

When I got back to Mistress Tonya's, I told her my good news. She told me to put on my work clothes and start answering the phones, and get back to work. She said it would be no problem at all for me to leave a little early from work the following day so I would make it on time to the appointment. I saw a few more clients that night and then it was time to shut off the phones for the night. The other girls were not too happy about me staying with Mistress Tonya, and about me working two shifts. They finally all went home. I pulled out a futon to sleep on in the living room.

I was trying to get comfortable, and all of a sudden Mistress Tonya came out and told me that I should sleep in her bed. I told her that I was fine on the futon. About an hour later, I heard the front door open. I heard Mistress Tonya greet Chico at the door. They went into her bedroom for a bit, and then Chico came out to where I was lying on the futon. I faked being asleep. He pushed me and told me to get up. I sat up and he asked me why I was sleeping in the living room and not in the bed. He told me that I had hurt Mistress Tonya's feelings and all of a sudden he back handed me across my face and left a huge knot on my forehead. I almost blacked out from the hit. I cried, and it was an uncontrollable cry. I could not stop. He told me that Mistress Tonya was attracted to me and she wanted to sleep with me. I did not know what to say, because I did not want to get hit again. I told him I was sorry through my sobbing and tears. Chico pulled out a mirror and chopped up some cocaine. I told him that I did not want any, I just wanted to go to sleep. He started to get mad again, and then I agreed to do the line he made for me. Chico started rubbing my hair. He started rubbing my body. The next thing you knew he was pushing me down on the futon and raping me. I tried so hard to hold my tears in, and silence my cries, but I was not successful. He did not care. He finished and then left the living room, and went to sleep in the bedroom with Mistress Tonya. I cried myself to sleep praying that I would be able to move very soon.