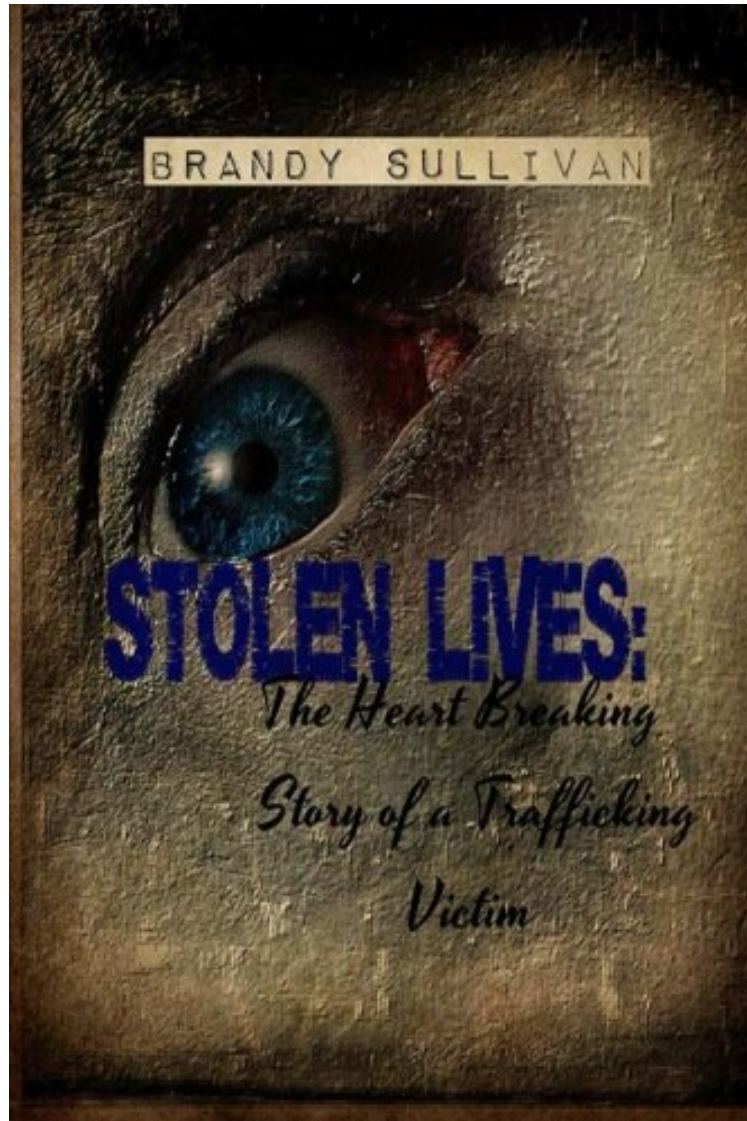


[Free] Stolen Lives: The Heart Breaking Story of a Trafficking Victim

Stolen Lives: The Heart Breaking Story of a Trafficking Victim

Brandy Sullivan

**Download PDF / ePub / DOC / audiobook / ebooks*



DOWNLOAD



READ ONLINE

#1868026 in Books Brandy Sullivan 2014-01-20Original language:EnglishPDF # 1 9.00 x .29 x 6.00l, .39
#File Name: 1492767042112 pagesStolen Lives The Heart Breaking Story of a Trafficking Victim | File
size: 36.Mb

Brandy Sullivan : Stolen Lives: The Heart Breaking Story of a Trafficking Victim before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Stolen Lives: The Heart Breaking Story of a Trafficking Victim:

1 of 1 people found the following review helpful. Not sureBy Chantal GonzalezAlthough the story is very sad and deserves an entire different review, my comments are focused on the writing of it. There are a multitude of grammar,

syntax, spelling and typing mistakes that greatly affect its presentation. The story lacks flow and is shy of a negligent journalistic presentation. Editing is an almost non-existing factor.0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. A Heartbreaking NightmareBy Mary BrownThe evil that human beings are capable of is mind boggling. I don't understand it. This book brings home the reality of sex trafficking. I recommend it to anyone trying to help the victims as it gives a very clear picture of what it is really like and the pure hell they go through.0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. A powerful story but very poorly written!By Kindle CustomerThe story needs to be told and it's terrifying! However, as others have said, there are many typos, grammatical errors and a general lack of proofing that diminish the pleasure and ease of reading it!

That night was my first real night earning my keep as Moses put it. I didn't struggle with anyone after that. My nose was broken and I was covered in blood and filth from the men who came to the room. I had survived my first day as a captive, well my body had survived, something broke inside my soul, my spirit, whatever you want to call it. I lost my ability to hope and dream. ***** Mark's chair scraped across the floor and fell with a loud bang as he jumped back from the table. He ran to the sink feeling nauseous, but all he could do was dry heave. Was all of this real? He just couldn't believe what he was reading.. The girl with the blue-eyes, eyes so filled with agony he almost couldn't bear to look at them, had entrusted him with her secret. She had looked to him to save her. Mark felt lost in a whirlwind of emotions as he realized he might be her only hope of survival.