

giving a look of dishevelment which made me even more scared than I already was. He knocked on the door, after putting my down and grabbing me firmly, with one hand at the waist and another at the neck. I struggled for breath, and I could feel my lungs aching for oxygen. The door slowly opened, and I saw a tall, strong-looking man form a sinister smile as he handed over what looked like \$1,000 in cash to the man with the ski mask.

"Thank you, your work here is done," the man at the door said. The ski mask man nodded, shoved me over to the other man, and walked away.

"Well, well, well... Look what we have here," he said, forcing me down into a wooden chair. I shifted uncomfortably in my seat. He came up an inch away from my face and ripped away the masking tape. Noticing that I could now scream, I did exactly that.

"That will not do anything, darling. There is no civilization for a 25 mile radius around here. No one will hear you," he said.

"Who are y-y-you?" I said apprehensively. He let out a hearty laugh, before saying,

"My dear, there are things you do not know, secrets buried deeply within your family," he said. He didn't answer my question, but I wasn't going to challenge him in any way. He once again walked up to my face, and stood no more than an inch away. He brought his hand up, and started caressing it. I cringed at the feel of his rough, dirty hands.

"You have such a beautiful face, my dear. So beautiful, so incredibly beautiful. It will work perfectly," he remarked. I felt an uneasy sensation of nausea arise in my body, and I wanted to vomit.

"What are you going to do to me?" I asked carefully, with much hesitation.

"You will see, my love. Be patient," He said, followed by a cryptic smile.

"Let me go, please, I will do anything," I implored.