When they hear my story, they won't believe I'm the wrong one. They know I'm a great person, and they will believe me when I tell my story. In the past, I was really scared. I used to worry about those people I would see every day, who, after reading the Stanford Title IX report, thought I was a liar. That fear, I think, was the deepest.

Nana:

Chris, I really want to give you a strong hug and hope that no one will ever have to go through something like this again. Luo Man just graduated with a Ph.D. from Stanford and has started a new life in a new city, at a new school. He shared in his social circle that he will be teaching next year, in a position with more authority, where he can easily reach young, naive students who trust their professors. It's really concerning to think about what he might do.

Ai Zhe:

After learning about Luo Man's true identity, I realized that Luo Man, Lulu, and I have many mutual friends. To avoid being influenced, I have refrained from interacting with these mutual friends who were not directly involved, choosing instead to listen only to the parties involved. Below is the response from the other party, Luo Man.

Part I Apology

I am Luo Man.

I come here today with deep reflection, apology, and remorse. My purpose in interviewing with this podcast is to offer the sincerest apology and repentance for my inappropriate, deceitful behaviors in intimate relationships. I will not attempt to argue over minor details, and I am willing to leave all judgments to the women involved. My main goal in coming here is not to defend myself but to apologize.

Additionally, I aim to provide factual clarifications regarding accusations of sexual assault and harassment. Again, I leave the judgment of these matters to the women involved and the public.

During this conversation, I intend to reflect on and confront myself, summarizing the insights I have gained during this period of introspection. I aim to address the greed, hypocrisy, selfishness, and narrow-mindedness I have exhibited in intimate relationships. This defines my overall purpose and attitude for participating in this podcast.

Aizhe: Thank you for agreeing to have this interview and respond. I believe it takes a lot of courage to make a public response like this, and it's a rare and significant step. Are you admitting that while dating both Lulu and Nana, there was indeed overlap, and you deceived both parties?

Luo Man: I admit it. I admit that during my relationships with the two women, I operated on multiple fronts. In terms of my involvement in intimate relationships, I engaged in acts of deceit and concealment. I want to apologize to all the women involved.

Upon reflecting on my mistakes and conducting self-analysis, I realized that my long-standing pursuit of short-term relationships was driven by the thrill and pleasure they provided, as I avoided making long-term commitments. My approach to intimate relationships was fundamentally distorted. I sought validation, competition, and possession rather than genuine connection.

I lacked the ability to love sincerely and failed to manage relationships with equality and respect. Specifically, in the cases of Nana and Lulu, I exploited their expectations of emotional value and romantic imagination, creating a false romantic atmosphere. My words contained significant ambiguity, leading and misleading them in their expectations of the relationship.

I also acknowledge that I leveraged male privilege within the gender dynamics of society, which was inherently disrespectful to women. My behavior caused harm to others, and in parting ways, I failed to treat them as equals. I even resorted to hurtful remarks during breakups.

After reflecting on my actions, I deeply regret my behavior, including my ambiguous language and the misleading expectations I created for the future. I take full responsibility for these actions.

At my inner core, I was not sincere in these relationships. I failed to be transparent about my true needs and desires within these dynamics, employing double standards. While being possessive of the women I was involved with, I pursued short-term connections and even attempted to manipulate them into accepting my behavior. I am now profoundly sorry and introspective about these actions.

I should never have resorted to insulting any woman. Such behavior reflected my inner impulsiveness and darker tendencies. To all the women involved, I extend my sincerest apologies. I hope to fully confront my past mistakes, reevaluate my views on gender relationships, and fundamentally reform myself. This is my basic understanding of the situation and my apology.

Part 2 Response to Chris' Sexual Assault Allegations

Aizhe: The reason we feel it's necessary to do this episode is that, after becoming aware of your behavioral patterns in these recent relationships, the women involved have reexamined the 2017 sexual assault case. They question whether the investigation into that incident was fair, given the troubling behavior patterns now revealed. In your interactions with Chris during that time, did you

ever touch her body without her consent?

Luo Man: The short answer is no.

Thank you, Aizhe. This is an incredibly important matter, and I would like to take some time to address it thoroughly.

First, the official conclusion of this case, reached in 2017 and early 2018, was that investigations conducted by both local police in California (the first investigation) and the university's Title IX Office (the second investigation) found that Chris's accusations against me, including sexual harassment and assault, were unsubstantiated.

As for your question about whether people have started to suspect that the investigation back then was unfair or ambiguous, I'd like to provide a brief explanation.

First of all, Chris was not a Stanford student at the time, and there was no academic, professional, or any other work-related connection between us.

When Stanford's Title IX G Office received the complaint, they formed a three-member investigative team consisting of women with backgrounds in prosecution, investigation, and law. This team conducted a comprehensive investigation.

The investigation's conclusion was based on multiple interviews with both parties—Chris and me—as well as testimonies from various witnesses, surveillance footage from the time of the incident, physical evidence, and records of our communications via WeChat and email before and after the incident. Ultimately, the findings determined that the allegations were ungrounded and could not be substantial.

Additionally, during the investigation, Chris lied to the investigators, and this was discovered by them. I think this is an important fact. If she hadn't lied during the investigation, been exposed, and subsequently admitted to lying, her credibility might not have been questioned. This detail played a role in the investigation's conclusion to close the case without prosecution.

There's another point I'd like to mention. After reading Chris's allegations on Xiaohongshu, I noticed a key discrepancy between her current claims and the accusations she made back then.

In the original allegations, as recorded in Stanford's investigation report, her statement to the university was that I did not insert my fingers into her vagina. However, her current accusation is that I did insert my fingers into her vagina. This is a significant deviation and pertains to a crucial detail in determining whether a crime occurred. I can understand this as part of a process where one's memory undergoes constant reconstruction and reinterpretation, sometimes leading to changes in subjective perceptions.

At the time, I was 25, having just returned to the Bay Area from China and preparing to start my Ph.D. program at Stanford in a few weeks. Chris was 23, recently graduated from college, and interning in the Bay Area.

Both of us had partners at the time. Within two weeks of reconnecting, we met 3–4 times, during which we discussed our views on open relationships and shared our past experiences with such relationships.

Aizhe: Are you saying that Chris told you about her experiences with open relationships, and you shared yours with her as well?

Yes, we both shared our experiences of having been in multiple open relationships. Chris shared at least two significant experiences, and I shared at least two of mine. These experiences involved being in romantic relationships with others while having primary partners who were aware of these arrangements.

Aizhe: So both of you had romantic relationships with others, but with the knowledge and consent of your primary partners, correct?

Yes, that's correct. These were histories of open relationships.

Here's what happened at the time: she drove to my place and left her bag there. We went downstairs to a nearby Italian restaurant for dinner, then returned to my apartment, where we talked for about two hours. That was the general sequence of events.

Aizhe: During your conversation, did you have any physical contact?

Yes, we did.

Aizhe: How did it begin? Can you tell me?

At that point, Chris had shared a story about something that had hurt her deeply, leaving her feeling down. She seemed emotionally low, and that's when I first touched her hand. Before that, I hadn't touched her at all—not at the restaurant or anywhere else. After I touched her hand, I held it and hugged her.

She then turned to face me, and we looked into each other's eyes for a few seconds. I felt I should kiss her, so I did.

She responded to my kiss very warmly and passionately.

We hugged each other, and our first physical contact in the kitchen unfolded this way.

Aizhe: She responded to your kiss?

Yes.

Aizhe: She didn't refuse?

No, she responded very passionately to my kiss. After that, we moved to the couch, where we continued kissing and hugging. I unbuttoned her top but didn't take it off—I only touched her chest. I didn't attempt to remove her pants.

We were on the couch, and then we sat up.

Aizhe: Are you certain that at that point she didn't verbally say she didn't want to continue? Did she say anything?

No, she didn't. After we sat up, she then said she didn't want to continue, so we stopped kissing.

Aizhe: At that point, she refused you?

She expressed that she didn't want to continue, so we stopped kissing. I then suggested we move to the bedroom. She agreed.

Aizhe: Did you tell her why you wanted to go to the bedroom?

To the best of my memory, I mentioned there was a poster in the bedroom I wanted her to see.

After we entered the bedroom, we naturally sat down, and then we lay back on the bed, side by side, continuing our conversation.

After talking for a while, we resumed kissing, continuing the consensual kissing that had started earlier on the couch.

Aizhe: Did she respond to you?

Yes, she responded actively, just like the kissing on the couch earlier—both of us were actively engaged in the kiss.

After a while of kissing, I started touching her body. I began to remove her pants, and while doing so, she lifted her hips to help me take them off. She was wearing jeans that day.

After removing her pants, we continued kissing. I touched the inner part of her thigh, but throughout the evening, she kept her underwear on. She didn't take it off, so I didn't insert my fingers into her vagina or any part of her genital area.

If I touched her genital area while touching her thigh, it was over her underwear.

Aizhe: This is a significant difference between your accounts.

I understand, because the investigation from seven years ago had similar details. From my perspective, the whole process seemed consensual on both sides.

While I was touching her inner thigh, I asked if we could have sex.

She said no, she didn't want to. So, I stopped, and I didn't touch her inner thigh or legs again. We sat up.

Then Chris told me that the reason she said no was because up to that point, she could still explain things to her boyfriend. We had kissed, hugged, and touched each other, but if sex had happened, she wouldn't have been able to explain it to her boyfriend.

Aizhe: So after she refused to have sex, did she leave? Did you let her go?

When I suggested we have sex, she said no, and we stopped. We stood up, left the bedroom, and went back to the kitchen. We continued talking there for another hour.

Aizhe: During this time, did you ask her to help you with masturbation?

No, I never asked her for that. I answered the same question seven years ago as well.

At that point, she needed to go home, so I walked her downstairs.

As we came out of the elevator, she was about to leave, and I kissed her. I kissed her first, and she responded warmly, hugging me. We kissed by the wall, and during the kiss, she turned me around, pushed me against the wall, and kissed me.

I responded positively, and the entire process was mutual.

Aizhe: Did you ever say during this that if she didn't kiss you, you wouldn't let her leave?

No, I didn't say that. That would've been illogical and impossible, given the circumstances. The lobby was busy with people coming and going, and we were talking and laughing, both relaxed and happy. These details are clearly captured in the surveillance footage.

Aizhe: Because we can't see the video, and you haven't seen it either, right?

I haven't seen the video.

But at the time, there were people in the lobby, and the investigative team interviewed those who encountered us. Aside from the video, they also spoke about what they saw—us walking and kissing in the lobby and the elevator. These witnesses described what state we were in.

More importantly, I have to reiterate this, because this is a very serious matter.

Chris described a two-hour ordeal, claiming that I trapped her in my apartment and repeatedly sexually assaulted her, while she resisted both verbally and physically.

However, through the video footage and witness testimonies, it was shown that when she left my apartment, we walked out together, smiling, with her arm around my shoulder. In the lobby, we kissed each other willingly, and she claimed that throughout the whole encounter, she was trembling with fear.

So her version of the events, where I supposedly trapped her in my apartment and repeatedly assaulted her while she was terrified and wanting to escape, doesn't match what actually happened.

Aizhe: You know, many women who have been assaulted might be in a state of shock at the time. And back in 2017, especially in China, discussions around gender issues were not as widespread. Do you think there's a possibility that, in your room that day, Chris might not have known how to react to some of your actions, and unintentionally, under your guidance, certain things happened that weren't really what she wanted to happen?

Throughout the entire evening, all of my interactions with her were friendly and positive. In terms of physical contact, I made sure to observe, understand, and judge her willingness, and her response was one of active participation.

Part 3 S.

Aizhe: You must have seen the part in the Little Red Book about S. You know who S is, right?

Yes, I know.

Aizhe: In the post, she describes an incident where you forcibly kissed her at a party. Did that happen? And did you have her consent?

Here's what happened: she was at the party that evening.

I drank quite a bit, and she also drank quite a bit. I'm not sure exactly how much she had, but she definitely had some.

There was indeed a kiss, but the details of the kiss are a bit unclear in my memory.

At the time, there was another guy sitting on the sofa, and in the living room, there was one more guy and one more girl, so there were five of us in total.

Later, I asked the guy who was sitting on the sofa about the event.

His account of what he saw was that I did kiss S, and he observed us kissing for a long time, like ten minutes or more. During this time, she didn't show any signs of resistance or avoidance; she

didn't seem to be rejecting the kiss. Additionally, he noted that S was kissing with her eyes closed. After watching for a while, he stayed for a bit and then left.

This is the exact wording from the guy. He observed that S didn't show any physical signs of resistance and didn't try to leave.

He understood it as not being a forced kiss and that she wasn't rejecting it. Also, because there were a lot of people around, including S's good friend as well as two other guys, she understood that it was a safe environment.

"If S really wanted to say no, everyone would come to support her. She had many opportunities to say no at any point. He saw S kissing me with her eyes closed, and after a while, he left, not because I asked him to, but because he didn't want to be a third party." [This piece was added after the interview by Luo Man.]

Aizhe: I want to hear your perspective, not the bystander's. Did you actively kiss her, and did you notice that she didn't refuse?

We were sitting on the sofa, talking for a while. I took her hand, then pulled her closer by the shoulder, and then we kissed. She didn't pull away or show any signs of resistance, and the kiss lasted for about ten more minutes.

M, her close friend, was also there, and she witnessed the entire process.

A few months later, after there had been conflicts between M, S, and me, and our relationship had broken down, M changed her story and called it a forced kiss. This was the first time I heard her say it was forced, and her version of events changed after the relationship. Before that, when we were still getting along well, she never expressed any objections to the event.

Aizhe: You also had an interaction with a third girl, the one who came to your house in August. She received information from Lulu and Nana about the situation, and her statement was that she was completely unaware. From what I understand, she is your junior, and you deceived her, didn't you?

I haven't seen her claim that she was unaware. From what I understand, she knew, and our relationship was an open one.

Aizhe: When you say she knew, does that mean she knew about your relationships with Nana and Lulu, or did she only know about you and Nana being in a relationship?

She knew that our relationship was open, and we both might have other partners or might explore new people. But I didn't know about her other partners, and she didn't know about mine. We didn't make an agreement to tell each other about the specific people we were seeing or any details about them.

Aizhe: You know, one of the key reasons Lulu and Nana want to publicly accuse you is that they know you are about to move to a new city and take a teaching position at a new university. With your past behavior patterns, the way you interact with women, including some deception, they are very concerned about what might happen in the future, especially when you hold more power. What is your response to that?

First of all, I completely understand their concerns. And I have consistently tried to avoid making those concerns a reality in my actions.

All the people we mentioned earlier, from Lulu to Nana to Chris to S and others who have made accusations (whether in the Little Red Book or elsewhere), none of them were students at the school, and none of them were staff members. So, I've never developed any intimate relationships within the academic community.

Outside of that, I've been a teaching assistant for seven courses and taught one course myself, interacting with and teaching over 400 students. I've never had any intimate or sexual relationships with any of those students, nor have I ever communicated in any sexual way with them. These things have never happened.

Part 4 Further Apologies

Aizhe: Based on all the information I've gathered—whether it's the accusations from these women or your responses—frankly speaking, I get the impression that you often test the waters with women by making more intimate advances to see how they react. If they acquiesce or don't

reject you, you proceed further. It seems you don't particularly care if you're in another stable intimate relationship at the time, and you test these boundaries quite frequently. Is my understanding fair?

Luo Man: If that's the conclusion you've reached, I respect it. I leave all judgment and definitions of this situation to the public and external observers.

It's true that in romantic and intimate relationships, I've often utilized ambiguous language, misled expectations about relationships, and shown a lack of respect for women. I fully recognize this, and I am willing to apologize—it is my mistake.

Moreover, I want to add the following:

After offering my apologies, I am willing to take responsibility. I am prepared to completely withdraw from public life indefinitely, ceasing all public expressions and activities, to bear the consequences for my disrespectful and inappropriate behavior toward women.

I will engage in long-term self-reflection and concrete actions to change and reform myself. I am open to the supervision of everyone around me and the public. This is the way I hope to take responsibility for my actions.

Aizhe: After this interview, Luo Man recorded an additional statement for me, asking that I include it in the program.

Luo Man: This is additional testimony I provided to Aizhe. I am willing to thoroughly reflect on, apologize for, and take responsibility for all my mistakes in intimate relationships and any disrespectful words and actions toward women. However, regarding the accusations of sexual assault and harassment, they do not hold up factually.

Ai Zhe

Luo Man mentioned that Chris's current statements differ from those she made seven years ago. Seven years ago, Chris did not claim that Luo Man inserted his fingers into her vagina. This time, however, Chris alleges that Luo Man did insert his fingers. Luo Man considers this a significant discrepancy, attributing it to Chris's memory being continuously reconstructed and processed over time.

However, after reviewing police records from 2017, I found that Chris *did* indeed state back then that there was digital penetration.

Beyond that, it's difficult for me to determine exactly what happened in a room where only two people were present.

At present, several women are continuing to gather more allegations against Luo Man from other women. It remains to be seen whether Luo Man can withstand further accusations.

After completing this interview, Luo Man mentioned he was preparing to return to China. He said he hoped to apologize to Nana and Lulu in person and, if possible, to have a conversation with Chris as well.