

To,
National Commission For Women
Plot No. 21, Jasola Institutional Area
New Delhi - 110 025

Respected Sir/Madam,

1. My name is Swabhi Jain. I am 21 years old. My family has my father Mr. Ashish Jain, my mother Mrs. Babita Jain, my brother Mr. Raj Jain, my sister in law Mrs. Princy Gupta. This is my statement against my father Mr. Ashish Jain. I am being held hostage in Flat No. 802, Platina Heights, Agora Road, Farozabad for around 3 months by my parents.
2. My father is a compulsive liar and believes in bragging. He often tell people things like he is sitting in a 100 crore club which was a lie. He brags about having a Mercedes car when he doesn't have one. He used to repeatedly brag about sending me Australia to study when he can't afford to do so.
3. The employees of his company complained that they do not get their salaries on time and sometimes have even gotten their salaries 8 months late. His previous manager Mr. Nitish Jain who is my cousin and his employee Mr. Nitish Jain do not get salary at all. They only get specific amount of money when they ask for it. Mr. Nitish have told this to me on his own.
4. There was a police raid in my father's factory "The Lantern" few years ago when he had to

sell his and his sister's jewellery to give the bribe of 36 lakhs rupees to the police officers which he freely admitted in front of his family. His sister told me how my father took 36,000 rupees from her and promised to double the amount but didn't give her a single penny until I brought this point. Later, he gave her around 15,000 rupees.

5. Around 5 months ago, my father's company manager Mr. Nitish Jain left the company. My father was very tensed and called me to say that he doesn't trust anyone and that I am his "last card". I tried to comfort him but later he started pressuring me to join his business and I was not interested. He asked me to make his retail business Instagram page which I did. However, I soon found out that he is not managing his business properly. There were no orders and only spam messages on his page. He said to me earlier that he is not getting wholesale orders. I offered to help but he got aggressive and refused to take any help.

6. The environment in my house is very weird too. I found out that my parents and my father's sister were discussing putting a camera in my brother and sister in law's room on their first night to see if they are doing sex properly. I also found out how my mother took pictures

of my brother's private part and sent it to my father who in turn sent it to his sister to have a look when he got hurt instead of directly going to a doctor.

7. As I was being bullied and harassed in my university, I wanted to take my academic credits and transfer into another university. After fighting for it, I not only got my academic credits but because of me, other students received their academic credits. It was a huge deal for me so I immediately called my father. He completely ignored what I was saying and took out his business frustration on me. He started blaming me for things going wrong in his business. I asked him to go to a therapist but he said that he doesn't need one. I asked him to consider it as I have studied Psychology for 2 years but he said that my education is useless. At the time, my phone fell into water and I was advised to not turn it on for 10 to 15 days. My parents asked me to send an emoji a day just to know if I am alright. However, I would send an email everyday telling them about my whereabouts and they would still constantly bug me. They would even call other girls in the PGs and the landlady to contact me and hassle them. They even turned up at my door

without any notice and at the time, my father threatened to slap me to take me home. They bought me a keypad phone and called me on my birthday but I couldn't pick up as I was sleeping. On the same night, my father sent me some hateful emails blaming me for ruining his life. He said that I am stealing his happiness, ruining his house and that he has died for me etc. As he was blaming me for everything going wrong in his life and in his business, I felt that he is mentally disturbed and can do something atrocious so I decided to run away. Me and my teacher Mr. David warned my father that I am thinking of running away or changing my house. His attitude remained the same and he replied my teacher with "Don't email me."

8. I went to Mumbai and then to Kochi alone. My teacher did not know my location but he was constantly in contact with my cousin Nitish Jain telling him that I am safe. My parents filed a missing report. My father and my uncle Mr. Alok Jain found me in Kochi with police assistance. My uncle said that a girl like me (Surbhi Jain) should die and that I (Surbhi Jain) should be beaten up. My cousin Mr. Nitish suggested to put some drugs in my juice to take me back home. I called the police but I was forcefully sent from South Town Police Station to Delhi with my father and uncle. I called police in Delhi but they sent me to Ghazabad police station where my

missing report was filed. Next day, we went to District Magistrate in Ghaziabad. The lady constable accompanying me and my parents was being over-friendly with my parents and forcing me to not give any statement against my father. I gave my side of the story to Magistrate sir and also told him that my father has an unlicensed gun which I have seen before and that my father told me that it is for his defense. When I came out of Magistrate office, I found out that my bag is missing which I earlier gave to lady constable. My uncle was hiding it but he gave it back to me reluctantly. However, my documents (Passport, Pan Card, PNB Debit Card, 2 SBI Debit cards), my money and my phone were missing from the bag. When we returned to police station, I tried to report the theft of my documents, money and phone but I did not receive the copy of my FIR. The police was not co-operative at all. My father was asking my uncle to leave for Nagpur as soon as possible in front of police.

9. On the way to the Ghaziabad police station, the lady constable asked for "Kharcha Paani", (a term usually used for bribe) from my father and asked to stop the car before the police station arrives as police station have cameras. I asked for my sony camera to record them giving bribe but the act was done before I could record them. My father gave the money to Driver Rishipal and he gave the money to lady constable.
10. In the station, it was concluded that I would

stay with my brother and sister in law and not with my parents as I feel unsafe with them. My parents agreed to it in front of police but when we returned to floozabad, they never left the place and did not follow police orders.

11. After coming to floozabad, my father came to my room without knocking and started threatening me. He said that I have no privacy and he has ^{access to} all my social media accounts. He said that I have no power and that police or anyone else can't help me. He said more things of which I have a video evidence. He left the room but he was repeatedly trying to re-enter, ~~but~~ I was trying to shut the door as I was uncomfortable in speaking to him. I was repeatedly asking him to leave but he was not listening. I started livestreaming on facebook and I have a copy of that recording. My father asked his driver to take away my phone from me and he did. He then went and smashed my 10 year old macbook with a hammer. The macbook I upgraded myself and which I loved a lot. I asked my old neighbour for help who was present there but she couldn't help much. That day, I would like to point out that there were no locks on my room and that my parents removed it. They even removed the ~~door~~ lock from the door of my bathroom.
12. I have tried running away after that twice but I was unsuccessful.
13. One day, I was in the bathroom and my father asked Riya (the security guard my father appointed for me) to open the doors of my bathroom to see what I was doing. Thankfully I was fully clothed

My father opened the doors completely. I quickly started livestreaming on twitter and telling that I am being held by my parents at their house. My father snatched my phone away and Riya was pulling my clothes to make me come out of the bathroom. Few minutes later, I went out to take my phone back from my father but my parents and Riya assaulted me and held me by my hands and stomach. My father asked Minku (servant) to hold me by my stomach and my father hid my phone in the meantime. I went to my parent's room and threw my father's phone on the ground which shattered its screen.

14. Another time, I broke my father's TV while live-streaming in protest. My father snatched my phone and got violent. He grabbed my face and shook it really hard. He tied my hands and legs. He threatened to beat me up if I say any word. My father said he will hire people to beat David Lyon's elderly parents in Australia. He claimed that he can buy Australian police just like he can buy Indian police. My father called 4 to 5 of his staff members and a person who gives injections. One of them pulled my pants down in front of everyone while others were holding me down and suffocating me in the sofa. They injected me with drugs to make me unconscious. My father said that I would be unconscious for 3 days and that I will not wake up in the house. However, I was unconscious for 2 hours. They took away my documents and threatened me to lock me in a room with nothing but a bed.

15. Next day, my mother forced me to join my father's business but I quit after 2 days.
16. My parents took me to three psychiatrists. The first one in Agra said that it is not his case. Then my parents took me to Dr. Arushikha from Teerak clinic in Ferozabad who did family therapy who did family therapy for few weeks which turned out to be unsuccessful. We also went to Mental Hospital in Agra. There was a huge rush of patients and the doctor talked to me for 2-5 minutes. My father said that I have deep depression but the medicines were probably of Bipolar Disorder.
17. Few weeks ago, my mother said that she will only let me be independent and free if I get married which was a very ridiculous suggestion but I agreed to it as I thought it was the only way I could get out of this misery of being locked all the time. However, my father was totally against it and he started showing his disagreement by invading my private space. He crossed all the limits when he barged into my room and threatened that he is going to shoot David Lyonz in the head within 15 minutes of him landing in India and he will go to jail himself.
18. After this incident, I banged the doors of the house and called police. The police was biased and kept siding with my father even after telling them that he tied my hands and legs and that he threatened to kill Mr. David Lyonz. However, the police told my parents that the doors of the house can't be locked in the daytime and that they have to return my documents which they stole earlier. They said that my father would go to court

and that it would be decided if he needs to be convicted. I again never received the copy of the FIR. As I reached home, the doors were locked again and my documents were not returned. Next day, I asked to open the doors as I wanted to buy a sim but my parents locked the doors and snatched my phone away. I kicked my father twice when he was snatching my phone. I banged the doors for an hour or two and pulled the microwave to damage it. It accidentally hurt my ~~fat~~ sister in law Purney's foot and it swelled up.

19. Next day, 2 police officers came to the house from Ghazalabad. The female police officer refused to believe me that I was tied up as I had no marks. My father confirmed himself that he did it but they took no action. The officers were biased and was trying to justify my father's actions. My father and male officer started justifying violence together. However, officers asked my parents to remove the padlock in the daytime and give my documents and things back. My parents again didn't follow police orders. The officers promised to keep coming back until 2nd July but they never came again.
20. Earlier when my father refused to provide me internet because I was not eating food on dining table with them, I threw my father's phone from the balcony of the 8th floor of the building after he repeatedly ignored my polite appeals.
21. My father then tried to entort Mr. David Lyonz as he said that Mr. David have to buy him a new Samsung phone or else he will take my phone again from me. On the same evening, when I was trying to sleep, I heard my father

arguing with my mother and I turned on my phone recorder. Then he came into my room and started screaming "After making our nights hell, you are sleeping" and asked me to wake up. He then pulled my hair to make me sit up. My mother interrupted and said "what are you doing? You can't do that. We are leaving right now". My father started asking my mother and Kinney to bring a knife repeatedly and repeatedly said that he will cut my throat with a knife. When my mother protested, he said that he will cut her throat with a knife too. He then started recording me and said that it is going live to Mr. David. My father put his hand on my throat and said "I will cut it from here". My phone and my mother's phone was taken by him by then. He kept the doors locked so that my mother and I can't escape.

22. Next day, my parents returned all my belongings and gave me an offer. They said that I can either stay in the house or leave after signing a note stating "I am leaving with my own free will. My parents can take out my name from their will and I am no longer part of the family. whatever happens to me in the future, my parents are not responsible for me..." I asked them to give me time to think about things until Monday. Before Monday, my mother said that they don't need any note anymore. However, on Monday my father demanded the note again. I asked for more time to think.

23. Next day, I was ready to leave and to even sign the papers. My father called my uncle Mr.

Nitish, cousin Mr. Nitish and aunt Mrs. Rani Jahn on the same day to the house. When I went to take shower, they took my phone, documents, hotspot and money. When I found out, I cried and screamed and they all acted like they don't know who did it. I said I am leaving without anything, Nitish pushed me on the bed and got aggressive. He started threatening to beat me up. Then I went to my parent's room to find my missing things. I couldn't find anything but my mother's phone hidden in the cupboard. I put it in my bra. My father held my hands and was about to reach for the phone but my mother asked him to not touch me, my sister in law took out the phone. After that, I hit my father on his back 2-3 times. The people present there started recording me and started threatening to hit me back. I went to my room crying. My father returned my documents and money later but not my phone or hotspot.

24. My father keeps shouting in the house at me and other people for ridiculous things like misplacement of his body cream. My parents would barge in my room to insult me or Mr. David. My father would say derogatory remarks on Mr. David for his disability and pass comments on his personal life. He would pass comments on me that I have ruined my future and theirs and that I can't do anything in my life. They don't leave my room even after asking them multiple times. My father defends violence even in front of police and threaten me by saying "Your time is over." My mother threatens me to keep me

in the house for years and threatened me to have a person to go to bathroom with^{me} at all times. Once my father barged in my room and said that he has planned the murder of David Lyonz. He made me hear an audio recording. He said he will trace the phone number of Mr. Lyonz to get his location and that he will have gangsters to get Mr. Lyonz killed. He said that he will show me his dead body. He kept threatening me that if I say any word that day, he will beat me up. I kept quiet. He did beat me up the next day.

25. On 2nd May 2024, my father came home at around 7 pm. My mother, cousin Mrs. NPKita Jain and my sister in law were present at the house. My father came to my room and asked NPKita to go outside. He grabbed my hand and started pulling me. I asked him to leave my hand but he dragged me out to the living room. He told me that some intimate pictures have come out of my parents and I said I have no clue about it. I asked Mr. Lyonz about it later too but he also has nothing to do with it. Then he made me hear an audio recording and asked if it was my voice. I said "yes it is my voice". He then asked me the device I recorded it on. I didn't say anything and he slapped me and it created hearing impairment in my left ear. I slapped him back in defense. He got violent and he started hitting me again and again. He grabbed my face on the sofa which suffocated

me. I scratched him on his hand. My father pushed me and me with my mother fell down. My mother gave a little push to me to send me to my room. So I went and sat in my room but my father kept coming into my room and I started cursing him verbally. He got more violent and hit me with a broomstick and then with a wiper. Nikita started crying so he asked her to go to another room. My father took a video of me cursing so that he can use it to make me look crazy. As it could lead to permanent damage, I went to Dr. Amit Bansal's clinic (RDM ENT Centre) with my parents, my cousin Nikita, my uncle Mr. Nitin and driver Mr. Rishpal. The doctor told us that my left eardrum is completely damaged and swelled up a lot and that it would take 1.5 months to heal. Next day, however after the ~~test~~ testing, it was found out that the eardrum is partially broken. I asked doctor to help me report my father but he didn't help me. The treatment is still going on.

26. My parents ^{keep} searching my room and bathroom constantly for a device which I never had.
27. Mr. Amarish Kumar along with 5 to 6 police officers also came to the house and defended my rights as an 18+ woman. However, even though they said the procedure has started to take me out, nothing has been done yet. As soon as the officers left, my mother started searching my room again and found my documents, money and personal diary which had all my passwords including my

bank pin and bank details. She quickly gave the diary to my sister in law who took pictures of the diary. They also took picture of my aadhaar card. They returned everything after taking pictures. They also took away a box of my electrical equipments.

28. Next day, few officers came again and made me talk to Manmohan Sra from NCW. After the officers left, my father barged in my room again and called my mother, sister in law and Rhea. He said that he has cracked my phone ~~pass~~ password and knows my bank details and bank pin. He then told me my account balance, my bank transactions and that he is getting my account frozen. He has hacked my laptop before and read my personal chats. He said that he has installed softwares in his phone which will record everything 24/7 and some other softwares. He later on that day called a person to get me a sim. I refused to give my biometrics for it. I am not sure what his intentions were but it could have been my duplicate sim which is connected to all my accounts. I think he still has my sim card.

29. my father ^{started} recording me very weirdly multiple times a day. He would often put his camera right into my face. He is lying that he used to be discreet about it. He would place the camera onto my face and used to say "a girl like this should be seen by the world". Later in front of women of "Mahila Kalyan Vibhaag", he said that he makes

It for the police but he never told me earlier the reason.

30. My father messaged in my old whatsapp class group and said that he is talking to my friends. He also sent Mr. Lyonz a message on whatsapp as me that I got married last evening due to my father's pressure and that all my contacts have been changed including my social media accounts. I suspect he was planning to force me into a marriage or trying to make me disappear in the public eye.

31. On 14th May, Mr. Ankit and few other people came from cybercrime, I told them what all has happened. They asked me all my gmail accounts and the last password I remember of them. I also told them the phone numbers connected to my accounts, my phone password. I asked them to keep my phone, macbook, lenovo laptop and mac mini secure with them as it has private data and they took it with them. My father has misused my devices earlier and I feared he would do it again.

32. On 16th May, 2 women from "Mahila Kalyan Vibhaag" came to the house. They took my verbal and written statement, they took some pictures of my body to check for any marks. They said they have my ear septum. They promised to help me get into women hostel but so far have not helped. Instead they slandered me with my parents and relatives. My father again said that he will kill Mr. Lyonz when he comes to India in front of the women. Next day, my father sent my uncle Mr. Nitin in my room who defended honour killing, said to me that I will stay in the house forever.

He also said "Tell Dard the history of Uttar Pradesh" in a threatening tone.

33. On 28 May, I checked my mattress for my documents where I kept it hidden earlier. They were not present there and the zip of the mattress cover was open. My suspicion went straight to my parents as they have taken my documents before a lot of times but they said that they don't have it. I only told the location of documents to Riya (security guard) but she also denied having it. After searching my room for documents, we went to NCR in Delhi for counselling of the case.

34. Next day on 29 May, I filed report of my missing documents (Passport, Aadhar Card, Pan Card, SBI Debit Card-2, PNB Debit Card, Medical Insurance Card), ₹7,000 and my personal pocket diary which had all my passwords and bank details in Lohapur police station, Ferozabad. Police officers had suspicion on my parents for the theft and said that my father keep visiting police station everyday and says that his ~~stage~~ daughter is mentally ill.

35. In the car, as we were coming back from the police station, Riya got aggressive as my parents were poking and accusing her of stealing and taking documents and money. My father asked to stop the car and asked Riya to leave the car. Riya left after saying "you are doing wrong

with her (Surbhi)" and "chal". The car moved forward and my father said "If she was a boy, I would have slapped her." The same day, Riya filed an FIR against my father that my father has not given her payment of 2 months and that he insulted her and left her on the bridge. My father admitted asking my mother to slap Riya in the police station but she didn't slap. My mother told me that Riya used to tell my mother the location of my documents and my every action.

36. My father's employees pass insulting comments about me and help him to assault me.

37. Talking about my teacher, Mr. David Lyonz is an Australian journalist, ESL Teacher and a programmer. I have known him for 4.5 years and my parents also know him for 3 to 4 years. He has consistently helped me with academics, computer skills etc. My father always disliked him and is now trying to make everything about him. He in no way tried to manipulate me and I took the decision of running away with my own free will.

38. I earlier installed an apk file in my mother's phone which gave access of audios and data of my mother's phone to Mr. Lyonz. Mr. Lyonz found evidences against my father through that.

39. I request NCW to let Mr. Lyonz provide the necessary and relevant evidences and statements which I have provided him

regarding the case as it would help me present the case better.

40. I am suffering with unlawful detention, domestic abuse, threats of murder, invasion of privacy, mental harassment and takeover of my bank accounts. I would like to state that I do not wish to stay with my parents and that I want a protection order against my father. It would be really helpful if I could get some of my belongings (Computer, phone, sim card, Ear Medical Report, Documents) and my bank accounts back. These things would help me continue my life and job smoothly. I request NCW to provide me with legal representation.

41. I hope NCW would address my concerns and take appropriate actions.

Dated: 06.06.2024



Yours sincerely,
Surbhi Jain