

It took a minute for her to fully wake up. When she finally did, she was very disoriented and tried to focus her eyes. The windows in the room were boarded shut, which made it pitch black. She could make out shapes, and based on that, she guessed she was in a bedroom. She was currently on the floor, but she could feel a bed. It was completely padded, so none of the frame could be used as a weapon. She had a large metal lock around her ankle, which was connected to a long chain. She seemed to have access to move around the room, but only to a certain point.

She heard what sounded like keys unlocking the door. The unknown of what was about to happen made her panic. She grabbed the chain and moved as far back as she could into the corner. The chain was heavy, and the metal scrapped the skin around her ankle. Her heart rate increased, and she did her best to regulate her breathing. A figure appeared in the doorway. The light from behind made it look like a large shadow that took up most of the doorframe. She started to scream and got ready to fight as the figure lifted something high in the air and walked towards her.