

[heels] Where is that pretty one? The one that is way too pretty to be a boy. I'll make sure she knows that. I don't like boys and boys aren't that beautiful. I'll make sure he understands that he is a girl. Too beautiful to be a man, features befitting a doll. A pretty little doll for me.

Only one more to go. Oh dollface? Where are you hiding? You aren't going to be able to hide from me forever. You brought this on yourself. I get the weather got bad, I get that your car broke down, and I understand that my cabin was the only shelter for miles but who would have the audacity to enter a stranger's dilapidated home? Apparently your little group. It was so easy to pick them off one by one. The tall one with the black hair? He tried so hard to be strong, volunteered to get wood for the fire to keep y'all warm. He was the first one I took. Didn't hear me coming up behind him and bashing his head in with an axe. Don't worry, he didn't suffer, dollface. I only play with the pretty ones like you. That's why I saved you for last. The most beautiful one is the one I like to drag out. Hear scream the most. I want to lick the tears off your bloodied face.

[humming and furniture moving] Not under the couch or behind it. You do have one thing working in your favor dollface. There are no lights. That means that you can't cast a shadow. That's how I got your little red headed friend. She was in my room, snooping around. Can you believe that? Not only did she have no issues entering a stranger's home but she decided to see what was in there. She heard my footsteps and hid in my closet. Sadly for her, her feet casted a shadow. I was able to open it and stab her a few times. Squealed like a piggy. I'm sure you hurt her body thump to the ground but your brain dismissed it as thunder or a tree. After all this is an old and abandoned home. Lots of things can go wrong. Who could live in conditions like this? So far away from civilization. Never once did it cross your mind that someone could prefer it like this. Hates the filth that people have.

[door open] Damn, not in the closet. I'm a little proud that you aren't that dumb, dollface. After all, in those scary movies you see on TV the closet is one of the worst places to hide. If you were really smart you would be moving around the room, trying to keep me on my toes. The only light is coming from the single candle that I'm holding. Maybe it's too risky for you to move. So many options, I'm so happy I saved you for last, dollface. I knew you were going to be the most fun. Actually making me work for this kill. Unlike that blonde. What was their name? Oh, it doesn't matter. They are dead now. Body hanging in the basement. It was so easy to take a noose, wrap it around their neck, and string them up. I don't even think they realized what was happening

until it was too late. They were in the basement, waiting for their boyfriend, too impatient and excited for their own good. Do you want to know what their last words were? It was a whispered, choked out, “babe”. I wish I could have bottled up that noise so I could save it for later.

[another door opens] Not in my bedroom. It seems you didn't even want to venture into the closet where your redhead friend lays slain. What's wrong? You don't want to see the body of your dead friend, rapidly getting colder by the second? That's adorable. I didn't realize how sentimental you were. I guess that's why my parents always considered me something inhuman. I never grew attachments to anything or anyone. The only person I care about is myself. Living out in the middle of nowhere has been so good for me. I could do whatever I want. I could even satiate my bloodlust by hunting animals. Nothing compares to hunting humans, of course, there's that story called “The Most Dangerous Game”. That's when I realized how much I love the hunt. To be the predator and to make someone be my prey. Doesn't the adrenaline of being hunted get your blood pumping, dollface? Don't you feel alive?

[furniture moving] Not on the table or under the table. Where could you be? Your other friends were such bad hiders, I thought your skills would be on par with theirs. I underestimated you. You just keep on surprising me. I can't believe how much fun I'm having. I haven't felt this excited in so long. I think I might be getting flustered with how infatuated I am with you right now. Every second I can't find you only makes me want you more. I wonder how your scream will sound? That tall brunette, he didn't even make a peep when I slit his throat. I just walked up behind him and sliced across it. Quick, painless, didn't make a single noise. I was a little disappointed with how clean that kill was if I'm being honest. I wish he fought back. I like when they make me work for it. Kind of like what you are doing right now. It's part of the game. It's like you are teasing me, making me earn the right to plunge my dagger into your heart.

[humming and heels] You know, when I find you, I might not even kill you. Not right away. I've never had prey make me work this hard for it. I think I'll want to play with you a bit. There are other ways of making you scream besides a knife. I'm sure that blonde friend of yours who is hanging in the basement knows what I'm talking about. Which one were they dating? The black haired one I killed with an axe first or the silent brunette?...You know it's rude not to respond. When someone asks a question you are so supposed to answer. I'm just trying to take an interest in your life. Isn't that something you do when you are interested in someone? That's what I

remember people saying on TV. When I tried dating people, they told me I didn't take interest in their lives but they were just so boring. Where was the excitement? Where was the danger? If you are able to make it out of this, this story is sure to enthrall anyone you tell. They might not even believe you. The only proof will be the corpses of your dead friends and the trauma in your head. I'm going to haunt your every waking moment if you somehow escape.

[door open] Not in the bathroom. Probably for the best. It's so small in there. And what would you be able to grab for a weapon? I already checked the kitchen, the backroom, the closet, and the bedroom. That just leaves the living room! Oh dollface you really are so smart. That's where the door is. I bet you've been secretly making your way to it, assuming that you would be able to sneak out of here without me noticing. But I think I've almost caught you, my little victim.

[heels] Come out, come out, wherever you are! **[chuckle]** I feel so giddy! If I was capable of feeling love I would imagine that this is how it feels. You really are one of a kind dollface. It'll be a shame once our game is over. I know you are having just as much fun as me. Too bad the predator always catches the prey.

[door lock] Nowhere to go now. There is only one way in and one way out, and that is now closed off. The only way you are getting out of here is through me. **[humming // furniture kick]** Not under the coffee table. Which means you must be **[heels and furniture move]** Oh, hello dollface.

[Reddit - Ending A]

Now be a good girl and stand up on your own. Just because this game is done, doesn't mean I don't have another one planned. In fact, it's going to be a very fun game. Hunting you throughout the house, killing your friends, I can't explain how fucking turned on I am right now. The last time I got this wet was when I chased a poacher off my land and ended up crushing his throat with my bare hands. So I'm willing to make you a deal. If you eat my wet pussy right now and I think you did a good job, I'll let you live. I'll keep you around for a few days, until I grow bored, and then send you on your way. I have no fear of you telling the police because if they do somehow believe your little story, I'll be long gone from this cabin by the time they get here. But if I feel like you failed, then I'll slit your throat and you'll end up like the rest of your little friends. What do you say?

....I'm so glad we could come to this understanding. I knew you were a good girl who loves to play games. **[heels and chair creak, fabric move]** Come here dollface. Yeah, that's it. Come between my thighs. I even lifted my skirt for you. All you have to do is eat this pussy. I'm sure this isn't your first time. A pretty thing like you? The girls must be all over you. I've bet you've had your fair share of pussy. This is just like that. **[improv oral with directions until narrator orgasm]**

Mmmmm, come up on my lap. **[shuffling]** Thatta girl. I know the gleam of the knife keeps catching your eyes but I'm going to need you to focus. I really thought you would be able to make me orgasm without so many instructions. Plus you weren't as enthusiastic as I would want. I was giving you a chance to earn the privilege of living but I guess you don't want it that badly. **[sigh]** Tell your friends I said hi. **[knife slice]**

~ Ending B

Stay on your knees but look up at me. I know the gleam of the knife keeps catching your eyes but I'm going to need you to focus. Despite giving you all the instructions, you were able to make me cum which is an accomplishment you should be proud of. For that, you get to live. Of course, if you do something to piss me off during these few days, I might just snap and let you join your friends. **[chuckle]** But for now, you have earned the right to stay alive. And with that, you've also earned something else. Get on up and follow me. **[chair creak, footsteps, door open]** Get on the bed. There is some lube in the nightstand. I know that girls like you can't get wet on your own. I'm sure you still insist that your pussy is your ass. **[chuckle]** Such a silly little doll. Make sure you are prepped for me because once I start, I'm not going to stop fucking that pussy until you cum.

[shuffling noises] I want to see just how much I can make you scream on my strap. As you can see, it's quite large and thick. I'm going to make sure that you can take every inch of it and if you can't then my trusty knife will just go against your throat and we will try again. I don't need a whore that can't take all of my cock. If you can't be a good hole for me to fuck, then why would I bother keeping you alive. **[chuckle]** Let me just get some of that on my cock as well. **[some wet noises]** I can't wait to see what kind of faces you make when you are being fucked. I wonder if they are similar to the faces you make when you are being hunted. If that's the case, I might never let you go. That would be the ultimate fantasy for me. Someone who gets fucked like they

are being hunted. A predator and prey laying together. The ultimate submission to me. You ready, dollface? Ready for this cock? Use your words and say yes. Tell me you want my strap.

....Mmmm, good girl. Since you asked so nicely, let me give you what you want. **[improv sex with listener orgasm]**

Very good. You've earned yourself at least one more night of being alive. **[chuckle that fades to black]**