

# **Paying Debts: Part 2**

by

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## Part 2

I lay in my new prison and wished to count the minutes to my freedom but there was not a clear mark on the calendar that will tell me the moment of my freedom.

The room I was given was furnished. Everything in the room screamed money. To the outsider, this room was fit for a queen but I knew better. I was worse than a prisoner in this room, I was a slave here. No one would save me if I screamed for mercy or yelled for help.

It has been a week since the night of that horror. I have no friends here. All the people in this house are the worst kind of evils. They have no soul. They thrive on the pain of others.

I was caught unaware when someone opened the locked door with a key. The man who escorted me to the room that night was standing in the doorway. He is the worst among these thugs. He leers at my body without shame and was amused when he saw the state of my body one day after that night. I remember his name. It was Buzz.

“Your food is here, cunt.” He slide the tray on the floor.

He was trying to humiliate me. I don't understand, why he is so cruel to me. I have done nothing wrong to him. His hatred towards me is unfounded.

“My name is, Marie.” I held my head high as I stood up for myself. No one has any right to treat me in a demeaning manner. I owed my debt to the man in a suit. I did not know his name, everyone calls him, the boss.

“You are whatever I say you are, *cunt*.” He shut the door behind him with a bang and came with angry strides towards me. Pointing a finger few inches from my face, he shouted. “Shove the food in your mouth and stuff your belly with it.”

I will never cover before him. He cannot subdue me. I will stand my ground. "My name is, Marie," I said angrily. "I owe you nothing. You have no right over me."

There was purpose in his eyes as he grabbed my hair and jerked my head back. His other hand went under my shirt and squeezed my breast rather painfully.

"You are nothing. You may think, you owe me nothing but I will take whatever I wish from you and no one will stop me. You are nothing but a whore." He spit on my face.

I started to tremble with fear. He could crush my windpipe with one hand. His muscles were intimidating. He was right, no one will help me if he decided to rape me or kill me.

The door to my room opened again and the man who handed me the contract entered.

"Buzz, the boss wants to see you."

The other man did not make a comment on the way his friend was manhandling me. They were all heartless and on the same side. I was alone and weak. I had no one.

Buzz let go of me and kicked the tray towards the wall. It was evident that I was going to bed on empty stomach. I looked with longing at my dinner as it lay spattered on the wall. Both of them left the room without looking back.

I fell to the ground and cried at my luck. There was no way, I was coming out alive after my debt was paid.

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I was lying on the bed, staring at the ceiling. There was nothing for me to do except look at the empty walls of the room. I heard rattling of a key in the lock. Closing my eyes shut, I pretended to be asleep. My traitorous stomach gave me away with its growling. Opening one eye, I saw the other man. It was late in the night, so I doubt he was here for anything good.

“I bought you this,” He said gruffly.

He held a box of cookies towards me. I looked at the box suspiciously. Why would he want to help me unless he wanted something in return? I should not trust him but I was hungry. I had not eaten a bite for the past two days. I was a prisoner, I was only allowed one meal in two days. Due to my own stupidity, I had lost my dinner today. Taking the box from his hands, I ripped it open and shoved three cookies into my mouth. It tasted heavenly.

Looking at him, I mumbled with a mouth full of food, “Thank you.”

“You did a foolish thing today,” He said. “Keep your mouth shut if you want to stay alive.” There was no hint of emotion on his face. I had no idea, whether he felt sorry for me or was mocking me.

“Why did you saved me, today?” I asked when the cookies went down my throat. They were dry and making me thirsty. The jug of water was almost empty.

“What makes you think that? I would have stayed to the side if Buzz had taken much more liberties with your body,” He shrugged.

There must be some good in him if he was giving me the box of cookies. Maybe I was a fool to trust him but I believe, he would not have stayed to the side. He was lying to me. I was not going to call him a liar though, I learned my lesson today.

“What is your name?” I asked.

“I am not your friend, girl. Do not push your luck.” He turned to leave. Just before he went out the door, he looked back towards me and said, “I am known by the name of Jade. You will be assigned a name pretty soon too.”

Leaving me in more confusion and fright, he closed the door. They were stripping my identity. I was indeed in hell. There was no way out for me from this place. I should probably devise an escape plan if I want to stay alive. With new resolve, I slept that night. I will not be forgotten. My name is Marie, I refuse to lose my identity.

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A cold splash of water made me gasping for breath. I sat up in bed and looked at the woman who had done my makeup the first day I arrived. She was a redhead. Her hair was styled into a pixie cut with bangs.

“Rise and shine, sunshine. I am here to prepare you for the guests.”

The mention of guests drained blood out of my face. I started shaking at the memory of the last guests. From the last couple of days, all I wanted was to leave the empty room but now I was thinking otherwise.

“Please, help me. I am a prisoner here. Please, let me go.” I pleaded with her.

She snorted, “If I let you go, girl, the boss will have my skin for it. My life is dear to me. Sorry, sunshine but you are just not worth it.”

“Please, please. I will not tell anyone. I will escape on my own, just keep the door unlocked for one night.”

She seemed nice the other day. She might melt and help me. I held her hands and kept begging her. She saw the way,

“Entertain the guests today. I will keep the door unlocked the next day. There will be guests today, security will be on high alert.”

She took pity on me in the end. I saw a ray of hope for the first time. I survived the last time, I will survive tonight too.

“You will not regret this,” I said.

“I sure hope not,” she said. “This is your dress for tonight.” She held a box to me. “Someone will come for you when the guests arrive.” She patted the corner of the bed and I scooted to it. “Let me do my job now. God knows, why I am helping you. I am Minnie BTW.”

She started applying makeup and I kept still while she did her job. When she was done with me, I looked younger. I understood the purpose of her makeover when I opened the box. There was a pair of white stockings, white panties with a bow and a small pink dress inside it. I went to the washroom and changed my dress. The dress was so low, it only reached my navel. Its material was so thin, my black bra was visible in the light.

When I came outside, Minnie gave me a look of pity. "Sunshine, there was no bra in the box for a reason. You are not supposed to wear them."

I wanted to cry at the time. This was so humiliating and degrading experience for me. I slowly unhooked my bra with shaking hands. Minnie came near me and held her hand out to me. She took me to the same spot on the bed and styled my hair into two ponytails. What sort of sick guests were coming tonight?

The door to my room opened and Jade came inside. I folded my arms on my chest when his eyes set upon my body.

He looked away and said, "Its time to go."

"What! What time is it? I thought they were not supposed to arrive before the evening," I said, frightened. I was not ready. This was unexpected. I wanted assurance that the guests would wait until the night falls.

"It is 9:00 pm, Sunshine." Minnie looked at me sympathetically.

I was vulnerable and scared, I hugged her torso as I sat on the bed. My heart rate was increasing, I was frightened shitless. I sobbed against her body as she patted my head. Jade did not interrupt even once. Minnie reapplied my makeup when I ruined it with my tears.

I followed Jade out of the room. I was thinking, he was taking me to a room like last night but he took me to a car. He gave me his coat once I sat in the car. I was constantly trying to hide my nudity and his coat made me relax. He took me to a large mansion and left me at the doorsteps. He looked away from me and held his hand out for the coat.

"Do not trust anyone. Everyone is a bad person in my world. Remember that."

With these last words, he left me to my fate. I knocked on the door and a very stern looking man opened the door. He took one glance at me and turned around.

"Follow me."

He took me to a room that from the looks of it was meant for a teenager. It was painted purple and with small white flowers on the wallpaper. There was a

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