

## Breach of Privacy and Digital Rape using tiny spy drones and abuse by third-party messengers (flying monkeys of the narcissist)

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Dear concerned authority (SHO or someone else),

I am writing to inform you about this crime that has been taking place against me since 2020 - the year that I got to know about the same.

To begin with, it was in 2019 that I noticed that I'm being gang-stalked every time I went out of my PG that I was staying in at that time. I was staying in Veera Niwas E-7, Vijay Nagar, Single Storey. Every morning that I stepped out to head towards my workplace (Physics Department, Science Faculty, DU), a gang of bikers in black helmets, dressed similarly according to them the look of conforming criminals, would suddenly come driving on the road facing the PG. It would be very disturbing for me to walk by that road or tread the same in a Rickshaw because of the group act.

One day when I stepped outside the gate of the residential locality of E7 and took a turn on that road, a long-faced short-heighted girl dressed in a yellow top over black trousers carrying a small bag at the bag, stepped right in front of me from behind a parked vehicle and she slowly walked towards me while looking at me unblinkingly with a slightly threatening expression meant to make me feel uncomfortable. I could tell that she had been intentionally hiding there to appear in front of me with that fake threatening look. Apparently, she was a messenger or one of the flying monkeys of the narcissist who had this gang-stalking directed at me. (Flying Monkeys is a well-known term for third-party abusers in the jargon related to narcissism.) Every day I faced the bikers on my way both towards the department and on my way back to my PG. Besides the bikers, people from the common public served as flying monkeys as well. I saw that it was all carried out by someone whom I knew from my FB friends list and whom I had blocked along with several other people when I was sifting my FB and other social media accounts. I concluded this because I spotted this fellow a few times around in 2019 and then and even inside the society of my parental apartment (Omaxe Heights, Omaxe City, NH-1, Sonipat). The name of the fellow is Mritunjay Guha Majumdar. After the stalking began to take a noticeable mental toll on me, I made a complaint in the Mukherjee Nagar Police Station after I shifted to Vijay Nagar, Single Storey in Delhi to move closer to my workplace in the year 2021. Because of a lack of evidence, I didn't mention the name and the police told me that if I could, I should gather evidence of him being around - click a photo whenever I spot the stalker or make a video. But because the stalking was mostly done through third party gang stalking using flying monkeys, many of whom were common citizens, it wasn't easy to gather evidence as every time different people came around as his extension to serve as his hands and feet and follow along his will. Also, it wasn't easy to gather evidence showing the guy as I tended to ignore and pass him by as I didn't want to interact with him because he was like a stranger and then he was abusing me in these ways and he hardly made an open appearance wherein he could be filmed but rather drove by in vehicles from a distance.

The above was one of the ways my social freedom had been limited as I could no longer enjoy being in social spaces without anyone present there to make a covert point or communicate a message as a flying monkey. The main way this person abused me was what I discovered in 2020 where I found out through the unusual video suggestions on my hacked phone that he was watching me using a fly/spy drone which I hadn't noticed by then as it was too tiny. In 2020, I also got to know that others were watching me as well and that the drones followed me in the washroom whenever I went to bathe, pee and poop about which I was skeptical. Because the situation was so unusual and I didn't see the website or the channel on which I was being watched, the situation didn't take a toll on me until 2021 when I began bathing with lights off in my rented PG accommodation in Saroj Sadan (A-17/B, Vijay Nagar, Single Storey). In 2021, the situation began to take a substantial mental toll on me leading me to file that stalking complaint and use the washroom with the lights off. I then shifted to the adjacent PG (A-16) and there too the situation with flying monkeys continued which added to my stress. One of the girls indirectly told me that the guy wanted to marry me and that's why he had devised this situation but why would I say yes to someone who was doing these gravely wrong things to me (stalking, breach of privacy and online projection of my private time in the washroom), and was living immorally in several other ways in his life which was indirectly communicated to me. (Apparently, he had sexual relations with his cousin sister and had a form of smoking and drug addiction as said a messenger guy who walked by and yet another guy who shouted standing downstairs communicating in rough curse words that the fellow indulged in the two morally wrong activities.)

The guy also sent flying monkeys to a FB group I was a part of to communicate that the spy drones were following my entire family of 5 and that the guy was used to having multiple affairs at the same time and brought different women to his home whom he categorized as his friends but with whom he had sexual relations with. I used to block those flying monkeys in the FB group as soon as I discovered them out and also, their posts in the group through which they communicated info to me were cryptically devised to not be direct. That's the nature of the covert abuse this fellow inflicts and this kind of abuse can't be proven as well as it's so indirect and inflicted by third party abusers.

In 2022, I shifted from room D4 to the room D1 with Akhila Arram (a girl from Hyderabad whose parents are situated in Dubai). By this time, I was still using the washroom with lights off and was also working my PhD work out. After I shifted with her, though at first things seemed well, but the girl soon began to show elements of making out-of-context hurtful statements and gossip later accompanied with unreasonable fights which she began over menial things, thereby increasing my stress levels. Somewhere during my stay with her, I got to know that my obscene photos taken inside the washroom using the drones were arranged on an online platform. I was also being telecasted live. Later during the year, as the guy continued this thing, I got to know about my roommate's affair with him which she herself made known to me indirectly and once told me directly that she had gone to meet this guy. After their affair began, she was now emotionally and mentally abusing me in partnership with this guy as he would tell her to say specific mean things to me. Once while I was lying in bed and was half-asleep, I heard her talking on phone wherein she was insulting me by the words: **Chiii... Dalit..** which was obviously something she was told to say to create an environment of abuse and oppression.

On another occasion while we were inside our room, she insulted me covertly and indirectly while being on phone with the words: **40 thousand! And yes Ma'am! Yes Ma'am!** She was insulting my pursuit of my PhD degree where I received a stipend of about 40k and was working under my supervisor Nivedita Deo. She was implying that I was a Yes person to my supervisor for an amount of 40k. Throughout my stay with her, she said several abusive and hurtful things to me as was told to her by the guy. Once while we were both in the room and she was on a phone call, she asked me indirectly to go the guy for a few hours to indulge in sexual activity despite her being in a relationship with him. This showed how wicked this duo was and how wickedly they thought. She called herself as queen and referred to me as a Princess when in fact I did not want to be associated with the guy in any way.

After a confrontation of her consistent indirect and covert abuse of me which had led to a fight, I was asked to vacate the PG. I shifted to A10 in March/April 2023 and the camera situation followed me. By this time, the situation had begun to take a toll on my health as I stopped going to the dept regularly as I found it too draining to get ready every morning and tread the path to the Physics Dept amidst the flying monkeys. Slowly, the camera situation had taken a toll on my life and health. I was now mostly resting and worked too less on my PhD work. The problem of flying monkeys continued in the PG without exception. During this entire span from late 2021 to mid 2023, I had lost around 27 kgs of weight because I had been fasting as I had begun to follow Jesus/God and was required to fast. In A10, the drones hit inside my vagina made their way to my left ovary thereby causing a painful egg burst. They also hit my forehead and the back of my eyes making them bulge with painful swelling around. Somewhere during mid 2023, I shifted to a room 2nd floor of 9/31, Vijay Nagar, Double Storey to further facilitate fasting as it didn't have food as one of its services, but I couldn't fast and my mental health worsened even more as I stopped bathing for days altogether for it was mentally and emotionally painful and traumatic for me to do so.

During this time, in my walk with God, I received good corrective revelations for the perpetrators and the drones were no longer hitting my eyes in a harmful way. Now they were hitting my knees and moving through the flesh of my legs internally making them weak and making it hard for me to walk when I was already in a state of suffering. The drones were all over inside my body and the tiny spy camera situation had followed me to this place as well as it did where ever I went for the tiny cameras were planted on me. In this rented space, I got to know that a prostitute website had been made on me and the conspiracy was to online project me as a prostitute while this fellow watched me along with several others, despite now already being engaged to my previous roommate Akhila and being in a sexual relationship with her. Though they were free to be together, they were now supposed to have retracted the cameras and weren't supposed to partner in inflicting abuse on me.

While staying in that room and being in the Dronacharya gym in the Kingsway camp area one late evening, I had a sudden emotional breakdown as a cumulative effect of the situation accumulated over the past few years, because of which I went crying out loudly to the Model Town Police Station and talked to the ladies present there and gave a written complaint. I had to give another complaint after sometime because I found that the previous one wasn't in the records. The link to the same is given below. Meanwhile I kept recording the revelations I received.

Earlier during this year (2024) both of them got married and the guy continues to project/live telecast me online using the hard-to-spot tiny spy drones. The abuse continues and though I intermittently keep shouting Get Away whenever I panic or feel violated because of the drones around my breasts, they continue to violate me physically. And now they've an additional feature of people whispering things through them. Now they're no longer just tiny floating cameras but also

serve as speakers. This feature was added to the drones when I was staying in 9/31 in Vijay Nagar, Double Storey. Some of the drones are present inside my skull and they hit my brain, and they move through my flesh causing me to feel easily fatigued and sleep a lot. And the flying monkeys continue to harass me every time I go out, with different people serving as the same each time. He also threatened to cause harm to my family members where in Akhila was also communicating to me when I was staying with her that all my family members are going to die.

I have written this mail to give a written record of what I've been facing during the past 4-5 years which has also negatively impacted my PhD work. This guy likes to operate as a dominating powerful oppressor wherein he uses others, anyone or everyone to work for his cause. And I've to deal with the underlying feeling of being (digitally) raped as the drones continuously move inside and around my private parts and are present inside my body as well as the voices whispers Wows and Uffs inside my ear canal. Why do they continue to project me online!? And why do they project me as whore online!? I do not understand and see it as a means to turn my moral compass into an image of these people feel offended that I don't indulge in meaningless fornication. When the drones first began to hit my vagina back in 2021, I had felt a sense of pain around the same but I didn't know what it was. It was only later that I figured tracing back through the revelations that told me that it was because that was the time that the drones were sent to penetrate my vagina while I was still a virgin and still am! So, though I may be 30 years old, my physical sexual condition is no greater than that of a minor.

Link to my video in which I read **my previous complaint made in the Model Town Police Station of Delhi** last year about which I received no updates whenever I visited the Police station as the Investigation Officer assigned to me was never present there and then she got transferred to a different Police Station branch:



[My FIR Made In Model Town Police Station \(Live From Vijay Nagar, Double Storey, New Delhi, India\) - YouTube](#)



**My FIR Made In Model Town Police Station**  
**(Live From Vijay Nagar, Double ...**

In the video above, where I talk about the girl named Akhila mentally and emotionally harassing me along with her lover Mrittunjay Guha Majumdar, I would like to add that she did so while being on phone with someone, him or someone else and that's also she transferred abusive messages to me. The concerned time-period is that of the year 2022 and the situation of her direct and indirect abuse is no longer present in my life but the guy (now her husband) continues to commit the crime of Digital Rape while I keep asking or shouting 'Get Away' to make the drones retract to no avail. The situation of several flying monkeys crossing my path whenever I go out and communicate something insulting continues and it has greatly limited my social movements in any shared space as I feel targeted whenever I go out and the normal freedom that a person carries around him or her that accords to him a sort of social invisibility thereby granting him or her personal or private space in a shared space has been ruined for me and each every place carries flying monkeys that serve the purpose of inflicting third party abuse on me and depriving me of my untargeted personal privacy and comfort in any social setting with people. In the video below, the lady describes Digital rape and mentions a few cases related to the same.

**YouTube video on Digital rape:**

[What is Digital Rape? Is There Any Law Against it? \(youtube.com\)](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=...)





## What is Digital Rape? Is There Any Law Against it?



**Case of a virtual gangrape with a 16-year-old UK Girl:**  
[16 Year Old UK Girl Virtually 'Gang-Raped' in Metaverse Game, Probe On - YouTube](#)



## 16 Year Old UK Girl Virtually 'Gang-Raped' in Metaverse Game, Probe On

I took time to file complaints because

1. I didn't want to involve myself in Police matters and wanted to avoid the same as much as or for as longer as I could.
2. I thought by ignoring the situation or the person(s) involved, the one(s) causing the same would stop doing so without me having to go to the Police.
3. I filed complaints when the situation had begun to affect my mental state enough for me to be disturbed by a reasonable extent wherein it was now impacting my mental peace.

Even after filing complaints, I visited the Police Station when I again had an emotional breakdown because of the continued abuse inflicted by flying monkeys which served to escalate the gravity of the situation. I tried to walk in forgiveness as Jesus has called us to do but it doesn't change the fact that the situation is extremely mentally and emotionally disturbing still!

Several people have been witnesses to the online projection of my life. I don't know if it's on a website or an App. Perhaps it's an app, but I don't know anything about it.

Thanks & Regards:  
Kartika Panwar.

Best Regards,  
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