

Amanda's Story:

AG came to Las Vegas with the belief that she was going to become a dancer. But once she arrived, the harsh reality set in. She quickly learned that she owed her trafficker money—money she could never repay—and was forced to “walk the carpet” (term used for girls working in the casinos) to “pay off her debt.” He trained her on how to “play the game,” controlling her every move. He bought her clothes, took her for manicures, and drove her around, but all of it was part of his control over her.

He constantly threatened her life and her mother's life, saying he would kill her mother if AG tried to escape. His guns were a regular tool of control, a constant reminder of the violence he would unleash if she stepped out of line. AG was never alone. He always had someone with her to ensure she remained compliant. She was trapped in this vicious cycle, with no way out.

But Amanda was lucky. We were able to rescue her from that nightmare.

Ashley's Story:

AM believed she was going to Las Vegas to pursue a modeling career, a dream she was excited to chase. But upon arrival, her trafficker stripped away all of her freedom. He controlled her movements and sent her across the country, forcing her into a life of constant fear and compliance.

As we got closer to locating her, her trafficker moved her out of Vegas, though he still stayed in the city. He sent her across the U.S., making sure she was always under his watchful eye. To make matters worse, he would pretend to be AM in communications with her family, telling them that Ashley wanted nothing to do with them. This isolated Ashley even more, trapping her mentally, emotionally and physically.

Thankfully, Ashley was able to escape—but her story is a reminder of how many victims are never able to break free, lost and unheard.

CB's Story:

CB was controlled by her trafficker through drugs, a cruel manipulation that left her feeling powerless and trapped. Time and again, after using and abusing her, her trafficker would leave her for dead. Her body was broken, battered, and abandoned, left to fend for herself on the streets. She spent nights sleeping with the homeless, hiding in “the ditch” or tunnels, wondering if she would even survive the next day.

Her trafficker would eventually find her again, dragging her back into the cycle of exploitation and violence. The cycle repeated endlessly—abuse, abandonment, and survival. Her life hung in the balance, uncertain and full of pain, until one day, she was found.

We were able to rescue CB, offering her a chance at life beyond the nightmare that had consumed her for so long.