

Hello. My name is Kellsey Jordon. I am 35 years old and the mother of 5 beautiful, individually unique children, I am a student, a writer (I prefer writers not a journalist) and what most people would never guess when they meet me , I'm a survivor! Immediately people will think of a survivor of some horrific disease like cancer or AIDS or something of that magnitude, and to me my survival was not as hard as something like that however it was a battle I will never be able to forget. I am a survivor of addiction, and sex trafficking. I am now sober 8 months and some days. I am free from my traffickers and my fast deadly life style and my family is free from the constant pain I had caused them for over 13 or so years.

I am now a full time mom. I have been going to school for computer administration and networking, I am in good standing with probation and parole no longer on the run, constantly looking over my shoulder worried I won't be able to see my children again. I am learning to be in crowded places and even speak about my story in front of a lot of people. I have a pretty boring life but that's just fine with me after all the years of uncertainty, pain, drama, and loneliness.

I can't tell my entire story I am working on a series of books for that, however I can give you a look into how much I have been through and give you the hope that it is possible to overcome addiction and show you that just because your not stronger than someone don't mean you can't beat them. I hope today after I share some of my story you will know that you can overcome anything that stands in your way no matter how big or how small it may be in comparison. Life is full of many different struggles. We all have our pasts, our demons if you will. I was a victim of sex trafficking and a victim of domestic violence, I thought the only way out was through drugs they would mask my problem make me forget that they was there, little did I know they would bring me into a whole new line or problems, the type of problems the drug cant mask enough even for a moment to make it worth doing at all.

I am going to start by telling you I had a wonderful childhood , don't dare blame my mama for my foolishness. I was an only child and the first grandchild. I was spoiled with love and toys and trips and everything a little girl could ever want. My problems started later in life and due to my own ignorance. I was a rebelous child. When I hit puberty there was NO CONTROLLING ME. I was part of a God fearing and Bible following family, my mom and dad was married and had only been with one another they didn't drink they didn't smoke they worked hard and loved harder. When I was 14 I couldn't stand them. They was so good and all I wanted to do was go out and be a teenager, party with my friends, kiss boys show off my beautiful body (be what I know now as a slut) I was way to physically mature for my age and so vindictive and sneaky my parents didn't stand a chance. I played the ideal daughter role to a T and why wouldn't they believe me I was their baby girl their pride an joy and the product of them and they was perfect. So I was what some may think of as the preachers daughter. Lol. They never seem to follow in the holy Spirit it seems.

I was at the mall one day walking around with my 12 yr old cousin just being a teenager but looking 20 and only being 14. I seen the most beautiful man he was tall and had dark skin beautiful dark brown eyes he was tall and looked like he walked right out of an essence magazine. I was obsessed with rap and living in a small Midwest town I hadn't really seen many

men that was so amazing beautiful not only was it one it was 2 I stocked him never or course letting him know. Eventually he asked me my name my age asked for my number, first mistake ... I gave him my number but gave him a fake name and age but not 18 so he would know i was underage. I went back to my family we went home no one knew. I received a text later that night from him we talked for hrs while my dad slept my mom was at work overnight. I was in LOVE. We sext we skyped we talked an talked I had to see him. So one night when my cousin was staying over I told her all about the things I been talking to my new love about and how he wanted to meet us and hang out . She was afraid but I had a plan, I lived in the country but the man was willing to come out to my place an would come late because he worked till late. He was a grown man after all he had to work. I had no intention of bringing him into my mamas home she would kill me so I was gonna have him pull up, me and my cousin hop in with him and we go to my dad's friends house down the street. he had moved out of town but the house was still there even had furniture in it and I'm sure a key if not I can get in through the doggie door. Yes I was stupid this behavior was the start of my 13 plus years of pain and misery. Having a 12 yr old daughter I think back an see how stupid I was and how lucky I was to escape with the minimal damage I incured when I was in this particular situation. Anyhow

He was willing to pull up and my cousin was on board. We waited till 1:30 or 2am they pulled down the road and we snuck out my bedroom window we crept down to the car and jumped in, I have directions to my dad's friends house and we pulled up I was so scared but determined. I couldn't get in the damn house an was so embarrassed I went through the doggie door but couldn't get past the garage door on the inside. I told the man to just come chill in the garage with me. Inside he touched on me in ways I had never had anyone touch on me and made me feel amazing wonderful super scary but extremely exciting things he pulled my pants down and touched me and kissed on my chest I was so scared an didn't know what to do but weirdly I wanted it I was not going to let him go no farther plus was worried about my cousin I had left in the car with two strangers. I quickly jumped back dressed an made the excuse I was worried about my cousin. They took us home we snuck back in no one knew. A week later we still been talking he invited us to a party at his place in Joplin. I decide I'm going somehow someway. I end up staying the night with my grandma me and my cousin. We sneak out steal her keys and me and my 12 yr old cousin head to joplin to this man's house.. bold right. Stupid as hell right. We get to the address and knock on the door it's a trailer by the college in Joplin it's him and two roommates they hand us a drink and pass us the weed they all smoken we listen to music and drink and hang for a while I had drank a time or two in the past but never hard liquor and never so much I felt GREAT (HERE STARTS MY ONGOING 13 YR BATTLE WITH ALCOHOL ADDICTION) Somewhere in between me having to pee and wanting to talk with the man I went to see I end up in a room alone with him. I end up naked and him touching on me . I will not go into detail but I lost my virginity that night. Not to just one man but to 3 men at the same time. I then had to drive home in tears and act like nothing had happened. I wasn't caught that night. I never seen him again.

Little did I know this was a major starting point in my future of addiction , domestic violence, and prostitution. I was 14 and something so innocent and something so small that I didnt think would ever matter after that moment started the next 13 yrs of hell. Now not everyday was HELL I had

sober time I had good days happy experiences but the journey was not one I would wish upon anyone.

I had my first son when I was 16 I had him with a boy I thought I loved thought we would marry and he happy together he was 17 almost 18 we partied at his house and I was allowed to date him but my family had no clue he was a sex addict a drug user an alcoholic and a woman beater JUST LIKE HIS DAD. We didn't work out he fought for custody the court bout gave my baby to him to he had family ties in the county. He beat my son on a weekend visit I was forced to allow him to have my 2 yr old baby had belt lashes on his thighs and bottom and I was not standing for it. We ended up at freeman urgent care and had a huge fight and I was winning but my daddy (such a smart man) stopped me from killing my first baby daddy and my daddy took the blows that landed my first baby daddy in jail with a huge bond and first and second degree aggravated assault charges filed on him giving us a loop to get him to sign off the custody of our son to my mama and daddy. That hurt so bad to lose my baby boy but he was safe and I was drinking an partying with my friends all the time anyhow so I figured with mom having my son I was able to see him an still be a teenager. My second stupid mistake.

My family loved me and helped me no matter what but they was getting sick of my bs. They got me a car and an apartment when going through custody battle with my sons father but that was over and they wasn't paying my shit no more so I had to get a job. I met this girl named NENE she was at a club I went to I used my older cousins id and went to clubs all the time . This girl Nene was from Pittsburgh not to far from Joplin an she told me I could make money just hanging out an dancing at her after hours partys I was interested she said like 200 or more a night and I had no money an rent due and working at Sears was not working for me besides had lost that job a month ago. I told her I come check it out the next weekend. We went to the club that was in Pittsburgh and NENE knew everyone lots of sexy men and all the girls seemed to know her and either love her to death or wanted to kill her. She has tons of cousins and brothers and just family at the club. I never had seen anything like this place or like this chick she was the bomb and had everyone buying us drinks and complements where plentiful. We went back to her house to get ready for the after party before the club closed we turned on the music moved over the furniture put up some lights had some food out and a whole bar she told me to put on one her sexy tight dresses and some sexy heels we set up both bedrooms with music and lights and condoms and oils. That was a lil weird but not like I was prude. We went back to the club then to the gas station everyone go to after the club and let everyone know the after party was on an cracking at Nene house \$5 at the door BYOB and she was gonna have even extra entertainment for a larger fee. I wasn't so sure what that was but her cousin D sure seemed excited so hell yeah (my thoughts at that moment where so innocent) later that night I discovered myself another white girl and a few of her "sisters" where the extra entertainment and she expected more than dancing to happen and expected a large cut. That didn't fly with me and I may of been nieve but I was not weak and I LOVED to fight when I got drunk so it didn't work out for her like she wanted which made her man super mad an he got some good blows in on me but I ain't small and I fight well but he had a gun and he didn't like losing. This was my first night having a gun drawn on me. I had never been in that type of situation but in the future it would be a very normal occurrence. I had a savior that day or so I had thought at the

time and maybe he was in a way. D her cousin stopped the man with the gun stood in between me and the gun and pulled out his own gun putting his life in the line of mine. I was blown away I loved this man my hero. (Lol I was so dumb.) We will call this man I had falling for Durant there is a lot of D's in my life story so we will protect the innocent yeah innocent by not saying the real name but giving them a name non the less. Durant told me I was safe with him we went and got a room and he made me feel better and told me he was from KC and we could make a lot of money together at the strip clubs he knew a few spots up there and even a spot in Pittsburgh. He wanted to help me it was just dancing no more than that he promised. Mistake # who knows at this point. I trusted him. Durant ended up taken me to KC getting me to try Extacy and in turn getting me addicted to it and if u know anything about Extacy then u know the real stuff makes u want to have sex want to dance and mixed with liquor ur a pornstar. I worked Clubs and after hours with darant for a month or so I finally figured out he was using me he would pay me in pills and throw me a 100\$\$ or so tell me he was paying my expenses I think I just didn't care for a min was just living or something or that's how I felt but I got sick of him waited for him to pass out one night took the \$\$ took the pills and started walking in wyndott ks. I got to state line and someone decided to pick me up I was hesitant but grateful I didn't want darant to find me after I took all his shit and walkin I was a sitting duck so to say. I jumped in to the car with the man and we went to his place off the Ave.

Little did I know the Ave in KC Mo was the hoe stroll i was the dumbest thickest prettiest white girl most these men had ever seen. This man was actually pretty cool tho he put me on some game told me about the pimp game and helped me get off that side of town he took me to a hotel in skc and left me there that's where I end up meeting my 2nd child's father's brother. Lol if you can follow that ... he was a sexy man sweet and willing to give me a ride home to Joplin he didn't have any issues with me hiding from Durant in fact told me he would keep me safe didn't even ask for anything he took me home to joplin the next day I went and seen my son then met back up with him later that night. I was afraid to be at my house or apartment I had darant looking for me Nene looking for me Nene man looking for me and GOD WHO KNOWS WHO ELSE.

I Started hanging out with B everyday and when not with him with one his people we went to KC Springfield Joplin I learned about how to sale weed how to sale pills and how to cook crack and found my new love money and cocaine. This was the starter of my harder core drug addiction and with harder drugs the need for them gets higher the financial burden of them grows stronger. I was tied to B i couldn't leave or make him mad he wouldn't supply me if that happened and neither would anyone he knew which was the only people I knew. I was screwed I was stuck doing whatever he wanted and he was only asking more and more and my habit and want was just getting bigger cuz I needed more to deal with the comedown I was high everyday at this point I don't even remember really everything that I did or didn't do I had been taken to Chicago, California, Colorado, ect but one night when I was about to be taken to Dallas with one of my girls and B's stupid mean friend Wes I was blessed. B's brother had just got home from prison and he had just got into town. He was looking to chill with someone somethin sexy to sip with. B thought I was just ideal for his brother's entertainment. He took me to a ratty hotel in Joplin one I was familiar with and he left me in the room gave me some coke and a bottle of

vodka told me get pretty an comfortable I already knew what was up it had been done so many times by now. I obeyed an waited patiently for whoever he decided to bring in to use me that night. When he came back tho he was not at the door he called me an told me to be ready an have the door cracked take good care of his brother i was his now I was his getting out of prison present. I was confused and annoyed but long as I had my coke plug still whatever. I unlocked the door did a line and set back on the bed. After a while his brother Big D was at the door. I had never seen a convict before or atleast not one who been locked up for 5 or more yrs and that looked like he just walked off the prison floor. Big D was just that BIG in every way he had shoulders like a linebacker scars all over him bullet hole scars surgery scars knife wounds biceps the size of a normal sized leg silver teeth in the front short hair and was taller then the damn door frame. He was the scariest most beautiful thing I had ever seen before I wanted to run but wanted to jump on his lap at the same time. And when he spoke to me nothing but gentlemen words came out and he was polite told me I was beautiful and I didn't have to wear what I was wearing I could get dressed. Being controlled an beat an raped an used for so long I was so lost by this giant this beast what was the catch when was B going to pop out and beat my ass for not jumping on this man like i had been taught to.

I got dressed partially waiting for the catch I made myself a drink and offered him one he accepted and we set an he stared at me for a while I asked if I could do a line he was fine with it I broke it down and did it without a blink. He smiled at me and asked me how long I been doing that shit and how much I do a day. At first I wanted to snap on him but something in his eyes made me just tell him. He looked at me and told me he gonna help me get off that shit. I was so scared and kinda excited, he was treating me like a human. We set and talked and laughed all night never did nothing but talk an touch a little. I was in love again, then B showed up. I was scared I was about to get beat to death for not doing what was expected of me. B spoke with his brother then looked at me and smiled I was just waiting for the surprise but he just told me to come get my stuff out of his truck. I didn't understand He told me again to come grab my shit from his truck. I knew better then to not listen so I went and fetched my things from the truck and came back to the room still confused and waiting my punishment. He talked with his brother then smacked me on the ass and told me I was on my own. I didn't know what to that meant but whatever good riddons. Big D was much nicer to me and seemed like a good fit for me and easier to get over on I was thinking. D told me I could leave if I wanted he wasn't forceing me to be with him , he told me if I hustled I keep my money just look out for him if he needs it. I was so confused and excited. The next few days I made my own money still doing dates but I wasn't handing over all my \$ to anyone this was the life to me. I would bless Big D with \$200 or \$300 a night and the best time he could ask for and he was super happy to keep me around and I worried about no one messing with me when I had this huge scary man appearing to be my pimp. We was the perfect trouble couple , we went to KC where he had his wife and his life I was dropped off at a hotel in SKC KS I was out of Powder and needed to re-up I was totally lost on who to call in KC I went to the one place I knew craigslist the adult workers list I started asking other girls who was posted if they could get me some blow. Unknowingly I messaged a girl named Candy she was actually working for the police on the page they had busted her earlier that same day. She tried to throw me off of coming to meet her but I was so desperate to get some powder and make some \$ I fell right onto the polices trap. I went to jail for my first prostitution charge. Big D was there within 5 hrs to pick me up and bond me out I was scared to

death now and still had no shit. D was trying to get me to quit but I had to get some money and how could I get money when I had no blow ?? Not knowing that I was literally set up by Candy I text her back, no reply . (Found out later she was locked up same as me) the night didn't go so well I was sick and needed a fix and D was not to happy with spending all the money to bond me and me not having it to pay him right back he left and I was alone in a crappy hotel once again. Candy texted me about what had happened to her and told me she had some blow and a person to pick me up. I told her I would take a cab but I would come meet her and appreciate her hookup.

(Candy was the first person to ever introduce me to meth). I had no friends in Kansas City, MO and really no friends that was in the same business as me or non that i actually liked sure there was girls I was forced to share a room with when i was with B and even girls I was forced to entertain with when I was "working" with B and others, but overall I really was a loner and did what I had to do to survive all on my own. The thought of finding a girl I would actually like and could get to know and work with and get high with go shopping with etc sounded amazing to me. When I first met Candy she was a nice looking little bit older but seemed more seasoned in the game then me she was with a guy she called LUCKY but he was more of a trick then any kind of a Pimp or Business conrad then to me. She just introduced him as her driver. She was super cool and we really hit it off and the blow she had was AMAZING! I told her about BIG D and a little about my situation. She told me she had a man but he went to jail the other night when she did and he was wanted out of Wichita or something and wouldn't be out for a few days. I told her she could come chill with me in my room. It was nicer and I was more than happy to do two girl calls with her, we became besties immediately. She packed up some of her stuff from her weekly hotel and we all loaded into LUCKY'S car and went back to my hotel in OVERLAND PARK. We worked and made money and laughed, got super high and then D showed up. D was in a bad mood because I still owed him some money for bonding with me. I paid him and he seemed to be a little less irritated but was not fond of my new friend or her ability to get me so high I felt I may never come down. He left angry. I really don't care. I was with someone who understood me and who cared about me like I cared about her a SISTER a real friend. We spent the rest of the week together moving around the city to Independence, the spot she said was always good to her, then back to SKC where the COKE was plentiful and the men were fun. That weekend as Candy and I were enjoying a few shots and preparing for a two girl date her boyfriend was released and was somehow right at our hotel and banging on our door.

Maurice Washington, a slow af mean as hell country ass P from Witchita KS. Marice was back from his little jail time and meaner then a hornet. Candy looked like she was about to fall over dead when he showed up at the door. She quickly handed me all her money and started deleting messages and calls in her phone. He kept banging. I wasn't his bitch and it was my room I went and opened the door. I was met with a smack to the face by the back of his hand and the sound of Candy screaming and then there was silence from him choking her to death I pushed him to get him to let go of her she was very small and I was not so small I was a good match for him to actually have a bit of a fight on his hands. He noticed this and backed off for a moment. I picked Candy up and we both cowered at the foot of the bed not sure what may come next. I finally gathered myself and stood up tall half naked and looked him in the eye and

told him my name and asked if he was aware that I wasn't his bitch and that I did have a man and he was way way out of line. He didn't understand how to even address this situation. He was unaware of my relationship status or anything else to do with me. He focused his attention on Candy; he wasn't going anywhere it seemed and she wasn't making him. Lucky was just the man we needed so we could get away, I thought. FUNNY thing ... Lucky had been telling Marice everything me and Candy had been doing and even went to pick up Marice that morning to bring him to us. We was stuck, D was still mad and wasn't responding and if Lucky told Marice that then I was screwed as well. After Candy and Marice talk for a few in the bathroom. I use talk but it was more scream and fight they came out and it was now my turn to be introduced I guess. He was nice this time and very smooth, assessing me to the fullest looking at me like prize hog at a fair or something. He was disgusted. He asked me for the money we had made so he could put it up. I looked at Candy. She looked at me sad and ashamed she had forfeited up info. I knew from my past experiences this would be less painful to just hand over the money and make more later. I handed him the money that she had gave me and the money I had in my purse. I was a slick bitch tho and always had money hidden in my room and in my bags etc. He counted the money then laughed. He called us worthless and trash and coke whores and dirtlegs etc he dogged us for what seemed like forever then he took Candy into the joining room and I could hear him enjoying himself. I was left alone and had no one to entertain me and wasnt wanting to make any money not when he was around just to take it. Finally hours later I hear him at my door. I don't answer it then I hear it open. WTF. He came in and tried to charm me tried to sleep with me and get me all on board. I wasn't having it I already hated him and knew it would only get worse. I had been talking to a man in California and was thinking I could probably make some good money down there I was sure I would have to pay my dues to the man who flew me out there but I could run off after i learned the ropes and what was the worst that could happen...

I had a ticket to Las Vegas and I had only flew like one other time with B and that was different it wasn't very far and I knew where I was going and it was with people I knew. I was going to a HUGE city LAS VEGAS where no one knew me and no one even knew I was going, to meet a man I had only met online a month ago and knew nothing about. OMG I was so scared and so excited.

As soon as I got off the airplane and met with the man SP I had been talking to I knew this was not the vacation I had hoped for, he was not wearing the nice clothes I seen in the profile he was older and thinner then he looked in his pictures he didn't even have a car and we was going to a friend of his house. I was told about my future right off the bat my phone was taken my bag was stored in his "friends" apartment for me till we got a place for us. I was then introduced to the blade. He wanted me to walk on this HOT ASS street in these skimpy little clothes and try to pull cars off the road for money. I had never done anything like this before I was so scared but I couldn't act like I was scared and never done it then he would see weakness and I would really be stuck. I walked and walked and other men would yell and scream at me and I had already been warned if I spoke to any other man I would be beat to death and all my shit would be gone. I was so scared I just wanted to go home SP had already dogged me out took everything i own had his boys all have a turn with me then made me sleep in the floor at the end of his bed like a puppy he didnt let me out of his site I was watched even when I went P or showered. I was there for a few weeks when I was allowed to come to his

actual apartment or the "work" apartment and meet the other ladies. I was not happy when I finally seen the place a crappy weekly hotel studio with a king bed a shower and a small living room two other women and his boys in and out. The women was mean as hell to me all but a girl named Jazzy she was older and mixed and seemed to be the mother of the group she took me in and helped me to learn the ropes, I really really began to love Jazzy one night she and SP got into a big fight over money I was trying to stay out of it but he pulled me up by my hair cracked me in the lip threw me down the stairs and Jazzy tried to stop him. He picked her up and threw her in the back of his car and I never SEEN HER again. (I later found out she died idk how tho) After he left and Jazzy never came back he was super mean to me and always watching me accusing me of being slick and stealing from him etc he told me he was gonna take me out to the deseret and slit my throat just like he did that other worthless whore. I was so scared and just wanted him to like me I really did try hard for him but he always hated me no matter what I did and his beatings where getting worse and worse and more often then not. One day when I was on the blade the man that always tried to talk to me was heavy on my trail and was just not leaving me alone and SP was not on the blade yet that day. I made a mistake and looked at the man who had been pursuing me. He was really on my tail then he told me his name was Cream and I was safe if I just choose up and got in his car I be off the blade and getting paid. This sounded nice of course so did all the other million offers that went no where in my life. I told him I wasn't sure I wasn't ready he left me be for the moment. I went home to the apartment and had a bright idea I would grab up as many things of mine as I could and take off and choose up with that Cream guy or just maybe take the money i had in my pocket and go get a room and make some money the old way I use to. I was at the house alone with just sp lil bro I just knew I was good to go I grabbed my suite case and threw my clothes in it grabbed a bag of blow and whatever else looked like i could use or sale and was out of there. I was met at the front door with a pistol to the side of my head. I don't remember much else but I do remember being raped again and waking up to SP and a friend of his doing ungodly things to my unconscious body. I remember jumping up half conscious and grabbing a bottle and hitting SP with it and him hitting me hard I stumbled out the front door realized I was outside and although half naked and no shoes on bleeding from my mouth and my eye swollen shut I seen the stairs and bolted for them. Sp not far behind me threatening to shoot my stupid ass I stayed in the light and to as many people as I could no one tried to help me everyone looked away and tried not to be seen by SP. I just knew I had to keep running the ground was hot and there was cactus needles mixed in with the sand and it hurt so bad to keep running through the Las Vegas dirt but I had to run or die. I wasn't small or in shape but I ran and ran I went till I couldn't go no more I was by the blade and looking crazy no shoes half naked bleeding everywhere a white girl in a majority black and hispanic area, I seen Johnny Rockets I had ate there from time to time maybe I could hide there a min, I went to the back door and fell by the dumpster I heard sirens. I wasn't trying to go to jail I was so scared of jail and i was so far away from home and he had said he put my evidence with jazzy I was probably already wanted in every state. I believed him to I was scared to death. I was about to just hide in the dumpster when I heard a car pull up and I just knew it was SP but to my surprise it wasn't. It was the P from before that I had told I wasn't ready yet . Cream he had a new Dodge Magnum and he was decked out in an old school southern pimp suite with matching cane he was a site to see he was about double my age and seemed like he was unshook by anything. He looked at me and told me I better get in or I was

gonna miss out and be staying behind bars tonight. His car was so nice it was pale interior and purple outside he had no marks on him or his car I was bleeding everywhere dirty as hell and didn't even have on shoes. I told him I would get his car dirty he told me get in and lets go ..lol. I was so confused by his kindness and scared by it as well this was a man that EVERYONE feared on the track if he was so good why was every girl who worked the blade scared to death to talk to him or even look at him he must be horrible right.

I was in so much pain and shaking from fear of everything I stunk and felt used up and discusting. Cream took me to the airport he parked where we could watch the planes take off, we set for a long time then he asked my name and how old I was I lied he knew I think. He asked me what was my story and in that instant I had a backflash of my life since 14 when i snuck out.gave him a slightly shorter and edgier story and he accepted it for what it was. He asked me what I was planning on doin now that I was away from SP. Did I wanna call my mama or get on a bus to go back to KC? I didn't expect this and was really at a loss when asked what I wanted to do. I looked at him and laughed a real laugh I told him I can't go home with no shoes half naked no phone no clue who will help me and no home to go to. He asked me if I wanted to come home with him? Have dinner and maybe come to a business arrangement? GREAT i thought out of one lions den into another. I agreed to come home with him and he seemed happy we stopped at Ross and he told me to go buy me some shoes and a clean outfit gave me \$100 bill. I was in shock I could of took off an used the \$100 to get a room or something but I was scared SP would find me more scared SP would kill me if I didn't have someone to protect me. I did as Cream said and even brought him back the change. He smiled and told me I was a good bitch I was definatly not use to hearing that. When we pulled up to the house he said was his I was so confused this was a nice large house with a two car garage and a fenced yard and it was beautiful. When we went inside I was introduced to his brother who appeared to be mexican his friend who was an older white man , and was introduced to his girls ... yep his girls, one was mexican looking and younger Chistina she was not real nice and very short with me, another seemed to be super high and in love with the older white man her name was Devin, and the mother of the group and Creams " bottom bitch" Jessica. I was just so happy to be in a real house with nice things and someone actually treating me like a human. I was taken upstairs and Jessica ran me a hot bath and gave me some nice smelling soap and lotion even gave me some makeup to put on after the bath. Maybe my horrible time in Vegas was over maybe this guy wasn't so bad...

Cream was not as mean as SP and much much better at getting u to trust him and to need him and he pretty much took over my entire existence. I wanted to just go home but I didn't want to upset him and he kept me with my coke an pill addiction and I got to ride in nice cars wear nice things go to different places, sure I never got to talk to anyone other then him and my " wifies" and yes I was sleeping with 5-10 strangers a day for him and never keeping a penny just setting in a room and waiting for men to come and pay me to do whatever they felt for a hour and me play like I'm so happy and into it only to hate them and to hate myself as soon as they leave. I paid Cream for a year or so traveling around I came back home once or twice to see my family and my mind was so warped by Cream I felt I missed him I needed him I loved him. He loves me I thought even though all I got was screwed left in a hotel room and used by men so I could give Cream the \$ and I would be alone an sad all night why Cream did whatever he did and the

other girls did whatever they did. I finally woke up . After being branded and brainwashed for a year I was sick of it. I wanted more either I was going to be Creams main bitch or I was leaving. He and I had several fights throughout that year he would backhand me leave me in a room for days onetime I was forced to go to a s&m party to be his slave for the evening and do whatever he wanted it was degrading and humiliated me to the fullest but that was the point to break my spirit and make me weak to listen to him and believe no one but he would ever have me after the disgusting things I had done. After a while I ran away from Cream. Returning to KC and Big D and eventually becoming pregnant by Big D we was going to be a family he left his wife we had a house in Joplin it was finally working out for me he sold dope I sold pussy once in a while I was getting fat so couldn't do alot. One day he was cheating on me in our home I came in to see him with a crackhead in our bed why I was pregnant with our daughter I went off he followed me to the car ended up breaking the window out in my face even cutting my pregnant belly. I went home to mama had my daughter alone Big D went back to prison I was so alone and suffered from post partum depression something horrible. I didn't even want the baby I wanted the money and the drugs I left my 4 months old with my 5 yr old and my mother and left with a man who promised I would be a famous video vixen they called him Dirty.

Dirty took me with him to Dallas I was going to be working in a club he knew and was going to be in his music video with three 6 Mafia. I was about back in shape after the baby and Dallas liked em thick anyhow I was doing ice now after Vegas and I dropped the weight quick and was horny to make things even better I was never sober I would wake up and passout with vodka and ice in my hand . I went with Dirty to work in Dallas and we did fine for a while he was a little demanding and he didn't treat me like a queen but he also was busy with his own shit alot and he left me be mostly. Then he broke up with his girl or something the other chick he had was no longer around she choose up with someone else he told me this made me the main source of income something I never asked to be I got my money taken everynight I worked non stop I was back full-time ho I never left the hotel I was used by 5-10 men a day for meanial amounts I was kept so high an drunk I hardly knew what was happening. Then one day Dirty tells me we are going to Killeen to make real money at the military base he has some people down there and he can sale some shit an I can do my thing. We go to a shit hole of an apartment full of smokers and roaches I ain't maken no money in this town everyone doing whatever for 50\$ and I just ain't bout to do it after getting my face beat in and forced to perform oral for hours I am told I have to make \$400 I explain I can't make the quota he kicks me out and tells me I'm not allowed back till I have it. I walk around all day and come up with 60\$ I walk to the trap house we had been staying at I don't knock im trying to grab my stuff and get on a bus back to Dallas. I walk in on Dirty getting oral from a male smoker. I turn to walk out and get met by a belt around my neck Dirty was high on PCP and I knew I was about to die. I remember feeling the belt crush my windpipe rub so tight I thought my eyes was gonna pop out my head I remember pulling at the belt and being kicked in the ribs repeatedly. I remember being put into a trunk and remember hurting so bad an smelling gasoline strong then I remember pain just blinding pain and cold dew or mist and the sound of cars. Then I remember waking up on a flowered couch that smelled like an ashtray and having the worst pain I had ever felt in my head my side and my throat. I didn't know where I was or who was around but I knew I was not dead an that was more then what I had felt was gonna happen after the other night. I smelled bacon and crack smoke. I moved slowly and slightly to set up from my lounging position. Upon straightening up I felt my

side catch on fire and a gush of blood come from under my arm I fell back down in Pain I looked over and seen a vodka bottle I drunk freely from it then setup again. I was in a house I never been in before no one was around I wasn't sure I wanted to wait around to meet whoever was in the house. I took a few more shots and stood up that lasted about two seconds I was not in a good way my body was bruised up and I had been stabbed in the side by a large knife and my throat felt as if I swallowed more then vodka I may die. I heard a movement from the next room and an older black woman comes in to meet me telling me I am ok and to lay back down and she not the enemy and I'm not in no shape to be up moving around she was so sweet I had seen her before I remembered she was one the smokers Dirty and I sold to she called me Angel Baby cuz I gave her some hard everytime I seen her cuz I knew she go get me some customers and they would spend it wasn't free in reality but an investment that's not how dirty had seen it though. I was lost in thought an memory when the older black woman told me her name again. Mrs. Green she told me she found me out by the hwy in the ditch all bloody and beat half to death she brought me back to her house and kept me under lock an key an watchful eyes. I had been on her couch for 3days she told me she even helped me to the bathroom a time or two I didn't remember non of that. I was grateful but still not fully understanding or believing her story. I had to get up an move around. I knew Dirty had to of told this woman to come get me make sure I didn't die an makes sure I ain't gonna go run my mouth to the police about what happened. I was far from stupid at least I had a little street smarts at this point and one thing I knew was people don't just be nice to people for no damn reason in this type of situation or lifestyle. I listened to Mama Green tell me how she found me an how she thinks one them worthless tricks did all that to me and I'm lucky to be alive an what was my plan was I going back with dirty he was not in town he left but he back in the morning. This was my que she was watching me for him and he may actually kill me if he knows I know everything he did and I can't take no more beating in my current state. I play along an tell Mama Green I prob go on back with dirty to Joplin an get home to my kids etc mean while I shower and find something decent get myself a little together and tell Mama Green I'm walking to the store. I have no \$\$ but that don't mean much to anyone everyone here steals whatever they want. I walk to the store then walk to the next store then I see some apartments that look super project and lot of people outside and ton of activity. I look like shit but I'm able to hide my stab wound pretty well and with my hair down my bruised neck dont look as bad. I walk past the first set of apartments getting deathglares and eye rolls by everyone in the place. I half smile half mug an keep walking I see a group of old heads out playing cards I will go see if I can make friends. I walk by and get the typical reaction of 55+ black men to a 18-20 yr old thick half naked white chick in the hood. I hook me an old head an we talking business and he killing me with his prices but I need it and i look like a crackhead right now anyhow I'm sure he give me the \$\$ and we get to it he smokes the hard and that makes him really get weird I finally get myself out of there and sure enough there another ready to play same deal now I have enough to get me a room somewhere to get away from Mama Green and Dirty. Its almost dark now and I am a little nervous walking around half naked in the projects with money on me and not in fighting condition. I start to walk towards the military base to hopefully pull me a soldier to get me a room since I have no id. As I start walking I hear gun shots I hide behind a car and a man grabs my arm an pulls me close to him. I push him back and yell at him for being so fresh with me letting him know I ain't ur average dumb white whore I'm sick of this bs and I'm ready to fight. He puts his hands up and tells me he

sorry he not trying to scare me or upset me just was trying to keep me from being shot. I ease up and tell him thank you for trying to be nice I'm. Just not use to it. We end up heading to Dallas in his car and getting a room off Harry Hines Blvd. We chill an he an I get along and he seems to want to stay and mooch off me forever but I really don't like him I just don't have a car and kinda need a look out . I finally get sick of him and take off with a trick to another hotel then pay a couple white guys to bring me back to Joplin I feel kinda bad because I tell them I will give them 200\$ more in joplin and a ball of coke I just end up dipping on them cuz I had no more \$\$ and no coke. I meet up with an old "friend" who isn't a pimp and who is just a nice break from the bs he has a hotel in Joplin for a few days he stays in Oklahoma City and not real sure why he would be in Joplin from time to time but he was and he supposedly played football or something and had money always bought the bar out and chilled . After a day of playing his toy I was so ready to move on. I had no house an no where to go so I was just maken money out a hotel. I decided to go to Springfield from Joplin with an old friend who worked as well I was just ready for a change. I ran into an old acquaintance tho in Springfield he was B old friend Wes he was so mean he took my money kept flagging my ads where I couldn't post to make no money staked out my hotel and eventually got me and I was stuck back with him. I was introduced to his worthless friends that I hated expecially one CHUM he really didn't set well with me. He was a big mean dumb pimp from Cali who dogged his girl and didn't even notice me. I hated him. But I secretly was interested in how he worked for real. I ran away from Wes with my girl Mary and Mary was friends with Chum I was needing some shit bad and Mary told me chum wouldn't rat us out and would serve us. I didn't believe her but it worked out and I decided I didn't hate Chum. I had a lot of ups and downs and back an forths after that I worked on my own when I could an yes I would occasionally get raped and robbed and few times kidnapped and taken to Detroit or Ohio but I always got away and always made it through. I had become known as a RENEGADE. PIMPS HATED RENEGADES they worked hard to keep them broke or set them up or ruin their business somehow and sometimes it worked for them and sometimes it worked for me. But one day I got myself into a big big mess. I was cougth up again stuck with this insane man named Chad. CHAD did blue collar crime and was obsessed with me he would set up a date and it would seem normal but then it was him not the white man he had call to set up the date and it was Chad with his Taser his collar and his leash I was for real his pet no option. He would do whatever he wanted to me knowing I had no one to give a fuck about me and knowing my fear of the police and my drug habbit he prayed on me I would get away from him then I would end up being pulled into a truck or he would walk up on me in a parking lot with his gun to my back and I was caught again. I WAS SO TIRED OF THE BS I was going to just give up end it . Then CHUM showed up.