

Unlucky

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Leah, a 27-year-old young woman with a thin complexion, red eyes due to albinism, her hair is dyed grayish-blue (it was previously white). She had a very complicated life since the day of her birth, She was always a complicated and unattractive woman, with various physical and mental defects. In addition to being born albino and therefore being very sensitive to sunlight and having vision problems from a very young age, her parents and the psychologists with whom they took her as a child suspected that Leah, as she grew older, had some level of mental retardation. She had trouble speaking, being a stutterer, and had troubles learning to write and pay attention to something for a long time, thus she had many problems throughout her educational life. All these problems also caused her to become the target of jokes and abuse by her classmates every day, leaving Leah an introverted and self-conscious person who preferred to avoid socializing with other children.

The years passed and Leah, after having to change schools many times due to the problems that she was dragging and after a lot of effort, so much that it caused her post-traumatic stress and a chronic anxiety problem, was able to finish a university degree in graphic design, she was minimizing her physical and psychological defects little by little as much as she could to the point that she felt fulfilled when she finally finished her university degree, in a traumatizing year 2016. At that time, Leah believed that she could achieve whatever she wanted and conquer Any goal, but soon Leah realized the terrible reality: the job market for people from her college career was terribly saturated, and the few jobs she could get after finishing her education were very difficult to do, with many tasks and many hours of work for a person as clumsy as her, so Leah was exploited several times and lasted very little in the jobs In which she was participating, and on many occasions ending up working in places that required lower academic level and were lower paid, giving the cruel reality of adult life with this, a blow to Leah's face. This affected Leah considerably, who became pessimistic as she felt like time was running out, since her parents were very old and did not take long to die, so she would be totally hopeless if she did not hurry to start. make your own life and build a future for yourself.

All this made Leah worried and lived at all times with a terrible stress that was a very difficult burden for her to carry "*What am I going to do with my life?*", "*Why was I born in such an unfair world?*" Leah thought, tired of her horrible and eternal torment, while she displayed depressive behavior and, according to some, even suicidal wishes, but never daring to do so. Leah felt so sad and disappointed by everyone, that she had a very low self-esteem due to the mistreatment that she received throughout her life from her. Her unsuccessful attempts to integrate into society have been of no use to her, she has always been rejected or belittled. "*What else can I do? I always try to put my best effort and my heart into everything I do*" Leah thought all the time with tears in her eyes, as she decided to make a radical decision to force herself to achieve something in life: abandon his parents' house and head to a big city to seek his fortune.

Leah has always been clumsy and weak, but she has always tried to make up for that with passion, effort, and initiative. Metaphorically speaking, she had begun to bloom a beautiful flower on Leah's fragile chest, serving the blood and rotten flesh of the bruises caused by the blows of life as fresh compost. What awaited the weakest and most defenseless link in the chain, which was Leah, in the asphalt jungles of the big cities, in that dehumanizing competition to which all the beings that

populate them are subjected in what is called "the struggle for survival"?

Time kept passing, faster and faster but also increasingly tortuous for Leah. It's been 3 years now, Leah has worked very hard, suffered countless humiliations and saved some money, at the cost of her mental health and at the sacrifice of her fragile sanity. The metaphorical flower that had grown in his chest has become, feeding on his hatred, resentment and anger accumulated over almost three decades of life, into a lush bush of scarlet roses as big as his pride, his growing megalomania and desire. of repressed revenge. Leah, who always had a good heart, was now in an internal conflict between good and evil, between the desire for justice by her own hand to the repressors, to that society that has mistreated her so much and the caring nature of her inclined to forgive, overcome what happened and move on living the philosophy of voluntary simplicity. In the end, at least, so much pent-up hatred has served as fuel to overcome herself. Is Leah perhaps a bug in the system? Or, is she perhaps one more victim and by-product of a rotten society that is part of a decaying civilization?

Unfortunately, in that fateful March 2020, Leah would receive another slap in the face of reality and, now, she would see before her eyes the collapse of that society that she hates so much but in which she is forced to live and suffer with others, contemplating no longer only her weakness, if not the weakness of the entire human race in the face of the strong onslaught of nature, destroying the work of many including hers, who suddenly finds herself fired from her job, and squandering her savings throughout that year to solve their survival in quarantine. Leah, having nowhere to go or to lean on, since her parents died 1 year ago in an accident and she did not even go to her funeral, metaphorically wonders, while her soul is filled with impotence *"What is the purpose of everything? When you are building a wall for years and in front of your eyes it disappears?"*

Almost a year later, at the end of February 2021, Leah is tired, weak and hungry wandering through a park with some suitcases, where she keeps her last belongings, after being evicted from her apartment, already without money, and without power. find work, in a scenario where the economy of your country has been completely devastated during the pandemic. Leah, in a crisis of stress, no longer knows what to do with her, so she takes out a razor and puts it on her neck, while she begins to cry and recite what she thinks will be her last words.

Leah: *In the end, I was always the weakest link in the chain... I don't deserve to live.*

Suddenly Leah realizes that there is a strange man in front of her, and without giving her time to react, the man quickly takes the razor from Leah.

Man: *What's wrong? Why would you do that?*

Then Leah, vulnerable, breaks down and breaks down in tears

Leah: *II .. I have failed as a person ... I have lost everything, this whole situation has taken me vulnerable and I have lost everything, even my house ... I don't deserve to live, please kill me ...*

Man: *Huh, I see... So that's the problem?*

Leah: *Y-yeah... I wonder if I'll be the only person in this situation*

The strange man wipes Leah's tears and caresses her face gently, then gives her the back, walk a few meters and stop.

Man: *Maybe I can help you, I have some empty rooms in my house and some food, maybe I can give you, do you want to come? My name is Evan*

Leah: *Are you serious !?, there can't be someone so generous without wanting something in return...*
Then Evan turns to Leah and smiles at her.

Evan: *Seriously, no problem! Lately I feel alone at home, it is very spacious and maybe it is convenient to have company. You can take your time to decide what you will do with your life and towards where you'll go.*

Then Leah looks at him suspiciously and blankly for a few minutes, but Leah finally he decides that the most coherent decision will be to follow him, in the end, she does not have lots of alternatives and nothing to lose anyway.



After several minutes walking they arrive at a mansion and enter, and in it is waiting for a Butler to Evan at the entrance. Leah is greatly impressed by the size of the place, not believing completely what is happening, she does not know if they have actually invited her to live there or if she is delirious from hunger. After the butler and Evan chat for a bit, Evan and Leah enter the mansion and Evan directs Leah to the dining room and serves her food, engaging her in a conversation meanwhile:

Evan : *Hey, I've been thinking, if you're interested, could you help me clean the house, I could hire you as a maid and pay you a salary while you live here, are you interested in the offer?*

Leah : *I-Really? Why are you being so nice?*

Evan : *I don't like to see anyone suffering, I like to see people happy, always with a smile etched on his face, if possible permanently.*

Leah : *W-well... Not that I have many options either, so I accept the offer.*

Evan : *Good !, but only one thing ... You know there is a pandemic out there, right? take care of constantly. Here in my house all the staff have directions to go to the mansion infirmary to get a daily full-body check-up every morning after waking up, as well as receiving special vitamins through a daily injection that decrease the risk of contracting that disease. You won't have a problem with that, will you?*

Leah : *I-I... well... normally I wouldn't accept being injected with anything, I don't like injections or vaccinations, but if there is no alternative, I will.*

Evan : *Very good! I will take you to one of the rooms enabled for the maids to live there, there You will find a bathroom and several uniforms, see if you have any.*

Leah : *Got it.*

Then Evan takes Leah to his room, passing on the way through the entrance to the infirmary room and indicating that she should go there after settling in her room and after putting on her uniform. After that, they reach his room and Evan leaves. Leah is still shocked because she does not fully understand what is happening, everything is being so fast ... Are there still good people? Leah feels that suddenly, overnight, everything she has learned in those years of living alone has been in vain. While Leah thinks about all that, she tries on the maid uniforms to see which is her size. They are all shorter than what Leah would prefer ..., but there is none that covers more, all have the end of the skirt above the knee. Finally, after putting on her uniform, she goes to the infirmary as Evan directed.

Once in the infirmary, the doctor who is attending the infirmary asks him to undress her in order to do a complete review of her body. Leah had already had doctor appointments where she had to undress

completely, so she has no problem doing it this time. Suddenly they begin to touch her in all the corners of her body carefully checking that she does not have any broken bones, they tie her right arm with a thread to put pressure and they take an injection, which Leah supposes are those vitamins that Evan mentioned. Leah thinks that the liquid in that syringe is quite rare and exotic, purple in color ... But since Leah does not know much about biology or medicine, added to the fact that she is shy, she decides not to ask why the liquid that they injected her is of that color and assumes that this is simply the vitamin concentrate they will inject into you. Then the doctor injects her with the substance normally and Leah proceeds to put on her uniform and explore the mansion to see what else she has to do or where she will start her job as a maid.

Leah explores the mansion for several hours, discovering that it looks more enormous on the inside than on the outside, full of different hallways and rooms. On the other hand, that place seems very desolate, because in all the hours that she has been there, almost no other person has been found, only the occasional butler, but no maid. Leah thinks "Am I the only maid in this whole mansion? I will have a lot of work... Even though, it doesn't seem like it needs a lot of cleaning either, everything looks impeccable". After exploring the mansion all day, it seems that she have already traveled it from end to end and saw all its rooms and corners, except for a living room with a large door, which seems to only be opened by putting a numeric password on a touch screen on the screen that is on the wall to one side of that door. Everything looks so impeccable, that Leah does not find what to do, clean or accommodate in the mansion, until she reaches the main room where there are armchairs and huge screens, and she sees a little dust on the floor. So her Leah takes a broom and a dustpan that she sees nearby and heads out to clean up that dust. To her surprise, a butler takes her by the shoulder and tells her that she doesn't need to do anything. Leah then puzzles her and asks why, to which the butler tells her that Mr. Evan's instructions are that the new maid should not do anything since she must be very tired from her experiences in recent months, that her only job for now it is to rest at night, bathe in the morning, get dressed, go to the daily check-up with the doctor, and wait there for the rest of the day sitting in one of the armchairs in the main room, waiting for any other indication, being able to watch television or a movie if you want, and the butler tells you that this will be your routine all month.

Leah is certainly even more puzzled, especially since she doesn't like feeling worthless. On the other hand, she is still somewhat depressed about everything that has happened, so she does not ask many questions and accepts orders. At the end of the day, it seems like a paid vacation. So she Leah does the whole routine every day for the next five days without noticing any difference, with little will to live and already bored from watching TV so much. Everything would begin to change, for the worse, from the 5th day after her arrival, which was March 1st. That day, Leah woke up with one of her numb hands, unable to move it, particularly the hand on her right arm, which is where, curiously, they inject her with that mixture of purple vitamins. So Leah, after bathing and dressing, proceeds to go to her daily medical check-up. In the infirmary, her doctor checks her arm and her entire body, and does a blood test to see if he apparently finds something strange with her that shows her why he cannot

move his hand right of her. After a few minutes, the doctor tells Leah that she apparently has a genetic disease that is going to numb parts of her body, a disease that she apparently had always been a carrier of and that now, for some reason, has been activated. Leah, puzzled, scared and innocent, asks the doctor if he has a solution or a cure, to which the doctor replies that there is nothing to worry about, because to the cocktail of vitamins that they are injecting now they will add some medications that help to control that illness, and that perhaps throughout the month you will lose more mobility in different parts of your body but at the end of the month you will be able to regain full mobility, when the medications take full effect. After elucidating that problem, the doctor proceeds to inject her with the daily violet liquid corresponding to that day, March 5, while Leah looks at her numb hand along with her injection with curiosity.



After that, the doctor gives her a wheelchair and tells her if she feels bad or she loses more mobility. After that, Leah follows her routine as normal and heads, carrying the wheelchair in front of her, into the living room to sit on the couch to watch TV.

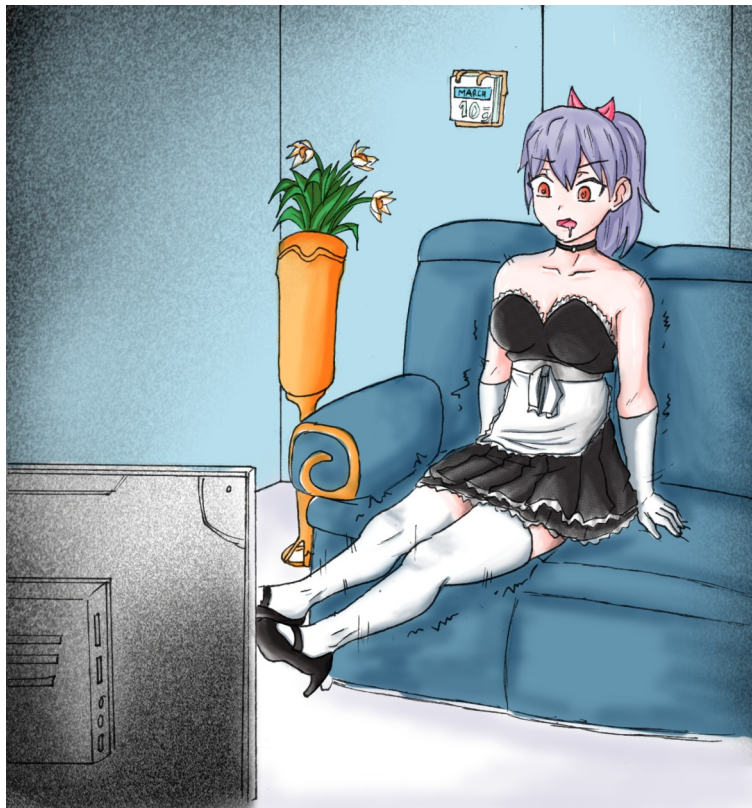
While Leah watches television she begins to notice some strange things ... Leah realized things like that she had not seen Evan in those 5 days and that in the same period she had not eaten any food and that, for some reason, she did not eat. she was on her activity program but, for some reason, she didn't feel hungry either ... Since Leah isn't hungry, she doesn't see the problem, so she thinks the most logical thing is that the vitamins they inject her every day have all the nutrients that your body needs daily. Leah, after spending all day watching television, as always, when it was time to go to sleep, when trying to get up, she fell, realizing that one of her feet had gone numb, so she already I couldn't move it. Leah was surprised that she continued to lose the mobility of more parts of her body so fast, although it was something that the doctor had clarified, she just didn't expect it so fast. So, instead of asking for help from a butler, Leah crawled into the chair and climbed on it as best she could, moving one of the wheels of the chair with one hand to go to her room slowly. When she got to her room, she just threw herself from the wheelchair onto the bed and decided to sleep with her maid uniform on.

The next day, day 6, Leah finds that she could no longer bend her knees or feet, even though she could still awkwardly move her legs from her upper muscles, as if they were one piece, in addition to flexing her spine and flexing. your elbows. Then Leah managed to get up and walk even though she could not bend her knees, and she went to the infirmary to continue asking for the doctor's help, walking strangely, like a rope doll lifting her legs up, it is not possible for her walk in another way. When she got to the infirmary, the doctor, without letting her talk much, told her that everything was fine, according to what was planned with her illness, and that she should not worry about her, which was impossible for Leah, since she is hyperactive. Then the doctor seated her in another wheelchair and carefully injected her with the next dose of the violet liquid, which she, Leah, was seeing more and more nervously, beginning to distrust. After that a butler comes and took Leah in the wheelchair to seat her in the living room chair. Leah begins to feel very nervous and tries to shake off the butler but he doesn't seem to care at all., then the butler turns on her TV and leaves her there, making it clear that Leah already depends almost completely on other people to be able to move. Days 7, 8, 9 go by repeating all the steps of the routine, each day Leah losing a different motor ability. On day 7 she stopped being able to speak and now she can only moan in an incomprehensible way, on day 8 she stops being able to flex her elbows and on day 9 she stops being able to flex her spine, until reaching day 10 following the same routine.

That day 10th, the butler goes to Leah's room and carries her as a thing from her torso, leaving the wheelchair aside and being something that she has been like for several days. He then takes her to the infirmary, sitting her on her gurney, injecting her daily dose of violet liquid into her Leah. The doctor and the butler talk as Leah fumbles with her arms and legs without having much range of motion and

while Leah moves her eyes very restlessly. Both subjects talk about whether "the doll" is already ready to be used by Mr. Evan, to which they agree that it is not, since he can still move any of his limbs even if it is a little and it continues to make noise, so it could be annoying to use her as a sex doll. So they both agree that they have to brainwash "the doll" to make it submissive and stop making so much noise. Leah, hearing that, only gets more restless and begins to moan desperately, moving her eyes a lot from one side to the other desperately, until the today dose, the violet liquid takes effect and his eyes remain immobile looking in different directions.

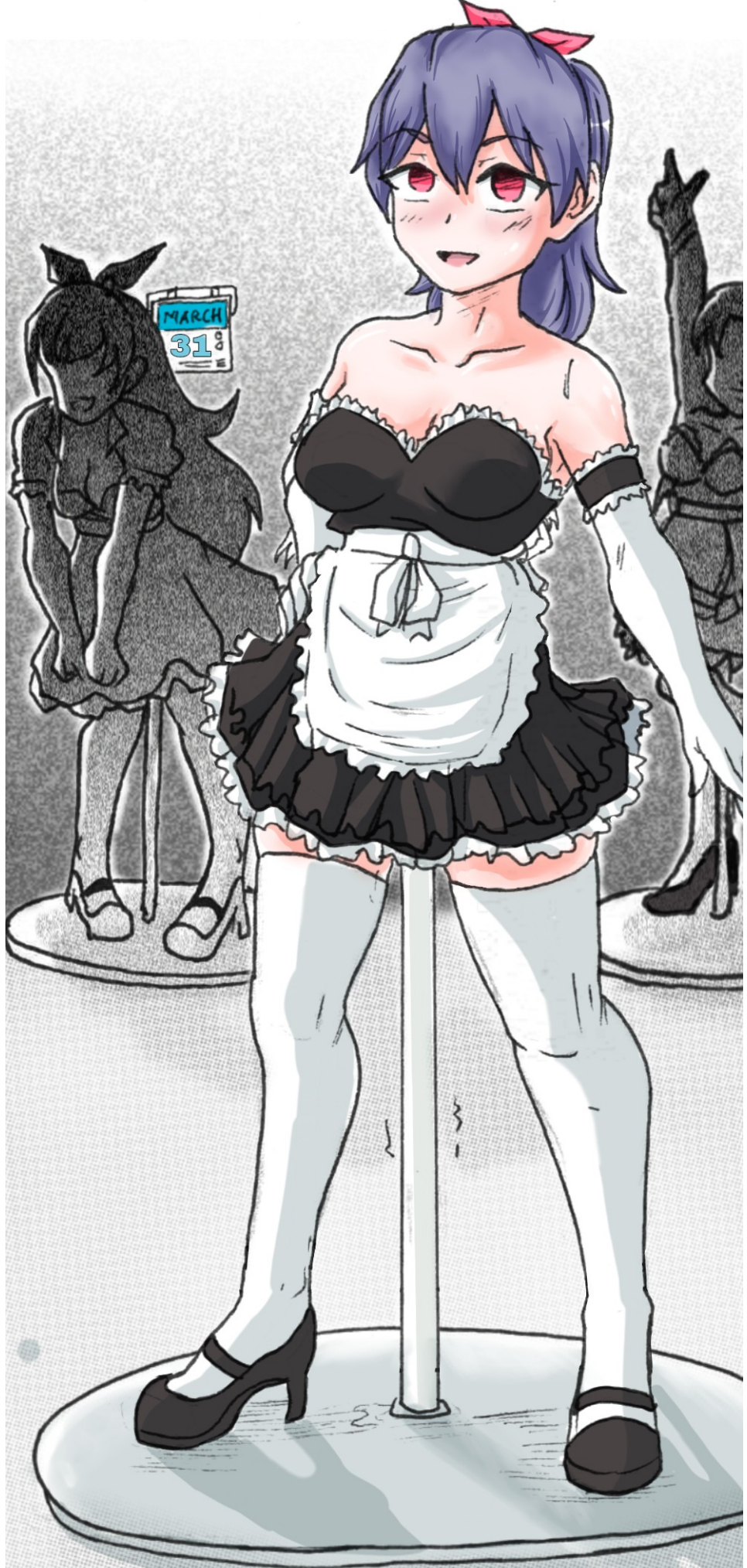
Then the butler proceeds to adjust his eyes with his two fingers so that Leah stares straight ahead of her, takes Leah by the torso and leads her to the main room as usual, but now unlike the past times , now the butler plays hypnosis videos to suggest and brainwash Leah, then a purple spiral appears on the screen turning around and messages of suggestion that invite her to be a submissive doll to her master. Meanwhile, the butler puts on earmuffs to avoid listening to the videos and turns off the light in the main room. Shortly after Leah is in this situation, she becomes desperate and begins to moan desperately for help helplessly, kicking and slapping in her short range of action. Then the butler returns after hearing Leah's screams, but the only thing he does for her is to better accommodate her in her armchair so that she has less area of mobility in the furniture. Leah is horrified and begins to kick awkwardly again, barely able to move. The hours pass and Leah stays all day and night in front of the television being brainwashed to be a submissive doll and stops resisting, staying in front of the television until dawn and following the same routine from the 10th to the 20th, being washed of the brain in the main room all the time except when she is injected with her daily dose of violet liquid in the infirmary, Leah becoming part of the main room furniture in that period



By the 20th, Leah was more of a doll than a person, she could barely hear her breathing, but she still had all her senses. That day 20 the routine changed a bit, Leah finally has a bit of silence, she being left on a stretcher in the infirmary from early. That causes Leah to come out of submission hypnosis a bit as hours go by, even though it's too late anyway. In the evening, Evan finally reappears after 20 days. Evan looks at Leah sweetly and then reaches over and caresses her hair and neck, Leah's skin bristling at the touch of her. *"You sure will be happy like that, eh, doll? Welcome to my collection"* said Evan. Leah, semi-conscious and desperate, with her eyes wide and tense, the only thing she can do is move her arms from one side to the other very fast but in a very small range of space, as if she made an angel on the level. *"How cute they are when they resist being defenseless"* said Evan, while Leah is in a new internal conflict: if she allows herself to be carried away by ecstasy or clings to the last remnants of sanity she has left.



March 31st finally comes. There is a beautiful doll from her back standing on a pedestal, completely naked, surrounded by assistants, being combed, slowly putting on her each stocking, each glove, each slipper and each corner of her dress, and being made up in detail. Once they finish fixing it, her assistants move away, finally showing the new sex doll as a finished product. Once the doll positioning maneuver has been completed.



Epilogue

What is the name of the new doll? It does not have a name on its pedestal, it does not need a name to fulfill its existential duty, like no other of the sex dolls present in that room, they only have their test button, to prepare the sex dolls before being used by turning on the assembled vibrator in their vaginas.

Who were those dolls? They were never people. They are toys, objects, tools of pleasure, and can be replaced by any other doll if necessary. They have no identity, their identity is to be dolls, to be things.

They are just there, silent, anonymous, impeccable.

But there is something special in the eyes of the new doll that still makes her different from the others...

Her hatred is eternal, her hatred is her identity, it is not diluted in ecstasy, and as long as her hatred exists, she will continue to exist, until they serve their revenge.