

Duct Taped

Sequel to Pool Party, After-Prom and Graduation Day

By, Jennifer Williams

Duct Taped

I woke up in the trunk of a car duct taped tight from my tits to my ankles. I tried, but I couldn't move. The car was moving as was the stuff in the trunk. Another something kept hitting me. I looked down and saw a pair of women's shoes. I couldn't see her, but I could smell her perfume. It was Glow, and my friend Jen likes Glow. The car shifted to the right, and something hit me in the head. I woke up again to find myself on the floor in a room across from Jen who was also duct taped. The look in her eyes said it all. This had to be the cult. Neither of us had our mouths taped shut, so we were somewhere we could scream and not be heard. I tried to look around and found I was taped in place facing Jen. What could this mean? Jen said, "*I'm sorry.*" I said, "*what?*" She said, "*they told me if I led them to you they would let me go.*" I was stunned, but we had to deal with what was happening. I would kick her ass later. I asked, "*who are they?*" She said, "*I don't know.*" She went on saying how they picked her up in her house. They killed her parents, her brother, and sisters with a tire iron. The living room was covered in blood, and she couldn't tell what part went with what body.

They taped her up and told her she would "*get the family treatment*" unless she helped them find me. She wasn't taped down, so she rolled over. Her left hand was gone. They cut it off to prove they were serious. She was pale white from the loss of blood. I wanted to hate her but what she just went through was more than one person can take. I said, "*we will make it through this.*" A voice in the room said, "*no, not really.*" I didn't recognize the voice but he had the same strange accent as Tina did after she revealed her true self-way back when. He walked around and faced me. He could have been Tina's twin. He said to me, "*you cost us, my cousins.*" He then kicked me in the stomach. He said, "*when we are done with you, death will be a blessing. For now, just watch your friend's just reward.*" Two men came in and over to Jen. One savagely punched her in the face. The other took out a large knife and cut the tape and clothes off her. The guy that punched her taped her arms to a set of weights on the ground. It was obvious what was about to happen. I shut my eyes. The first one said, "*open them, or I'll cut the lids off.*" I opened my eyes to see the first guy on top of Jen pumping away raping her. With every thrust, her arm bled. Then the second guy. The one that hit her had a turn. By the time he was done, she was still. Then the first guy in the room came over, but he didn't touch her. He looked down and said,

“we will let you go now.” Then he said to the two guys, *“put her out in the desert. Somewhere she will never be found.”* The two men carried her lifeless body out.

After an hour went by the first guy came in. He said, *“you can call me Carl. I will be here until the family decides what to do with you.”* Carl came over and cut the tape holding me in place. Then he cut the rest of the tape off along with my clothing. He said, *“don’t worry. Until I get the word, you will only be harmed if you try anything. If you do, my brothers will come in and give you the full Jan treatment. Maybe we will take the right hand this time.”* He left me naked in the room with the taped ruins of my clothes. From what I could tell they were waiting for a note from Tina. She would decide what would happen to me. Then one of them said, *“what about the meat sack, this Zander kid. Should we take him or end him?”* Carl said, *“we already tried, I guess sending four guys into a college football locker-room wasn’t the best plan.”*

I looked around then checked the ruins that were my clothes. They taped me immobile, so they didn’t search me. In one pocket was my phone but no signal. The other pocket was a little surprise I would keep hidden just for them. I tucked it in my ruined clothes as Carl came in. He had a shit grin on his face. He said, *“bad news for you. My cousin sent word. I was to take care of you then send a pic of your head to her. Just your head.”* He looked me over and said, *“I think I will have a slice of that first.”* I pretended to fall so I could be near my ruined clothes. He said, *“just think I will be the last fuck you will ever have.”* I hit him with the pepper spray from my pocket. He screamed then bent over exposing the knife in his belt. He meant to cut my head off with it. I took the knife with him bent over and jammed it into his lower back. It made a smacking sound. Then the floor was covered with blood, and I think his guts. He fell over. On his hip was a gun an automatic of some kind.

The other two came in, and I aimed and pulled the trigger. Nothing. One of them said, *“you stupid bitch you have to take the safety off.”* I looked at it and flicked the safety off and said, *“thanks.”* Then I emptied the gun into them. I went to the door and found we were out in the desert somewhere surrounded by nothing but sand. I went through their stuff and found some

clothes not covered in blood or smelling like piss and sweat. These guys were disgusting. The car was gone. There must have been others off after Zander. I went and collected all the weapons and waited.

In the distance, I could see a car. No several cars. My god, they had an army coming. Then I saw what looked like a heat mirage turn into red and blue lights. It was the police. I looked back at the dead. I realized the two ass-hat rapists were the only ones who knew where Jen was. If she was even alive. The police pulled up, and I met them at the door. I told them the others were dead, but my friend Jen was somewhere in the desert. A female officer said, “*no she is in a hospital.*” After they dumped her in the desert, she got up and walked away. Naked and near dead from blood loss she walked for four miles until she found a married couple camping in the desert. They just happened to both be doctors. She had them call the police and told them about where they could find me. I then said, “*they are going after my boyfriend at UCLA.*” Another cop laughed. Then he straightened up and said, “*yes, they tried.*”

Zander has been training with the team getting ready for football season. He was in the locker room just after a workout and shower in a towel near his locker when four men approached him. The first one grabbed his arm then sucker punched him in the kidneys. The other three moved in grabbing him and pulling him down. That is when the seniors on the football team came in. They stomped the four guys into the tile. Zander had no time, he went out looking for a phone. Then he realized he was naked.

After a night in the hospital, I was released. I found my dad at my door. He had a shotgun and a lockbox he used for the Smith & Wesson 38 special. Oh shit, he’s armed and about to find out about Zander and me living together. Zander opened the door. The two men nodded to each other. What the what? Dad knew all along? He saw the confusion on my face and said, “*Zander told me about the apartment. He didn’t want any secrets or for us to worry. I told him my daughter can take care of herself.*” He then said to me, “*don’t tell your mother or she may just neuter the boy.*” I couldn’t tell him.

It would be a long road for Jen. Her injuries from them cutting off her hand, the rape and the loss of her family was more than one person could bear. With all that, she still managed to try and save me. I think most people would just write her off. Maybe even say she got what she deserved, but I am tired of losing friends. I will stick with her and help her get through this. After all, she really could use a hand right now. Sorry.