

My name is Bri Stern. I'm from Los Angeles California.

I met Andrew Tate in the summer of 2024 and we were in a relationship for almost a year. We met because he needed models for his crypto coin, and I needed lessons on crypto to save my coin \$SISTER. We spent as much time together as we could, but when we weren't physically together, we were in communication all day, every day. He was my best friend. I stood by his side unwaveringly. We made plans to live together, first in Romania, and then in Miami once he traveled to America. He wanted to start a new life together once he arrived in the U.S. He wanted me to have his children and always told me we would be together forever. Andrew told me he loved me every day, and I was very much in love with him. Despite the fact that he has hurt me so badly, I still love him. Maybe that is Stockholm syndrome - I don't know.

The last time I saw Andrew was on March 11, 2025 at the Beverly Hills Hotel. The last words he said to me before I left the hotel were: "Shut the f██k up, b██h. You will never backtalk me. You are my property."

Due to the events that had transpired in the early hours of that day, as well as his final degrading words, something just clicked; I finally recognized that someone who truly loved me wouldn't say those things to me or hurt me repeatedly the way that he did. I think for the first time, I realized the gravity of the situation. This wasn't a joke or an internet façade. This was the reality of my boyfriend and my life, and I needed to take back control. "You are my property" echoed in my mind, and I knew that was not the future I wanted for myself or my future children. It was not easy, but I gathered the courage to do what I had contemplated doing for a long time—leave him. I grabbed my things and walked out - out of the hotel and out of our relationship. That day even though I was terrified, I made a promise to myself that I would not go back no matter what he said, no matter what he did. I blocked his numbers, blocked him on all social media platforms, and on all communication apps. I went to a doctor. I went to the police.

The last week has been very difficult and extremely scary for me. I am an emotional wreck and am constantly looking over my shoulder. I'm not the person I was before. Andrew texted me recently and let me know "if you ever betray me, you will regret it." He has told me on many occasions before that if I crossed him, he would ruin my life, rape me, or kill me. Coming out about this is really terrifying in



all aspects. The entire situation is very traumatic and extremely difficult. I considered many times just silently leaving Andrew and saying nothing, doing nothing, because I was scared and because it was honestly hard for me to accept that I was being abused. But I can now see that doing so would be the cowardly approach. I know I can't be silent; I have to make my voice heard, no matter how difficult that road may be. I also know there are many women out there who are in the same position as me - terrified and scared, who are being hurt by the person who is supposed to love them most. To those women I say, you are much stronger than you know. I know firsthand how hard it can be to even talk about it, but I urge you: find your voice. You are not alone. Walk away, and take control of your life, while you still can.

I will not publicly go over the details of my relationship with Andrew Tate. I know he and his followers will insult me and attack me. I don't care because I speak the truth. I will not comment further about Andrew Tate beyond what my lawyer has set forth in detail in my lawsuit. Those facts speak for themselves.

