

Episode 688 - 14-year-old Kept as Sex Slave for 8 Years

Grabbed off the street and held as a sex slave for eight long years. That's the story we're going to hear today from Nora, a remarkable young lady that I met in Phnom Penh last week. This is a story of a girl who grew up in a small village and was kidnapped by one of the leading men of the village.

This is a guy everybody knew. She was walking down the street when she was 14 years old, and he just stopped in his SUV, grabbed her and threw her in the back, took her home, and held her as a sex slave for eight years until she finally said she'd had enough. When she was 22 years old, she told the man she wasn't going to obey him anymore, and that's when he tried to kill her.

Now. So this, is this where it happened? Yeah. So tell me in English.

Before a small... Wait, where's the microphone? Okay, that's fine. Okay. Before? Before road was small.

The road was small. Yeah, not big. Right.

More of a path. Path. Path, a little narrow road.

Yeah. Yeah. It was all thorns.

Yeah. Oh, okay. So there was a lot of thorn bushes here.

Yeah. Yeah. And guy.

The guy. Yeah, guy. He came on the motorcycle.

Yeah. He not, not say anything. Yeah.

He didn't talk to you. Yeah. He, he, he pulled you off the motorcycle.

Yeah. Uh-huh. Yeah.

Yeah. By your belt. Oh, by your hair.

Yeah. I see. I see.

He pulled your hair. Yeah. And I. Acid.

Yeah. Oh, acid. Yeah.

I. Oh, he put the acid on you. One more time. One more time.

Let's do it. You can edit. Yeah.

Stand up. Say. He say, he put acid.

Yeah. First. Okay.

You tell me that again. Yeah. He put acid first.

Yeah. He put acid on you first. Yeah.

On, on your face. Yeah. And then, uh, my eye.

Uh-huh. Hot. Oh yeah.

Hot. Yeah. Burned your eyes.

Yeah. He. So you couldn't Yes.

Oh, okay. He, uh. He grabbed your hair.

Yeah. And. And pulled.

Cut. Cut. Yeah.

And. Oh, he cut your hand. Yeah.

This first. Oh, cut this hand first. Yeah.

Yeah. And eyes. He cut.

Uh-huh. Right here. Yeah.

Here. Right here. Yeah.

Is it. Go ahead. Yeah.

Go ahead. No. He can't.

He can't go around. You don't want to go in front of the camera. I walk a little bit and he, I sit.

Yeah. Yeah. He put you on the ground.

Yeah. I said, please, uh, I listen you. I'll obey.

Yeah. He said, no, you die. I, I go away.

I go. Yeah. Yeah.

He's, he could, he put his foot on it. He kicked you. Yeah.

I. He fell on the ground. He put his foot on your, on your arm. Yeah.

Yeah. Yeah. Right here.

Yeah. Oh, wow. You have a scar from that.

So he stood on your arm. Yeah. He's.

Yeah. And then he cut your hand off with a big machete, like a butcher knife. Yeah.

Like a, yeah. Yeah. I, uh, he said, you die.

I go. So I acted like I was dead. Oh, so you pretended to be dead then? Yeah.

He go. And he left. Yeah.

Okay. Then I, I did it. I thought I was going to die.

You thought you were, you were going to die. Yeah. And.

I picked up my hand. Oh, so you picked your hand up. Yeah.

And this. Did you, did you keep it? Did you put it in your purse or something? No. No.

Yeah. Uh, and I bought a motor. Uh-huh.

Yeah. Oh, so the, did he leave the motor here? I. Oh, it was your motor. Yeah.

And guy put a, uh, like a tourniquet. Yeah. What? He took the keys and threw them.

Oh, he took the keys. Oh, okay. Yeah.

Oh, I bet bleeding everywhere. Yeah. I lay down.

Yeah. There's thorns, everything. Yeah.

And, uh, I look, uh, my phone. Uh-huh. Yeah.

Call. Call your friend. Family.

Call your family. Yeah. And they told them where you were and they came out.

Yeah. But family. Uh-huh.

Oh, they went the wrong way. Oh, so did you use the light on your phone? Was this the middle of the night? This was early in the morning. Uh, dark.

It was dark. Nighttime. Yeah.

Nighttime. Yeah. Yeah.

And what I, I look like. You saw them. Yeah.

My family, uh, motorcycle. Uh-huh. Oh, then you got on.

Yeah. And did they take you straight to the hospital? Yeah. Yes.

They couldn't help you. Yeah. So they had to send you to another hospital.

Yeah. Oh, I remember. So is it difficult to come back here? Is it hard for you? To come here again? Or do you feel okay? Okay.

Um, uh, I think we said I have freedom. Yeah. Freedom.

Say that again. I freedom. Yeah.

I have freedom. I have freedom. Yeah.

I'm okay. Happy. You're amazing.

You're amazing. Thank God. Yeah.

And have you forgiven the man? I forgive him 100%. Good. Okay.

Excellent. Good. Praise God.

Yes. Well, Lord Jesus, I just pray that you would release every negative thing that happened right here, that you would redeem it even more and that your kingdom would be glorified by the tragedy that happened right in this place. Amen.

In Jesus name. Amen. Thank you.