

## Chapter One IN THE BEGINNING

Josephine “Josie” Gonzales grew up on a farm in rural Vigan, in the Republic of the Philippines. She was fourth in line of a family of nine brothers and sisters. Her parents were faithful church goers, and did *wala* or knew nothing of birth control. Each new baby put them further in debt, and took away any chance for the older ones to go to school or abroad for well-paying jobs. Josie was bright and beautiful, already knew English and Espanol, and showed all the signs of being a successful adult within the economic restrictions. It even appeared that she might be a lucky one that would bust out of the lingering cycle of poverty.

But the possibilities all changed at age fourteen while she was working in the fields. She was viciously raped and impregnated by her cruel uncle in a rice paddy, and she nearly died from drowning when he left her facedown in the water. Her mother’s brother, rapist Uncle Tommy, denied everything and said that the girl had been flirting with the neighbor boys and probably got knocked up by too much fucking. The mother believed the uncle and figured Josie’s raging hormones had turned her into a little tramp. She took the girl to Manila to have the baby aborted.

The mother was embarrassed for her family and left the child after the abortion with her sister, Anna, who led a questionable life in the bars and canteens of Burgos Street in the center of Manila. Every one in the family was poverty-stricken, and had to do whatever was necessary to survive. Anna got Josie drunk several times on vodka and a generic ecstasy pill, and sold her off to Japanese businessmen as a virgin. This always brought in a double fee.

Josie would cry and struggle during the sex, and the auntie would chastise and control the girl by holding her down. She would tell the businessman to push hard, as the girl was small and tight. The auntie then would get close to the fucking action, precisely where the penis penetrated the vagina, and from a hidden capsule, spill some pig blood onto the sheet. Because of the thrashing and bouncing on the bed, the blood would splatter all over Josie’s butt and vagina, and convince the Japanese man that he had just broken open a virgin. He was happy and felt macho, and the cousin received her double fee. She would give Josie an extra two hundred pesos.

From deep inside her soul, Josie was determined to find a way out of this terrible situation. She saved whatever money she had, and started a bank account. She wanted an education, fine clothes and a chance to improve her life. After the tenth “virgin” assault, she found herself with over five thousand pesos in her account, counting the commission from Auntie Anna, and the tips from the Japanese men. Josie also discovered that if she cried out loud after “losing her virginity” some of the men would feel sorry for her, and leave her extra money. Others would run as quickly as possible from the bedroom.

During the sexual encounters, Josie would generally fantasize about a new home on the beach, or putting her parents in a nice retirement home, or buying some new clothes or a reliable car. Her most exact fantasy was about getting an education and becoming a lawyer or doctor. Sometimes she didn’t have to fake an orgasm; just thinking about graduating with honors was enough to put her over the edge. Occasionally she would think about “a fantasy man”, like most of the girls in the brothel, that would come charging in on a white stallion and carry her off for a normal life, filled with sensitivity and love.

But she learned to be realistic and honest about her situation. Always the businesswoman, Josie learned another trick on her tenth “virginity loss.” The man would occasionally hold her to comfort her, and through a conversation in broken English, she would say, “I think I really like sex. Can we do it again?” She would slide over on his lap and rub her bare pussy on his legs.

The Japanese man would be delighted to hear that he had introduced her to sex, and she had enjoyed it and wanted more. She would ask to go shower and take the man with her. She would get some clean sheets, and while she was making the bed, she would make sure that the man had a full view of her naked backside and shaved pussy. By this time, the man had regained his power and was ready to re-mount his new sexual protégé. This was the perfect time for Josie to say, “I really want to make love again with you. Maybe you could help with my college expenses?”

The man would ask how much money she needed. She would wrinkle up her forehead in worry and say, “The books and tuition are very expensive. I want to make something of myself. Can you give me two thousand pesos more?” Of course, this was double rate again after the “virgin penetration.”

At this stage of the game, the man would have given her a new car or a trip to Disneyland. He quickly acquiesced to the additional fee. She kept this information from her auntie. Anna later learned of this new arrangement and told her that the commission worked both ways. For the next five customers, Anna made her work without a commission. All the fees went to Anna.

Jose followed the rules for a month. Being a young girl, one day she forgot the auntie’s conditions with a wealthy client, who gave her three thousand pesos. As he was leaving the apartment house, the man said, “Your niece is very sexy. She was well worth the extra money.”

Anna figured she would wait and see what Josie would do with the money. By the next day, Josie still hadn’t turned in the extra commission fee to Anna. This played right into Anna’s plans. She had a Spanish customer, Ben Reyes, that wanted to spank “a bad school girl.” She telephoned Ben and told him to come by the apartment at four o’clock.

Anna walked into Josie’s bedroom and told her to put on a teenager mini-skirt and a blouse, that they were going shopping. About an hour later, Ben showed up with a wad of money and an evil glint in his eye. They negotiated a fee of five thousand pesos for disciplining Josie, and Anna offered to help hold her down. Anna, with Ben following closely, went into Josie’s bedroom while she was brushing her hair.

Anna confronted Jose about not turning in her commission, and told her that she was going to be punished.

Josie asked, “What’s the man doing here? Is he a customer?”

Anna replied, “In a way, he’s a customer. He’s going to spank you for breaking my rules.”

Josie said, “No, he’s not. I haven’t been spanked since I was twelve years old, and that was from my dirty uncle. I know what follows afterwards. He’ll have to pay big-time.”

“No money for you, Josie.” Anna then said to Ben, “Go get her. Don’t worry about noise. Give her a hard spanking. You can use your hands or her hairbrush.” The bedroom was in the middle of a concrete building and soundproof.