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**IN THE UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT
FOR THE DISTRICT OF UTAH, CENTRAL DIVISION**

CELESTE BORYS, MARY HALL,
SASHLEIGHA HIGHTOWER, KRISTA
KACEY, KIRA LYNCH, and BREE
RIGHTER,

Plaintiffs,

v.

TIMOTHY BALLARD, an individual;
MATTHEW COOPER, an individual;
MICHAEL PORENTA, an individual;
OPERATION UNDERGROUND
RAILROAD, INC., AKA OUR RESCUE,
a Utah non-profit corporation MS
WILLIAMS & COMPANY, LLC, a
Wyoming Limited Liability Company and
DOES 1 through 100,

Defendants.

**COMPLAINT FOR ANTI-
TRAFFICKING**

Case No.:

Judge:

Plaintiffs, by and through their counsel, bring this Complaint against Defendants Timothy Ballard and Operation Underground Railroad, Inc. (hereinafter "OUR"), and allege as follows:

I. INTRODUCTION

Defendant Ballard and Defendant Operation Underground Railroad, organizations purportedly dedicated to fighting human trafficking, have violated Trafficking Victims Protection Reauthorization Act (TVPRA) for exploiting and trafficking women for sex and/or labor, through the deceptive tactic called the COUPLES RUSE. Rather than rescuing victims, the defendants manipulated and coerced women into sexually exploitative situations under the guise of undercover missions.

Plaintiffs hereby provide a short and plain statement of their claims showing that they are entitled to relief, as required by Federal Rule of Civil Procedure 8(a) and said notice is hereby provided below:

1. This action is brought under the Trafficking Victims Protection Reauthorization Act of 2003 (TVPRA), 18 U.S.C. § 1595, which provides a civil remedy for victims of trafficking.
2. Plaintiffs were recruited by the Defendants to participate in "operations" under the guise of combating human trafficking, during which they were subjected to manipulation, coercion, abuse, and exploitation.
3. Defendants used deceptive practices, including but not limited to the so-called "Couples Ruse," to coerce and exploit Plaintiffs for personal and financial gain, in direct violation of federal anti-trafficking laws.

II. PARTIES

4. Plaintiff Celeste Borys is a resident of Salt Lake County, State of Utah.
5. Plaintiff Mary Hall is a resident of Salt Lake County, State of Utah.
6. Plaintiff Sashleigha Hightower is a resident of Salt Lake County, State of Utah.
7. Plaintiff Krista Kacey is a resident of Utah County, State of Utah.
8. Plaintiff Kira Lynch is a resident of Utah County, State of Utah.
9. Plaintiff Bree Righter is a resident of the State of Virginia.
10. Defendant Timothy Ballard is a resident of Utah County, State of Utah and founder of Operation Underground Railroad, Inc.
11. Defendant Matthew Cooper is Ballard's right-hand-man. He is a resident of Utah County, State of Utah.
12. Defendant Michael Porenta laundered money from the MS Williams and Company, LLC so that Ballard would have cash to pay for his escorts¹ and pay bribes to foreign officials. He is a resident of Utah county, State of Utah.
13. Defendant Operation Underground Railroad, Inc, is a Utah non-profit corporation that claims to lead global efforts to combat human trafficking but engaged in fraudulent, exploitative, and abusive practices.
14. Defendant MS Williams & Company, LLC is a Wyoming Limited Liability Company with its sole member being Cloud Peak Law, LLC.

¹ See the video for the escort in Mexico City with whom Ballard had a sexual encounter in the Ritz Carlton, using cash from the MS Williams fund.
https://drive.google.com/file/d/1WZRrsaXIZY3EDO5E0UN2pj8xzuwaHPAM/view?usp=drive_link

15. DOES I through 100 are potential beneficiaries under the Trafficking Victims Protection Reauthorization Act (TVPRA), Title 18, U.S. Code, Section 1595, which allows victims to bring a civil action against a "beneficiary" who profited or gained from the trafficking activities, even if they did not directly participate in the trafficking conduct. The complaint will be amended to include these entities as they become known in discovery.

III. JURISDICTION AND VENUE

16. This Court has subject matter jurisdiction pursuant to 28 U.S.C. § 1331, as the case arises under federal law, specifically the TVPRA, 18 U.S.C. § 1595.

17. Venue is proper in this Court under 28 U.S.C. § 1391 because the Defendants reside in this District and a substantial part of the events giving rise to the claims occurred within this District.

IV. FACTUAL ALLEGATIONS

18. Defendant Ballard is a captivating storyteller who attracted many followers to his nonprofit organization, Operation Underground Railroad ("OUR").

19. Under the guise of philanthropic missions or "operations" aimed at rescuing women and children from human trafficking, Ballard used his position of influence and trust to exploit vulnerable individuals. Ballard specifically targeted women for sex, labor, and other services in violation of federal anti-trafficking laws.

20. Ballard used his status to recruit Plaintiffs to participate in "undercover operations" as "operatives" in order to "save women and children."

21. Ballard portrayed himself as a selfless leader who was dedicated to helping vulnerable populations.

22. However, in reality, Ballard used his influence to manipulate and coerce Plaintiffs into performing sex, labor, and services for his personal benefit and the benefit of OUR.

23. Once Ballard targeted and recruited a woman, he quickly engaged in grooming and controlling her by using a coercive tactic known as the "COUPLES RUSE."

24. The COUPLES RUSE involves a deceptive strategy in which female operatives were required to simulate intimate relationships with Ballard to purportedly fool traffickers.

MS WILLIAMS MONEY LAUNDERING

25. Ballard would allegedly hire prostitutes as part of his illicit activities², using funds that were funneled through MS Williams & Company, LLC and involving financial contributions or assistance from Defendant Porenta.

26. The use of cash from these sources allowed Ballard to obscure the transactions, making it difficult to trace payments linked to his misconduct.

27. This cash flow facilitated his exploitation of women while maintaining a façade of legitimate anti-trafficking operations under the guise of the COUPLES RUSE.

28. The 990 forms filed by OUR reveal significant payments made to MS Williams for "operations support."

29. Specifically, in the 2023 filing, MS Williams & Company, LLC is listed as having received \$1,510,262 from OUR.

² See Audio of Ballard's attorney explaining to the Court in a sexual violence protective order hearing against Ballard, whereby he explains how Ballard would hire "high-end escorts" and then masturbate with them.

https://drive.google.com/file/d/1codq1MOr3Fcu_xQ5B9kt-KOEo042iDFg/view?usp=drive_link
See also Ballard explaining that he can have sex with escorts in Latin America whenever he wants. https://drive.google.com/file/d/1-ZkmONsiYdrcAxeMo2ZpwEYOJtzgPyY/view?usp=drive_link

30. These payments were categorized under operations-related services, but the exact nature of these services is not detailed in the 990s.

31. Under the guise of the COUPLES RUSE, this method exploited the trust and emotional needs for safety of the Plaintiffs, often leading them to believe they were entering into a mutually supportive and safe relationship, only to be manipulated into exploitative or abusive situations.

32. Ballard exploited the Plaintiffs, subjecting them to unwanted and coercive sexual advances, physical and psychological manipulation, sexual contact, and in some cases, violent sexual assault, all while promising it was "necessary to rescue children."

33. Plaintiffs have set forth in greater specificity how Ballard implemented the COUPLES RUSE and assaulted them, in Exhibits D through I, which are incorporated herewith as if fully set forth herewith.³

A. The COUPLES RUSE⁴

34. **Appearance of Legitimacy and Trust:** Due to his former work with Homeland Security, religious and political connections, and multiple media appearances, Ballard gained significant recognition as a prominent figure in the anti-trafficking movement, which made him appear as trustworthy. Ballard presented the COUPLES RUSE as a necessary tactic in undercover operations. Because of Ballard's perceived expertise and status, the COUPLES

³ https://www.vice.com/en/article/tim-ballard-sound-of-freedom-grooming-sexual-abuse-undercover-couples-ruse-operation-underground-railroad/?utm_source=VICE_Twitter&utm_medium=social+

For Plaintiff Righter's notice description of her experiences with the COUPLES RUSE and Tim Ballard.

⁴ See Ballard describing the COUPLES RUSE at https://drive.google.com/file/d/1uURxGbuaO4_EtnSGZP1ImYK4uAuh3fvf/view?usp=drive_link

RUSE appeared to the women as a legitimate undercover tactic. Ballard would often times introduce these women to his famous friends such as United States Representative Burgess Owens, Thom Harrison, Tony Robbins and Glenn Beck, to heighten their trust that Ballard was as he claimed. He first claimed that the COUPLES RUSE would prevent the operatives from having to touch each other.

35. Then, as he gained confidence, he claimed that posing as a romantic couple, including engaging in sexual touching and sexual acts, was essential to avoid suspicion from traffickers, whom Ballard portrayed as omnipotent. However, it became clear that the COUPLES RUSE was simply a false pretense for Ballard to groom, manipulate, and sexually assault the women participating in the operations.

36. **Targeting His Victims:** Ballard seeks out women he is personally attracted to but who have no undercover training in any formal or legitimate sense and no Spanish language fluency as Ballard does, he then grooms his victim to gain her admiration and trust by positioning himself as a spiritual savior⁵ and heroic figure in the fight against trafficking.

37. **Tailored Praise: Ballard Tells the Victim She is Perfect for Undercover Operations.** Ballard manipulates a woman into believing that she has special skills and qualities needed for undercover anti-trafficking operations, making her feel important and needed. He identifies what the woman values most or what she might be insecure about, then crafts his praise around these areas, making the praise feel deeply personal to her.

⁵ See Ballard and Ken Krogue explain to Celeste Borys and Ballard's daughter-in-law, Rachel Ballard, that Ballard had been prophesied to become a household name. https://drive.google.com/file/d/19I2DAQ2T9iXi4HsXuiJ-wHp7h-QdE6IY/view?usp=drive_link

38. **Proposing an Exotic Operation in a Foreign Country:** Ballard entices the women with promises of participating in exciting, exotic operations in foreign countries, often framed as a life-saving mission.⁶

39. **Explaining the COUPLES RUSE, Providing a False Sense of Security, and Soliciting Participation:** Ballard introduces the COUPLES RUSE and asks if the woman is comfortable pretending to be his romantic partner, first explaining that restrictive safe touching would be required (no touching by other traffickers), but later explaining that participating in sexual or intimate physical contact with him could be necessary, though his psychic Janet Russon is telling him he is a prophet and does not have to obey the rules.⁷ He represents to her that he will keep her safe and protect her throughout the process, portraying himself as a comforting and nurturing figure. He also wants to practice with the woman well before the OP, going to the woman's home, hotel room or office and trying to take the woman to a strip club or massage parlor together, to make sure they have chemistry.

40. **Secrecy, Isolation, and Control Through Non-Disclosure Agreements:** Once trust is established, Ballard has Matthew Cooper or another associate facilitate the signing of NDAs, framing the agreement as a professional requirement, while emphasizing that the woman will be paid for her involvement. This leads the woman to believe that everything related to operations is confidential, which leaves her isolated from her support systems such as friends, family, or co-workers, making her increasingly reliant on Ballard and Cooper. Ballard uses

⁶ https://drive.google.com/file/d/1bGgBanewmsiems1xNg36-65qDgtKvUg9/view?usp=drive_link

⁷ https://drive.google.com/file/d/1TM7UeSx84cdHQZENIFoJGDL6DFNFxqGN/view?usp=drive_link

emotional, psychological, physical, and spiritual tactics to exert control over the woman's behavior.

41. **Manipulation of Emotions:** Ballard texts the woman, playing on the woman's emotional vulnerabilities and cultivating a personal relationship by convincing her that developing physical and spiritual intimacy is essential for their performance in operations.⁸ Over time, he uses this emotional connection to groom her and make her more dependent on him.⁹

42. **Normalization of Boundary-Crossing Behaviors:** Ballard shares personal, intimate grievances, claiming his wife Katherine does not meet his sexual needs, specifically referring to her refusal to get a Brazilian wax or to engage in sexual activities outside of her religious commitments. Ballard normalizes these inappropriate sexual conversations, framing them as part of fully connecting as a COUPLES RUSE partner.¹⁰

43. **Leveraging Jealousy or Competition and Confusion over the COUPLES RUSE Rules:** Ballard introduces elements of jealousy or competition into the dynamic, making the woman feel like she is having to prove herself by claiming that other women have failed the mission by falling in love with him. He speaks horribly of other members on the team, such as

⁸ See Text Messages between Ballard and Ms. Lynch.

https://drive.google.com/file/d/1VsHnX2adRwo3z1Y0fSXCQrveJpiHq1sH/view?usp=drive_link

⁹ See Text Messages between Ballard and JJ, attached hereto as Exhibit B.

¹⁰ See Audio of Ballard explaining to Celeste Borys how he wants his wife to take off her LDS garments https://drive.google.com/file/d/1mpX7hz84oyFchqZj7R6xYMiTejcEnxj4/view?usp=drive_link when they have sexual relations. Likewise, Ballard came to Ms. Borys and explained that they needed "to sit down and talk about how to balance ops/HP relationship vs. CEO/EA relationship. We need to be very careful! We need to compartmentalize. So much hangs in the balance! At least I knew this – I have an almost impossible – to- understand faith and trust in you that usually takes almost a lifetime for me to get with someone." See Text Messages, attached hereto as Exhibit C.

Matt Cooper, Michael Porenta, Matt Osborn and others, as well as other female operators, so that the women would feel competitive and afraid that he would deem them a traitor or get sued by Ballard if they do not perform adequately. He emphasizes that there are rules that must be followed¹¹, but then asks, "How far are you willing to go to save a child?" This leads to the woman being confused when he begins to manipulate emotions and push boundaries farther.

44. **Practicing Physical Chemistry:** Once the woman has been groomed into a position of trust or emotional dependence, Ballard escalates attempts to sexually manipulate the woman into coercive sexual situations, such as "practicing" physical intimacy, claiming it is essential to maintain the illusion of being a couple during operations. The woman often feels pressured to comply because it's Tim Ballard, the anti-trafficking expert.

45. **Creating Mutual Blackmail:** Ballard tells the woman that they both have compromising information on each other, ensuring they won't reveal his sexual misconduct by framing their relationship as one of mutual trust and secrecy.

46. **Sharing Legal Communications to Enhance His Alpha Male Image:** Ballard would often share confidential legal communications to impress the women and reinforce his image as a powerful and influential figure.¹²

47. **Isolating the Woman from Other OUR Team Members:** Ballard would intentionally isolate the women from other members of the team, making it easier to manipulate and exploit them sexually.

¹¹ See Ballard explain how the COUPLES RUSE has rules

https://drive.google.com/file/d/1WQOsm--801kOiqQ29iP6N7YrirRiskRy/view?usp=drive_link

¹² See Text Message between Ballard and Ms. Kacey, whereby he is bragging about bashing General Counsel for OUR for having the audacity to call out Ballard for entrapment techniques, attached hereto as Exhibit A.

48. **Sexual Assaults with Matthew Cooper as a Witness:** In many cases, Ballard would sexually assault the women in private settings where Matthew Cooper would be present or nearby, ready to provide false testimony if necessary.

49. **Ghosting and Gaslighting the Women After Resistance:** If a woman resisted his advances or became suspicious, Ballard would claim he could no longer participate in operations due to his fame. He would then "ghost" the woman and shift responsibility for future operations to other members of the team, making it appear as though the sexual assault was part of the program. He would claim, such as with Plaintiff Hightower and others, to be a traitor when they exposed his criminal fraud.

B. OUR'S KNOWLEDGE AND BENEFIT

50. Defendant OUR, despite awareness and knowledge of Ballard's labor and sex trafficking, facilitated and covered up these actions, failing to protect Plaintiffs. OUR actively participated in the solicitation, recruitment, and exploitation of Plaintiffs and profited by these illegal activities.

51. In fact, OUR upper management facilitated Ballard's abuse of these women by given OUR employees time off by cooking the books so that non-COUPLES RUSE employees would not know what the COUPLES RUSE partner was doing.¹³

52. The actions of Defendants were designed to exploit the Plaintiffs for Ballard's sexual gratification, by having Plaintiffs perform sex, labor, and services under the guise of noble humanitarian missions, which is prohibited under the TVPRA.

¹³ See Voicemail of Brad Damon, explaining to Ms. Borys how to manipulate her work records so that no one would know she was with Ballard and she would not have to take time off. https://drive.google.com/file/d/1B3lbOaBm843n0ygvJJeJtH3HxrEzyMSH/view?usp=drive_link

53. Ballard and OUR have used many of the Plaintiff's communications against them, despite the communications being made at the behest of Ballard and/or OUR when the Plaintiffs still believed the COUPLES RUSE was legitimate.

54. For example, Ballard has sued the Plaintiffs for defamation.

55. OUR has sued Plaintiff Celeste Borys for defamation and violating the NDAs.

56. However, Ballard recently revealed while in an impaired state on a podcast that his wife Katherine Ballard instructed to be immediately taken down, that the COUPLES RUSE was developed by him through prayer and study.¹⁴

57. OUR has acknowledged that the COUPLES RUSE was a "past sin" of OUR.¹⁵

¹⁴ See Video of an apparently impaired Ballard explaining how he invented the COUPLES RUSE and that it is weird

https://drive.google.com/file/d/1c6XBV3JJpRM8v1czqGxMpBaWOQ_nFpK/view?usp=drive_link

Ballard's wife Katherine Ballard had the podcast immediately taken down because of the things Ballard said on the podcast. https://drive.google.com/file/d/1h3KU-f8OUC5q3_raPQu-E5sqJuzz3PaO/view?usp=drive_link

¹⁵ See Video of Ballard's replacement at OUR, Tammy Lee, declaring that the COUPLES RUSE was a past sin of OUR.

https://drive.google.com/file/d/1z9WbHwcXeqOcGcy9Ltivs3nHuRorjtFw/view?usp=drive_link

CAUSE OF ACTION

**VIOLATIONS OF THE TRAFFICKING VICTIMS PROTECTION
REAUTHORIZATION ACT OF 2003 (TVPRA) FOR SEXUAL AND LABOR
TRAFFICKING
(18 U.S.C. § 1595)**

“THE ANTI-TRAFFICKERS ARE THE TRAFFICKERS”

58. Plaintiffs re-allege and incorporate by reference all preceding paragraphs as if fully set forth herein.

59. Defendants knowingly recruited, transported, harbored, and engaged Plaintiffs for labor and services through means of fraud, coercion, and deception, in violation of 18 U.S.C. §§ 1589 and 1590, or are beneficiaries of such.

60. Plaintiffs were coerced into participating in operations that subjected them to sexual exploitation and forced labor under false pretenses.

61. Defendants' conduct caused Plaintiffs severe emotional and physical harm.

62. As a result of Defendants' violations of the TVPRA, Plaintiffs are entitled to compensatory and punitive damages as well as attorneys' fees and costs.

VII. PRAYER FOR RELIEF

WHEREFORE, Plaintiffs respectfully request that this Court enter judgment against Defendants and award Plaintiffs the following relief:

1. Compensatory damages for physical, emotional, and psychological injuries sustained by Plaintiffs;

2. Punitive damages to punish and deter future unlawful conduct;

3. Reasonable attorneys' fees and costs as provided by law;
4. Any such further relief as this Court deems just and proper;
5. Any other relief the Court deems just and proper.

DEMAND FOR JURY TRIAL

Plaintiffs demand a trial by jury on all issues so triable.

DATED this 22nd day of October, 2024.

ALL UTAH LAW PLLC

/s/ Suzette Rasmussen
Suzette Rasmussen

MORTENSEN MILNE

/s/ Alan W. Mortensen
Alan W. Mortensen
Christopher J. Cheney

Plaintiffs' Address:
c/o MORTENSEN/MILNE
68 South Main Street, Suite 700
Salt Lake City, UT 84101

EXHIBIT A

12:10

LTE

Phone

31

TB

Tim >

Aug 1, 2022 at 4:48 AM



Ali.docx

Word Document

· 75 KB

Share with nobody. And please delete after reading. So many lessons in this. How we operate. How we ensure we go by spirit and not flesh.

Amen! Thank you for sharing—I'll read and delete

Where are u

EXHIBIT B

iMessage
1/28/23, 8:00 PM

Give me a few more min

Who the hell are u. I dialed a wrong number and ubwante.to call back.
Weird



U most be pretty lonely wanting to talk to strangers

Attachment stored in iCloud:
tmp.gif (Image)



Laughed at an image

Well that's in appropriate for a stranger to send

Do u have to go

1/28/23, 10:00 PM

Or do you want me to text you here. I'm ready any time

1/30/23, 8:32 AM

You good?

Let's do all comms here

Yep. Just got off the phone with [REDACTED] and told him. He's good. 🙌👍

Great

Are u good?

Very

Don't worry about me. I'm just praying for you and your meetings today 🙏

I always tell. undercover operators that it is never too late to pull out of an op of something doesn't feel right . Even seconds before beginning either trainings or real ops. Never feel pressure to not the plug on it

I promise.

Maybe if you have a second this week though you could text [redacted] and just reassure him you will take care of me. I told him about the inspiration I have gotten so he understands and is on board but I feel like it would be helpful to hear it from you too.



1/30/23, 12:09 PM

I just realized you called this morning sorry 😞

1/30/23, 3:45 PM

Wait did you say you did already talk to Celeste? And you have to tell me when Osborne knows too.

Also if you'd rather, I can just talk to celeste when you can be there too. I'm totally fine with that

1/30/23, 6:44 PM

That was fun 😊

1/30/23, 9:52 PM

Wait.....what was fun

What happened

I went shopping

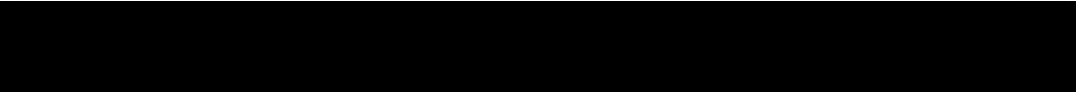
Oh!!!! Yay

Show me. 🙄

Really???

No one else is anywhere near you? 😂

Not at all



Ok haha ... I'll give you a preview. but not ON. Haha

but also Idaho Falls is a small town of mostly Mormons so there wasn't a huge selection 🙄

Laughed at "Ok haha... I'll give you a preview. but not ON. Haha"

➔ Replying to you, 2023-01-30 21:53:58: « Ok haha... I'll give you a preview. but not ON. Haha »

It's better OFF anyway, right?

If you'd rather send pic with them off.....ok

Attachment stored in iCloud:
tmp.gif (Image)

Laughed at "If you'd rather send pic with them off.....ok"

Kids coming in gotta help them.tl bed

You know what I mean 🙄

Then I'll.grt back on

K

Laughed at "You know what I mean 🙄"

I'm back. Kids went fast: alone again

Ok are you sure??? They don't look super appealing laying on the carpet ... but I guess it's that or nothing right now 🙄

I can't believe I'm sending you this 🙄🙄

Attachment stored in iCloud:
tmp.gif (Image)

Gonna be fun 🙄

Loved "Gonna be fun 🙄"

Now i have to find a really amazing hiding place for all of this 🙄

Emphasized "Now i have to find a really amazing hiding place f..."

I got some clothes too ..barely clothes haha

Part of UC work is finding lots of hiding palces,

But they aren't as fun

Laughed at "Part of UC work is finding lots of hiding palces,"

I'm learning so much

I've been talking to Bernie all day: hes excited to prepare a huge child sex party in the spring for my boss, who is funding it. After I told him about Bernie , he is sending my back to get details booked and kids hand chosen —and he is sending his daughter Lizzie with, who i happen to be fucking anyway....so it's perfect

Boss daddy is an older sick pedo and his daughter—did i mention Brian is fucking her—helps coordiante these parties and she knows exactly what daddy likes.

Brian and Lizzie are kinky sex tourists but do not want any sex with kids —but we get paid a lot to help daddy and his friends

Got it!

And get used to Brian sayong FUCK all the time and every other word as well!

Got it. Sounds super fun

Ok 🙄

Bernie is gonna take us to all the gross sex houses to see and pick the girls

And we will.fet to know his head recruiter / escort REALLY well! 🤔

Did I say I am learning so much? I think I meant I am trying to UNLEARN so much.... The irony of this is insane

Emphasized "Did I say I am learning so much? I think I meant I..."

I mean I knew what you guys do but I don't know if I ever really processed it.

Brian and Lizzie have to reach such extreme chemistry together beforehand , in order to be able to be convincing in the vomitousness of the gross sex world.

Part of Hyde park stuff. Tantric creates heavenly light and protection

U should study up on true tantric

➔ Replying to you, 2023-01-30 22:20:19: « I mean I knew what you guys do but I don't know if I ever really processed it. »

Like parenta said "welcome.to the REAL OUR"

➔ Replying to you, 2023-01-30 22:20:19: « I mean I knew what you guys do but I don't know if I ever really processed it. »

Emphasized "Like parenta said "welcome to the REAL OUR"

Seriously....Am I going to be able to get good at all of this in two days??

Yes!!!

If we can feel it with each other, then yes!

Loved "If we can feel it with each other, then yes!"

It's NOT about learning some strange kinky moves. That's not it at all. I don't have any to teach anyway

It's just about making it real and tapping into tantric /light

I think u will be surprised how FAST we connect

I'm just not going to worry about it. I'm starting to worry but it's pointless lol

I trust you

It will feel new but at the same time not new

Loved "It will feel new but at the same time not new"

Because of past lives stuff? ;)

Emphasized "Because of past lives stuff? ;)"

Ok I only have one request...

Ok!

We all get chocolate shakes at the airport when it's all over 🍫

Hahaha. Ok!! Done

You thought I was going to say something else didn't you 😊

Yes! I thought u were going to forbid the touching of some body part 😊

Lol no it's not my body remember

In that case, you should request i do stuff u like.to you . U need to telle what that is

Loved "So you have free reign "

Not here 😊

Maybe on the airplane if no one else can hear



Nobody will hear

On another note I want to hear the Eliza story one day too

Ok. I will tell you

Loved "Nobody will hear "

Also--not that anyone would do a forensic exam.of your laptop, but if they did, these texts will be there for as my years . Computers have crazy cashed memory . Just fyi

Like.of alan took it to a forensic analyst even in like 5 years. He would have them all in a day. .

I'll just trust god on that one 😊

Not that worried

Just letting u know

These texts are getting hot

Which I'm.glad

It's part of this tactic

➔ Replying to Brian B, 2023-01-30 22:38:38. « Just letting u know »

In any other context I would be a lot more worried

I know .

Loved "Which I'm glad "

Yeah! Look on you motherfuckers in 5 years! Fuck you all with your judgy bitch-ass bullshit: we are getting into role to save kids Bitches. So again I say FUCK YOU!!

Too much?

Loved "Well. I like this tactic ;)"



That was perfect



Hahas I was laihjing out loud as I texted

But honestly sometimes I want to tell Nicki some of it - like that one 🙌
.... And then I remember I can't ever ever ever tell her anything. So
someday in heaven she's going to watch the video too just for the laugh

Glad we will see each other Wednesday. Will be helpful

Just tell me when

Come down toy dowlie office

That's where matt and I will be having meetings

K gotta go to bed

Liked "Come down toy dowlie office "

Me too. Talk to you tomorrow



Attachment stored in iCloud:
tmp.gif (Image)

Loved "Yes you are 🔥"

Gotta control thoughts

Have u played out scenarios in ur mind

Maybe

I'll play some out now ;) good night.

1/31/23, 6:04 AM

Sorry I know it's early... my brain is just on overdrive. It's a good thing - but I kept thinking about some questions you asked me last night and it threw me some curve balls. I'm learning things about myself the past couple of days that I need to work through and tell you about. In person probably though. Can I have you for maybe an hour tomorrow after we go to Savannahs?

Yes of course

What questions did I ask, i can even remember

Are u having second thoughts about the op?

Nooooooooo

Not at all

You asked what makes me feel sexy, what do I like, think about scenerios... and it all just opened up a ton of I don't know. Something I didn't know needed to be opened up. I promise it's not bad. It's just the result of my history and experiences and ... It's not going to make any sense to you unless I just tell you everything. Just things about my marriages (plural) and how it's all affected me

Plural meaning both - the first and second one. Not plural marriage lol

Hahaha

Got it

Let's talk wed!!

Liked "Let's talk wed!!"

➔ Replying to you, 2023-01-30 22:51:09: « I'll play some out now ;) good night. »

Are u having problems coming up with scenarios

I'm not 😊

They happen all night , awake or asleep

Loved "They happen all night , awake or asleep "

No ... I was awake most of the night because of that 🙄

And I found the flushing emoji

Blushing

I want to hear about it!!!

I just am realizing I also have some significant insecurities from some things ... that I actually feel like this might heal. But I just need you to know about it

You found the blushing emoji ??



Did the insecurities emerge during scenarios ?

Not directly. More just from thinking about what I like and makes me feel sexy.

It's too complicated to text 🙄

Attachment stored in iCloud:
IMG_0329.png (Image)

My day is pretty open.

Krisitie me and Matt O at 10-11.

Online lecture 2-3

SLC meeting 3:30-5

You can fill in all the windows . Not sure what obligations u have

You don't know what u like???

Study tantra and chakras

My day is pretty open too ... just going tanning and getting waxed at 10:30 :)

Lots of healing from.all this . Hayde Park

I started reading about it around 4:30 this morning ha

Come.to dowdle office / American Covenant office after in lindon

I can't today

Root chakra

I'm in idaho

Oh is this your schedule tomorrow?

Nevermind it is. I got confused

Loved "Root chakra"

Starting my meditation. Going to include u in it . Pray

Loved "Starting my meditation. Going to include u in it ..."

➔ Replying to Brian B, 2023-01-31 06:37:59: « My day is pretty open.

Krisitie me and Matt O at 10-11.

Online lecture 2-3

SLC meeting 3:30-5 »

I'm busy until about 12:30 tomorrow but I could come to the office after that... Matt told me he's planning on meeting with you until 2 (probably for the simon/petey call that's on hold on your calendar?) so I'm meeting with him once you're done. Is after 5 ok?

I don't know if it will work in between the other meetings. But we could go deliver Savannahs things at 5 and talk then?

Sounds good . I'll plan for after 5. I'll be finishing in SLC at 5

Loved "Sounds good . I'll plan for after 5. I'll be finis..."

I read about root chakra. I feel like my root chakra is pretty well balanced. The insecurities I have stem from a specific thing called porn. Which is funny because I've literally never even seen it. But it's still managed to screw with plenty of things in my life.

It was so relieving and comforting to hear you say you never look at it. I didn't think you did anyway... but to hear you say it was almost overwhelming in the best way... I didn't realize how much it has affected me.

I have NEVER talked about this to anyone. Like literally no one.

Porn is a bitch!

Don't look at it 🙄

Laughed at "Don't look at it 🙄"

Tell me about it

I told u how i have a hard time being convincing with even super hot sex workers –or in another sense , i I have don't have a "hard" time with them 😂

Cuz that's porn. And my brain won't allow me to engage it.

I'm a demiSexual

1/31/23, 5:31 PM

How are ya

I quit

Lolol just messing with ya

1/31/23, 7:42 PM

Don't quit !!!

What thiuhits have u been having abiuat all this

Hmmmm well if you really want to know... I did almost quit today when I went to get that Brazillian Wax. I've only done bikini wax before... this was way worse!!! She said its because I'm on my period (sorry tmi) so everything is more sensitive. So you owe me. I don't know what you owe me but something amazing.

Wow! U never did Brazilian before ??

For the recordi didn't tell u to 😊

Well you still owe me

Just saying that pretty much 100 percent of sex tourists roll like that

▶ Replying to Brian B, 2023-01-31 19:57:55: « Wow! U never did Brazilian before ?? »

And no. I have a low pain tolerance. I just shave

▶ Replying to Brian B, 2023-01-31 19:59:09: « Just saying that pretty much 100 percent of sex tourists roll like that »

Well I've never been one of those before 🤔

Do u usually shave Evey thing . ? Like, is even the bald look new

Sorry....there are no secrets anymore

Lol it's almost the same

Obviously 😊

Why almost

Because it's not completely bald

But close enough

And no pain

So this is first total bald? Do u like it

Yes but I'm still traumatized lol

Tattoos go on much better with waxed skin

Well that's good to know. She also said she couldn't believe I was doing it while I was on my period so it must be much less painful the rest of the month 😊

.... If someone had told me last week that I'd be telling you this right now I would have thought they were insane. Or sick.

Hahahaha. Just wait until after the op....or even after Fisher island....and you will have a whole new shocking set of "if someone told me last week that I would be doing this with you....."

Loved ".... If someone had told me last week that I'd be te..."

Laughed at "Hahahaha. Just wait until after the op....or even..."

Ha good point

I'm watching you on ABC4 right now

How is it

Amazing as usual



Except it says you are founder and president

➔ Replying to you, 2023-01-31 06:36:15: « Not directly. More just from thinking about what I like and makes me feel sexy. »

So curious about this

→ Replying to you, 2023-01-31 06:36:15: « Not directly. More just from thinking about what I like and makes me feel sexy. »

It's too long to text

Are u struggling at all thinking about fisher

Nope

Second thiuhits ?

Nervous?

Not at all. I promise. It's not like that.

I'll tell you if you can call or tomorrow :)

We will be together tomorrow right?

Liked "We will be together tomorrow right?"

Wanna just start tomorrow ?



Oh btw Matt is going to try to convince you to let him come with us tomorrow night lol.....

I didn't know what to say to that

I'll take care of it

To Savannahs

Loved "I'll take care of it"

I'll tell him she wants talk privstly abiut tulum

Wait so does he know I'm coming now??

He does not

I will tell him both things at once

Laughed at "I will tell him both things at once"

Ok

We will have so much shit on each other....we will be deterred into silence on all things forever

Mutual Assured Destruction

I was JUST writing that ... but used s different word than shit

Emphasized "Mutual Assured Destruction"

You texted shit!!!! Well done

I'm trying

Hahahaha

Seriously though why does He 🙌 want ME to do this?? I can't figure it out... he better have an amazing plan to make me believable

You have a big job to accomplish in a couple of days

I think you will be great and believable and I think he may be trying to HEAL you from some things you have had to carry around:

I don't know what that means. But it make sense at the end

➔ Replying to you, 2023-01-31 20:19:10: « You have a big job to accomplish in a couple of days »

Gonna be easy and super fun

This is very very healing.

Loved "This is very very healing "

It's one of the most powerful healing modalities but only He can direct and instruct and it DOES NOT work with just any couple .

Loved "It's one of the most powerful healing modalities b..."

He picks the parterships. I would NEVER try it

I know

Loved "He picks the parterships. I would NEVER try it "

Laughed at "I'm.gomna pretend i didn't read the text thatade m..."

Laughed at "It. Had to die cold and alone "

So you wanna hear some good news?

Yes

We are at \$1700 for Savannahs fund 🎉

And there's still one more day for them to donate.

But guess who hasn't contributed 😂

Ok I'll just tell you. Brad 🎉

Wow!!!

I have not either

Send me the Venmo

To my other Phone

Brads a dick

Delete

Laughed at "Delete"

Who is top donor so far . I'm gonna double it

K one sec

Matt \$250

Osborne

Loved "Who is top donor so far . I'm gonna double it "

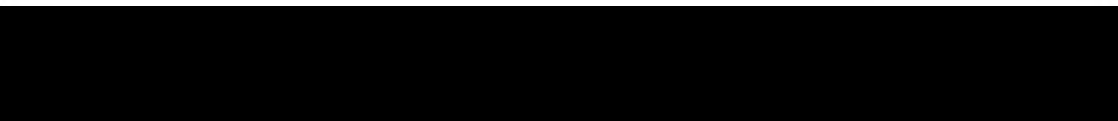
<https://venmo.com/u/heidifransen>

It's gonna be hotter when I see the donation!!!

Emphasized "It's gonna be hotter when I see the donation!!! "

That can be your payoff for my Brazilian

Laughed at "That can be your payoff for my Brazilian "



I actually wanna pay u back in a different way 😏

That's more on target with brazilian !

You really just leveled it up with that one ...

I know!!! Shit! I'm sorry

I was like ---was that ok? --after i sent

Be honestwhat did u think when u read that very inappropriate text

No uncomfort???

I want to be respectful. Still feeling u out

Listen motherfuckers of the near to far future who did a full forensics of Heidi s laptop after she died on her 12th undercover op! We are getting into role bitches !!! This is how it's done! The case is Bernardo : Cozumel . Motherficker is selling children for sex....look up the case you fucks! We likely will have rescued a bunch by the time u see these texts....so Fuck You. what have you done EVER to rescue anyone or anything. Heidi is a fuckin hero! And I will not let you piss on her grave!!!

Laughed at "Listen motherfuckers of the near to far future who..."

Oh wow that was ...

Amazing

Wait I'm going to die on my 12th op?!?! Can't I do at least 20 first?!

Did it make u pee on your newly waxed skin?

It was intense

I peed a little writing it

Laughed at "I peed a little writing it "

Thankfully no

Hahaha

Attachment stored in iCloud:
69691675128__9D29F3D5-F9C3-4707-8DC7-9ACFC67AB9A8.HEIC
(Image)

But I just did this while I talked to you



Multitasking ;)

Attachment stored in iCloud:
tmp.gif (Image)

Wow! Next time wax talk and run!

What machine is that

Wait why did you send a girl ripping up paper lol

She's WAXING her junk!

→ Replying to Brian B, 2023-01-31 21:01:04: « What machine is that »
NordicTrack 2450

Wait...i think only guys have junk

I don't know what to call it

Oh lol that's not paper

Laughed at "Wait...i think only guys have junk"

I don't know either

Hahaha. Its a wax strip

U should have just let me wax ya

Next time

U don't feel at all wierd or shy or anything re: fisher

?

Nervous but mostly in a good way :) just a little unsure of myself

Why unsure! What's there to be unsure about

→ Replying to you, 2023-01-31 06:36:15: « Not directly. More just from thinking about what I like and makes me feel sexy. »

Just this

Tomorrow

You don't know what u like???

Have u not been treated right ?

Sorry don't mean to pry

Yes I do actually

Laughed at "Yes I do actually "

It's complicated. Im not being treated badly. It's just an indirect result of things I don't want to text...

I promise I'll explain it tomorrow

Ok! I shall wait

Don't overthink it though haha. It's not going to be a huge deal

Will I have time to work out at all next week?

Like actual work out in a gym lol

Attachment stored in iCloud:
tmp.gif (Image)

If this position is unfamiliar to you...then yes! You have been treated badly !! 🤔

Laughed at an image

Ohhhh wow 🤔🤔🤔

Hahahahshshshs! I peed a little again

Laughed at "Hahahahshshshs! I peed a little again"

I guess I have been treated badly

Damn it!

And to top it all off, i have treated you badly too for having just sent porn.
Fuck!

Porn 😂

You can't tell it's not.... You have never seen it before

In the industry, we call this hard core porn

*Attachment stored in iCloud:
tmp.gif (Image)*



*Attachment stored in iCloud:
tmp.gif (Image)*

*Attachment stored in iCloud:
tmp.gif (Image)*

Are u done receiving porn?

I can keep going

*Attachment stored in iCloud:
tmp.gif (Image)*

Last one

Actually the last one kinda turned me on. 😏

Oh wowwwww

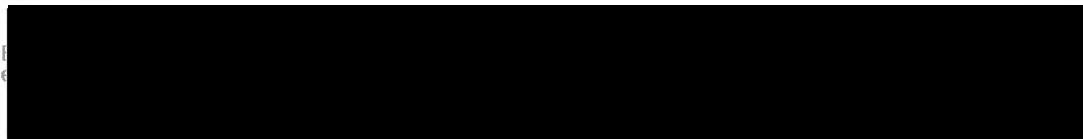
Laughed at "Are u done receiving porn?"

Dont send anything right now

Hahaha. Why

Caleb is on FaceTime with Alan

I'm texting from my computer now



K



Woiofy texts have shown up

U should cut that laptop connext

Scary

Actually I'll get u a burner tomorrow

Mike already did its on its way.

If the laptop didn't connect to my phone I couldn't have texted you just now

They are standing right next to me. They haven't seen anything. They are practicing wrestling moves over FaceTime.

its' not showing up any texts.

Ok

Porenta has it and will give it to u tomorrow

Sorry to scare you

Oh awesome ok

I like being scared. Makes me feel sexy too

See....some of us know what we like

Laughed at "I like being scared. Makes me feel sexy too

See....."

saying prayers

Saying prayers makes you feel sexy!? No wonder u were hiding it from me. Well....we will find a way to make it work.i guess

Lolol that's not what I meant

Attachment stored in iCloud:
tmp.gif (Image)

Maybe we start with something like this and see where it goes

We were actually saying prayers 😊

Laughed at "Maybe we start with something like this and see wh..."

Hahahaha. I know. Just having fun with prayer sex

but I do NOT like being scared.

Laughed at "Hahahaha. I know. Just having fun with prayer sex"



I do like romantic.

What does romantic mean to u

Hmmm let me think about that answer and tell you tomorrow.

Me too. I told u I'm a. demi-sexual.

yes you did 😊

Which is why I cant 🍆 even with the hottest sex workers

Laughed at "Which is why I cant 🍆 even with the hottest sex wo..."

Seriously. My job is loony toons.

Emphasized "Seriously. My job is loony toons."

For a non porn viewer to be acting this way. Hahahaha. Crazy

It really is...

And you!!!

Lol I learn fast.

Hopefully just as fast in real life.

The swearing though... I might have to practice beforehand.

but not yet.

Of all my peeps at OUr...u would be the last one I would have wanted to tell about this tactic. Not sure why. Just wouldn't want to offend u or dissappoint

And now look!!!!

Lol I feel bad that you thought I'd be offended or disappointed... but I guess I get it.

I don't know why! It doesn't make sense if i think about it throih spiritual eyes

But now it makes perfect sense

Loved "I don't know why! It doesn't make sense if i think..."

Loved "But now it makes perfect sense"

And the whole thing makes it thst much more intense and sexy and fun

See ya tomorrow

Emphasized "And the whole thing makes it thst much more intens..."

Good night 🌙

If u start to fall asleep at wheel....let me help u stay awake by dreaming up fisher scenarios 🐟

Emphasized "If u start to fall asleep at wheel....let me help..."





Laughed at "I'm not gonna tell.u"

Emphasized "???????"

Attachment stored in iCloud:
IMG_9986.gif (Image)



Didn't mean to send the last one. Orgasm face is for later

Loved an image

Wait I didn't see that

➔ Replying to you, 2023-01-31 22:09:15: (Image)

Hot

The third face on the row....that's orgasm face

Haha I use that for a mad face

Sad mad

➔ Replying to you, 2023-01-31 22:09:15: (Image)

Loved "Hot"

Doent your face look like thst during O?

Hmmm I hope not

He looks unhappy

Hahahah.

I guess I'll find outmaybe ? 😏

Oh you will

Probably sooner than you think

Really???

Good night ;)

Loved "Good night ;)"

2/1/23, 5:59 AM

I have a feeling Matt might give you pushback on me coming to Mexico as more than secondary. Just be sure to tell him I fasted and prayed about it before I decided ;)

2/1/23, 7:18 AM

Wait so if you're going to talk to Matt before me, then can I just tell him I have to meet with you from 1-3? Or should I keep my brother story

2/1/23, 11:49 AM

Where are u

Just got to the office but I can leave again soon

Im heading up to grand A soon

K give me 15 min and I'll leave here

I'm north of you anyway

I won't be there for at least 45

Tsknur time

Ok do you want any food?

;)

I'm good thanks

K on my way

Im leaving now too from lindon

Grab a room

Jk

Liked "Grab a room"

Where u

I'm here

Hello??

Did u chicken out ?

Sorry!!! On the phone just pulled into the garage

I went to get food first and it took forever

No prob

Just got her

In Gibson lounge

U know it?

Super.private

Yep coming

I'm trying to figure out how to get out of this blasted garage

There's no signs

Uived there for a week

U should know 😊

I did valet all week!!

Did u fond elevators

I'm actually lost

Nowhere

Do i come rescue u

Maybe

Oh wait

2/1/23, 4:52 PM

Hello

Hi

Just leaving the office sorry



Can you send me a pin?? I forgot where you're at

Ummm do you have the key fob?

I think you do.....



You need to get a ride here 🤔

Are you guys almost here??

Hwre

Come on out

K

2/1/23, 7:39 PM

Miss you 😘

2/1/23, 9:38 PM

Well I'm an idiot ...

You don't even want to know what I'm doing right now

What !!?!?

Are u staying overnight ! And u just now tell me

I was super distracted with my thoughts for some reason and I literally ran out of gas... on the highway... then walked a mile to the gas station and a stranger (who is a bishop) filled up a gas can and took me back to my car to add some gas 🙄🙄🙄

I blame you

Holy shit!

Are u ok now

Thst had to be freezing !!!!!

Yep driving again

I have a big coat

➔ Replying to you, 2023-02-01 22:18:12: « I have a big coat »

I noticed 😏

➔ Replying to you, 2023-02-01 22:18:12: « I have a big coat »

Laughed at "I noticed 😏"

Why so distracted!?

Whsts wrong with u

I'll give you one guess

Thinking about how best to please matt O as his EA. I know it's a ton of pressure

Eww what?!

As his eA!!! Not anytbing else

Why did u put yucky images in my head

Sorry my mind is in the gutter

Your fault. You really owe me now

I do

I accept the debt and can't wait to repay it

Your wish is my command

I should blame things on you more often ;)

Loved "I should blame things on you more often ;)"

Loved "Actually I was just wishing you had been with me w..."

Emphasized an image

2/2/23, 6:38 AM

Hey

I woke up with total peace

I hope you did too

Loved "I woke up with total peace"

I woke up thinking did that actually happen? ... and then total peace... and then just replayed it over and over again...

Yes! Me too!

Dreamt about

Loved "Yes! Me too!"

Loved "Dreamt about"

I came home last night so happy , k and kids even noticed. We watched chosen , read scriptures and I felt spirit so strong last night and this am. It's so bizarre and amazing

Loved "I came home last night so happy , k and kids even ..."

I love that ❤️❤️❤️

God is outside the box, waiting for us to eventually go to him there

Box*

Yeah I'm realizing that

It's like leaving another iteration of the garden of eden

The box is good until he can only use so so much inside it

Use us so much*

That's a really good comparison... and makes so much sense to me now but never even occurred to me before all of this

Very limiting inside but if we leave to soon we will get crushed

Emphasized "Very limiting inside but if we leave to soon we wi..."

He will call us out when He / She knows it's time

They? ;)

Maybe it's he and she

Elohim = Father and Mother God

Loved "Elohim = Father and Mother God"

That's according to the Hebrew

You know what else is funny? I don't think I have ever learned so much from any other single person in my entire life. I've studied and listened to and watched you for so long and with such a desire to keep learning from you. And then this. And it will just keep going.

I'm tired of the bull shit explanation that "heavenly father wants to protect her from us"

Really?? Us?? We, the little retsrd mortals, while she is a Powerful, Eternal GODDESS DIVINE!! Yeah, she needs protecting. Argh. As if she's some wilting flower.

We just can't come to terms with the fact that certain leaders accidently manipulated doctrines, so we make up the most bizarre and ridiculous justifications

Emphasized "I'm tired of the bull shit explanation that "heave..."

Oh that makes so much sense....

I pray to both, equally

Loved "I pray to both, equally"

I'm going to start doing that too ❤️

Katherine gives our children priesthood blessings , just as Joseph instructed the sisters yo do--and for 100 YEARS they did!!! Until one day, without even pretending to evoke revelation--someone decided to reverse it in the little white Manual. Wtf!?

Like blacks in priesthood . Same story

Wait really?? I didn't know about that 100 years! What 100 years? This is new to me ... man there is soooooo much I want to talk about

And we all love to live in the box of such mistakes ---livijg in fear to do and say exactly what Joseph did and said

1830-1930--women were giving proestjood blessings, annointing with oil and everything

Emphasized "1830-1930--women were giving proestjood blessings..."

That's fact!

Never knew this. I believe you

Desert book was even selling the painting for a couple years until they got scared and canceled

We have it hanging in our house

Emphasized "Desert book was even selling the painting for a co..."

Loved "We have it hanging in our house"

I wish there was so much more time to talk about all of this. Everything. I have so many questions and thoughts.

It all feels so good

<https://anthonysweat.com/relief-society-healing/>

Oh wow this is so interesting Well this is what women do in initiatories

Anthony is one of the few BYU professors i trust still. He's a friend . He's amazing . He painted this and desert sold it for like a year. Desert book sucks . I can tell u stories.

➔ Replying to you, 2023-02-02 06:57:24: « Oh wow this is so interesting... Well this is what women do in initiatories »

Anointing and blessing

I know who he is

Loved "Anthony is one of the few BYU professors I trust s..."

They talk about hm all the time on don't miss this

They don't care so much about truth ---njst want to be popular , even with the woke mob

Emphasized "They talk about hm all the time on don't miss this..."

No wonder so many people leave

Like Celeste

Yep!!! Like celeste

Emphasized "Yep!!! Like celeste "

Ha!

I don't see the need to leave though... I see the church kind-of like a phone. Its a tool to get certain things done but it still has technical difficulties sometimes and doesn't work right

"Except in the case of his only perfect Begotten Son, imperfect people are all God has ever had to work with," he said. "That must be terribly frustrating to Him but He deals with it. So should we. And when you see imperfection, remember that the limitation is not in the divinity of the work."

Holland

I don't blame them at all! It's better to stay in of course and just see it and live it right. The covenants are housed in the 501c3 called LDS church. That's why I stay: but the 501c3 does NOT cross over the veil.

Testimony meetings bite! "I know the church is true" over and over. And they don't say "i know Jesus lives and is God!" They should begin and end with THAT

Its like we are given a super yummy tootsie roll, and take the wrapper off , toss the candy to the ground , and eat the wrapper instead ! I mean, we are grateful for the wrapper , it keeps the candy clean and stuff.....by why the fuck are we EATING it.

When youth grow up and realize they have been being fed wrappers , they are out of here! It's our own fault

I did not read your text as i wrote mine. We are saying the same thing



Lol yep ❤️

Love the tootsie roll analogy

That trumps my phone analogy lol

I like to throw some fucks in there while talking about the gospel. Don't be mad 😏

Hahahaha

You're just training me right

I have had angel comms to me where they use language btw: never the F wordso I'm probably over the top....but all the others for sure

Also I'm.morpjng into Brian now and I can't help it

Laughed at "I have had angel comms to me where they use langua..."

I meant to laugh

So I changed it

Emphasized "You're just training me right "

He forgives you anyway

Remember lol

Brian says Evey bad word over and over , in public and when we are alone. Is that ok

Yep

Will.it throw off the Gibson room vibe if he does this

And whatever that other beutifo room is called !?!!

I love that secret room

Nope

Me toooooo

Meet ya there tonight at 9p. K? Don't run out of gas

Emphasized "Ohhhhh you don't know how bad I want to take you u..."



➔ Replying to Brian B, 2023-02-02 07:10:16: « Will it throw off the Gibson room vibe if he does this »

Just try to let Tim come through a little bit when we are alone

It just needs to feel real to me.

Attachment stored in iCloud:
tmp.gif (Image)

Don't worry! I get that. It's the only way it works!!! Has to be real for me too!

Loved "Don't worry! I get that. It's the only way it work..."

Laughed at an image

U won't feel u are with Brian when we are alone. I promise



Ok gtg do breakfast/scriptures

Delete delete delete

Oh I am

And I'll start using the burner today

One more thing. I don't think you saw this one earlier so I'm saying it again here

You know what else is funny? I don't think I have ever learned so much from any other single person in my entire life. I've studied and listened to and watched you for so long and with such a desire to keep learning from you. And then this. And it will just keep going.

Loved "You know what else is funny? I don't think I have..."



It feels like it was all by design

I hope i don't mess up and say things that are wrong !!! 😬

I promise I'm. trying my hardest

Don't worry about that. I just needed to be able to trust you this much. And now I can.

Trust Him to trust you ❤️

2/2/23, 3:19 PM

Hey

How are u

Talking to Savannah one sec

Attachment stored in iCloud:
IMG_7578.jpeg (Image)

You wouldn't be able to stop by before 4:30 would you?

Yes we are

And she asked me to share this with you and everyone

<https://daltonhoopes.com/emily-anne-fisher/?fbclid=PAAaawFg7HlwXKVZ-th9TqJ5-eORGnMpRpuWeZLPvuLP4yXwIMIROUtrfb4s>

Funeral

Loved "Yes we are "

→ Replying to you, 2023-02-02 15:22:26: (Image)

Click on this to see the address at the bottom

Sorry should have sent all this to your other phone... I forget.

2/2/23, 5:16 PM

How are u with everything

Been thinking about it All?

All day

Its kindof distracting ...



How is Celeste?

Loved "Its kindof distracting ..."

She's totally fine

Loved "She's totally fine "

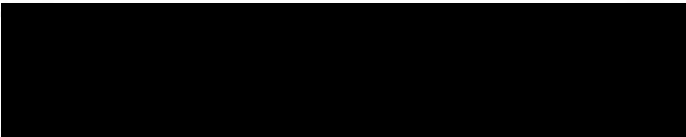
I am not going to talk to her about it at all ever again... just to make it less complicated from now on. 😊

I have some more insogjt about you ande and past lives, etc. I got a bit of a download (maybe). Cant wait to tell u

Also need to present the backstory as i have told the target a out you and me, etc

Really??? When are you going to tell me?

Can I?



Can I call u in 10

Excited

My kid is back in the car. The secret will have to wait 😊

Please!

Loved "Excited"

I tried to call you back

It's all good

Read 2/2/23

EXHIBIT C

9:48



TB >

that's what I am now 😎).....either way, I need to be re-registered for automatic internet and also I need to be getting the points that are mine: most sure why I was kicked off

I'm Really really happy you are my EA 🙏😊🙏. It's perfect !

We need to sit down and talk about how to balance ops/ HP relationship vs CEO/EA relationship. We need to be very careful! We need to compartmentalize. So much hangs in the balance! At least I knew this —I have an almost impossible-to-understand faith and trust in you that usually takes almost a lifetime for me to get with someone (I know few people who have been more bizarrely betrayed that I). But for some reason, I know you will NEVER. Can u believe I have only really known you since Fall of

last year!! WTF!?\$?

just want to have a very honest
and raw conversation this week ...
Is that ok?? Can u arrange it?



Text Message



10:06



TB



I don't know know what fucking do

I know that I will NOT bring her on
op. Bodyboard

No way

The only people I can Trust are
those who can compartmentalize

She can't

Also—she doesn't hVe the IT
factor for ops.

Selfishness

It would be Bad so bad. In her
head it would be like temptation
island reality tv show.

Edited

I'm not saying that to be mean.

You should say "what's op bodygurd" never heard

Too late for that



Text Message



9:56



TB >



Oh boy!

This isn't good.

My heart goes out to her because she is hurting. She's confused on so many levels and j know why. I can tell you on person. (from my perspective and my experience with this)

Aside from that what is she asking of you exactly? Leave your wife and you guys can be together? This isn't good or healthy. When you cut this off. BECAUSE you have to!!!! What is she going to do? Is she strong enough to get over it in a healthy way? I'll tell you how I think I can help?!

I found a place for your car. We have to take it before we head downtown. 3700 S 100 west

9:56



TB >

She wants to go on ops so we can connect. Wtf !! That's not why we go undercover....it's about the mission. The chemistry stuff is important and helpful on many fronts....but it had to be about mission. And she's not good at it. She said she will learn how to , and then admits that she wants to do it for the other benefits

Yikes 😬

She is being so selfish.

She can't do what u do. She can't pull it off! No way.

She is being so selfish.

It's about her feelings now. It's always about saving kids. That's how we keep things in perspective. She is being so selfish.

I would never.

I don't want to hurt her ..but I need help to contain tbis

+

Text Message



EXHIBIT D

EXHIBIT D

STATEMENT OF SASHLEIGHA HIGHTOWER

On April 19, 2021, WW reached out to Ballard via Instagram because she was dating a man that she thought might be involved in trafficking.

WW didn't know who else to turn to about her suspicions, but she trusted that Ballard and OUR were the right resources to report it to since they work with law enforcement to fight trafficking.

On April 20, 2021, Ballard responded via Instagram and invited WW to his office in Lehi [525 Sunrise Way] to discuss her concerns.

As WW came into Ballard's office, she perceived that OUR employees were suspicious and leery of her.

WW gave Ballard information about the man she had been dating, with whom she had growing suspicions.

Ballard told WW to give him the man's phone number, and he would give it to his guys to check him out.

Ballard then said he noticed from WW's Instagram profile that she was an actor. Ballard asked if WW had ever considered going undercover.

WW answered "no," but that she would definitely consider it.

Ballard had WW sign an NDA and told WW how important it was that she never speak a word to ANYONE, not even friends or boyfriends, "because people's lives were on the line." He explained further the gravity and severity of what was at stake in order to protect women and children and the OPS. WW was not given a copy of this NDA.

Ballard then proceeded to tell WW that female operators are crucial to OUR's work. Ballard told WW about a tactic they used, called the COUPLES RUSE.

Ballard explained that they were running into problems on operations (OPS) when male operators did not engage in sex acts. He said that if male operators don't touch the women or children, the traffickers would figure out that it was a sting and would create danger for all.

Ballard told WW how the COUPLES RUSE came to him by revelation from God, as there was no way he could have thought up such a brilliant ruse.

Ballard then told WW that if she would act like the jealous girlfriend, then she could "block" for Ballard and Ballard would "block" for her.

Ballard explained that WW was like the "cock blocker."

Ballard expounded by saying that he would take women into couples massage parlors or strip clubs and act as a kinky couple ready to do sexual and deviant things, but that there would be no kissing and no touching genitals, except for his arms around the woman's waist, "maybe on your back pocket, etc.," and that it would be super safe because there would be a team around the corner watching everybody's safety.

Ballard explained to WW that if she agreed to go on an OP, she would be part of the communications, by watching and reporting on activities surrounding the sting.

Ballard told WW that he preferred to hire actors because cops could not act very well, resulting in the traffickers not being fooled.

Ballard explained that traffickers can smell cops miles away.

Ballard asked WW what she thought, and she responded that she was on board because she was a rape survivor herself and felt strongly that she should help women and children.

Ballard responded by asking, "You are a survivor yourself? Wow!!! That would be a powerful story." He also said, "I feel like you have to be hand selected from God because there are so many I can't trust. We have thousands of applications every week, but I can't just bring in anyone." To be honest, I felt pretty important and believed him.

Ballard then instructed WW to get "training," and he would go over more details later.

Ballard then told WW that there was a fast-approaching operation, and that he really needed someone quickly.

On April 21, 2023, Ballard put WW in a text thread with Matt Cooper.

Ballard texted WW from a phone number that Ballard instructed her to label as "Brian" for "safety" purposes.

That phone number was 520-406-1139.

Ballard then introduced WW to Matt Cooper and informed her that she was being considered for an OPS position, and that she should get a background check in order to attend a survivor's graduation.

Ballard further stated that the OPS team would meet that Friday around noon, where Ballard would run her through tacticals and finish conversations.

On April 23, 2023, WW attended a survivor's graduation. Matt Cooper (Coop) was there with Ballard and WW.

Ballard had told WW prior that her OP name would be "Kelli", but then Coop had introduced WW as WW.

WW was confused as she was afraid Matt Cooper had compromised the OP, as Ballard had earlier stressed how serious everything was.

WW asked Matt Cooper if she was compromised because he had said her real name. Matt Cooper responded “no” and reassured her that she was safe.

Ballard had told WW to keep track of all her hours while preparing and working on the OP.

Ballard understood that WW was a single mom at the time.

Ballard asked WW if she could go on an upcoming OP because the original girl could not go.

WW was moving by herself, so she explained that she could not go on an OP on such short notice.

Ballard responded by offering to pay for a moving van and movers to help so WW could go. He also gave her money to buy name-brand “slutty” clothes for the character. Brad had given her some cash for this. Brad also mentioned to WW that he and Ballard thought that WW would be a great speaker, and WW responded that she had always wanted to be one.

WW felt honored by the generosity of OUR.

Ballard told WW that they would be talking a lot, because they had to create a relationship to convince the traffickers that they were a couple, so they needed to get to know one another.

In some of their “training”, Ballard brought up the name of Hugh V., a person WW actually knew prior to meeting Ballard, and who was a huge part of WW’s healing from her own abuse.

Ballard told WW that Hugh was **not** to be trusted, along with many other people in his organization.

WW was sad to hear that about Hugh, but WW trusted Ballard.

Ballard told WW that the other female operators would fall in love with him, so he had to change operators often.

Ballard also asked WW to never betray him.

Ballard mentioned a journalist who wrote a negative article about him who he said was just out to get him and the cause, but no one believed her and he “buried her.”

Ballard then told WW that text messages needed to be sent via Signal, and everything, including messages via Signal or their regular phone messaging, was to be deleted every night because it was IMPERATIVE to the safety of the cause.

Ballard warned that if anything got leaked, it could put people's lives at risk.

On April 28, 2021, WW received an email from “Hugh V.” asking her about Ballard’s relationship with her.

WW immediately told Ballard about the email. Ballard said his team was just looking out for Ballard and testing WW’s loyalty to Ballard, and that WW passed.

At one of the “training” sessions, Ballard was briefing WW for the upcoming OP.

Ballard dismissed the others from his office, telling them he needed to prepare WW for the mission.

As WW sat on a couch in Ballard’s office, Ballard told WW that he needed to get to know more about WW so that they were comfortable with each other.

Ballard asked questions about WW’s current relationship, her children, and the trauma abuse as a child.

Ballard again said that it would make an amazing story.

Ballard came over to sit by WW and kept getting closer to WW until at one point, Ballard put his hand on WW's leg and caressed her inner thigh.

WW immediately tensed up but thought that Ballard was testing her and that she should just keep talking as if nothing were happening.

WW kept talking as Ballard stroked her neck.

Ballard finally got frustrated that she wasn't responding to his advances and asked WW, "Why are you not responding?!?"

WW responded, "Because I know you are testing me."

Ballard said he needed to know if WW was attracted to him. Ballard asked WW if she was attracted to him, to which WW said "not in that way." Ballard asked how WW could convince traffickers of chemistry then? WW told him she did not need to practice because that was what she was trained to do as an actor- get in to character when in role but only on "action" and out on "cut". WW explained she never "practiced" chemistry or romance scenes privately/outside of being on set in front of the camera and crew either.

Ballard then stated that this was the practice he mentioned previously, and that WW needed to be attracted to him in order to convince traffickers that they were a "kinky couple."

Ballard told WW that he must know she could pull this off, as a prior female operator went out on a mission once and couldn't perform, so all those donor dollars were wasted, and the mission to save kids failed.

At that point WW felt sheepish for thinking she knew better than Ballard, so she told him she would turn it on for just a moment for him to see that as an actor, she could turn it on and then turn it right back off.

Ballard agreed.

WW approached Ballard in the hallway outside of Ballard's office and put her hand on his chest and spoke to him seductively, saying she could turn it on if she needed to, and then pulled back immediately, but at that point, Ballard got excited and said, "Oh good, ok you can do this!"

WW asked Ballard if there were cameras in the building. He panicked and looked around and said, "No, no we are good."

Ballard continued in his COUPLES RUSE training, instructing WW that from the moment they got inside a plane heading to the location, inside cars, walking on the streets, anywhere except for the safe house, they were supposed to be in character as a kinky couple because the traffickers have people watching them at every move.

On April 30, 2021, I am looped into a group text and Ballard tells WW that the two of them need to go get spray tans as part of their cover.

On May 3, 2021, WW met at OUR's offices with a hair and makeup artist to teach WW how to apply fake tattoos on Tim and herself for the upcoming Puerto Vallarta, Mexico OP.

On May 5, 2021, OUR employee, Mike Porenta, made all the arrangements for WW to fly out to Dallas, Texas.

WW and Ballard stayed at a house in Irving, Texas, so that they could meet with Glenn Beck before flying out from DFW to Puerto Vallarta the next day. OUR employee, David Jacobs, met Ballard and WW at the Irving house and wrote a note to them that read in part, "Go Get Them! XoXoXo".

At Glenn Beck's home, Ballard spoke about how he had to remove the cancer from OUR,

and that many were out to get him.

Beck sympathized with Ballard, sharing his own experiences about how people would try to get him and that he had to hit rock bottom, with people going through his trash. He told Ballard that he may have to go through that too.

Ballard said he already hit rock bottom when he realized so many were out to get him, and he had to make all the changes in his company.

On May 6, 2021, Ballard and WW flew out to Puerto Vallarta.

Ballard went into immediate character from the DFW airport to Puerto Vallarta.

Ballard was all over WW, with his hands on her buttock and his hands wrapped through her legs while sitting on the airplane.

Ballard and WW finally arrived at the very large "safe house" that overlooks the ocean and has a private chef. The secondary team stayed in a second location.

WW had her own room and Ballard had his.

The next day, while the chauffeur drove Ballard and WW around, Ballard was in the backseat groping WW.

The windows were dark, but Ballard insisted they had to remain in character. On at least one occasion, Ballard's hand got quite close to WW's groin area. WW told him that he didn't have to be so close, so he pulled back.

Ballard explained that they were going out to find massage parlors.

WW asked him how she could avoid having to get naked in those massage parlors. Ballard responded by telling her it would be fine if she stayed in her underwear.

Ballard said WW could lay face down on the shared massage table, and he would lay face

up so that they could still talk to one another in their ears.

WW expressed concerns to Ballard, telling him that she knew the “massage therapists” would want her to take her bra off, which she didn’t want to do, so she said her story would be that she had a boob job and she could not take her bra off for support purposes.

Ballard assured WW that he would help express that, as the escorts may be speaking in Spanish.

Ballard is fluent in Spanish, but WW is not.

Ballard located a massage parlor and instructed the driver to drop them off.

They were then taken to the back massage room, where they undressed and got on the table.

WW was in a bra and underwear.

Two women came into the room, and Ballard started speaking to them in Spanish.

The two women took their own clothes off, down to their underwear too, and started massaging WW and Ballard.

Ballard asked questions, which then led to talking to them about a party, and him asking for “frescas”—younger girls.

Ballard instructed WW that if the escorts got too close to touching them, the code word was FUCK ME, to which it was WW’s job to convince the women that WW needed to fuck her boyfriend and get the women out of the room.

One of the massage girls undid WW’s bra and WW responded, “oh no no” and told Ballard (whose OP name was “Brian”) to tell the women, in Spanish, why she needed to keep her bra on.

Ballard repeated what WW said, but only in English, not Spanish, and the women did not care.

Ballard said the code word and WW immediately pretended to be jealous, telling the escorts not to touch Ballard.

WW next said the code word because one of the women went straight for WW's crotch. Ballard did not respond to protect her, so WW repeated it again.

Again, Ballard did not respond to protect her, at which point WW understood that she needed to get the women out of their room or she may be compromised and was in extreme danger.

As part of the Ruse, WW kissed Ballard's neck and rubbed his belly and told the women to leave as she needed to f--- her boyfriend.

However, the women just stood back to watch.

WW rolled over on top of Ballard so that the women could see that she was serious, as WW was very scared that the women would not believe them and leave her alone. WW told them again to leave, this time with enough anger that the women left. Once the women left, WW realized she was topless on top of Ballard's chest.

WW immediately got off and got dressed. A trafficker had shown up and a conversation ensued. WW and Ballard left this massage parlor and WW immediately had a panic attack. Ballard told WW, "You are burning up." WW *was* burning up and was shaking. WW could barely walk from shaking due to what had just happened. Ballard gave her a few moments to breathe, and then they were off to the next parlor.

Over the next three days, Ballard and WW had similar experiences in massage parlors across Puerto Vallarta.

After one such “sting” in which WW obtained some phone numbers of “traffickers”, Ballard screamed WW’s accolades in the car after, saying he couldn’t believe what WW was able to do, as she got so many phone numbers that would allow OUR to save so many children.

WW then told Ballard that she was sorry about what happened at the first massage parlor, to which Ballard responded that it was ok, because he and his other operators would "accidentally kiss" because they were so in character.

Ballard also revealed that they would often sleep together in the safe house next to each other, snuggling, because the OPS are so traumatic.

Ballard said that sometimes things would happen in his Couples Ruse and he would just have to go ejaculate as things got too steamy.

WW told Ballard, "That’s interesting. That won’t be me.”

At one of the parlors, the female trafficker and Ballard were talking about something in Spanish, to which the female came directly to WW and grabbed her breasts and crotch. WW said the code word, trying to play it off and looked at Ballard for reprieve. Ballard just watched. At one point, said female trafficker brought up a younger female to take her clothes off down to her underwear and turn around for “Brian” to approve for an upcoming party. Ballard approved, and the young female was dismissed. The older female trafficker did not want to wait for any upcoming party and wanted to partake of WW now. WW immediately knew she was going to be raped if she didn’t get out, as the female kept grabbing her so forcefully that WW fell on the bed. WW knew she had to get herself out, so she made up a story that there was a meeting they had to

get to. Ballard said, "What meeting?" WW left Ballard and went outside. Ballard got upset with WW saying, "Why'd you leave? We were so close to getting information." WW told Ballard she feared she was going to be raped and was upset he didn't help her. Ballard told her he would never have let it go too far, to which WW again felt bad for doubting Ballard, and she worried she stopped the opportunity for kids to be saved.

When they were at the safe house, in between these "massage parlor missions", Ballard would answer his door in just his towel and still have her come in to talk about the OP.

Ballard kept saying, "You know I'm clean, right? I don't even get turned on by this stuff you see. I don't even get a boner."

WW asked Ballard why he still went on OPS when he told everyone he was not doing them anymore.

Ballard responded that Elder Ballard sanctioned the Couples Ruse and it was his [Ballard's] calling to do OPS.

At one point, WW had to go shower and get ready for an OP when Ballard said, "You can use my shower," to which WW responded, "No thank you, I've got my own." Ballard double checked with her saying he would leave the room, and she still said no.

Later while they were eating at the safe house, Ballard confided in WW that things with Katherine weren't the best.

WW asked Ballard if Katherine knew about the COUPLES RUSE, to which he said she did.

WW asked Ballard if she knew all the details though, and he responded that she is such a saint; she does not ask questions, as she is willing to do anything to save the kids.

WW told Ballard that he should stop doing OPS and be home with his family to heal, as his PTSD was very apparent and he needed to rest and just be with his family.

The last night in Puerto Vallarta was when Ballard took WW to strip clubs.

Prior to this last night, WW had expressed to Matt Cooper that she was concerned about Ballard. She confided a bit to him that Ballard had been distracted, worried about her betraying him the whole time, and didn't protect her. Coop listened to her and said Ballard did need some help, but that was the extent of it.

Ballard told WW that she was to "block" for Ballard, and the goal was to get some girls into the back private rooms to ask questions and get phone numbers.

Coop, Matt O., and Jorge were all there as secondary in another part of the club.

WW was mentally, emotionally, physically compromised after what it took to get a couple phone numbers at this club, and she told Ballard she had to be taken back to the safe house. As WW was leaving the "sting", she observed Jorge heading to a back room alone with one of the strippers for what was going to be a pleasure trip after the OP. Ballard told WW she had done an incredible job this trip and had done enough.

After getting back to the secondary team's safe house, Ballard explained that WW was done and had a super successful trip, but that he and a couple others were going to go check out one more spot. They were gone for a few hours with no "blocker" and no comms. Matt O. and a couple other secondary team members were with WW and kept getting angry and worried saying, "This isn't right."

WW warned Ballard that the type of conduct that she saw with Jorge as well would take down OUR. WW told Ballard, "Either you tell someone, or I will." Ballard responded, "You

can't do that to me," to which WW said, "Watch me". The next day Omar and Ballard had a private chat with WW, thanking her for letting them know. Omar told WW the rule was that no operator should operate without their blocker, and that can't happen, so he would take care of it.

WW also learned that DS was one of the other operators. WW knew DS from her line of work and had deep affinity for DS.

When Ballard found out that WW cared about DS, he told WW that DS had crossed the boundaries and kissed him.

Ballard told WW that DS was in love with him, and that she was the one that when he met WW at the very beginning in David Jacob's office, that he had explained was in love with him and that's why he had to get new operators.

When WW got home, she immediately had nightmares and knew she was re-traumatized.

She was also paranoid of being watched or saying anything about her experiences with Ballard, and her boyfriend at that time (her current husband now) was very concerned for her.

Ballard continued telling her that he needed her on the next OP, and that he was super excited because it was this really cool place with an amazing house and boat.

WW told Ballard that she was re-traumatized, and it wasn't wise for her to go on another OP.

Ballard said he would pay for her to go to his therapist, in order to see if his therapist could help WW be able to get back out there. Ballard told WW that she made the most difference out of any other operators.

WW went to see Ballard's therapist, K.M.

Ballard was pretty persistent about WW coming back out, even though she told him no

several times.

Ballard told her she could maybe do a secondary, but then after thinking about it, she said no to that too. Ballard then said, “Well, what if you become the female face of OUR.?”

Ballard knew her dream was to be speaking on stages, so she said “Oh my gosh yes!! I could still help the cause!”

Ballard helped the ruse by telling her that they needed to probably have better training for operators, so he was going to have future training for it and to watch for it. He said they could get footage, and since she had “kicked ass” on the undercover OP and was a survivor herself, this would be a HUGE thing.

Before the training, Ballard sent her a text in July, 2021, telling her that he was pulling out of OPS to be with his family.

She told him she was proud of him.

He had asked for replacement female operators for other operations, so she told him she may have someone, and recommended DM.

WW went to the OUR OP training held in Salt Lake City, as she believed Ballard and the organization were turning things around. They had the cameras follow her around a lot.

She gave them an interview, and Ballard told people she would be the face for speaking.

After this training, DM (who did not attend the “official” training), called WW, saying she needed to talk to WW but that she couldn’t talk over phone—it had to be in person.

DM told her she went to meet with Coop and Tim to be considered for the position of female operator, but things happened, and DM wanted to know if it was normal.

WW and others were told to not even talk to one another because of safety, so WW knew

why DM was nervous and scared to talk to her.

DM told her that Tim had pushed her up against the wall and licked her stomach, and then went out on a fake op practice at a local strip club where he was taking pills while his son was there.

DM thought it was strange and wanted to know if it was normal. That is when WW snapped and realized this was not normal.

WW then started questioning her own experience.

WW then called Ballard and told him that she could no longer be a part of OUR, even as a speaker.

Ballard was frustrated and sad, and kept trying to get her to come speak for another year.

Ballard also invited her to a separate private meeting that no one knew of, and he told WW that he was starting to do his own OPS.

WW didn't go, and kept asking the status of the OP that they had gone on, and if they had rescued any kids?

Ballard kept telling WW that it just takes time, but they were making progress.

DM told WW that she had verbalized to Ballard and Coop her boundaries, that she did not want to do things, and didn't need to practice, and then they dropped her.

WW wanted to tell Matt Osborne of her concerns at the training prior to this, but thought she couldn't trust anyone. She felt so small compared to Ballard, as he had told her he would deny everything if she said anything, and she would be buried.

EXHIBIT E

EXHIBIT E
STATEMENT OF
KRISTA KACEY

Why Now?

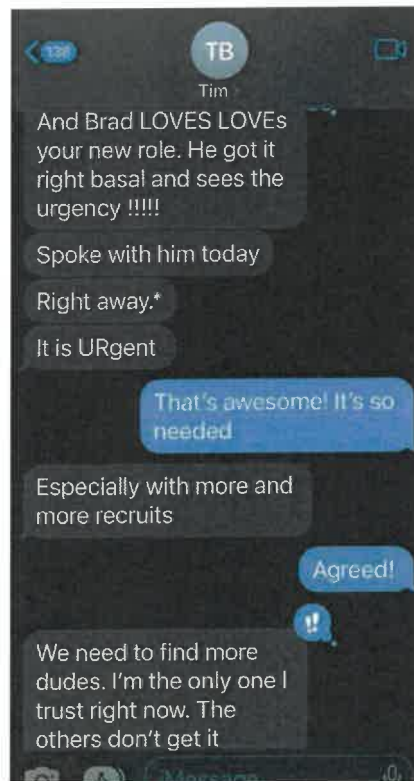
I feel compelled to participate in this lawsuit because no one else had my back when I needed it most, and the way I intend to right that wrong is to have my own back while simultaneously advocating for countless others who have been harmed while Tim continues to denounce the truth and skirt the consequences. This is not a matter of revenge, but a matter of justice and love. “Allowing people to face the consequences of their actions is a true act of love. That’s how we learn, that’s how we develop resilience, that’s how we wake up to the need to work on ourselves” (Dr. Nicole LePera, @the.holistic.psychologist).

I could never have anticipated being part of a legal battle and have lived so that I wouldn’t need to be. Even when I have been terribly wronged, abused, and robbed in my past, I have walked away quietly with my head high and moved forward in a different direction. In this case, I cannot in good conscience or integrity walk away or hide, though I would far prefer to if I didn’t feel this responsibility. I am a lover of truth and will use it to protect and defend others at all personal cost. With the same passion for the cause for which I was willing to risk my life going undercover to expose human traffickers, I now lay down my personal comfort, safety, time, relationships, and reputation to voice my experiences and allow truth to unfold.

The timing of Tim’s behavior coming to light is exactly as it had to be. Anyone who has previously tried to open the curtain has been crushed. I was told I would be as well. Those who have revealed truth at the expense of Tim’s image were labeled traitors to the good cause and to

Tim personally—who has enough clout and devotees that he is often revered as infallible and has proven to be invincible to date. I was told this “nobody mom with four kids from Utah” wouldn’t be considered credible. To the extent that I could speak and be heard, I always have and will.

I began speaking out about the mistreatment of operators in April 2022 after a traumatizing operation. When I spoke with Tim about it, I immediately began working with OUR executives to create change and care for operators. Based on what I outlined, OUR offered me a position to oversee operators, but it never fully materialized.



Within a few months, I learned that Tim was even more mentally and morally degenerate than I had been aware and had since abused other operators. A few of us proceeded carefully as outsider-insiders to put an end to Tim’s behavior and ability to do harm, while safeguarding ourselves and the cause we supported. In October 2022, I personally experienced what I believed

to be criminal behavior and received Tim's backlash when I called him out. I also informed Coop about it.

In April 2023, I received information that another female operator had filed a claim for sexual misconduct. OUR began an investigation and each woman willing to testify did so with great hesitancy, intentionally and cautiously acting in integrity to protect the organization (to prevent the cause from being publicly tainted) and Tim's public reputation (as the face of OUR). The concluding report was detailed and indisputable enough that the board unanimously agreed Tim had to step down. The board (stacked with Tim's family and close friends) reached a settlement that concerned many of us since it allowed Tim to separate without assuming full personal accountability or giving him any impetus to receive the help necessary for behavioral change. As predicted, Tim was instead emboldened to continue his destructive path through new avenues and funding while publicly slandering those he had victimized.

The board of OUR failed in its responsibility to uphold its mission and values regardless of status, influence, or fear tactics. We warned OUR's attorneys that failure to hold Tim accountable would cripple the efforts and intent of anyone sincere about protecting those who have been harmed and silenced in the hands of predatory, lucrative, dangerous men.

In the interest of and protection for all involved, we made every effort to maintain silence to the press and public regarding the specifics of Tim's behavior and names of women abused. Despite our efforts, the press eventually got word of the investigation and drew it to public attention. Tim had not indicated a Senate run until—conveniently—the day before the press printed the leak about the wrapped investigation into his sexual misconduct. Tim malevolently linked his political announcement with allegations investigated and verified long before, inciting

public anger and demand for Tim's victims to step forth and defend ourselves—which has led to further victimization, especially without the resources for personal and/or legal protection. I have never wanted to disappear from life this badly. It has been inexplicably debilitating to be so vulnerable, unsafe, and uncertain—and this is coming from a woman who dines with traffickers and cartel with intent to betray them.

Rather than taking accountability or humbly making amends, Tim blamed his victims of attempting to ruin him without cause. Through his denials, Tim has divided families and friends, church members and political allies. Any man who has left devastation and destruction in his wake, and continues to vehemently lie and slander, should be compelled to make recompense when he has refused to do so voluntarily. Tim has spent years in luxury, traveling in fame and power, living out his delusional and sexual fantasies, while people he has used to get there remain unprotected, afraid, financially ruined, and struggling to survive on multiple fronts.

To those who naively excuse Tim's atrocious behavior as a matter of consent, of simply walking away, I am glad for your good fortune of never having been lured into an abusive relationship. When it comes to understanding the extent of predatory behaviors and grooming, the issue of "consent" is irrelevant. The very definition of grooming is the process of securing a target's trust and manipulating that to get them to agree to things they would never otherwise consider. That's what master manipulators do; they get you to conform to their beliefs and tactics, making the absurd seem normal and you seem absurd.

Did I know at the time that I was being manipulated and lied to? Of course not. Did I know he was doing the same thing with other women? Of course not. He had convinced me (as I now know he convinced each of them) that *I was the only one he could trust to operate with him.*

I was the only one who could see things as they really were. I was the only one he knew would not permit him to cross boundaries; the only one who could be trusted to protect him, even from himself. I was the only one whose perspective he valued. I was the only one to whom he had felt a spiritual connection. I was the only one who could be as convincing as I was in the role I played. I was the only one who he was sure would not betray him...

Tim made me believe I was so special to him, with “academy-award winning” performances, that I was “the golden standard” among operators, called by God for this specific time. (I still want to believe that I was. Maybe that calling was to eventually expose the patterns that have hurt countless people and to pressure him into his own recovery.) This continued “love bombing” cemented in me a desire to do whatever was needed for the cause of saving children since I believed I was a rare operator who could. As I now know, he was grooming others with the same praise and placing a heavy feeling of trust in their unique relationship.

I worked closely with trafficked women who didn’t know they were trafficked. Tim can tell you specifically how their pimps lay it on so thick, telling them that they have the option to leave but they know well the repercussions if they try. Was it consensual? No. That’s what grooming is. It’s all of what takes place outside of and surrounding the very moment that you’re acting in the situation you’re being prepared for. It’s the ideas, justifications, lies, and threats that convince you it’s worth anything/everything you’re doing. It’s the level of close connection he repeatedly insists you have. It’s the trust he instills in you and the “secrets” he’ll share so that you’ll trust him back. It’s the understanding of the fragility of the relationship and situation and the ramifications that form a brainwashed bond to ensure that **even when he tells you that you don’t have to do what you’re not comfortable with, you do. And you need to get**

comfortable with it real fast.

It's the insistence that he trusts your spiritual level and intuition to guide him, effectively shifting to his victim a false power, security, and responsibility to protect the predatory and make sure that he is never hurt or betrayed by you or anyone else. It's the continued reminder that you're in life-or-death situations which could compromise your personal safety as well as that of countless others.

Elizabeth Smart has reported that occasionally people will slide in comments to her such as, "You and I both know you could have left if you wanted to." These insinuations are tormenting for victims of abuse, or anyone thrust into a situation to have to prove themselves. Nobody deserves for me to explain the extent of what I endured so that they can be judge and jury. Only me and my God can sort this out mentally, emotionally, spiritually and physically. I understand now it could take the rest of my life to process and understand the lasting effects. People who have never experienced what I have experienced have no place to weigh in on the credibility of my pain.

This is not about consent; consent means getting what you sign up for. This battle is about **not** getting what we signed up for. This is about having taken unimaginable risks and made enormous sacrifices...not for truth and freedom, but for lies. This is about being conned, gaslighted, and manipulated into believing we were doing something noble, when we were doing little more than providing a sick man an ego boost, power grab, and endless well to satisfy his selfish fantasies. This is about requiring Tim to take accountability for his wrongdoings and to stop profiting by exploiting us and others.

My Introduction to OPS

I first met Tim Ballard while working on a film project in 2020 during which he spoke about the power of prayer. I left that day a strengthened testimony of prayer and determination to pray more specifically with greater faith.

A year later, I was working on set again with Tim. He remembered me from our previous encounter and asked, “What’s your story?” I gave him some milestones of my personal journey, including how I had returned from living in Asia and divorced after my husband had fully relapsed into sex addiction. Tim then showed me a video with a lady he had just rescued from Thailand and said that “because we’re not sex addicts” (a line that I kept on replay in my mind every time that I doubted) they could go into dark places and fight those who promulgate the very filth that had caused me such devastation. I felt like he was literally fighting on my behalf.

When filming was complete, he said, “You’re a hair and makeup artist, can you do tattoos?” I told him I could, and he asked me if I could also bleach his hair platinum to create a cool So Cal look. He explained he was going on a mission with a fake girlfriend the following week and needed help creating their costumes, then suggested I could help with her disguise as well. She was a police officer and needed some feminine refinement, her makeup done, and help with her hair. Tim suggested it would be great if I could go down to Mexico with them to keep the tattoos looking fresh because sometimes on missions they start to fade and then it puts him in great danger. He looked at David (who had come on set with Tim) and said, “Remember that—when we were (on the op) and my tats started to fade? That was scary!”

He asked for my number, if I had a valid passport, and if I would be available Saturday to get him ready. He said they have the supplies and everything already since he had an

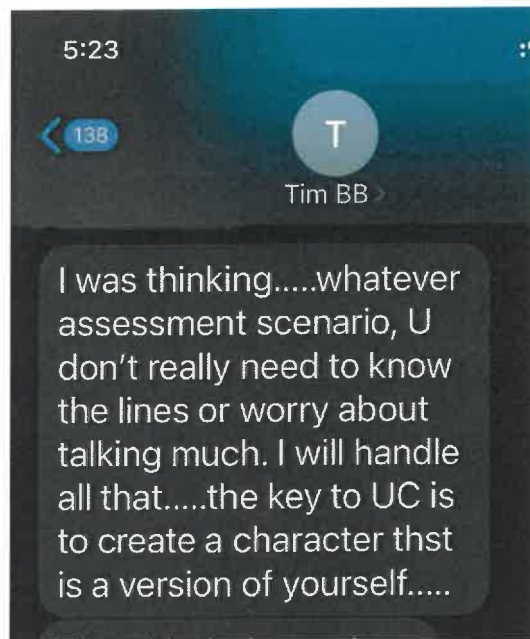
appointment with another hair and makeup artist; he would call her off and get the products from her so I could apply them. (He said the other artist lined up didn't have a valid passport and because of the Covid delays it was almost impossible for her to renew, so she wasn't able to travel with them.



He later texted to work out details for meeting up to apply his tats and bleach his hair. He asked if I would ever consider going out as an operator, mentioning the possibility of having me pose as his girlfriend and testing my comfortability with that. He said he thought I would be really good, and it would make things easier for him because he wasn't really attracted to this other operator and how that could throw off the operation because their relationship isn't as believable. He told me about an operation where he was coupled with a burly female Mexican and had to abandon the operation entirely because he couldn't even fake it with her.



I told Tim I wasn't sure if I could play that part not knowing what it would require of me—how safe it would be, how it might affect me mentally, what I would need to say and do to keep our cover and not screw it up, etc. Tim assured me there wasn't anything to worry about as he would cover for me and do all the talking; it was best for me to be the quiet, reserved, cockblocker. That would be my principal role: protect Tim at all costs. I often told people I was essentially "Tim's bodyguard" with the purpose of protecting both him and Katherine (via protecting their relationship from sex workers, which I believed I could do well because I'm firm in my boundaries, integrity, and intent).



I was extremely excited about being given the trust and chance to participate in something I felt passionate about and could make such a direct impact. But I was very hesitant about the role. What a heavy responsibility for me to do things just right with our lives on the line and no experience in how traffickers work or what exactly I was supposed to do and how that might affect me in the long run. I told him I was willing but unsure if I was the right fit. He said we would start out super slowly, just holding hands around town and such to see if I felt comfortable. That seemed innocuous enough. I could handle that.

Tim asked me to pray about it to see if it was something I felt good about and that we would talk in more detail on Saturday. I had many questions but couldn't believe the opportunity. Later that week, Tim told me he knew when we were first speaking that he had received the divine impression that he "was supposed to ask me about being an operator." This is the same guy who had strengthened my faith in prayer, and I easily trusted he could have received that revelation from God. And I believed it myself. My close friend reaffirmed that I

was absolutely perfect for this role, saying of my personality type that we “are the ones who want to save the world and don’t want anyone to know about it.”

We met up in an OUR office that Saturday and were initially with Coop and a few others who had brought in supplies and Tim’s wardrobe for the op. The others eventually left me and Tim alone as I worked on his disguise, and he seemed genuinely interested in knowing how I felt about life, the gospel, my situation being single, and my perception of him and the works he does.

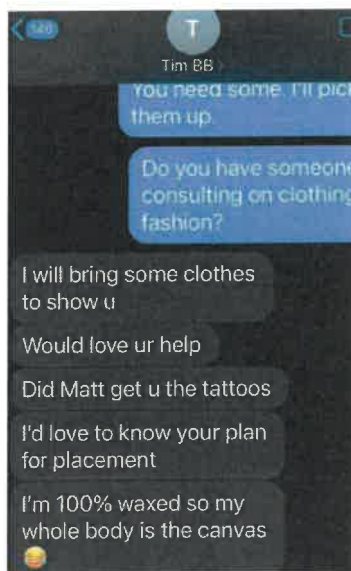
Tim inquired about my sexuality in light of my spirituality. He was especially curious about how I, as an active member of my church, would see going in on these missions and playing the part. We had lengthy discussion about what actions would be justified by God in this work. Throughout the afternoon and evening, He was impressed that I “got it” and was willing to do whatever was required for the cause and still feel strongly that it would be in keeping with my standards, since my highest standard is to sacrifice everything necessary for the Lord and His purposes—and I could conceive of no greater purpose than to free God’s children in captivity. I was increasingly willing to participate without question of the personal cost.

For the next several hours as I worked, Tim began to tell me more about the tactics they use to keep their cover on operations. I had been aware of his close association with Elder Ballard, so it seemed natural when he told me they met on a regular basis to receive blessings and to discuss OUR proceedings. Tim told me of the time he told Katherine he couldn’t do OPS anymore, that the thought of descending into the filth made him sick. Then he received revelation of using a girlfriend relationship (later deemed the “Couples Ruse”) as a cover. According to Tim, he presented the plan to Elder Ballard who thought it was brilliant and

specifically sanctioned the strategy. I could see how going undercover as a couple could be valuable, so it made sense that it would have come from an apostle of the Lord.

I asked various questions about what my role would require. Would I need to drink alcohol (which I had never done)? No, Tim said he never has to drink. He's really good at faking it and told me some of his tricks. Would I have to swear (which I also didn't do)? Yes, I could practice it (that evening, Tim asked me if I had practiced saying the "F" word in the mirror). What was my physical risk? Would I ever be in a situation alone with traffickers or where another man would be expecting me to be sexual with him? Tim responded that our roles were to protect each other from exactly that, so we would only need to be sexual with each other and only to the extent necessary to the situation. Of course, we would abide by strict standards and need to be able to both connect and trust each other.

Tim confided in me many "secrets," like that he had just gotten a full body wax for the first time and asked if I ever had, saying it's so much more appealing and he wishes Katherine would.



He told me to go shopping and get sexy clothes so we could test it out this next week if we got the chance. We were in frequent contact through the weekend. He asked me to send shots of the sexy clothes I got and screenshot tattoos and placements I was considering.

Plans changed and I was asked to leave Monday instead; this would give us more time to “practice”. Tim had asked if I had any concerns and I told him I had plenty, so we planned to discuss them while we were down in MX. He picked me up from the airport in Mexico City alone with a driver who I was assured only spoke Spanish, so we could speak openly and confidentially on our long drive to the home where we would be staying that first night. I shared both my written and mental lists of questions.

My greatest concern was for Katherine and how this worked with their relationship—since the whole point of going in as a pretend couple” was to safeguard his real relationship with his wife by preventing him from having to do heinous acts with victims of trafficking. I wanted to know how he had been able to keep emotionally stable and not blur the relationships. He assured me this was the best thing he could do for his relationship. Katherine knew it too. She helped choose me! He said that they always decide together who should go on these operations, who fits the part as a legitimate partner for him with the right look, height, and spirit. He said he had shown Katherine my picture and she felt strongly about me, agreeing I was the one.

As for making sure the role play doesn’t turn into real play, Tim said there were strict rules: No kissing on the lips because that makes it too difficult not to create a real attachment. No undressing or touching private parts. No texting, calling, or continuation of the role outside of the OPS. These stated standards helped me feel so safe about keeping that distinction and I was thrilled to know that he took this seriously for my protection as well.

Apparently, a previous operator had insisted on calling him and trying to see him after the op because she got too connected and couldn't let him go. He adamantly reminded her that they weren't in a real relationship. He couldn't work with her anymore after that. He told me about how he and another female operator, a big-time actress, were in a situation where they were staying with the trafficker who brought into their bedroom 10-12 minors to dance for them for them and sex play. To avoid the minors, this actress and Tim lied on the bed, pretending to make out and have sex, complete with fake orgasms and a shower afterward...to convince the trafficker they had actually had sex. After playing the role the woman was so legitimately horny that she had insisted on kissing him on the mouth, saying it was not fair to get her so worked up and then leave her hanging. Tim was furious and reminded her of her place. Because of that, he could never work with her again. She was so upset at not being included in future OPS. (The following year, Tim told me he was considering having that operator come on another op with us—and ultimately did—because she now has a boyfriend and is promising she's in a more stable place, wanted to prove she could handle it now, and pleaded for another shot.)

The way Tim verbally attacked previous operators and people who “betrayed him” (which meant anyone who stood up to him, including the CEO, other directors, or women who dared questioned him on ops) was a regular lesson on how I was expected to behave in order to work with him—and I took note. Initially, the expectations of our conduct were not printed, but Tim took video of us after the op “for both of our protection.” He had learned this the hard way because he had been accused in the past of acting inappropriately. Tim recorded that I had treated him appropriately and with respect and asked me whether he had done the same. In time, Coop wrote up and asked for signatures, calling it a Couples Ruse Agreement. (Notice Tim's

signature was not required.)

OUR Undercover Operations: Couples Ruse Agreement

Couples Ruse

The "Couples Ruse" is a Cover for Status and Cover for Action technique employed by OUR undercover operators. It will require a male, female pair posing as a couple under a false pretense that they are romantically involved. The couple will create the appearance of being romantically involved as they deem appropriate. The Couples Ruse will be used by OUR operatives to infiltrate human trafficking criminal networks. The operators will use their status as a couple to engage traffickers and trafficking victims without abusing victims or engaging in harmful illicit activities where male operators would normally be expected to do so. The Couples Ruse has proven effective in allowing OUR operators to gain access and intelligence into trafficking organizations.

Couples Ruse Limitations

The undercover operators Timothy Ballard and [redacted] will not and have not engage in the following acts with each other during the operation in Cancun Mexico, Cozumel Mexico, and surrounding areas on 06/19/2021 - 06/24/2021: Kissing on the lips, Touching or exposing private parts including Breast and Genitalia.

Acknowledgment

By signing this Agreement, you acknowledge you understand the Couples Ruse, its limitations, and that both persons participating in the couples ruse will not violate and have not violated the limitations of the Couples Ruse as defined in this agreement.

OUR Operator Printed Name

[redacted]

OUR Operator Signature

Deciphered by: [redacted]

Date [redacted]

Witness Printed Name

Matthew Cooper

Witness Signature



Date 6/20/2021

We arrived at the home of a wealthy politician where we would finish getting ready and stay the night. Tim had attended to most of my concerns and now it was his turn. He told me how risky this whole situation is. More than just that my life would be in danger (which he didn't seem to take seriously and in time it would be little more than a joking conversation about how we would die and that in fact he said he thought dying on an operation would be a cool way to go), he was taking a very serious risk by bringing me along. He told me how important it was

that I never say anything about what we're doing because I could literally ruin him. He seemed distressed as he asked, "Can you imagine what the response would be if you told people, 'I went on an op with Tim and he was all over me' or anything like that"?

I repeatedly assured Tim I would never ever say anything. He expounded that if I ever talked about what we were doing, he "would have to deny it." I told him I understood. Tim continued talking about how it would appear to people who wouldn't understand...and I fervently agreed it could easily be misconstrued. Tim drilled into my mind that he would have to use every resource he had to fight anything negative I might say about him and that of course he would be sided with. I knew that. It didn't matter. I was resolved that I would never ever betray him! By this time my heart was aching at the thought and my eyes welled with tears. I told him, "I could never EVER say anything that would hurt you or the cause! That would be sacrificing everything I believe in—everything important to me about my own good character and all the good that OUR had done. It would be sacrificing the lives of innocent victims that I am willing to lay my life on the line to rescue. That would be so devastating to me personally that I would rather die than falsely accuse him." Tim commended me, saying he had no doubt that I was sincere and trustworthy.

I trusted him too—just by virtue of him being Tim Ballard.

I only began to question Tim's claims when he needed constant reassurance that we weren't doing anything wrong. At the time, he was still seemingly concerned about compromising the temple covenants he made with his wife. I found it extremely odd that he worried so frequently about whether we were acting appropriately and specifically asked me to confirm that we were in the right to be playing our roles. He worried aloud that he "could not

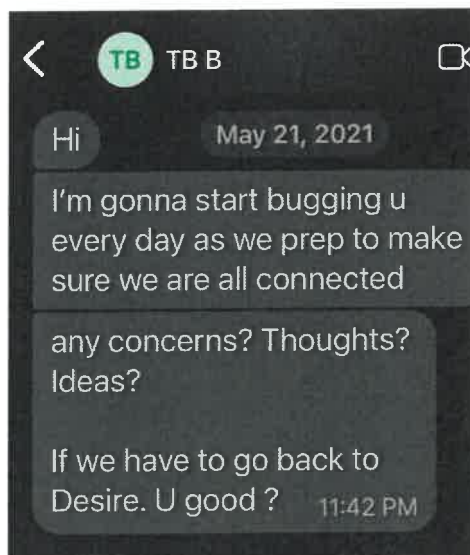
cheat on Katherine.” His concern caused me, as a natural comforter, to engage regularly in this pattern of conversation:

You received the idea of going in as a couple by revelation and immediately knew it as the answer you had been seeking, right? It was confirmed by Elder Ballard, right? And by going undercover as partners we’re protecting each other’s chastity as well as preventing those we engage with from having to perform sexual acts, right? Your wife was just as enthusiastic about this ingenious way to protect you, right? We were carefully selected to save lives in a unique way that God has trusted us to do, right? It’s a righteous cause and calling that came directly from heaven, right? Then we have no reason to be concerned! We can remain in the peace and faith that we have been and will be guided by the Lord.

What I didn’t understand then was the real reason for Tim’s constant concern and need for reassurance—he was behaving with impure intent. He used me to comfort him and regularly reaffirm the righteousness of our roles and behavior. Doing so kept me lodged in a belief that God condoned anything we needed to do to gain the trust of human traffickers and other dangerous or evil people while simultaneously keeping ourselves safe physically and spiritually. While I see how all that could be true at times, and scripturally/spiritually justified, I don’t believe it is in Tim’s case. During the past couple of years, I have witnessed first-hand Tim’s degeneration into moral decay, mental illness, and harm to himself and countless others.

Over the course of our many OPS, Tim touched me repeatedly, trying to create a sexual connection by the words he spoke and the ways he touched. He was constantly feeling me out and trying to turn me on as well. Tim frequently asked about my sex life, what most arouses me, whether I masturbate, what I’m willing to do with my boyfriend, etc. Tim also admitted to some jealousy about guys I dated and feeling rejected when I didn’t respond to his touch as expected. Most of these touches were unnecessary, other than to “create chemistry,” because we weren’t with traffickers or in settings trying to fool anyone. It was often while we were traveling alone or

staying in a private place.



Tim spoke often about the disconnects in his relationship with Katherine (Tim's wife)

and I became a crutch for him to confide in and offer advice. It was often in regard to his sex life and wanting her to think more openly and be more exploratory (she was apparently not willing to wax or have oral sex, and “I’m *really* good,” he said).

Tim frequently asked with bewilderment, “Why are you still single. On the first “mission,” he said, “If anything happened to Katherine, I’d marry you.” He really pressed to know if I would feel the same. I told him, “We’re not going to have this conversation.” On another occasion, almost a year later, he said, “If I was single, I would marry you.” One of the donors with us on a separate trip mentioned that he had said this about the Ukrainian operator as well. And clearly, Tim said it to (REDACTED), then denied it and made horrible accusations about her wanting to marry him.

There was no care or training of “operators” during the missions. Not before, not after. I would arrive home, useless for my kids and family and work, until I could process what had just happened. When I broke my foot on a “training” in Budapest and was not able to go on OPS for a while, I lost that revenue stream, as well as the ability to run my home and business. Being unable to walk was financially devastating. There were many other times of team disorganization and neglect, including when another female operator and I were left at a large home in Mexico all night, unprotected and forgotten by anyone else on the team. She left the next day, but still no one came for me. Fortunately, Tim and a couple others stopped back at the house to grab something forgotten; they were completely surprised I was still there.

On the OPS, I was an afterthought—like I wasn’t really supposed to be there. I felt like I was risking and sacrificing for something that was becoming clearly about creating a story and not about putting together strategies to rescue. (Eventually, Tim began to say our responsibility

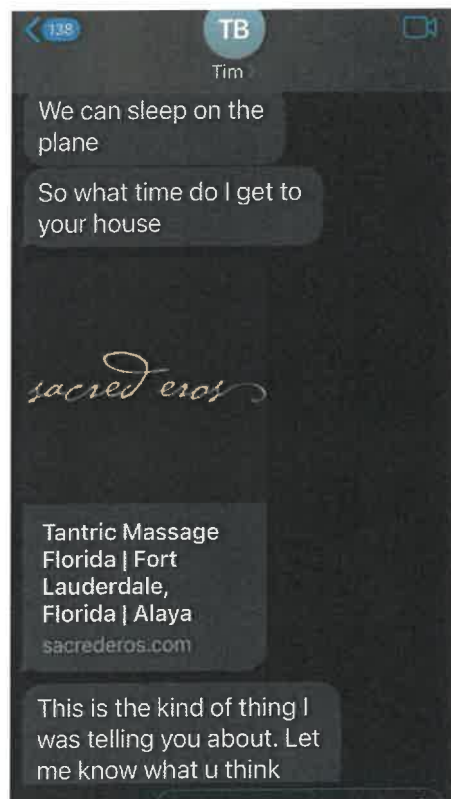
was to be “storytellers” and man, could he spin up a story!) No one seemed to need or care about the intel we gathered. My experiences and perspectives didn’t have a landing place; no one would know who I had spoken with in the places we visited or what I had seen and heard. I didn’t know if any of our efforts (or the supposedly “valuable information” we gained) had led to anything worthwhile. Tim spent very little time explaining the missions, targets, or victims, and an excess amount of time discussing all things sexual. I never really knew what we had actually accomplished other than achieving “chemistry” and being convincing to usually no one in particular.

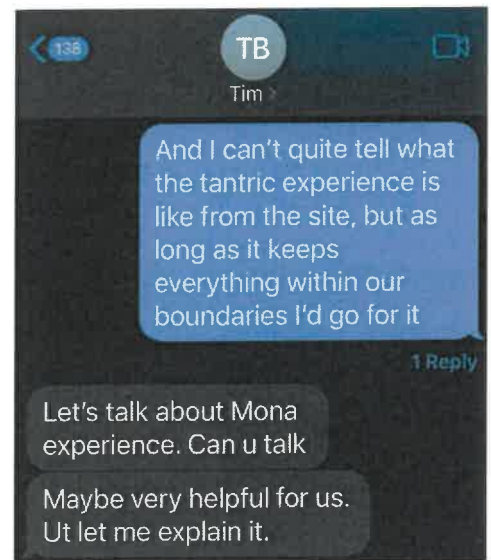
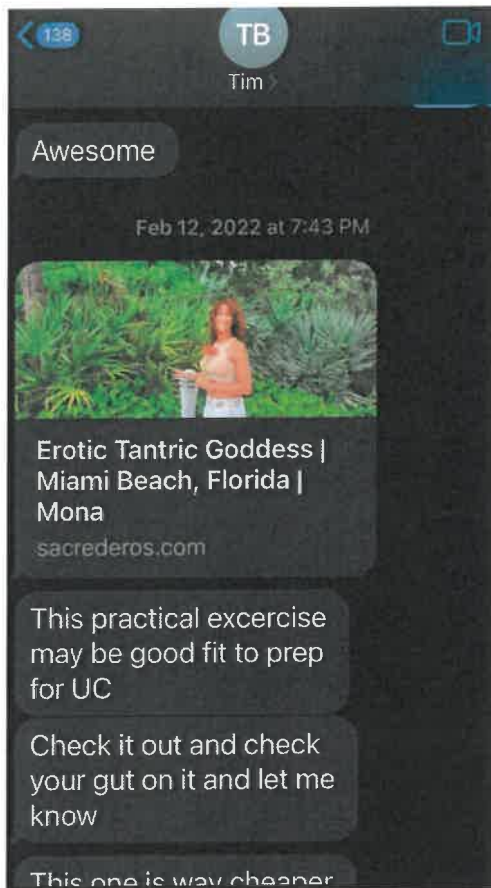
Tim also became increasingly sexually perverse and aggressive. At least twice I was afraid when he was on top of me and dry humping on a bed. We were alone in a hotel room the first time he did this, after which he went into the bathroom and masturbated. On another occasion, I was scared and unable to tell him, as he had become aggressive, grinding determinedly trying to come. When I tried to move away, he pulled me back under him.

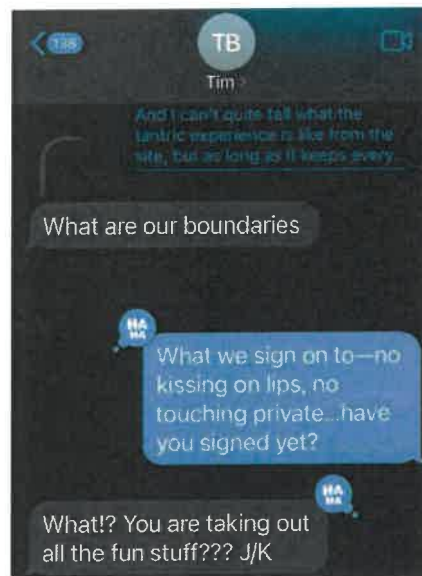
As we were preparing for an operation and staying in Miami, Tim wanted time to “practice” and reconnect since it had been a while. One evening he became demeaning and insistent that I meet him at the hot tub. I met him there late at night, alone, when I would rather have gone to bed but knew he would be upset if I refused. Tim began telling me all about the tantric massage that he and another operator experienced in CA. He said she had learned a lot and was excited about what she could do with it in her marriage. Tim had learned some techniques in tantric that he wanted to show me. He said, “I’m going to do something. I promise I won’t touch you. Trust me.” He moved his hand up between my legs and pressed his finger just behind my vagina, tapping firmly six times, which he explained awakens the sexual chakra or

something that that effect.

He frequently talked about doing a tantric massage with him and other “more intense” practices than we had done previously to “level-up our game,” insisting that undercover work was “a perishable skill.”







He began drinking regularly on OPS, justifying oral sex, nudity, and bed sharing with each other, creating situations precarious enough that he could vehemently argue these actions were necessary to accomplish the mission and retrieve information that would make all the difference in saving countless lives.

Tim kept saying we needed a more intensive training than we had done before and said Coop had made all the plans so that Tim and I would both be surprised. He had scheduled a trip to FL for this “special training” (where we would be meeting a Ukrainian operator), first routed through NY for a “surprise appointment” for just the two of us. Tim had been trying to arrange for a sexual massage for quite some time and was infuriated when our flight was cancelled and could not be rebooked, even on another airline, to get us there in time for the appointment. Mike arranged for a midnight flight direct to FL instead, thankfully skipping JFK, so Tim and Coop spent hours scouring Salt Lake City for a place we could get a sexual massage that day. When the first place failed, Tim yelled at Coop over the phone to find something. Coop drove us from place to place, but they were all full. Tim was relentless, offering women at the desks up to \$500

to get us into a room.

He finally found a sketchy massage place where he was demanding enough that the therapist allowed us to squish together onto a single massage bed so she could rub us both at the same time. Tim was persistent about asking her if she could do a Nuru massage or bring in someone who could, and he tried to get her involved in any sexual talk he could elicit. She did offer him a hand job if he wanted. He asked her if she ever got sexy with her clients and teased her about taking off her shirt. Tim kept acting like this all of this was part of a training designed by Coop and they were handing me mini “missions” to accomplish. This time, on the bed, Tim gave me the assignment to get the massage therapist to strip down for us. I refused as if he was joking. He was not. That seemed criminal to ask of an innocent bystander to our “training.”

When we finally left (before Tim was ready to, but because we now had limited time before our flight) I called him out about asking me to corrupt her. He shot back, “She’s anything but innocent...she was willing to give me a hand job!” He spoke disparagingly about me when Coop picked us up, telling him I had “gone soft.” For the remainder of the “training” trip, Tim didn’t have much of anything to say to me, including having me participate in any further training...which was supposedly the whole point of the trip. I didn’t participate in anything essential or unique and spent those FL days primarily alone; Tim specifically left behind at the house rather than taking me to visit Tony Robbins as promised. It was clearly my punishment for pushing back on and questioning his instructions. I told Coop about the incident with the massage therapist, and he was definitely very concerned...but there were no repercussions for Tim.

I now see many contradictions between how Tim protected himself, with little concern for

me and others, while creating in me a determination to risk everything to protect him and “us” as a partnership and OUR as a whole.

- It’s ironic that he claimed it took him a while to detox from “Brian Black” mode (Brian Black is Tim’s alias)—which was often his excuse for a foul mouth or inappropriate behavior—but he wasn’t concern that other operators might need to as well before returning home and getting back to “real life.” I wasn’t offered any help, therapy, or almost any contact between operations.
- Tim has become a hero by proclaiming how he puts himself in real danger, but he was discrediting other operators, including myself, who took on the same risks. For example, consider the statement put up by Spear Fund
- Tim enlisted top stylists and Hollywood-level help to get disguised but was not concerned about other operators being exposed, even if it meant we couldn’t return back to the country in the future with family or friends. When my identity was directly compromised with cartel, Tim dismissed it as a non-issue saying it would be dangerous if it was him, but not for me.
- Tim believed his family needed help and protection while he was away, but others didn’t (despite that I’m the only one my kids can rely on to provide and that we’re side by side going into the dark and risky places).

I’m not stating this for sympathy or accolades but to express the pattern of Tim’s inability or unwillingness to acknowledge and/or attend to the needs of others, including those of his partners and team. I felt extremely unprotected in every way. Tim would remind me to turn in my expenses and get paid after these operations, saying “that’s a lot of money!” As though I would be compensated well (...after all, Tim was highly compensated). But that was not the case.

I was initially offered \$x/day, a super low “operator rate” compared with my other services, which made it a financial strain to go out for days and weeks at a time. There were many hidden costs of both leaving and being involved which were not well compensated,

especially taking into consideration the time required to prepare before an OP and recoup after, the all-day/night schedule away from family and other life essentials/activities/opportunities, let alone the physical/emotional/financial risks of this particular endeavor (which isn't offset on a contract basis like it might be with a long-term or salaried and benefited employee). I finally settled for \$x/day, less than my professional day rate (which doesn't demand all-night work, time away, and personal risk, let alone require me to be randomly available for the unpredictable travel schedules and follow-up missions).

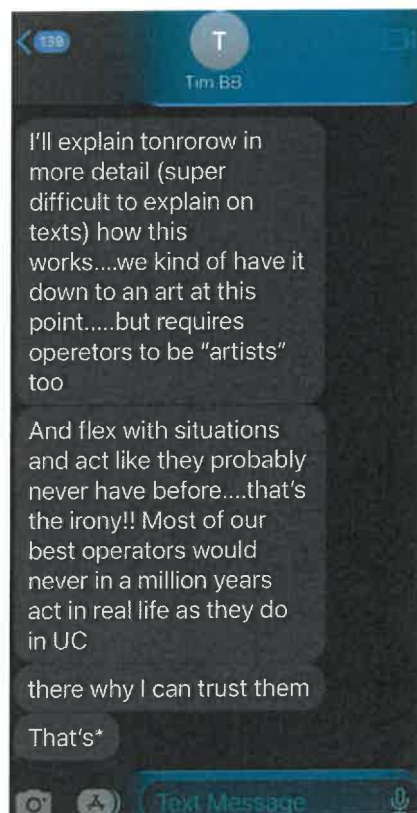
Tim greatly facilitated my mindset that compelled me to consider doing what I did. He told me that after we met last year, he remembered me and would have known me if he had seen me at the mall or in any crowd. He meets hundreds of thousands of people, but he would have known me. With me, he said, there was something different. We connected in a way that was so rare for him. Even through high school he never felt connected to anyone and started to wonder what was wrong with him. Katherine was one of the only women he had ever really connected with. It was such an anomaly that he could feel connected to her, so he knew he was supposed to marry her. Likewise, he felt so connected to me, as if we had known each other forever and before. Like we had had a relationship in a past life, perhaps we were married or something (which he questioned Janet about, and I wasn't surprised because he had shared with me how she had revealed many things about this principle of recycled lives) or were soul brother/sister.

I loved the cause and mission of OUR enough that I was willing to excuse a lot with Tim's justifications and convincing. But after my experience in the DR, I could not run fast enough through the airport to get home. I was physically and emotionally ill. When Tim asked me to speak to and encourage potential operators, I told him I wouldn't feel comfortable with

that until there was some reform. Sadly, it could never happen with him at the root of the organizational problems.

Deception

I understood the tactic and risks associated with the Couples Ruse as far as it was written and required. The spoken and understood Agreement kept me safe...until it didn't. Tim began pushing all boundaries and asserting that behaviors outside of the initial rules were to be employed as needed. **Tim found sufficient reasoning and was very convincing that frequent sexual boundary breeches were essential.** I was led to believe that Tim had been doing this for years, as had the other male operators; I thought it was standard operating procedure as an essential way to protect everyone involved.



What I have discovered in the past few months has been very revealing to me about Tim's real tactics and motives. Until I was able to talk with other women about their experiences with Tim, I did not know the lies he had been telling them about me. What I didn't know until now was that Tim was telling other women (and some of his staff) the same things about me to convince them that he was in need of a new operator who behaved well—I was now counted among those with whom he couldn't work anymore; He told them I had fallen for him, tried to kiss him, and seduced him in bed.

I will not accept being lied about and disparaged when I have risked so much and given so much without asking for anything in return. And I'm not OK with staying silent when someone else is being lied about and publicly disparaged.

I recently received advice to beware of people who are talking about others; they are talking about you too. I am absolutely dumbfounded that Tim would defame me that way. While I was doing everything I could to protect his image, he was smearing mine. I have a solid reputation among those who know me personally; Tim knows who I really am and was still capable of and willing to burn me by painting me as untrustworthy and slandering my character for his own self-indulgent purposes. This outright dishonesty and betrayal proves that Tim insidiously pitted us against each other to prevent us from talking—his manipulative scheme to secure our reliance on him alone. As it turns out, his efforts did not discredit our collective character, but exposed his own. As truth and deception battle, darkness will never overpower light.

EVENT LOG

March 2021

- Tim on set, he tells me he's not a sex addict, (Redacted) tells Tim to "watch it,

Romeo.”

- OUR Lehi office—Hair dye/cut and tattoos. Tim asks about being waxed, being willing without hesitancy to do whatever is required to save women and children, he’s impressed with how open I am to the work and requirements.
- Mexico City—Sneaking out to the guest house to apply tattoos, Tim begins the touching and “practice” of getting physically connected; He feels increasingly connected and asks Janet about our relationship in past lives; asks derisively if I’m “embarrassed” to leave the door open while I’m applying my bronzer in the bathroom. Tim acts “caught” when (Redacted) comes downstairs unexpectedly.
- Cancun time in the ocean, my discomfort with closeness and tactfully pushing back, Coop sees us on the beach holding hands and Tim worries about being caught. Says, “I can’t cheat on Katherine!” and I reassure him that will never happen with me.
- Calls me into his room (while reading scriptures) and comments about how connected he feels, how he wishes we could stay close at night, how if anything happened to Katherine, he would marry me.
- Tim wants to stay in my room on the separate bed. I refuse. He later tells me how he felt rejected.
- (Redacted) takes me to lunch and berates me for my role. I believed this to be standard procedure and am shocked that (Redacted) is suggesting I’ve done something wrong.
- Massage parlor, minors offering massages, find female trafficker who offers us “whatever we need.”
- Tim recounts stories of deep betrayal from those he had worked closely with, (including a previous operator who insisted on kissing him and he was furious so he can’t work with her anymore), how depression and suicidal ideation had overtaken him, how he has a hard time being home. Asks me to please pray because he trusts my connection with the Lord. I pray aloud as we put our heads together.
- Comes to my house and can’t resist touching me and is saddened when I scoot away from him on the couch.

April 2021

- Brought on as primary team. Tim makes sure we have a house with a hot tub, touches inappropriately specifically intent on trying to turn me on, asking me if I had

orgasmed.

- Went to a strip club in the evening, spent an hour in a private room with a topless woman who tried to seduce us while Tim faked oral on me. I had a physical traumatic response when we left the club. Tim held me until I had calmed down. He still wanted to continue “fishing,” so we entered a brothel where they introduced us to a lineup of prostitutes. Tim was deciding who we should take back into a room and asked me who I would choose. I was not up for it.
- Asks me constantly how I manage to separate the feelings and can “turn it off” when we’re not on the town (back in the safehouse) or specifically playing the role of a sexually charged couple.

May 2021

- Mission in MX, planning business venture with female trafficker.
- Island in BVI—Tim asks me for help separating from me while we’re on the island since he feels rejected when I resist his advances. Katherine is brought to the island as a surprise to Tim, who then actively keeps his distance from me for the week until she leaves, revealing that he has blurred our professional relationship. Tim sees and treats me as the “other woman” whom he must dismiss to avoid jeopardizing his relationship with Katherine. The night before we’re to leave to search for traffickers on the other islands, Tim apologizes for his mistreatment and hopes we can reconnect before continuing our mission.

July 2021

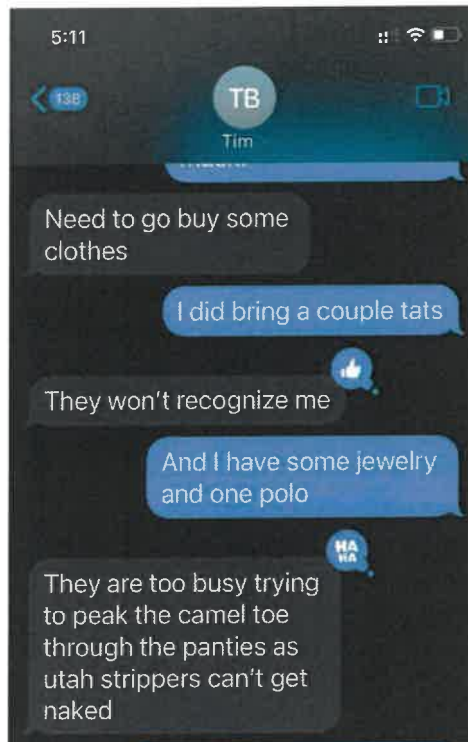
- 5:45am get Tim ready (hair dyed blue/tats/piercings); left at 8am in premier black car service for airport, SLC to Cancun. Happy Shuttle to Breathless, they wouldn’t let us in due to improper ID. Barely missed Riigo’s (trafficker’s) boss, so Tim paid Riigo 12K USD cash to meet us at another place with his boss, then raced to Coco Bongo to meet Riigo.
- Tim tells team he’s backing away from OPS (he’s been saying this for months and I hope he’s serious this time.)

Oct 2021, OUR TRAINING

- First aid, OSINT, HUMINT, dinner, clubs. Tim asks about my boyfriend, how far

I've gone with him, and if now I'm going to be hesitant to be as sexual with Tim.

- Before clubbing, Tim asks me to be witness to what happened in a hotel room with the trainee who tried to seduce him and get him to “finger f---” her. I insist he tell Coop and Matt.
- Tim wants to go to strip clubs in SLC as part of training.



- Actors meeting, role play with students in shifts. Tim talks (with his son present) about the trainee who wanted him to “finger f---” her in the hotel room. Embarrassingly crude with trainees in mock situations.

Feb 2022

- I'm on secondary team. Tim talks incessantly about the female operator he can't stand being with any longer, how she is pushy and verbose (i.e. she doesn't just go along with everything he says), says she freaked out about the cartel association and he couldn't continue working with her.
- Tim says the other operator refuses to go into cartel territory where we're doing the sting. He asks me to join him on primary. I meet with the trafficker and boy (who

Tim says is the cartel's "Golden Boy" because he looks so young he's in high demand—they can send him out multiple times a day for \$4K/hr. (When I asked a few days later, Tim told me the boy was 15 and had been trafficked since he was 12. They still couldn't find his family. On an operation earlier this year, I talked with the aftercare director there who said that boy was propositioned for that evening by his neighbor and that it was the first time that had happened to him.)

- We do the takedown, the police don't arrest me and instead expose me as an accomplice, as they take me outside and ask me to hand over the money in front of the local swat team.

Mar 2022

- Tim insists I meet him at the hot tub. Tells me all about the tantric massage with [redacted] (an operator), saying said she was excited to take some of the techniques back to her marriage.
- He learned some techniques in tantric and wanted to show me. Tim said, "I'm going to do something. I promise I won't touch you. Trust me." Moves his hand between my legs and presses firmly behind my vagina six times to activate sexual chakras or something.
- Evening in DR at "fantasy house" of suspected trafficker John [name changed]. Continuous rounds of alcoholic drinks, a surprise show with three girls whom John said come regularly to perform with fully revised costumes, choreography, and music.
- Tim tells me the plan: I am to stand in panties at the top of the stairs with drinks until there are witnesses, then summon "Brian" to go to bed alone with me. Some of the houseguests and staff heard me invite and then saw Brian holding me from behind with drinks and warned we would miss the party. Other female operator stays down unaccompanied at the bar to represent us at the party.
- Massage parlor, [redacted] café with the Haitian woman he refers to as his "boss" who is pimped, and her 15yo "daughter" (i.e. not her daughter). Tim lies on bed on the other side of the room divider as we get "massaged" (these massages are always gross mockeries, not real, not clean, and not relaxing).
- More massages at the seedy Haitian place, in separate rooms upstairs, my nice glasses were stolen by the time I got up.
- Evening at John's house. Both women (Russian and Ukrainian) join us in the bedroom. Tim has been heavily drinking, lays out the plan for me to do new boundary break of removing my top, take charge of the time with the ladies (because I'm the "boss"), to push his head down between my legs so they'll believe we're having oral sex. Tim gets completely naked, then sleeps drunk on floor (obviously not protecting me) until he climbs into bed. This night and the night

before were horribly disgusting situations as I primarily had to fend for Tim and even take the touching and sucking from the other women. I left incredibly vomitous and still want to throw up thinking about it.

- John arranges for me to have a private massage in his home. The lady ordered in to give the massage is the same we found previously who had worked on Tim. John is already suspicious about our wanderings from the day before and walks in on us as I'm on the table exposed. I feel compelled to "enjoy" her massage, which includes stroking and violating me until I fake orgasm.

Jul 31-Aug 4, "Training"

- 7/31: Meet in SL at seedy Motel 6 since our flight to JFK (where he planned to "surprise" me—Tim had me going under false pretenses—with tantric massage before flying to Tampa. Wanted to discuss this genius "new technique [Redacted] came up with" where he places his dick underneath me and it totally looks like we're having sex but we're not, so they're all completely fooled. Duh.
- Tim becomes desperate to get us into a sexy massage, offering cash up to \$500 for the lady to find us a room so we can experience "Nuru" massage. He tries to get me to get the massage therapist to take off her clothes. I refuse. The remainder of the trip, supposedly for training purposes, I am irrelevant—evidence that I had not fulfilled my purpose.

EXHIBIT F

EXHIBIT F

STATEMENT OF MARY HALL

In October of 2021, I went to lunch with my friend who was involved with OUR. In the midst of her conversation, I had brought up that I was interested in saving women and children who were victims of violence or sex trafficking. I did not know that she was involved with OUR. She told me she may have an opportunity for me to get involved with the organization. We chatted a little bit more and she told me that she would reach out to her contact in the organization.

At this point, I did not know who this person was or anything about the organization. A couple weeks went by, and I was contacted by Matthew Cooper, a.k.a. Coop. He is a male operator at OUR who works very closely with Tim. He had told me that they were doing some training, but that they would not be starting a new training course for a while. He asked if I would be interested in being an actress for the other operators to practice scenarios with. I told him that I would rather be more directly involved and actually be the one to go out and save women and children.

That was about all our phone call consisted of. He told me he would be in contact with me at some point in the future. A couple of weeks went by and he reached out again. He asked me if I would be willing to come up to the OUR gym and do a training session. I told him yes, absolutely. On October 28, 2021 I went up to the OUR gym located at 13648 S 200 W Draper, Utah 84020.

When I got to the gym, Coop was waiting for me inside. There were a few other women there as well, and a girl named (redacted). We did some basic training exercises involving self-

defense, and then covered some awareness tactics. After a certain point, Ballard arrived at the gym, and I spoke with him one-on-one in a back room.

When we spoke, he told me briefly about what the organization did and how I could potentially become involved. I expressed to him very clearly my interest in becoming an operator. He told me that it was a hard job, and I would have to be willing to do a lot of really potentially dangerous things. He said that I would see a lot of dark things, as well as be in some very seedy and gross places. He touched briefly on the COUPLES RUSE as well and asked if that was something I would be able to do. I told him that I was an actress and that I thought I could be quite good at being an operator. I then went back out after speaking with him for a bit longer. I continued doing some training with Coop and the other two girls that were at the gym. Ballard's son Blaine was also there doing some training with us.

After the self-defense tactics, Ballard said that he thought we should continue training in a different way later that evening. He said that we would now take it up a level. They wanted to essentially test how well we would respond to certain uncomfortable or intense situations. He told us about using an app called Signal to communicate, and how we had to be very careful with text messages. He said that we could not talk to anyone about this stuff ever. I signed an NDA as asked and left it there at the gym. (I never received any type of copy of this.)

We were told to meet later that night back at the gym. I believe it was around 10:30 PM that I arrived there. Coop, (redacted), Ballard and I were all supposed to go out as first team. First team meant that we would be the ones to go inside the strip clubs and try to gather information from people as a part of our training. There were two other men that I recall being there that night. They were on second team that night. Second team's job

was to maintain communications and follow us around discreetly in a vehicle of their own. One of them was Ballard's son, Blaine. The other was an older gentleman (I do not remember his name).

Ballard and (redacted) were partners that night and met up at her apartment. They were supposed to take an Uber to meet us at the OUR gym after getting in "character" together. They missed their first Uber and we were waiting around for a while (I think we ended up having to just meet them at the first strip club.) We were supposed to pretend like we did not know them when we were at the clubs on our training OP. The second team was supposed to just follow us around and keep in contact via messages on the Signal app.

We all had to constantly remain in character, even while interacting on the app. Tim and (redacted) were partners for the COUPLES RUSE training that night and Coop, (redacted) and I were a "throuple" for the COUPLES RUSE. While waiting to head out and start our training, at one point Ballard's son came over to talk with us. He made a comment about how his dad had given him something to take (presumably some type of pill, but I'm unsure of what).

He then said he felt high and was kind of laughing about it like it was no big deal. It really concerned me though. I didn't like that we were supposed to be pretending this was a real-life scenario and that he would be out of it. If it was a real situation potentially out of the country, where lives depended on it, then I would be so anxious and scared. I would never be able to trust someone not in their right state of mind. Not to mention it disturbed me and was inappropriate that his dad had given it to him. At some point (I don't remember exactly when) Ballard told me that he would sometimes take something in order to deal with his stress and to help him get into character, as well as loosen up.

I drove with Coop to the strip clubs in Salt Lake City for this training. (I don't remember the

names of all of the clubs and bars, or the order, but I know we went to these clubs for sure: Trails Gentlemen's Club, Exotic Kitty Gentlemen's Club, The American Bush).

We Coop, (redacted), and myself got there and went inside and sat down. I got an energy drink from the bar, and we all sat in a booth together. I saw Ballard and (redacted) at the first strip club. (Redacted) was sitting on Tim's lap and they were all over each other playing the part. Ballard was in character as "Brian" and wore these big glasses to disguise himself. (Brian is his alter ego of sorts).

The idea behind going to the strip club was for Coop & Ballard to see how well I could get information out of people and how I would respond to being in a "darker environment" around certain types of people. Ballard would point out people in the club and tell me to go try and either get their phone number, find out where they lived, or a variety of other questions. I don't remember how many strip clubs and bars we went to exactly, but I think we went to three strip clubs, as well as a regular bar at the beginning and then another bar at the end. No alcohol was consumed by anyone that I saw in my "throuple." While at these clubs and bars, Coop, (redacted), and I would hold hands, sit next to each other, and just generally pretend to be a couple.

Nothing overtly inappropriate ever happened while I was training with Coop. I felt like he was in character while still keeping things professional for the most part. (If that had been what Ballard had wanted for the COUPLES RUSE, it wouldn't have bothered me as much. His version was not that, unfortunately.)

During all of this, I occasionally saw Ballard and (redacted). They acted out the COUPLES RUSE as well—just more extreme (lap sitting, going into private rooms in the back, dances, etc.)

At the last club we went to, (redacted) and Tim were in the back by themselves in a private room.

Tim had asked (redacted) to give him a lap dance. She was supposed to show him that she could do the job—so even though she was hesitant, she did it in order to prove herself. She started giving him a lap dance, but shortly after she started, Ballard's son ended up coming inside. He walked into the club's back room and saw his dad and (redacted) together like that. It made me extremely upset because (redacted) had not wanted to do it in the first place and had been reassured multiple times that Ballard's son would not be coming inside or see them acting out the COUPLES RUSE. (Redacted) was freaking out a bit and came and told me what had happened.

At this point, Ballard came out from the back room and talked to me in the club. He had his arms around me and we were chest to chest. We were talking more about the COUPLES RUSE and what that would involve, as well as some other things like how his wife was going to kill him if she found out their son (Blaine) had come into the strip club. I cannot remember exactly what else was said at that moment. Shortly after that, we went to one last bar. Ballard and (redacted) did not meet us there. After that last place we decided to call it a night.

I drove with Coop and (redacted) back to the OUR gym, where we met up with Ballard and (redacted). At this point I think it was coming up on 4:00 am. Ballard told me I did a good job, then talked to us all about the night and how that experience only scratched the surface of what it would actually be like on OPS.

Tim texted me the next day, October 29, 2021, and said I was a badass and had done an awesome job the night before. He then asked me to come and meet him at the OUR American

Fork office, located at 758 S Automall Dr. Unit 5 American Fork, Utah, and I told him that I would. On November 1, 2021, I went up to the address he sent me. When I arrived, Ballard and Matthew Cooper were both there. Ballard asked me to come up to his office to speak with him privately.

When we sat down, he started talking to me about the COUPLES RUSE and how important it was; telling me exactly how intimate certain scenarios would be. He asked me over and over if I would be willing to act out certain sexual acts, continually getting more explicit. Doing all of this, he made it clear that I could not tell anyone about the things that were happening between us. He made it seem like it could be a life-or-death situation if I disclosed information, and/or that I would get into trouble as well. He also made it seem like it could be a life-or-death situation if I was not willing or able to act out certain sex acts well enough.

This is when he started pushing the idea of needing to practice with each other. He started telling me about other female operators and how they had been in situations where they had to be completely naked in the rooms in front of each other and while getting massages. He told me that the point of the COUPLES RUSE was for you to be able to block for each other. Meaning that on OPS, you would intercept sexual touches from traffickers or sex workers. He started to become explicit with the situations that had happened or that could happen. He told me that he wanted to train me to be his new primary partner on OPS. I would be paid for my time as a contractor with the organization. He said that operators before me had fallen in love with him. That some had tried to climb into his bed at the safe house and that they had pushed for relationships with him. He told me that other partners before me had gone a bit crazy and he had to end things. I knew he was married, and he said because of that he had one rule for the COUPLES RUSE, which was no

kissing on the lips. He made it seem that everything else besides maybe full-on penetrative sex would potentially be expected.

During all of this, I felt like everything was a test. Every question or action was proving myself. I had briefly gotten into my personal background with him and explained why helping on operations as an operator was so important to me. Saving women and children truly meant so much to me as a person on a personal level. I wanted to make a difference, I have been a longtime supporter of OUR and knew that's what I wanted my future to involve. Tim then asked me some personal questions about my life, like: if I was married, if I had my own place, and others, things of that nature.

Tim then became more open about things that could happen or that I could expect on OPS and that I would have to be willing to do those things in order to save children. This included being naked in front of each other, touching each other, imitating sex acts, talking dirty to each other, and all sorts of things of that nature. It was presented to me as, "If we were in a life-or-death situation, would you be willing to do XYZ...?" And of course if it came down to saving women and children I would be willing to do it. If it was a life-or-death situation, I would be willing to do whatever I had to do.

For him, he said if he was going to get a new partner, he needed to be able to practice. He would say that it was really important for us to have intense chemistry. He wanted to know if I was attracted to him and wanted to make sure that he would be able to turn me on. I was really uncomfortable with these questions obviously, but at that time in my mind I felt like it was a test. And I didn't want to fail this test. I wanted to become a part of the team.

Things then proceeded to become physical. It started out with him just resting his hand on my knee, then he started running his hands across and up my legs. He slowly started to become more comfortable and was running his hands all the way up my thighs. We were sitting in chairs facing each other at this point and were no longer talking. I was pretty shocked he was touching me so intimately. I guess in my mind I hadn't thought that he would begin practicing then. I guess I had assumed that he wouldn't need or want to practice until at least we were heading on an operation. He moved closer to me and started to run his hands along other parts of my body.

I remember there was a lot of touching, rubbing, and grabbing with his hands across pretty much my entire body. At this point I remember then being pushed up against the office door. Ballard was up against me, and he was sort of grinding his body against mine. It was obvious that he had an erection. At one point his thigh was kind of pressed in between my legs and kind of moving up and down against me. There was no kissing on the lips seeing as that was his rule, but there was lots of kissing and mouthing movement around my shoulders and neck and other parts of my body.

At this point I was very uncomfortable, but again I felt like I could not fail this test. I needed to prove that I could handle what he was doing. If I was not strong enough to handle this and deal with this, then I would not be able to go out and rescue women and children. And that was not an option for me. I wanted so badly to be able to be part of this organization, but still I was so unbelievably uncomfortable. I didn't understand why we had to be practicing right then. I mean, we weren't on an OP. He had only met me one other time before this, and it hadn't made sense to me that he felt like we needed this practice now.

Things were moving so quickly physically, and I hadn't done any other sort of training. It

was all happening really fast. He then slowly worked his way down my body until he was kind of kneeling down in front of me and was pulling at my jeans a bit. He then lifted up my shirt and was licking and kissing my stomach and getting lower on my body, still tugging at my jeans as if gauging my reaction. At this point, the door was pushed open from the outside and he had to back up away from me. Coop pushed open the door and came inside and was just looking at us both. Tim kind of just played it off casually. I did not know what to say or do.

I felt like Coop knew exactly what was going on; I could just see it on his face. It seemed like he was unhappy with the situation he'd walked in on. He didn't say anything or ask any questions though. Coop wanted to speak to Ballard then I believe, and Ballard told him that we would be coming downstairs soon. Coop gave us another look and then left and shut the door behind him. We talked for a minute longer and Ballard tried to start things physically again, but I had to leave for an appointment, and I used that as an excuse to leave.

Ballard then began to question me about how I had felt about things. He wanted to know if I had been turned on during that or if I was still turned on and worked up. He wanted to know if I was attracted to him physically as well, and if he was good looking. I didn't quite know how to answer those questions, so I told him something along the lines of: Yeah you're a handsome man. It all felt like a test to me, so I tried to say what he wanted to hear and react the right way. I kept thinking about how he had a government background and that they had probably taught him these techniques and that I should trust him. He told me he was really attracted to me.

He told me that he wanted to have me do more training. And that the next training would be even more intense. He asked if I had a couple days available, possibly in November, to go and do a training weekend with him. He didn't specify if other operators would be going as well. He

told me he wanted me to start coming on OPS with him soon. He then made it clear that he would want and need to practice more physical things like we had just done. I told him that I was an actress and I did this for a profession, so practicing wasn't necessarily needed on my part. I tried to say these things delicately, as I did not want to offend him and jeopardize my chances of becoming an operator. He told me that practicing was fun. And that it helped keep your relationships more exciting.

He said in order for this (the COUPLES RUSE and operations) to be sustainable, it has to be fun. I immediately felt sick to my stomach: dirty, and panicked. I had been warned that I couldn't talk to people about things that had happened. I had signed an NDA, and I was really anxious about breaking it. I also didn't want to lose my opportunity to work on Operations. I called my friend (REDACTED) and told her I was really nervous to speak with her, but I felt like I needed to tell her something. I felt safer talking to her, because Ballard knew she had been the one to get me involved with him and the organization and hadn't minded me asking her certain questions before. She was the only person he seemed okay with me communicating with about certain things.

I knew he would not want me telling her what had just happened between us though. It was supposed to be too secret between us (Ballard and myself). I told her I was scared to talk about it over the phone and she told me that I could come and stop by her house later that evening. Over the phone though, I did very briefly tell her a few things that had happened in the office with Ballard. She seemed pretty shocked and did not think that what had happened was normal or good, but I did not tell her a whole lot because I was really worried at the idea of getting in trouble or messing anything up.

She reassured me that it was okay to stand firm about not wanting to perform any more sexual acts with him, even for the sake of practicing for an OP. I knew my talent as an actress and knew I didn't need to. I went to my appointment and Ballard messaged me, asking when I was coming back. I told him I wasn't sure if I would be able to. He asked again if I would be coming back that night or not. I told him that I would if I could. After my appointment, I went back up to the OUR office. At that point I was resolved on telling him that I would not want or need to practice any more sexual acts with him.

I went back and when I got there, Coop wanted to speak with me. So we sat down in the office and he asked me some questions about the night before when we had gone to the strip once, and about how I was feeling about things. I wanted to be honest with him, so I was. I told him that I was worried about Ballard a bit. I didn't get into any details because I knew that he was friends with Ballard, and I was worried about him not being happy with what I said, or it jeopardizing my role in the organization. I did tell him that I felt like Ballard needed some help.

I told him I felt like Ballard had seen a lot of things that were probably messing with his mental state a bit. I told him that I felt like Ballard, as well as the other operators, needed to talk to someone. That they needed to see to a therapist and work through some of these issues. I was really worried for Ballard's mental state at that point because of the pills, the way he was acting, the things I had heard, and the sexual situation that had happened already without us even being out an OP. Coop did not necessarily disagree with me, but he also didn't agree with me.

I then met with Tim again privately, and he started with wanting to practice some more. And saying basically that in the near future, we needed to keep practicing consistently in order to be a secure team together.

I didn't want to make him too upset or offend him, but at this point, I just genuinely wanted him to seek some help for his mental health sake. I told him that I was worried about the things he had seen as an operator and hoped he had someone to talk to. I told him that I was worried that OPS and the things he had been exposed to were negatively impacting his mental health. I told him that for the sake of his wife Katherine, that I didn't think it was right to practice like that. I told him that us practicing sexual acts was not necessary. I reiterated that as an actress, it was not needed, that I can turn it off and on as needed for the sake of the situation we were in at any given moment. That's what an actress does with all emotions or actions in scenes.

He asked at some point something about if I had my own apartment and that going there would be an easier place to get more comfortable with each other. I don't remember at what point in these conversations that was. At the time, since I was going through a divorce, I was living with my family and did not have my own place, which I let him know. I don't remember exactly all the things we continued to talk about... But I think it was pretty much the same as earlier. We then were done.

I don't remember the exact timing here, but at some point Coop talked to Ballard and Coop told him what I had said about him potentially seeing a therapist or seeking mental health. Ballard then confronted me and said, "Oh, I heard you think I'm crazy? I heard you told Coop that I am losing my mind... that I am completely crazy." Something along those lines. I told him, no I didn't say I think you are crazy... I just think that seeking therapy for some of the things you have seen should be a priority for not only you, but your entire team.

I then threw out some ideas about how to better protect people on OPS. I found out that no one is allowed to carry any type of weapon on them and that no one has any tracking devices in

their phone or on their persons. I told them my opinion was that for the sake of the safety of their operators, especially the female ones that could potentially then be trafficked, that it was important for them to seek some better safety methods. Up until this point in my conversations with Ballard, I had not even really been spoken too much about safety tactics on OPS. Really, almost all of what Tim spoke to me about the whole time I was there, was the COUPLES RUSE, sexual acts, and all the things I would need to be prepared and willing to do with him.

As I was getting ready to leave, they made it seem like they would be in contact in the next couple of days to continue training. I told him that I would be going out of town, but that we could plan something after that. I was prepared to keep working with him and be his new partner on OPS if he would stop pushing the sexual practicing aspect and get some professional help. I still wanted this working relationship to work out so that I could make a difference in this world by saving kids.

I then left and called and asked (redacted) if I could stop by her house and speak with her. When I stopped by her house, I told her all the things that had happened and asked her to please not tell anyone that I had told her. I was and still am very much nervous. She reassured me that the things that had happened she did not think were okay, and that I needed to stand my ground with him about no longer practicing the COUPLES RUSE unless we were actively on an OP and it was necessary. I then left her house and went home. I reached out to Ballard about when we would be able to meet up next when I was back in town. I was then invited to go to the OUR gala, and I told him that I would not be able to go. The last I heard from Ballard and Coop was on November 11, 2021. Tim told me he had talked to his family and team and would no longer be going on OPS. (This is something he said to the other women as well after they stood up to

him in some way or another.) When he realized he couldn't control or manipulate me any further sexually, he no longer wanted me as his "partner."

Coop called me and told me he would be back in the country soon and would keep training me. A couple weeks went by and I still hadn't heard from them about coming back to do more training and go on an OP like planned. I reached out a few times to just Coop, and finally he called my back. He made excuses for why he hadn't started my training again, but promised he would reach out in a few weeks. He never did. I tried to reach out once more and got no reply. At this point I realized they had both shut me out. I can't even tell you how disappointed I was. I wanted to make a difference so bad. I had put so much hope into this new future. I had anticipated being paid for this new venture, but more than that I would have been able to impact a positive change. To have that taken away because I didn't want to "practice" sexual things and keep being physical with Ballard hurt.

EXHIBIT G

EXHIBIT G

STATEMENT OF AMY DAVIS

I've known Ballard for a few years working as a make-up artist on multiple production sets. It took a different turn one year ago while we were on set (for O.U.R.), when I was asked to potentially go on a mission with O.U.R. Tim was very persistent in having me on his team, and I was excited to learn more about what a mission entailed. I asked if it was a paid job, and he said I would be compensated and paid to go. After giving him my number, and exchanging multiple text messages, I decided to meet with him, and he took me into a private room where the door was locked behind me.

It was a bit sketchy, but I went along with it because it seemed like an interview at first. Then he sat down across from me and said I needed to prove that we had a strong enough connection in order to be believable and potentially hired as his "girlfriend" for the mission coming up (which would be about 2 months later), so I wasn't sure what to do. He stared at me and said, "You can't touch me. but need to show me what you can do to basically 'turn me on enough'" that he would want to have sex with me.

Then we were interrupted, and his bodyguard said he had to leave. Ballard and I got close in proximity a few times, but I felt very confused about what the meeting was about or what exactly he needed to do. He was evasive with explaining, and he wanted me to do the work and come up with the ideas in the room to "connect with him". After about 45 minutes in his office and talking about everything in detail, he made me feel like I passed the test, but I didn't know what it meant going forward. I wanted to support the cause, so I signed an NDA before entering the private room. There was a lot of talk and anticipation about different scenarios that could

potentially happen if I was on a mission with him. I left and waited to hear from him again.

In his text messages to me, he was persistent and aggressive and very forward with me being involved. He wanted me on board and to say yes to being okay with the following scenarios. Those scenarios included:

1. If we were in a hot tub together—he would have to touch me under the water so they would believe we were into each other, which meant under my swimsuit.
2. Potentially we would have to shower together.
3. I would have to have an orgasm if needed for them to hear it or fake it.
4. I would have to turn him on enough that he'd want to have sex with me when we got back to the hotel.
5. I'd be his girlfriend (GF) the entire trip, including in the airport and back. People had to believe us the entire time that we were together.

We met on multiple occasions, and he would ask if I could get together or see him after, but fortunately I always had early morning call times and usually couldn't go along with him. He talked me into meeting at the hotel with other OUR members for the official training, but when I asked what to attend when I arrived, I didn't end up being training at all—it was more club scenes and practice sessions, and I'm not sure what else went on because it was very private.

I was told I'd be paid that weekend, but never got any compensation from OUR. I met Ballard at my hotel room upon his request, where I did another audition to see if I was eligible. So this time he said to show me what I was willing to do or how far I was willing to go without physical contact. So, I felt required to turn him on or give him a show by taking my clothes off (into my underwear), and he told me to say "Fuck me" as I looked in his eyes. He watched me on

the chair and I felt very uncomfortable. I've never said that word out loud before, but he said it was necessary.

After a long while and with his arms around me, he said he was too turned on and that we should go to the gym together. I declined. I never saw him again and he later told me he couldn't do missions anymore because he was too well known. That's when it was confirmed to me that I had been used and played. It was all for his enjoyment. While I was in the middle of so much with work as a makeup artist and barely even keeping up with my insanely busy schedule, Ballard decided to try to convince me to come with him on a mission, but instead there was no mission.

I was disappointed that I was treated like an object, and even more upset that it was all for his entertainment and pleasure. For a year, I sat in silence knowing my story wouldn't matter. But now maybe it will make a difference. After getting to the hotel at midnight, I was asked to sign another NDA and was told we would go clubbing that night as prep for the mission. He stayed in my room for about an hour, and I declined because I was much too tired. He stayed in my hotel room and asked me multiple times if I was recording him and if I was excited to be a part of this. I was in my pajamas and didn't understand what was going on or why he was asking so many questions at 1 in the morning. He said this was all private and nobody could hear about anything or it would be used against me.

I was told the next day to go to training, but there wasn't any training to go to. I basically left feeling depleted and used and completely confused. I was willing to go until I realized the truth about his "project". I felt devalued after that day. He basically told me in a few texts that he didn't need me anymore, but if I still wanted to go on a mission, I could reach out to someone

else. I didn't give him what he "wanted".

Other facts: Tim asked me to tattoo him up and go to a strip club with him. I declined. We met on multiple occasions and he made me feel important by telling me I was perfect for the job. He was polite and would open my door and give me compliments.

He would often check on me because I was so busy and even sick and working so much. I rarely had time to message him back because I was double and triple booked on other projects. He sent links and kept inquiring about the mission for me to be on board with him. He made it all sound very exciting. After all the meetings and time taken out of my schedule, I was thrown away like a piece of trash. I've been attending therapy this past year to understand the situation and regain my confidence and feel safe. It has been very hard for me to wrap my head around what happened to me when I trusted someone like Ballard, who talked about saving innocent lives, when in reality I felt he was taking advantage of me, and had other intentions for me. I was also disappointed with the OUR foundation and how they didn't do anything to stop him.

EXHIBIT H

EXHIBIT H STATEMENT OF KIRA LYNCH

I was introduced to Tim Ballard by my friend/client C.L. She is, I believe, a part owner in a local business establishment. She was pre-screening the movie, *The Sound of Freedom*, for O.U.R. and Tim Ballard. One day when I was doing her hair, she told me about this amazing organization that helps save women and children from sex traffickers.

She proceeded to tell me stories about how awful the world of sex trafficking is, and what this organization was doing to help save the children around the world. C.L. was doing the scheduling for these premieres. She asked me if I wanted to go to one of the pre-screenings. I said, "Yes, that sounds awesome."

She gave me some dates and I chose one. After the movie, Tim was there answering some questions. I told C.L. that if he really was a famous guy, then he needed a new hairstyle. When she ran into him, she told him that she had a great hairstylist. She said, "I think you should try her out." He had his assistant reach out to me.

I went to a house in Saratoga Springs. It was on October 24, 2021. Apparently, Tim was doing some sort of therapy that he had to do for three days in a row. He was on his third day, and he had to be away from his family and friends. Only Katherine, his wife, could be there. He couldn't have his phone or anything until the end of the three days, which would have been that night. So I had been communicating with his assistant and Dimitri, who was his bodyguard, about a time and place to meet, so that I could cut and color Tim's hair.

When I showed up to the house in Saratoga Springs (which was not his house—I guess it was just a house where he was doing this therapy), his wife Katherine opened the door. She let me in, and Tim was coming down the stairs. He looked like he just woke up. He and Katherine were talking about what they wanted to do to his hair. He was saying that he wanted to have a more edgier look. She did not want that—she didn't want him to color his hair more blonde, which

is what he wanted.

They couldn't really agree, so she just said, do whatever you want and left, and told me that his assistant would be there soon. When she left, he began to tell me that Katherine doesn't like his hair light because it reminds her of when he would be on operations, and it made her uncomfortable and she did not like that. So we kind of talked about how there are different levels of light colors that he could have, and maybe in the past it looked like a beach-boy blonde, so we could do more of a natural blonde and maybe she would like that better.

So we agreed, and I started cutting his hair first. We did that, then as I started applying the lightener, Tim started asking me questions. He asked what I knew about OUR, and I said I didn't know much except for what C.L. had told me, and that his movie was out. He seemed very shocked and almost disappointed that I knew nothing about his company or him for that matter. He asked what I did know about him or if I had even heard his name with the LDS church, and again I said "no." He replied with, "I'm actually a big deal." I said, "Oh ya, tell me why?"

That is when he started to tell me that he had written quite a few books on the New and Everlasting covenant. He said that he is good friends with many apostles, including Elder Ballard, and that he knows President Trump personally. He started telling me a lot more about

what OUR does. He asked me how I felt about it. I told him I was very impressed, that it's a very noble cause, and I really admired him and what he was doing.

He then asked if I ever wanted to be involved in a cause like that, and I said of course. He asked what position I would like to be involved in, and I said, I don't know, I've never thought about it, but it sounds amazing. He then asked me how I would feel about going on an operation with him. I asked him what he meant. That's when he started telling me about a COUPLES RUSE. Tim said that the way they had been getting intel on ops had worked for a while, but it wasn't working anymore, so they had started realizing what was happening and that they needed a new tactic.

Tim said he had been praying about it and he came up with the COUPLES RUSE, and that it had been sanctioned by Elder Ballard and that God told him to do it. He said it was a difficult job. We had to act like a couple, and we had to be very sexual with one another. But it was all for the benefit of "saving the children". He said that God knew our hearts and our souls and what we were wanting to accomplish, which was to only help the children. He asked me how I felt about it and if I thought I could do anything like that. I felt special that he was asking me. I felt important to be asked to do such amazing, important work. I said of course I would want to do that.

He then began telling me that his last operator who was his partner had fallen in love with him. And before any lines were ever crossed, she had told him she was in love with him, and decided to quit. He said he was about to do interviews with about 20 different women to be his new partner, but if I was willing to train for a little bit and see if it worked out, he would like me to be his new partner. He said he already felt very comfortable with me. I told him, "Yes, that sounds amazing." He asked when he could meet with me so I could sign an NDA. I said, "Anytime, let's figure it out." And he said, "How about tonight?" I said okay.

At that point I had told him that I was a single mom. He knew that I had my kids that weekend. He asked if he could come over with one of his partners after my kids went to bed and

I could sign an NDA, because he probably shouldn't have told me any of that before having me sign anything. I said absolutely. He asked me if I wanted to go to one of the showings of his movie premiere that was the next Monday morning and I said yes. He ended up wanting me to tone his hair a little darker. Katherine still thought it was a little bit too light. So we were trying to figure out a time when we could tone it a little darker as well.

We decided not to sign the contract that night – we would do it when we fixed his hair. C.L. was actually going to train as an operator as well. She and Matt Cooper were going to be partners. C.L. and Matt were going to come over to my home, and C.L. and I were going to sign our NDAs. That night we were all going to talk and run some scenarios, and Tim and Matt would explain some more in detail what it would be like on operations.

We talked about how we would have to start training one-on-one and hanging out so we could get really comfortable with each other, and we could know how each other works. We would even need to get to know our normal personalities, like, if we were sitting down with me putting my leg over his leg, things like, and holding hands. Tim said we really needed to get to know each other on a personal level so that we could trust one another. Tim talked a lot about how we needed to trust each other. He said we would be put in dangerous situations. The more we really knew how each other worked, then if we had to save one another, we could trust that would happen.

He started slowly touching my hand, slowly touching my leg, slowly rubbing my back, and I just kept going along with it because that's what "we're supposed to do". We're supposed to get really, really comfortable with each other, especially physically. C.L., Matt, Tim and I hung out for a little bit and C.L. and I signed the contracts and they left. Tim and I continued texting every

day, just still getting to know each other by talking on the phone. He asked me if I wanted to go to a gala that was coming up for his company. And I said yes. So he got C.L. and me tickets to that. At this point, we had only seen each other those two times, but we had been talking and we were planning to get together with Matt Cooper and C.L. again at my house one night, when I didn't have kids just so we could all kind of hang out and talk and get more comfortable with each other.

We were planning on doing that before that gala, so what happened was, we got together. Me, C.L., Matt, and Tim. We were hanging out—we actually played some games and we were trying to all act like couples. It was very strange, but that's, quote unquote, what you're supposed to be doing. Tim started kissing my neck and my forehead and grabbing my butt. He kept telling me, like this is what we have to do so that we are comfortable with one another. However, Matt Cooper wasn't doing this to C.L. They would touch each other's backs, and she had her leg over his, but that was the extent. I asked why they weren't being so handsy? Tim said we would be the ones who were really communicating with the traffickers. We're the ones who are really in there. And so you know, he is Tim Ballard. I'm trusting him.

I know that sounds crazy, but at this point, even my mom is telling me Tim is so amazing. She has all of his books at her house. She's read all of them. He's just this incredible guy. Anytime you mention his name, everybody just talks about how great he is. And so I just trusted this process. Well, C.L., and Matt and Tim and I are sitting there and they start talking about how we need to do self-defense training. They also said we need to do a training where we go on fake OPS. What we will be doing is, we will be going to some bars and/or strip clubs. We said okay. That's all we really talked about at that point. C.L. needed to go, so we kind of set a date for that and then we very quickly moved on because she had to leave.

Tim then asked Matt if he would go hang out in another room so he and I could just get more comfortable, and talk more one-on-one—just talk more about our lives and get a little more personal. Yes, I did think it was a little strange, but Matt Cooper didn't think it was weird. And therefore again, "I am trusting this process". We sit on my couch, Tim pulls me in really close,

he starts rubbing my arms, and he puts his face in my neck. He started kissing my neck, pulled down my shirt on my shoulder, and started kissing my shoulder, and I said, “Wait, wait, aren't we supposed to just be talking and getting to know each other more personally?” And he said, “Yeah, this is what we're doing. Why don't you talk?” So I started asking him questions—I think because I felt so uncomfortable that he was being physical.

I started asking him about his wife, Katherine. I asked him, “What does she know about this?” And he said, “Not much.” I asked him, “What do you mean?” and he said, “Not much” and that she didn't want to know. I was a little bit shocked. I said, “What do you mean she doesn't want to know?” He said, “She doesn't want to know the details. She trusts me. She knows that this is a calling from God. She knows that this is what needs to happen. And she knows that I'm the man for the job.”

I asked, “If she trusts you, then why does she not want to know what is going on?” He said, “Well, she knows to a point. She doesn't want to know details about the things that I have to do with the women. And she doesn't want to know about the gross things that we have to say with the sex traffickers and do with my partners.” Which brought me to more questions. So I started asking him, “Well, what do you have to do with your other partners?” He proceeded to tell me that he has had to shower naked with them. He has been in massages before where they have had to grind naked and act like they were having sex. He has had to pretend that he is fingering someone while they were at a bar. He has had to have somebody rub him over his pants on his genital areas.

Things like that. And I was a little bit shocked. And he kept just saying to me, “Do you now see what I’m saying? This is a very, very hard job. But it really is a calling from God because somebody has to do it and if somebody has to do it, I know that I can do it and have the spirit with me while I do it.” And I said, “I’m not sure if I can do that. That seems very hard for me.” He said, “You will. Once you understand and you see the good and the kids, you will get there.” He told me that a line has never been crossed with him and a partner before and that I can feel safe with him. He then began to tell me the first time I met Tim and Katherine, she later told him that she had a strong feeling I should be his partner. So once again I was feeling very uneasy. But I was also thinking in my mind that this situation is a very uneasy situation, but that “I’m going to trust this process.” At this point, Matt comes downstairs and Tim gives me a hug and they leave. In the meantime, Tim and I kept texting. He wanted us to build a narrative of what we would say our relationship was when we were undercover. He just kept saying we need to build our legacy, what’s our story? He wanted to make sure we were talking or texting so that we could stay close, and he could answer any questions I had, no matter how awkward it may seem.

We had planned to do an OP training for October 28. That was a Thursday I believe, and we were going to do the “self-defense training” in the morning. That night, we were going to do the OP training. He wanted to come over one more time before that training. He wanted me to practice putting on tattoos for him, to talk about outfits, and what kind of roles we wanted to play together as a couple. He wanted to look up outfits that we would want to wear as a couple. He kept talking about how I needed to dress slutty. He said, “We can look up outfits for you,” and he told me multiple times that I need to hurry, and pretend to fall in love with him. He would tease me about how he thought it was funny how embarrassed I would get when he would touch me or do anything physical.

Tim and Matt came over the night before the “training” exercise. They just kind of hung out. I honestly was not quite sure if this is how the hang out was supposed to go. They just kept saying that they loved hanging out with me. And if I’m being honest, I enjoyed hanging out with

them. It felt like I was a part of a cause that was really changing people. They told me lots of stories about operations they had been on. It was great to hear. I felt a part of something that was amazing. Every once in a while, Tim would come over and sit by me.

He would whisper in my ear, "Why aren't you kissing my neck? Don't you want to do that?" I would sort of laugh and play it off as if it was a joke. Tim didn't bring the tattoos for me to practice on him. He said he forgot. We looked up outfits that we would like to wear as a couple when we would be out. They were getting ready to leave, and Tim asked Matt to go out to the car and wait for him. I immediately got nervous. Matt walked to the car. Tim shut the door. He said, "I need you to kiss my neck a little bit. I need you to be able to grab my ass. I need this to work both ways so we don't get ourselves in a bad situation."

We were standing by my front. I put my arms around his neck and I started kissing his neck. He told me again, "I need you to grab my ass." When I hesitated, he then turned around and pushed me up against my door and started trying to grind up on me. I could tell that he was hard. So I pushed him away. I snapped at him and said "Tim!!" He said, "This is what I wanted to show you, this is what I'm talking about and sometimes this happens and it's going to naturally happen and I just want you to be aware of that." I think I said okay. I was in a little bit of shock. Luckily Matt knocked on the door. I hurried and opened it. He went to walk out the door and said, "You still need to learn how to smack my ass", so I patted it as he walked by me. He said, "Don't ever pat my ass again."

When he left, I felt very conflicted. I wasn't sure if that's how you should be feeling if that is what it was supposed to feel like when they were saying this is a hard job and somebody has to do it. I kept returning my mind to the stories that they were telling me about the operations they had been on, and how amazing it sounded, and I kept telling myself: this is why it has to be worth it. So Thursday morning came around, which was October 28. This is when we were going to the gym to do the "self-defense training" class. Tim of course is texting me in the morning and telling me he's so sorry for staying too late the night before. He was kind of giving me a little rundown about what time where we were going to meet that night. Tim asked me what I was going to wear because we never ended up talking about what we were going to wear when we were at the gym. We were going to make a list of things that I needed to get together for that night so that I could do makeup and tattoos and stuff for his hair.

So then, he asked me, "Are you feeling okay?" I didn't respond. He just kept trying to say like, "It's okay, and we should be over communicating at this point and telling each other everything. That's what saves our asses," and things like that. At this point, I'm feeling so uncomfortable about what happened the night before, with him pushing me up against the door. I asked him what I could talk to C.L. about, and he told me nothing. He said, "But we can talk at the gym." So we got to the gym. Nobody was there yet. Everyone was kind of running late. So as soon as C.L. arrived, I jumped in the car with her. We just started talking about how we are excited to do the self-defense class and how we were both really nervous to go to strip clubs.

We were joking about what we should wear to strip clubs? We don't know what to wear to strip clubs because we are moms. We don't know how to dress slutty. We don't go out, we're boring moms, so we were just having fun, which was nice. I wanted to talk to her so bad, but I just felt a little scared to say anything. At this point Tim was really pushing me to get a passport. He was telling me that in a couple of weeks they have an OP that he really wanted me to go on with him, and because I don't have a passport, we need to get it expedited.

At the gym, he told me that I really needed to talk with Matt Cooper about it. Everyone

finally got there. It was Matt Cooper, C.L., Tim, Blaine (Tim's son), who had just gotten home from a mission a week or two before, and a girl named D.M. We found out that D.M. was going to be on the OPS with us that night that we started doing the training. D.M. told us that she had just barely gotten a divorce, and she told us about her husband (I think), who had previously been in the military, so she kind of knew some self-defense.

As we started learning some self-defense techniques, Tim was taking us aside, one by one, to sign our NDAs. He did take D.M. back in the office I believe for a minute. Then he took me back there. I'm not sure if he took C.L. back there or not. He took D.M. back first, then when it was my turn, the first thing he said to me was that D.M. had just asked him if she could be his partner. And he said, "What do you think about that?" I said, "Do you want to be her partner?" And he said, "No, I want to be your partner." I told him I could be whoever's partner he needed me to be. He then asked me, "Oh, aren't you jealous?" I said, "Wait, what, am I supposed to be jealous?"

He was like, "Yeah, you're supposed to be jealous. It's a privilege to be my partner," and I was like "Oh yes, then I'm so jealous" in a joking tone. He didn't find it funny. We talked more about it. He started bringing a spiritual side into it. By the end of our conversation, I did feel privileged to be his partner. I felt "blessed." Later, we finished the self-defense training. We signed new NDA contracts.

I never got a copy of the NDA—we left to go home and get ready. When I got in my car, I just had a sick feeling, so I asked him to call me. He called me, and I just said, "I don't know... I'm getting really nervous." So he once again told me that he just felt so sure that I needed to be his partner.

He said that even that morning, he had had a dream the night before about some really amazing things that we did to save some children. So he just confirmed that it was just nerves and that I could trust him, and everything was going to be good. He then again called me and he said, “Hey, I think just you and I are going to leave your house. We're not going to leave the gym”, which is originally where we were all going to leave from. Tim was like, “I think we just need to make sure you're okay before we meet up with everyone.” And I thought, “Oh my gosh, that's so nice.”

He said, “We'll just Uber from your house.” When he got to my house, he was with his son and Matt Cooper (the same son who was at the training, Blaine.) I was like, “Whoa, whoa, whoa, well, this is not going to be okay. Blaine cannot come on this mission with us.” They all reassured me that Blaine could be included and that he would not be going into any bars or any strip clubs; rather, Blaine was going to be on the outside. Blaine would just do things with the phones and making sure we were all where we needed to be... those types of things, and that I didn't need to worry about that. I just felt like it would have been very strange that I was there pretending to be a couple with his dad. I didn't want him to have that image in his mind, nor did I feel comfortable with Tim's son, who had just returned home from a mission, being in a strip club.

So they get everything ready. All the phones were ready, everything connected. Those phones—OUR phones—can only connect with people who have one of those phones. They gave us a phone and then they left.

Tim was like, “Okay, well now we have to be in character because the second you get off a plane in another country, you are in character. Anyone can be a spy—from the cab driver, to every single person at the hotel; like everyone is working for the sex traffickers. And you have to be in character at all times except for when you are in your hotel room.” I was ready for the night, but Tim wanted to go up to my bathroom in my bedroom and put his tattoo on. So we went up and he changed in my bathroom with the door closed. He came out and I put his tattoo

on his arm. I think we also put a headband on him. Then we got ready to leave.

I think our Uber was supposed to be there in five minutes, and he kind of just pushed me back onto my bed. I was like, "What are you doing?" And he said, "I just want to see how far you're willing to go." I was like, "Whoa, what do you mean?" And he said, "I want to see how comfortable you can be. You need to be very comfortable with me." I had a long-sleeved shirt dress on, and he started kissing my legs and he lifted up my dress to right underneath where my boobs are. And he kissed my stomach. I kept saying, "Are you sure? Wait, are you sure?" He would say something to the fact like, "We might have to do this. Like if we're on a beach. We have to show them that this is who we are and that we're a very sexual couple, and they have to see this, and you have to be comfortable."

"You can't shy away from it, and you get very shy. You shy away from this stuff." I would say, "Okay, I think I could do it if we were in a situation, but in my bedroom it feels very uncomfortable." And he kept saying, "I need you to show me, I need you to show me," but also his phone kept ringing, which made me feel like everyone was waiting on us or Uber was there. So he literally turned his phone off at this point.

I tried to talk to him and ask him questions so that he would stop for a minute and answer my questions. Then he would start kissing my stomach again and kissing my neck, and putting his legs in between my legs. Grinding on me. Asking me to kiss his neck. His stomach. Then my phone kept ringing and buzzing, so I pushed him off me so that I could get my phone. It was Matt Cooper. He sounded very frustrated.

I handed him over to Tim. Tim is like, "Yeah, yeah, it's fine. Everything's fine. Just get another Uber here." Luckily, the Uber was five minutes away. I said I needed to freshen up.

Tim told me to remember the second we get in the Uber, we are in character, well before we left. I felt as if I had a headache, so I grabbed some ibuprofen out of my drawer before I went to freshen up. Tim asked me if he could have some ibuprofen. I gave him some, and then he also asked if he could have some for the road. I said yes. He also asked if I had some Excedrin. I said yes, so I gave him some Excedrin as well. Then I shut the drawer and went into the bathroom to finish freshening up.

When I came back, I noticed my drawer was open. I remembered shutting it. I thought that was strange but didn't think too much about it. Then we got in the Uber and we started driving there. Of course, he's all over me. He had brought some energy drinks. I noticed that he had put a pill in his mouth and started drinking some energy drinks. It was not the ibuprofen or Excedrin I had given him. I asked him if he just took a pill and he said, "Yes, sometimes I have to take some pills that I was taking for my anxiety." He told me that "when he would take that pill with an energy drink, that it would almost make him feel like he had a little bit of a high." I thought well that's great, but to each their own. I didn't know what to do. I'm in a car with him once again, and everyone's telling me to trust this man. We are sitting in the car. He's telling me that when we are in these situations, we always have to be just very, very sexual. We have to be all over each other, just like groping each other.

So he's just all over me: he even spreads my legs in the car and puts his hand right there on my thigh, and he's like, "Oh, I just love these legs" and is like grabbing them and just being very grungy. We got to the bar/strip club. We were the first ones there. We went inside and we sat at a table, and Tim told me that I just need to be all over him. He said I need to give him lap dances. He also said that I need to talk to the women when they come over and ask them questions, and tell them to dance for us, and tell them they look nice, and ask them what time they get off. Questions like that. He would give me assignments, like I needed to go talk to the owner and ask him how long he's owned the place, and talk to certain strippers and ask them how they started, and just ask all these questions so that I could get comfortable talking to these types

of people. Then he got us a private room with a stripper. I was completely mortified. We went back to this private room.

At this point, Matt Cooper, D.M. and C.L. show up. They needed to pretend that they didn't know us. They just walked by us. They sat down and I could see they were talking to people. I'm not quite sure what else happened. I just remember being back in this room with the stripper's boobs and butt in my face. Tim had me sit on his lap, so pretty much she was giving me a lap dance with no shirt on and wearing a thong, shaking her butt in my face, rubbing her boobs all over me. And finally, I was like, "Okay, thank you so much. This was so great. Like we're done", and she was like, "We have five more minutes", and I just said, "Thank you. This was amazing, but now I need to go fuck my man." Because that was our safe word.

I could not be in there anymore. I had to leave. So we left the strip club and Tim said, "I'm sorry, was that too much?" And I said, "Yes. I just need to breathe." So we walked around the parking lot for a minute. I got some air and he said, "Okay, do you think we're good?" And I said, "Yeah, I think I'm okay." And he said, "Okay, we're gonna go somewhere else."

I'm just trying to prepare myself. I'm telling myself that I think I can do this. Trying to talk myself into being a big girl. Telling myself how amazing it will be if I can actually pull this off and help all these kids and what that will feel like. And telling myself that somebody has to do this hard job, and that I can do this, and that I need to be a bigger person than what I was being in that moment because that is what Tim is telling me. And I'm believing in him.

So we pull up to the next strip club. At this one, we all walk in together. There's a lot more people here, and this one is dirty, gross, and vile.

Most of the women do not have their shirts on, and they have little to no underwear on. I am feeling sick to my stomach. I wanted to cry, so I excused myself. I went to the bathroom. I was in a stall. It was disgusting. I didn't even dare to pee. I just leaned my head over because I didn't want to mess up my makeup. And I let the tears just fall to the ground because I didn't want to mess up my makeup. I was trying to keep it together. But this was so hard for me. I pulled it together as much as I could. I didn't have my phone. We weren't allowed to have our phones. So I was just really trying hard to be okay. I washed my hands, and I went out and I noticed that Tim had his arm around D.M.

C.L. is sitting in a booth with Matt Cooper. Tim walked over to me and asked me if I was okay. I said, "Yep." He was like okay, come with me, and we start dancing, and then he takes me into this room. He whispered in my ear, "Are you okay?" And I just nodded, and he said, "Okay." We are in this little room by ourselves.

There's a curtain and a woman opened it, and she asked us if we wanted someone to come dance for us. Tim told them that I was going to dance for him, so he told me that I need to give him a lap dance. So I started giving him a lap dance, and the next thing I knew, his son opened the curtain and I'm staring him straight in the face. He is watching me give his dad a lap dance. I lost it. I came unglued. Blaine, Tim's son, turned around, said, "Sorry", and walked away. I told Tim I was done.

I freaked out. I told him we're all done. We are all leaving—this night is over. I told Tim that he lied to me when he told me that this would not happen. They all promised me. When I walked out of that room, Blaine was sitting at the bar. He was literally staring at this girl on a pole with her leg up to her head, and her vagina is sticking out of her thong, like in the middle of her vagina. Her vagina is completely hanging out, and he's like a deer in the headlights. I grabbed him. I told him he needed to leave. Then I went and grabbed Matt, C.L., and D.M. I said we are done. I was so upset. Blaine should not have been in there.

At this point we were leaving. I had never seen this older gentleman, but he is clearly a

part of O.U.R. and the team. He came up and apologized to me. I just said, "Whatever." We were all leaving. We were all outside. Tim went over and talked to Blaine for a minute. Then mine and Tim's Uber came. We all got back into our cars and met back at the gym in Draper. I honestly do not remember my conversation with Tim on the way back. I just remember walking into the gym.

Everyone was looking at me with faces like "Oh shit." I walked right up to Blaine, and I asked him if his mom knew where he was that night. He said, "She knows I'm here with my dad."

And I said, "So what does she think you're doing?" He said, "Well, she thinks that I'm just helping with training." I asked him, "Does she know that you are going to strip clubs?" and he said no. I asked, "Would she be okay with you going to strip clubs?" and he said no. Earlier that night, when he was at my house helping with the phones, he told me that he has a girlfriend and that she had waited for him while he was on his mission. I said, "How do you think your girlfriend would feel with you being here?" And he said, "Not okay." I said, "There's your answer. You should not have been here tonight."

He said, "It's okay. It's okay. I've known about this and I've been training for this my whole life." And I said, "You really should think about getting a different job. If you want to do this, do a different part of it."

So we all huddled up. I stood in the corner because I was so pissed off, and everyone was still just kind of apologizing, like we're so sorry. It was really awkward. I don't really remember the rest of the night. I got a message from Tim the next morning at 6:52 a.m. that said, "You were fantastic. I really do want to keep working with you. We will work out the emotions and tactics and so many things will revolve around OPS. Let's talk very soon."

We ended up talking on the phone a lot that day, and from then on we talked a lot about spiritual things. My

dad had been diagnosed with a brain tumor about a year and a half before that, and it was terminal.

I was really struggling with my spirituality and God at the time. My dad had a brain tumor and was dying. I confided in Tim about that. I confided in him that I had depression and anxiety. He confided in me that night that he had had a major meltdown. Like a complete meltdown in front of family, friends, his wife, his kids, and that this is him kind of coming back from this, and that he had not done operations for a while. He said that even now, after that night, how he saw that I protected Blaine and him [Tim], that he felt even more that I was supposed to be his partner. Tim said he felt very, very safe with me and that he knows that I will protect him. He said he wanted me to know that he really does care about me and that he thinks that this is going to be a really great relationship.

He was joking and saying that I was his drug provider, his waxer, his hairstylist, his massage therapist, and he was saying, this is awesome, like I was everything for him. We were texting really late. He was saying that I was just all these things for him. I was trying to turn it around and I would always do this. I would turn it [the conversation] around about his wife, and I would say, "Go to bed, like go make love to your wife. Go do something for your wife. Go do something for your kids." I would try to turn things around for his family. I could tell he was relying on me heavily for his mental stability at this point. I really was starting to care for him. Only as a friend. As someone I looked up to and realized he had been through so much. We just kind of kept talking and texting at this point. When we did see each other, I don't believe there was any touching or uncomfortableness that way. It would be quick for a haircut or a wax.

Right before the gala, around the end of October, he came over and told me that he was feeling a little unsettled, and that he wanted to talk to me about some things. He just kept talking to me about how safe he felt with me; how he could talk to me about anything; how he wanted to tell me his deepest, darkest secrets. He said that he felt like he could relate to me and rely on me; that I was the only one right now that he could talk to and even feel safe with. He was often

making comments though that were like, “Please don't come after me. I don't want to sue you. You know if you went to the public and told them all these secrets that I'm telling you, that you would have your small moment of fame, but it wouldn't be good. It would look like we are having an affair. You would just look bad.” And I would just kind of ask him why he would say that. He would just say, “Everyone that I love turns on me. Everyone that I love makes up stories about me.”

I wanted him to trust me. I wanted him to feel like he had a friend in the world. I wanted to be there for this man who has done so much for everyone and quite honestly, I wanted to help him with his wife. I had seen her. I saw the sadness in her eyes and all of it made me very sad. He had talked about his former partners to me and how they had fallen in love with him. I was not attracted to him in that way. So I felt very much like that was going to be an easy thing for me to do—that I could just be his friend. At this point, he had come over a couple of times. I'm not sure exactly what we had talked about or what the days were. This was all at the end of October. But he had talked to me about number one, the operator, D.M., who went on the training with us.

He told me that when we were out that night, that she had made him very uncomfortable, and that she kept saying, “I should be your operator. I should be with you.” Tim said that even at the end of the night, he kept telling her, “You should date my son. You should date my son”, just to show her that he was not interested in her and that he didn't want her to be his operator. He also told me about his previous partner, D.S. He said that they had worked so well together, but she just could not help but fall in love with him, and she was so in love with him. Tim said that she had tried kissing him. They still

remained friends. Tim said that it was hard on Katherine, knowing but not knowing. Tim said that sex was difficult for them. She didn't like to be naked or be waxed because she felt he would just picture little girls' vaginas. He also told me to read this book, it was called the *Visions of Glory*. Tim said that he had met with the man who wrote it before he had died. His name was Tom Harrison, and that Tom had told him lots of visions that he had had, that actually had Tim in them.

He said that Tim would be a prophet of the LDS church one day, and that he would be the President of the United States. Tim told me that he also had another psychic friend, one here in Utah, and that she would tell him things like who his partners should be. She would tell him a lot of times where he could find the children and where the sex traffickers were, and that's where he sometimes got a lot of his information from. Tim had been going to California, where he was doing shows on PragerU. Tim was telling me that they wanted him to start hosting his own show. Tim said that while he was there, he had met with this lady who had done tantric on him. He said that they got naked together.

Tim said she didn't touch him, but she did sit behind him, and she would do these tantric exercises on him. Tim said that what would happen is, it would get out all of the bad like Juju in him, and at the end, he would have an orgasm, and that he would get such good relief, but he felt that it was okay because they weren't touching. He said he wasn't attracted to her. He said she was an older woman, not attractive, but that he was getting out all the gross toxins and stuff in his body. But, he said that he could have an orgasm, and he would ask me if I thought he should feel bad about it.

I asked him if Katherine knew, and he said no, and I said, then maybe it's something you should not be doing. You should probably have a conversation with her. Or if not, like just maybe don't do it. I thought it was the strangest thing, and he kept saying, "Oh my gosh, you should try stuff like this. You should do stuff like this." I told him I was not interested in that. I told him about this show called *The Goop Lab* with Gwyneth Paltrow, and that they talked a lot

about things like sex and being in your mind, and all of these things. I told him that I thought he should sit down and watch it with his wife, and that maybe it could help because he would always try to talk about his sex life about Katherine with me.

I did not want to talk about it. He would just say that they couldn't talk about it openly. So at the time, I mean, I'm a hairstylist, and a lot of women talk about these things. I had heard a lot about this show, and so I told him to watch it with her. That's when he started telling me that he had this therapy session, and that's when he was telling me about this tantric stuff.

Then we had the gala. He put me and C.L. in the very front of the Gala. He sat us at a table with Matt Osborne and Dean Morgan. He sat me right by Dean, and he also sat me next to his female operator, the one he had been telling me about, D.S., and her date. It felt very strange because automatically C.L. and I went to sit by each other. Matt and Dean split us up. Matt saw C.L. across the table from me, and he sat right next to her, and Dean sat right next to me. We both looked at each other, even texted each other, like what just happened? This was so weird. Dean was very nice. He started talking to me and asked me questions about my life and how I was liking training with Tim, and if I liked being like his partner, and things like that. He kind of asked me what sort of training we were doing, and I started feeling a little bit that I was being interrogated.

I sort of felt the need to be careful about what I was answering. I sort of started dodging his questions. I was feeling very nervous. For one, the contract [NDA] I signed says I can't tell anybody about being an operator. Not even anyone else in the company, not even other operators. Nobody. So I was feeling super nervous. I was even wondering if it was a test. I was feeling very uneasy. So I was kind of

dodging his questions. I also had been talking to Tim and telling him that I was feeling very unsure about moving forward. I felt like he was not in a very good place, and I was feeling very heavy with him. I felt like he was relying on me for his mental stability at that point. He just kept trying to say, like, “Come to this gala. It's gonna be so great. It will be so fun and let's talk later.”

I kind of thought at first that he was sitting us right up front to just kind of like woo me and keep me going in this direction. But then I was sitting next to D.S., who I feel was also asking me lots of questions. Questions like, what kind of training have you done? Have you gone out with Tim yet? And I felt the need to ask her questions. I said, did you feel it was worth it? Did you feel safe with him? Did you ever feel like you were in awkward situations? She just kept saying no, no, no. And I don't know if it's because her boyfriend was there, if Dean was listening, or what, but she was just saying how it is the best— “You can trust Tim with your life. Tim would never put you in a situation that you could not get out of. He would put his life in front of yours. He promised to always keep me safe.”

At some point she said, “You are going to have to be uncomfortable; He would never do anything that he is not supposed to do.” I said okay, and in that capacity, it made me think: Okay, I think maybe I can move forward. She talked so much about how it was so worth it. Saving the children. It was so great. Being there—how you felt important; you felt like you were doing so much good. She said all of these things. It gave me some courage to keep going.

The gala was done, and people were dancing and talking. I decided to go to the bathroom. Because I felt that I was in a very awkward situation, sitting in the middle of Dean and D.S., I made my way to the bathroom.

I ran into Tim's wife, (I had only met her the one time before when I did Tim's hair). I stopped her because Tim said that she felt like I should be his operator, so I wanted to talk to her. I said, “Hi, do you remember me? I met you when I did Tim's hair.” She seemed very, very uncomfortable with me. She said, “Oh yeah.” She was very kind— very nice, but it seemed as if

it was an uncomfortable situation for her. She did not seem to know that I was an operator for Tim. She said, "Oh, are you still doing Tim's hair?" And I said, "Yes." She was like, "That's so great. It's been looking good."

She said she was sorry that she didn't like it blonde and that she might have been weird that day. I said, "Oh please don't be sorry. Please don't apologize. I hope that you ended up liking it." She said she did. I just told her she looked beautiful, and we moved on. I figured she didn't mention me being an operator with Tim because everything is so hush hush. On the way back from the restroom, I ran into C.L. in the hall, and also Dean and Matt Osborne. I automatically felt very, very trapped. I felt like they had pulled us out in the hall to ask us questions. They started asking us, "What kind of training have we done?" I just look at C.L. I didn't know what to say. I didn't know what to do. She told them that we had done self-defense.

We had gone out with Matt Cooper and done some shooting. They told us, "Just so you ladies know, if Tim ever asks to take you to strip clubs, that is not something you should be doing. If you're ever put in a situation that you feel uncomfortable with, you guys need to let us know right away. We have very different opinions on how things should be run. And we would like you guys to let us know if you are ever in any of those situations."

Well, a couple of weeks before, we had been in strip clubs with Tim, so we clearly felt very awkward. I'm a rule follower. I clearly wanted to run away from this conversation. Dean kept looking at me. He knew by my face. I couldn't even speak. Matt Osborne gave C.L. and me his card and said thank you for sitting by us, and they walked away. We both said we were done with the gala and we left to get in the car. We both felt so very uncomfortable at the gala. We weren't sure what was going on.

C.L. and I had met up and we drove together, so luckily we were driving back together. Anytime we had gotten together with Tim and Matt, they had made us turn off our phones because they didn't want anyone to listen in on our conversations.

I had a security camera in my house, and Tim would always make me turn that off. So we were even scared to talk in her truck with our phones on. We turned them off so we could talk openly. Before this night, I had never told her anything about my long time with Tim, or how I had felt uncomfortable, or any of our private conversations. I even showed her my text messages with him. We both talked about how the gala felt very uncomfortable, and how some things with him for sure were inappropriate, and that he really probably should not be going on OPS. The gala was still going on, so I was not going to reach out to Tim. I was going to wait a day or two and kind of process things. C.L. and I were both unsure of where to go or what to do. I decided to wait a couple of days.

Tim ended up texting me. He asked me if I could wax him and give him a haircut. I said sure, but so much happened the other night that I felt blindsided. He did not know what I was talking about. He said that we needed to talk, so we had a conversation. I told him that the rules I feel that he gives me are that I cannot talk to anybody about anything. I said that those rules don't apply to other people, because not only did D.S. know that I was his operator, but so did Matt and Dean. Obviously, they work there, and I understand that, but we were in public and weren't supposed to talk about it. I told him I was shocked that D.S. knew that I was his operator. Then she was asking me questions, and I felt that she knew things about me. So I just said to him, "I feel like you apply these rules to me. I can't talk to anybody, but everyone else can talk to me about it and open up to the public. I felt that they were interrogating me. They told us that we were not allowed to go to strip clubs."

He told me that he was sorry that he put me in that situation, that this training program was new, that they were kind of still building it, that they weren't on the same page, but he is the boss. He is the head of the company, and he will do whatever he wants.

Then things started getting weird. The OPS that we were going to go on kept changing dates. It moved to January, then it was moved to February. Tim started distancing himself from me a little bit more. I started feeling very unsure. C.L. and I had talked some more.

I was worried that she had talked to Tim more and told him that I was uncomfortable. That did happen, and it's okay. Tim wanted to talk. I told him that maybe coordinating with Matt Cooper, C.L., and I would be better. That way if it was just about OPS, then it might feel a little more comfortable so that we could all be together. We talked about how we were going to do more training and start doing OPS in the spring. Tim wanted to be waxed before, and he said he didn't want C.L. to know that he gets waxed. He was embarrassed and asked me to have them meet before and after we did that. I had him come over a little before, so we could wax his face really quickly. That way, he couldn't stay after for a long time and use that as an excuse. Of course, he wanted to stay after, but I wouldn't let him.

I didn't really want to talk to him about his personal life. I was trying to separate it out of our relationship. I had also talked to him about how I felt that Katherine did not know that I was his operator. He told me that he and Katherine talked about it in the temple. She did know that, and she also wanted me to be her hairdresser. I started just feeling like this was not okay. I wasn't feeling comfortable with any of it. Sometime in the middle of December, he started telling me that he was not going to do OPS anymore, and that he was going to run projects from home. We spoke on the phone. He wanted me to work with other operators. He called and texted me many times. He was so worried that I had talked to C.L. and told her that I had felt uncomfortable. He was worried that I would use my 15 minutes of fame

and say something. He was worried about all the personal things he had told me that would come out to the public. He would just tell me over and over how he had been under investigation. How all these evil people are after him. How it's so hard when you are doing all this good because evil just comes at you so hard.

I genuinely felt so bad for him. I also felt guilty. I felt guilty for thinking that things that he had done to me had crossed the line. I felt guilty for having the thoughts come in my mind that maybe this was wrong. I felt guilty for feeling sick when I was at the strip club. I felt guilty for telling C.L. and showing her the texts. I was just kind of telling myself that he was getting off all this medicine, and that he was getting ready to go to this camp where they would, I'm pretty sure, do like psychedelics on him for his brain to help him get through all of this stuff.

He just kind of kept texting random things. Nothing big... he kind of started getting a little bit deceptive of like, that I tell people things. He would say, these are things that happened, and they always turn on me, like I want you to be in my life but I'm so worried that people... I just don't want you to tell anybody anything I said... that's what he just kept worrying about. He wanted to get together, but he was worried about our boundaries since we weren't doing OPS anymore. I just kept telling him that it was fine. We don't need to be worried about anything. That was it. We kind of talked about how he thought I should write a book about things from my past with my ex, and things that I had endured. We realized we knew somebody in common, my cousin. He kept on about the book. He said we should get together and talk about writing that book, and that if we got together, that he could help me figure out how to do it. I also wanted to introduce him to one of my married friends. Her husband really wanted to work for OUR. He had been talking to B.C. as well. I told my friend's husband that I knew Tim Ballard, that I did his hair, and I would ask him personally.

I brought it up to Tim, and he said, "Yeah, I would love to get together. We can talk about writing a book for you, and maybe we could meet your friend and we could do those things."

Tim was also talking about how he thought maybe I really should do operations and partner with somebody else. All of these things. This was all through text messages. At this point, I was really sort of thinking that he seems very much like a narcissist. I asked him if he would read a few books if I asked him, and he said yes. I send him books on narcissists. He said he would read them. More than anything, I kept pushing to get together with him for my friend, because he really did want to get a job and meet with him.

Tim was also still telling me about how he was still getting depressed. We got together. He kept wanting me to wax his chest. I told him that I would wax his chest if he really needed it waxed, and his neck and face and stuff, so he kept asking me to do it at my house. I did not want to do it at my house alone with him, so I asked him to meet at my sister's studio, which is in my parents' basement in (REDACTED).

Cooper came with him. We just went down there, and he got waxed. When we were done, he went to hug me, and he put his head in my neck and kissed my neck, and I was like, "Ah What are you doing?" And he was like, "Oh, I'm sorry. I'm sorry." I was like it's okay. It's okay. And he apologized about it. He said, we are just friends. "Good. It was just very weird." So at this point, we just texted until about January.

We continued to text about random things, but we didn't really get together. I was still kind of talking to him about helping him and having him help my friend get a job there. Finally, we met together with my friend. We met together with (REDACTED), Matt Cooper, and me at my home. At this point, I had been telling (REDACTED) that I did not think it was a good idea for him to be involved in O.U.R. He really bad because he wanted to be an operator. I told him that I thought it was a horrible idea. I did not think his marriage would survive it. I obviously could not tell him what it was about because of the confidentiality agreement.

I told (REDACTED) that I would get him a meeting with Tim. I actually asked Tim to really be honest with him about what it was like, because I did not think his marriage could survive it.

Tim said that they did have other options of things that they could do and that he could probably get a different job there. Tim and Matt arrived first. Tim appeared a little bit off when he got here. They were only here for maybe about five minutes before (REDACTED) got here. (REDACTED) showed up. I don't remember what they talked about, except for when Tim started telling (REDACTED) that if he wanted to be an operator, that it's a crazy, horrible job. He started being very, very, vulgar, talking about things that they have to say to the sex traffickers in order to get them to believe that they are there to buy the children.

Tim was saying horrible, awful things about things he would want to do to kids. Tim's face changed. His demeanor changed. He was showing (REDACTED) that that's what it would be like. But not only that, it was like Tim couldn't get out of the mode. He couldn't change back. He became vulgar, and I didn't recognize him. Right then, (REDACTED) left.

Tim's started freaking out. He was opening my cupboards and slamming them. I looked at Matt Cooper, as if, what is going on?? and he asked me to go upstairs for a minute, so I did. I went upstairs and I could hear Tim yelling. I shut my bedroom door. I was honestly afraid. Tim was yelling, and I could hear doors slamming and my cupboards opening and shutting again. I came back down a little bit later when Matt told me I could, and he said he was fine, but that they were going to leave and that was that.

Somewhere between the evening of January 7 to the early morning of January 8, 2022, Tim came over to my home. He came over because he needed me to cut his hair. He was going on vacation with his family. I don't remember where they were going, but they were going to be on a cruise for I believe a week or two somewhere. He was really nervous about going and being away for that long. He said he had just done some intense therapy with the military. He was hoping that he would be good mentally. When he arrived at my house, he seemed very intense and out of sorts. He was pacing in my living room. He looked stressed out. He was a little red in the face, and he started breathing heavily, like he was having a panic attack. I told him to sit

down, so he sat on my couch.

I put my hand on his chest and kind of started rubbing it. I told him to just breathe. He started calming down and I gave him a hug. He pulled me in closer and nuzzled his head into my neck, and he started kissing my neck. I felt like he was in a delicate state, so I was trying to be gentle. I told him, “Tim, you’re okay—it’s okay. He said, “No, this is what I want.” I said it’s not what you want, this is not what you want. I stood up and sat on the couch on the other side of him. He came over and kneeled in front of me and asked me if I believed if we came back reincarnated as other people in different lifetimes. I told him that I had never thought about that before, and he said that he did.

He said he believed that he and I had been married in a different life. He said that is why he was so physically attracted to me, and emotionally attached to me. He asked me, “If Katherine ever died or if they were to ever get divorced, did I think we would get married?” I wasn’t really saying anything. I was in shock and a little bit nervous about what he was saying to me and what state he was in. I asked him what was going on and what was going through his head. He was still kneeling in front of me, and he pulled me closer. He put his hands underneath my shirt in the back and started to pull up my shirt. About a month before that, I had had a boob job, so I told him to stop, “Tim, that hurts.”

He said, “I’ll be careful.” I still did not have a lot of strength. I was nervous. I didn’t want to hurt myself, but I did not want him to hurt me. I was really nervous about the situation, for many reasons.

I was trembling. I asked him multiple times to stop. He kept saying to me. “Just trust me. you can just trust me right now. All I could think to say was just stop. and ask him what’s going

on. He still had his hands underneath my shirt and pulled it off the top of my head. He said, "I just want to see. I just want to see." At this point, he unclipped the back of my bra. I was trying to get up off the couch. I told him that it was hurting me. I wanted to get up. He was standing over me, so I was having a hard time standing up. I turned over on my stomach, and finally stood up. As I was standing up, he took his shirt off and he grabbed me and hugged me. He said, "I just need to feel you. I just need to be skin-to-skin." I was honestly terrified. I was not sure what to do. I felt scared. Nervous.

I said, "Tim, this isn't you." He yelled a little bit and he said, "I don't even know who I am. Nothing feels like me." So I just kept saying, "Tim you're okay, you're okay." I tried to back away as I was saying that. I thought maybe he was going to put his shirt on again. But instead he started following me. I started walking towards my front door still with my shirt and bra off. He started telling me he knows that I want him, he knows that I can feel it too.

He started undoing his pants and he took off his belt. I was backing up against my stairs. Before I could get even a few steps up, he grabbed me and pushed himself on top of me, so that I was lying against the stairs. He pulled down my pants, maybe to my knees or calves.

I squeezed my legs together so he couldn't get them off more or open my legs more. I don't remember if his pants were all the way off or just halfway down. He started grinding on me. I just remember squeezing my legs closed tight as I could. He started telling me how beautiful I am. I was starting to feel like I was going to freeze up. I felt very trapped. I tried to get him to look me in the face. He wouldn't. He just kept almost talking to himself like he was talking himself into whatever mad state he was in. Finally, when he did look me in the face, I said, "Tim, you don't want to do this. Please. Tim."

He stood up and zipped his pants up, grabbed his shirt, and walked out my front door. I'm not even sure if at first I thought that I was sexually assaulted. I think that I still felt bad for him. I remember wondering if I just had an affair. I remember thinking What did I do wrong?

What was I doing to make him think that I wanted to do that?

I started questioning myself if it even happened. I started feeling really sick. A lot. I was sad a lot, then my dad died a couple of weeks later, and I don't think that I could think about it anymore. I think anytime it popped into my mind, I would push it away. I had this self-doubt that was always there, because I felt very unsure of what happened. Why did it happen? I almost refused to think about it, until I ran into him back in June 2023. It was at the CEO fight nights up in Salt Lake— I remember looking at him and feeling sadness.

I could not understand the look on his face of terror when he saw me. He looked mortified. I couldn't figure it out, and I couldn't stop thinking about it for weeks after. Any time I would try to think about it, I kept having weird flashes and I would get really sick again... really, really sick. Then *The Sound of Freedom* started coming out for his movie. Tim is all over the news. People everywhere are talking about him. What an amazing guy he is. I start remembering things even from our trainings, and I start getting flashes of that night. It wasn't until my friends (REDACTED) and (REDACTED), who are friends with B.C. who worked at O.U.R., asked me if I wanted to talk to B.C. (REDACTED) and (REDACTED) told me that a while ago, they told B.C. some inappropriate things had happened to me with Tim, and that she wanted to talk to me. B.C. had been talking to some lawyers because inappropriate things had been happening to other women.

I just started crying and I had no idea why. During the next couple of weeks, I looked at B.C.'s number. I was afraid to call her. I've known B.C. for quite a few years. We have just seen each other at different things for our mutual friends, the (REDACTED). All I know is that my heart and my body were not OK, and I had to figure out what I had been hiding from myself. I wasn't totally sure why. I just knew in my heart that something had happened. My body and my mind weren't

letting me go there. I talked to B.C. and started telling her what happened. She said, "Well, you were sexually assaulted." I think I was not even in a normal state of mind as I was talking to her and she told me that.

I got off the phone and every little thing came back to me. And even then, it took me quite a few days to really understand what happened and where my mind was at the time of the assault. I was thinking about the way I was now looking back on my life, ever since I met Tim, and seeing what it's done to me. I lost my job at the end of May 2022. I have been really sick on and off. I haven't been able to keep my clients, like I previously had done during the 20 years of doing hair. I haven't been functioning on a normal level. I have learned to block things out the last couple of years. If I feel scared or threatened, I block it out and pretend everything is fine. Then I go home by myself and fall apart. I can pull myself together for maybe a month, and then I fall again. I know that I don't want this to happen to other people. I know that I would like to get help so that I can move on with my life and recover from what's been happening.

EXHIBIT I

STATEMENT OF AA

Beginning:

Tim first approached me when I was working late at the office in October 2022. I was getting ready to leave the office at 7 p.m. He was there. He told me he was there to film. Later, I found out he was meeting a lady named Lori, who also does "readings." Tim often calls Lori (the psychic) for advice on many things, i.e., operations, lawsuits, and daily Tim crises.

Tim walked into the office of my boss at the time, (redacted) office, and shut the door. It was just me and him. He asked me if I was ever interested in doing Operations. I said No way! I was working towards being in Aftercare. At this time, I was an employee of OUR. I laughed, saying, "I don't picture myself breaking down doors in combat boots," as that's the impression I always had with operations.

He told me that operations were not all just that, that there were a lot of female operators, and some of the best operators were female operators. He elaborated and said he was in the middle of an operation and needed help and thought I could help. I didn't talk much, as this was the first 1x1 conversation I had ever had with Tim, and I thought it came out of nowhere, so I was trying to wrap my head around what he was asking and make sense of it.

He said there is a case he hopes I could help with in London. When the operation started, the female operator he used couldn't take any more time off work, and he needed a female partner. He explained that the female partner is there to pose as a girlfriend when they are having conversations at a party.

He explained that this operation involved his team encountering a trafficked female and he needed more information from her. To do that, his Ops team was required to fly to London. Tim needed a girlfriend present. This new role would be there to befriend the trafficked girl during the party while they tried to get the information they needed from her.

He said every detail counts, even as small as him returning with a girlfriend. He told me he kept asking God, "Who should I bring? I need someone who can pull this off." He said he was driving down the road and saw my face, which was crazy

because he doesn't even know my name. Then, he apologized for not knowing my name. Dmitri, his bodyguard, opened the door, cluing Tim in to get on with it so that he could move along. Tim asked for my number, and then I went home.

The following day, Tim called me and asked if I could fly to San Clemente, California, for an Ops training. It was the same time that the board meeting was happening. I told him yes. He told me repeatedly that all this needed to be a secret and it was essential that Ops was on the "down low." I didn't find that weird, as no one at OUR talked about operations. It was all very secretive.

When I got to California, Dmitri picked me up. Dmitri and I got some lunch, and he checked me into the hotel I was staying in. I remember Dmitri asked, "So why did Tim fly you out here?" I told him, honestly, I didn't know how to answer that. Tim told me not to tell anyone or anything, so a few things were going through my mind already.

- 1- Is this a test?
- 2- Am I in trouble for flying to CA since I am still so confused about what Tim was asking me to do?
- 3- Why is Dmitri asking me, shouldn't he know?

Looking back, I can tell now that Dmitri's response was clear that he was annoyed that I was there; he was annoyed that Tim was up to something. Tim called me when Dmitri and I were getting lunch. There was music in the background, and Tim got mad. "Where are you? Why are you not at your hotel?" I told him we were finishing lunch, and then checked into my hotel. At this time, it was about 2 p.m. Tim told me he would come by my hotel soon. I still didn't ask questions and just said ok.

It was approximately 6 p.m. when Tim got to my hotel room. I remember feeling very uncomfortable in the hotel room alone with another man and afraid and shy to say anything. I also thought: this is Tim Ballard; I should feel differently.

He was explaining roles in Operations. "I go by Brian Black; when I am in the role, I will be Brian Black." He started to explain what "Couples Ruse" is. Two operators can block each other in strip clubs or massage parlors. It will cover any suspicion of the operators being the good guys. He gave an example where, if in a strip club,

the stripper wants to sit on his lap, his girlfriend can block that from happening by sitting on his lap.

Another example was, while getting information in massage spas, while getting couples massages, trying to get information, if the traffickers try doing anything to either one of the operators, the safe word is "Fuck me," and that is the clue to get your partner help in being sexually harassed by saying, "Get out. We want to be alone now."

"Traffickers can smell pheromones, so we must have real chemistry during the couple's ruse, or the traffickers will call us out."

Tim said he had rules that there is no kissing or touching private parts if he ever does a couple ruse with anyone. I remember saying, "Is HR going to pop out of the closet?" during this whole conversation because he didn't say any of this to me before I got to California, and I couldn't believe I was hearing what I was hearing.

The role he asked me to play still needed to be clarified. I was led to believe I was helping with a case in London, but not in the context of a couple's ruse in that way. That differs from how it was explained to me in UT at the office. Essentially, Tim wanted me to befriend a girl they were trying to save in London that they had already found and believed she was trafficked out of North Korea.

Tim continued to talk about chakras and tantric massages; it was all very confusing, but I just wanted to help however I could.

When he left, he hugged me and lifted my shirt to look at my stomach. He said he had no idea I had such a hot body because I was always so covered at the office. My back was facing the bed, and it was easy to fall back on it. He pulled me in tighter and kissed my neck; he said that kissing my neck up and down would avoid kissing lips. He had me lay on my back on the bed to show me how to "fake fuck" while both our clothes were on.

One of the positions he showed me was he wrapped one of my legs over his neck and began to thrust, explaining it would show as if his dick was sliding in me, but going under me without actually going in. He told me another female partner came up with this technique, and it works all the time. They were able to save

hundreds of kids this way. It was so uncomfortable, but I dismissed it because it was Tim Ballard, and what did I know after all? He was the operator; I was someone he was told could help break this “huge trafficking ring coming out of North Korea.”

Tim then left and said he and an operator would return later. He came back a few hours later but was alone. He told me an operator would follow us in a different car, and I wouldn't see him. It was all part of the training. He said they would text him throughout the night and give us tasks; we would need to do them. This shows if I can pass the tasks assigned.

We first went to dinner, and he said he got a text that said we needed to get in the hot tub. I told him that was dumb; we were at the Four Seasons in California, and people may recognize him. I did not want to do it, but I did it anyway. When I was in the hot tub, he took his shirt and garment shirt off and mentioned he sees angels all around, and that this isn't wrong. Afterward, he took me back to the hotel, and I went to bed; he returned to his uncle's house, where he was staying.

Tim instructed me to keep this information, tactics, or events private from anyone else.

The next day, he was in board meetings most of the day. I was doing “strength training” with Matt Cooper—which consisted of nothing unusual, just workouts on the beach. We ate dinner at Tim's uncle's house that night; I went back to my hotel room alone, then flew home the following day.

I'm not aware if anyone else at O.U.R knew that I was there that weekend or ever knew I was an operator except for (redacted), the CEO at the time. Brad was fired only a short time after I started doing operations. (redacted) texted me one afternoon to check up on me. Tim always wanted me to tell him whoever was talking to me about operations, so I let him know Brad checked in on me. Tim later told me he called Brad and yelled at him for going around Tim's back. Brad is the CEO, and it can be intimidating for me to get a call from him. That was weird, but again, I ignored it, but ultimately, I was embarrassed.

My operations were and always have been a “secret”. I was led to believe this because Operations is “confidential”. I don't think my boss, (redacted), CFO / COO,

knew I was going on Operations. I was not allowed to discuss it with him or tell him. This made my job very difficult. I was in all day-to-day business operations and projects, then at night and weekends, Tim had me doing the Tim Ballard brand and traveling abroad for Operations. I didn't get any additional pay. I did not expect or ask, as that was not where my heart was, but I felt Tim was putting me in unfair situations, and I couldn't voice it because he was the Founder of OUR and must have had good intentions. "One day, you will make lots of money," he would always say if I would start to bring up any compensation relief, which was never my goal to do.

It was making things difficult for me at home. I was away from home more and more, with no extra pay or real reasons to explain to my husband FT that no position title change made sense on why I was doing what I was doing or salary change, which logically makes sense elsewhere. Simple questions couldn't be answered, like, "Am I covered insurance-wise if I am on an OP?"

Tim had me spying on everything in the office for him, which made it weird for me relationally as I was close to everyone; as I said, I was in everyday business operations for six months before Tim. There was always something or someone doing wrong to Tim in Tim's eyes, so he wanted to keep me in everything and report back to him, and it burnt me out.

First "practice op" in Guayaquil

This took place in Guayaquil. Tim was accepting an award, so he thought we could do a practice operation there to make sure I was prepared to go to London and not screw it up.

We got checked into the hotel, and he said they ordered a massage to come to the room for a couples massage. I kept telling him I was so nervous; how does this go? What should I do? What should I say? Who is it? His response was to go with it. There was a knock at the door. Tim opened the door, and two girls were there to give us a couples massage. I looked at Tim; he got completely naked and lay on the bed, stomach down. I was wearing black shorts and a blue top. I lay on the bed, belly down, with my clothes on. My face was towards his, and he said, "Why didn't you take your clothes off?" I said I didn't know I was supposed to, so I sat up and took my shirt off. I laid back down, and the girls gave us a massage.

I don't speak Spanish, but Tim does; they all were giggling. I asked Tim what they were saying, so it looked like I wanted to be there. Tim turned me on my side and said he was complimenting me on "how hot my girlfriend's body is." He would translate what they said to me. He told me he was asking them how much they masturbate, and asked how they masturbate. One of the girls wanted to show him how they masturbate on me. I remember giggling to play the part, and Tim rolled me on my back. I remember closing my eyes, wanting it to be over. I didn't remember the "safe" word then. I was only remembering that I wanted it to be over.

I heard Tim say he had never seen this done so close and he was getting a lesson. I felt fingers inside me. When I comprehended that, I stood up and went to the bathroom. I heard the girls leaving. I got in the shower and cried. Tim came into the bathroom. It was a glass door, and I turned around because I didn't want him to see me or see me cry, but he said, "You did so good; you are such a badass. No female operator did as good as that." "We are going to save so many kids," he said.

He said he got a name from them that will provide kids, and I should not be sad or feel guilty about anything because we would not have gotten that trafficker's name if I didn't do any of that.

None of it made sense. I remember feeling so disgusted with myself and shoving all of it away because I just wanted to help, and I thought this is how operations work. I told him I would be out soon, so he left. I got out of the shower, dressed, cut his hair, and got ready for the night. We all went to the award ceremony, got on a plane, and flew home. Nothing came of that practice operation. I never heard of checking back in with the trafficker's name that they said they got that night.

Practice OP in Mexico:

Tim had CPAC in Mexico. I went with Tim, Dmitri, and Matt Cooper (Coop) to have another practice leading up to London; mind you, in between these practice operations, the text messages and constant reminders of how important it is to keep everything a secret were a continual reminder, everything was for the greater good, "the new covenant."

We got to Mexico City, and we had a 3-bedroom Airbnb. Me, Coop, and Tim stayed there. They ordered two escorts. They told me they heard that one of them knew traffickers.

I wasn't sure how the night would go; there was never a real plan. I always asked, and he said it was impossible with operations. We had a goal, but besides that, we just got to improvise. I found comfort in not speaking Spanish; it took the pressure off slightly.

The two escorts came over. I stayed in my room for a few minutes; Tim showed me off as his girlfriend when I walked into the living room. The party continued. There was alcohol, and just conversation going. I was asking Tim to ask them questions for me: What do they do for work? What is it like being an escort? How much money do they get paid? Tim told them I was interested in being an escort, but I elaborated in letting them know that I didn't know how to do that sort of thing. I was using that as a defense in getting out of what I felt was coming, which was Tim wanting to be alone with Juli in the back bedroom.

My saying I didn't know how to do that work got me in a worse position; Tim said, "Let's have (redacted) teach you." I didn't have a choice. We all walked to the back bedroom. Tim lay on the bed, and Juli got completely naked and crawled on Tim. She was talking to Tim, telling him to tell me guys like this, guys like that. I kept my clothes on and sat on the bed. She asked Tim why I was shy and still had all my clothes on. Tim asked, and I said to tell her, "Because I don't know how to do any of this, remember?"

The other escort that came in the bedroom and allowed us to break up the "Sex escort training session."

When (redacted) left, Tim asked her about the kids and traffickers they knew. (redacted) elaborated and said she could help get us information; she wanted to return the following night but hang out with me.

2nd night with Juli in Mexico

That night, it was just me and (redacted); I elaborated on the character as the girlfriend wanting to become an escort. Just asking her questions, becoming

friends, but ultimately seeing if I could get any information about the traffickers she allegedly knew.

As I talked to her, I told her I owed Brian (Tim) a lot of money, so I needed to become an escort like her. How do I do it? She told me I needed to get in these groups and to do that, I needed to provide boudoir photos. She also said she could provide kids sold in these groups on WhatsApp. I could get in these groups and meet the traffickers if I provided boudoir pictures of myself. Tim was all for the pictures being done; I got the pictures of myself and sent them to Juli. Juli sent them to her WhatsApp groups.

London Op:

By the time London was here, Tim had me looking online at escorts anywhere we went, wanting me to order them for the night in hopes we could get any information on trafficked kids. He was convinced the new way to find trafficked kids was through escorts. Tim had me make my profile pages with escort agency ads with my boudoir photos.

He had me book escorts for every night we were in London. Two escorts came one night, and he told me to wait down at the bar for 20 minutes.

When I got upstairs, they had just gotten out of the shower. The girls were surprised that I came, so they left. I was relieved. The next night, another escort came. He told me to wait downstairs at the bar for 20 min. I was downstairs with Coop and told him I didn't feel this was right. I don't know much about operations, but why must he be alone with escorts? I walked upstairs; Tim was in a robe on the bed with the escort. I walked over to the escort and started talking to her like she was a friend, which ultimately killed the mood. "I befriended her," as that was my role for the London Op anyway, so I felt good enough to do that instead of engaging in anything sexually, and I did not have anything in me.

The real Op in London-

We had one big suite and hotel rooms. The big suite is where the party is going to take place. The objective of this operation was to get additional information from this girl to confirm she is currently getting trafficked. To do that, we also needed to order her through her agency. So, we did that, and she then met Coop at his hotel room; Tim and I came in. I was introduced as his girlfriend; he talked about

chakras and tantric massages. He was explaining where the chakras were. He had me straddle his lap, and he was demonstrating where each chakra was on me. Then, he said we were going to take a shower. It was almost a production. We walked into the bathroom. He turned the shower on and made "sex" noises. To make the individual think we were having sex in the shower. We got out and walked upstairs to the party to get the needed information.

Once the night was over, we were happy she provided the information, but there has always been one major factor that never made sense to me. Why did I need all these "practice" Ops, including things that didn't come close to what he had me do before London, for London to be a success?

Mexico City / Juli OP-

After London, (redacted) wants to meet up with us because she has information. The operation started terribly from the beginning. We missed our flights, and our luggage was rerouted to another state. We arrived in Mexico City late at night but still met Juli and two of her Ukrainian escort friends. (redacted) was the case we had been working on for a few months. The point of this meeting was to get more info from (redacted) because she kept saying she had "friends" who were selling kids in escort group chats on WhatsApp.

Tim wanted (redacted) to bring Ukraine escorts because he was working on a case from Ukraine. Before they left, Tim told them to come back the following night, which led to having to get more money for their time.

The following morning, we met with a public official; I left the meeting early to see if our bags were back at the hotel and to withdraw more Pesos to pay for (redacted) and the two Russian girls while Tim and Matt Osborne stayed at the meeting.

When Tim and Matt were on their way to the Hotel we were staying at, I told them I would be late due to traffic. I was already texting (redacted), letting her know to go to the bar to buy time so Tim and Matt didn't need to be alone with them in the room. I was under the impression that any OP would start once all the pieces were in place. When I got to the hotel, the girls, Tim, and Matt Osborne, had already been in the hotel room. Tim and (redacted) were on their way down

alone to the hot tub. The three of us crossed paths as I was getting off the elevator. They were getting on the elevator to go down to the hot tub.

I was taken aback by the situation they created for the whole day and I was disgusted; I remember testing Tim with the statement, "I will come," and he said it was just them two going. I share this because it debunks the "couples ruse." Tim and (redacted) would be in the hot tub alone; Matt Osborne was alone in a hotel room with two other girls when I was supposed to be their "blocker." This was more of a "get together" as me and Juli had essentially already developed a "friendship" over the past months. Still, I thought I shouldn't voice this with the bit of experience I have in operations.

We had two rooms and one suite where we all were meeting. One regular room right next door. Matt Osborne was in the suite with the other two girls, and I was too upset to go in there for various reasons.

- I had been alone in Mexico City trying to get pesos out for Tim. We met with a potential "trafficker" the night before in the hotel we were staying at.
- The OP started without all things in place, as discussed.
- All my personal information was being exposed via the front desk; therefore, the TV was on when I entered the room because they were ordering room service and playing music. My actual name was on the TV, not my undercover name.
- These women came over with the impression that they were being paid for sex, but I believed we were paying them for information. I believed we had a plan in place, so sex wouldn't be involved. Tim going off alone with one escort was so unnecessary. That debunked the "couples ruse."

After seeing Tim go to the hot tub with the escort alone, I walked into the regular hotel room to regroup. I texted Matt Osborne to let him know I was back, and he asked me to give him five more min. I thought that was strange. I chose to dismiss, thinking he was just in conversation getting information. When five min was up. I knocked on the door; Matt had makeup on his face, leading me to believe he was kissing one of the girls.

Shortly after I arrived in the room, Matt got a text from Tim. Tim asked if we could all leave the room because he and (redacted) were on their way up from the hot tub, and he needed a little longer with her, so Matt, the two girls, and I went to the restaurant downstairs. It was approximately 30 min, and then Tim texted Matt and said they were done and we could come up.

We all got upstairs. Tim had a robe on, the shower glass doors had water on them, and her bathing suit was on the floor by the window. Matt Osborne left almost right away. I talked with the girls for about 10 minutes, and they all left.

Tim told me immediately that he found himself in a tricky spot. I remember listening with disgust; he then said she wanted to have sex with him so bad, and when she went to get the condom, he "hurried and masturbated," so by the time she either turned around or walked back, he was able to tell her he couldn't have sex anymore. He told me he told her, "You're just so hot I just had to do this instead; I am sorry," he said.

In doing all that, he said he got information that she wanted to meet up in Playa del Carmen, where her friend was selling kids. I didn't respond to him on any of this; I remember being unable to say anything. After a couple of awkward seconds of silence, he got an ignorant and rude attitude; I remember he said to the effect that I should be grateful because he just had to sacrifice needing to do something like that to get that information from Juli. I also remember feeling bad because we were there, and the plan was to try and get information from her differently; I didn't deliver, though, so I was grateful he got the news, so hopefully, we can save kids now.

He then elaborated on how much he has lost and sacrificed, and I now remember feeling bad for accusing him of doing something wrong or judging him, leading me to ignore and forget this happened until now.

January-

I told Tim he needed a team of people to rally around him to help with how busy his life is. He needs more employees. I suggested two individuals that I already knew from the office. These individuals had been with O.U.R. since the beginning, and I thought he could trust them no matter what. He created a department called "Founders Group." They had kick-off meetings at our Miami office over a

weekend in January. When he returned, he told me he would take one of the individuals on the upcoming operation. I told him I did not think it was a good idea, but Tim knows best. He works off of instinct, and that was that.

The operation he was taking her on was the takedown of a three-year process finally ending. It was also strange, taking someone on there at such high risk with the potential of compromising and losing any of it.

I was going to Mexico 2 days earlier to finish the (redacted) operation with two other operators. I was going to see Tim and this other individual for just one day before I went home, and they went on to start their operation.

Tim and this individual arrived at the safe house alone, which implied they traveled alone to Playa Del Carmen, where we were all staying. I was checking in with Tim's new female partner, and she seemed good. Tim did the final meeting with Juli and me, and nothing came of this.

Fast forward to mid-March. Tim, myself, and the O.U.R. development team were in Miami for a speaking/fundraising event and Gala. Tim always liked filling the time when we were traveling, so we pulled a list of escorts near the area, and he wanted to do some Op Bodyguard tactics. There were two other operators as well to help with this operation and accompanied Tim's security. We rented a three-bedroom condo and one other condo in the same building.

Right before the speaking event, Tim got a call informing him that his lawyer, Brent Andrewson, was flying into Miami to inform him that the individual he brought to Mexico in February had filed a complaint. He wanted to be with him personally to tell him the news.

Tim was so upset, dry-heaving, and throwing up. He gathered himself up enough to speak at the event and returned to the condo. By that time, Brent was there. The three of us talked briefly; Tim was very detailed about what had happened that whole week with him and that other individual. He claimed his innocence, and that nothing had happened. Then Tim brought (redacted) an operator, and Tim's security for the weekend, to speak on how operations work. Tim told me not to have (redacted) come to the condo until he told me to. He was always

particular with details. I never knew why (redacted) was not able to be there when Brent arrived.

Brent put Tim's mind at ease, letting him know that they would do an investigation so that they were covered if anything came back in the future, they could say they performed an investigation, and Tim was innocent, which makes sense.

Once we got back to UT, all my updates on the investigation came from Tim.

I was working from the Lindon office and traveling a lot. I never saw anyone from the main office.

Tim kept asking me to write a complaint letter to O.U.R. regarding sexual harassment and harassment against O.U.R. because the individual lied about me when this happened. Earlier, she had told me that people in the office were uncomfortable with me being an employee, but later recanted and told the investigators that was untrue. This allowed Tim to tell me that this individual is jealous of me as a fellow employee, leaving it accessible for him to cause tension and mistrust between me and this individual.

I never wrote a complaint to O.U.R. or told Tim I didn't.

I talked to H.R. one time. The conversation consisted of me expressing confusion with the whole situation, and I couldn't wait for it all to be over, but that was it.

Again, these people were my friends.

Tim told me he repeatedly would ask Katherine to write a complaint to O.U.R. He told me she didn't want to. He called me one day from his car. He was reading "her complaint" to me out loud, but I could tell he was erasing and editing sentences as he was reading it out loud. I told him he should not turn it in, and then I got off the phone. That was none of my business.

Tim had me out of the main office when the investigation started, and I was not talking to anyone except him. Tim painted the narrative for me and even resigned for me. He isolated ME, making sure I had no access to any information. He told

me what to say. I remember answering questions but still leaving out things I remember now.

He coached me on all the things he wanted me to say. He convinced me that the individual was lying. He went as far as saying this individual was obsessed with him; she wanted to marry him, be his wife when he was the president of the United States, and physically hurt Katherine. He told me she was trying to put cookies on his doorstep to poison Katherine. He painted her out to be this crazy person who became obsessed with him during an operation, and he couldn't escape her. He said all they did was hold hands.

I knew if I elaborated on anything in my interview, it could ruin O.U.R. All operations would stop, and no kids would be saved.

It came time for my interview with the investigator in charge of the case. That day, Tim called me all day. He wanted to meet before to ensure I was prepped. I never did. He was constantly repeating, no drinking on Ops, no kissing or touching private parts over and over and over. I remember telling him I didn't need coaching, as I would say. I stuck to the narrative that Tim painted for me.

February 2023:

By this time, I am an "undercover operator" and employee. I understood that my boss, (redacted), and HR finally knew I was doing Ops. O.U.R. and Tim thought it made sense to move me to be only with Tim since I do operations and have been doing tasks already for Tim. I was hesitant but hopeful for a simpler schedule—and better work-life balance, which had greatly affected my marriage and home life.

Between travel and being at Tim's Lindon office, I was not at the main office that much. Tim was sorting out issues between himself and O.U.R. I was getting all my updates through Tim and no one else. I slowly lost all contact with everyone at O.U.R. as I was just busy with everything Tim.

Korea Town (California): Dec – July 2023

Tim said he was getting intel from spas coming out of Korea Town. So we made a couple of trips there and visited some spas to see if there was anything we would come across. We walked into this spa and asked for a couples massage; they didn't

do them, so he ordered one for me. Tim said he would wait for me in the waiting area. The spa was tiny. Three rooms and the waiting room. It was all close enough to where I could hear everything happening.

I went into the room, undressed, got under the covers, and lay on my stomach. The girl came in to massage me. I could hear Tim talking to the other girls at the front desk, which kept me at ease. I asked the girl a couple of questions, but ½ through the message, Tim was gone. Another worker came in and told the current girl to leave. She told me to turn over so she could massage my feet. A few minutes into the foot massage, I glanced down because I saw the light; I caught the girl recording pictures or video right up the sheet as she gave me a "foot massage." I noticed the door was opened 3 inches, so when I went to move and ask what was happening, the manager walked in and started cleaning up to distract everything.

I didn't dare stick up for myself when I caught the girl recording or taking pictures of me because I was left alone in the spa with 3 of the potential traffickers, and I was supposed to act like I would like that, but I didn't have a way out of it since I didn't have my "blocker."

I got dressed and sat in the waiting area for another 10 minutes until Tim returned to pick me up. I asked him where he went. I was upset because he was never supposed to leave me alone, and he told me he went to find more spas.

February 2023- June 2023:

I moved over to being all things Tim Ballard, employee and Operator. He would constantly tell me I was the best operator, no one had done Ops like me before, we were going to save so many kids, he had never trusted anyone as much as he trusted me, and everyone had betrayed him.

He said he would put a bullet in his brain if I ever brought up the need to move positions. I handled all personal Tim Ballard brand and operations. I was prepping for the *Sound of Freedom* tour, and speaking gigs.

Tim was also trying to implement "Operation Bodyguard," which consisted of couples or two operators going undercover anywhere. Spas, clubs, ordering escorts to rooms, and trying to get intel from them. He was convinced that escorts were the way to get all

information on human trafficking and that the couple's ruse would thrive through "Operation BodyGuard." He was planning the initial training in the Dominican Republic and had me reaching out to couples of his choice to coordinate a time to get there. This never happened.

June 2023 – September 2023

Tim was telling people he resigned from O.U.R. because there would be a conflict with *Sound of Freedom*, and he wanted to start The SPEAR Fund. I always felt weird about that because I was with him on June 9th when he got his termination letter from O.U.R.'s Board members and O.U.R. He never gave me clear information.

He kept me so busy with tasks and me just consoling him daily that I didn't even have the mental capacity to think about getting logical answers to anything I asked. Suppose I did ask a question that deserved a logical explanation. Tim always responded with a crisis he was dealing with, so the subject would be different, and we would then be talking about him again and fixing anything he needed, or complimenting him, telling him it's all going to be okay. I would then feel bad for whatever he was going through and for asking such questions.

I personally never had a conversation with OUR about resigning myself. Tim did it all for me. I was under the impression that I was only leaving to work for Tim. I was told O.U.R. was giving Tim/SPEAR Fund a year's grant to cover my salary. Tim or SPEAR Fund has not paid me. I have not received any salary while working with Tim or The SPEAR Fund—only partial reimbursements.

When I got a separation and release agreement, the wording needed to be more apparent because nothing was adding up. After all, I thought I was only resigning and not being terminated. My husband was the one who brought this to my attention when he read the fine print. There were things in there mentioning I was not re-hireable. Why is that? I asked Tim and didn't get clear answers.

I don't believe I was given a fair chance of leaving OUR in a friendly manner. I never knew Tim's narrative, as I could not be involved in any conversations.

I have been violated and taken advantage of while working in day-to-day business operation tasks at O.U.R., Ops, and an employee, all while being asked to keep it a

secret from everyone I know. "Never mention it to anyone; no one understands. This is for the greater good and the new covenant. We had to be married in past lives," he would say.

I resigned from O.U.R. under a narrative that I had no control over. Tim kept me so busy and isolated from other operators that I never had the chance to understand true operations and all right protocols. I was never able to have any communication with them once I left The SPEAR Fund to understand the full scope of what was going on.

O.U.R. knew the total capacity of what I was being exposed to and did not care to reach out to me in any way this whole time. Instead, they did the opposite: keeping me in operations and putting me in the role of being more available to Tim Ballard.

I believe Tim had me join The SPEAR Fund as a cover to protect himself from these other women he knows he violated for his gain. Tim had a habit of asking me to cover for him on many things, one in particular was asking me to take blame for dirty text messages he said was a tactic that we used in operations on our burner phones. He was always so worried that they would leak out.

Over the past year, I have distanced myself from all my friends and family, thinking it was because I was so busy with work. Still, it was because I couldn't relate to anyone in normal conversation with the things Tim was having me do; that this was in the name of God through revelation and saving children.

This happened through Tim's mind games and manipulation, guilt trips, and last-minute crises, especially when I would speak my mind. I felt I needed to clean up all of Tim's crises that he would throw at me, even when it would supersede my family and personal life.

Working for Tim has cost me relationships, my marriage relationship, and time away from my family for one year. I have burned bridges for this man without knowing it. I have gone into debt for him, and when I would bring it up, it always would come back to a personal crisis Tim was going through. I would feel guilty for

asking for a paycheck I never received since June, or for covering his expenses this year. Since I resigned, I have been able to breathe and realize this was all mind games and manipulation for his personal gain that I will never understand.

Tim's recurring comments to me:

Traffickers can smell pheromones

We are doing this for the greater good

This is all for the new Covenant

I see angels all around

Katherine chose you

These aren't our real bodies. Jesus gave us our bodies to use like this, referring to the couple's ruse. Our bodies are a tool.

I would do anything to save a child. How far would you go?

Janet and Lori said you would never turn on me

You are the only one who could ruin me

I wanted to put a bullet in my brain before you

I will put a bullet in my brain if you ever leave me (constantly said this)