



Chapter VI "Addictions" (Part 28)

...“Hmm.... And what if?”- the index finger of Anna stopped on the letter "B" ... "And what about a blowjob tutorial?"-she giggled loudly... "Of course, homemade hairstyle is quite good, but to learn something new in another sphere of life ... an animal life... hmmm" - the little stripper" giggled again... In gratitude for the gifts she really wanted to surprise Arthur with something "spicy"...

..Yahoo search sent the curious baby straight to the porn sites... OMG!!! there was a countless amount of necessary "education videos", probably more than the stars in the Milky Way... Anna even lost her head a little... She didn't even think that she would ever watch porn, but her innate curiosity immediately won over all doubts... And why should she doubt? What can she see there? In her real life, porn lasted a dozen consecutive days... But the baby was wrong... One video really shocked her... Some crazy blonde, somehow similar to the dancer Angie, was destroying two lucky male dicks at the same time... But Anna was not trained by the fact that there were two dicks at once... HER LIPS!!! They were so huge!!! ... "Mom Mia", - shocked Anna involuntarily screamed in surprise... These juicy fleshy pillows drove crazy and attracted the eye... "Wow, just Wow! Sweet lady (Anna emulated Arthur) destroy them... EEEEEEE..."

The horny baby immediately remembered the sweet enticing lips of beloved and hated Linda ... Their last conversation ... A powerful wave of heat immediately spread all over her tiny body... Just a minute later, Anna's new panties were so wet, as if she were washing in them... Her pussy blazed with a hellfire... The baby no longer controlled herself. Her manicured fingers were already stroking the erected clitoris...

...Regular sex with Arthur made Anna addicted... And now, even when he wasn't near, her body still demanded another orgasm... Any sexual spark caused a real fire... And as soon as the sperm splashed on the face of the crazy blonde Anna groaned with "animal" pleasure...



Chapter VI "Addictions" (Part 29)

“..PHHHHFFF ... Brrrr...” - after a couple of glasses of super-expensive champagne playful Anna tried to parody the crazy blonde from the "tutorial"

“..PFFFHH...” - she was squeezing and puckering her tiny lips... But all her efforts didn't cause any effect at all... Well, maybe 1/100 percent, not more...

..Anna suddenly remembered that Camilla offered her to plump her lips last time... “It would be interesting to look at myself with new ones...”...

“Hehe... Ugly duckling with cocksucking lips... Lustful cocksucker duckling ... Ugly lustful cocksucking duckling ...

Giggle - but this ugly duckling fucks with the boss, unlike bitchy Linda, who masturbates alone ... or with the alcoholic Michael - He-he ...” - Champagne has already hit the head, and the drunken baby whispered some kind of nonsense understood only to her ...

“Oh Damn ... Camilla !!!!! I completely forgot! She asked me to come to her in two weeks... !!! What day is today?!!!! Well well well! Crybaby! Calm down!!! You needs to wash your pussy and go bed ... Let's sleep on it...”



Chapter VII "Love and hate" (Part 1)

..Slightly excited Anna looked a bit more pale than usually... especially against Camilla, who was shining like a ripe tomato... The "little stripper" couldn't stop staring at freshly plumped pillows of her cosmetologist... As the baby didn't try to fight, lustful thoughts were still climbing into her spoiled head ... There was a feeling that her body was in a regime of constant sexual tension... "Linda's lips, lips in porn, Camilla's lips ... Stop ! Stop! Stop!!! Stupid obsession!!!"

The friendly caring tone of Camilla's voice pulled Anna out of her inner world...

- Sweetie, you look a little pale... are you all right?

- Oh, Camilla thanks... I'm OK... just too much work last weeks... I almost don't go out in the fresh air... (but we know for some reason why the "little carrot" does not see sunlight)...

- Poor thing... And how is your cousin? I could not get through to her...

- What cousin?

Camilla smiled: - Honey, I'm only familiar with one of them...

Anna suddenly realized that Camilla was talking about Linda... "It's strange why this lying bitch introduced me as a cousin?" ...

- Camilla, I myself haven't seen her for a long time... there is absolutely no time for communication ... exams, a lot of work ...

- I understand you ... work, work, work... By the way, you did not tell me where the students are working now...

- Oh! I'm a cleaning lady in a nightclub... But I'll tell you a secret: I dream of being a stripper...(Anna herself didn't understand why she was lying to this woman ... But on the other hand, she couldn't admit that she was just an ordinary slut!)

- Pretty unexpectedly... for so smart girl...

- Nothing unusual, Camilla ... I just really love pole dancing ... Linda is a great coach... And this work at the night club is easy to combine with studying at the university...

- It would be interesting to see how you are dancing ... Camilla finally packed a box with new syringes... - Ok, honey, let's get started ... Now you'll be slightly bitten by a mosquito...

- I hope this will be only a mosquito, and not a swarm of bees ... Anna giggled ...

This time the baby did not feel pain at all... In 5 minutes everything was ready...

..Finally calmed down she unexpectedly for herself shot a question: Camilla, and how much will it cost to make my lips like yours?



Chapter VII "Love and hate" (Part 2)

..In fact, Anna was not very interested in the price... Arthur left her a few thousand dollars after the first night, and with this money she could make herself the biggest lips in the world... She just had to start a conversation...

...3... 4... 5... 6... 7... Sharp needle repeatedly pierced Anna's tender lips ... There was a feeling that she was once again deprived of virginity... The baby herself did not understand why she needed it all ... Maybe It was just a fleeting perverted caprice... Or maybe she started revengeing Linda and other hated bitches in such a specific way?...Yes, it was not the first beauty procedure in her life ... But all the previous ones had some practical goal and were almost invisible to other...

...Now everything was completely different ... It seemed like she was coming to another level ... It seemed that these inflated lips changed the geometry of her still naive face... made it more aggressive and lascivious... The bookworm gradually but already irreversible was turning into a chrysalis...

- Honey, I ask you one thing! Do not touch your mouth with your hands! Yes, lips will be a little sore, maybe it can itch, but just do not touch!!! ...Be patient!!! Otherwise you can get infected!

...Anna wanted to answer, but she could not! Oh shit! It was hard for her to move her lips... It seemed that each of them weighs at least 45 pounds... Although in reality Camilla used only 2.5 ml of "Guvedem"...



Chapter VII "Love and hate" (Part 3)

...**"Updated"** after cosmetic procedures Anna lazily lounged in velvet soapy foam... Her tiny manicured fingers gently massaged bored pussy under the warm water... She wanted something, but could not understand what exactly... (In fact, her dopamine receptors were already spoiled by the two-week use of "nose candy")... But she couldn't realize this... She just felt that she was little depressed, not more...

...She wasn't even happy about the results of today's procedures... She hoped to get much more... And yet she wanted so much to try her new acquisitions! To please Arthur with a juicy blowjob ...

...Yes, she was waiting for him... The young nymphet wanted to have fun! But "Daddy" again sent her a note, he asked not to wait for him this evening... So sad...

"And why he communicates with me with the help of notes? After all, he himself gave me a new smartphone !!! Very, very strange...

... Well, I'll have fun with my French friend..." (she meant her favorite champagne) "... French friend... French cock ..." - Hee-hee ...

"Mom mia!!! FRENCH COCK!!!!" - this idiotic logical chain brought Anna out of drowsiness... "F***exam!!! F*** philosophy!!!!"



Chapter VII

"Love and hate"

(Part 4)

"Stupid nymphomaniac! I forgot about everything!"... Of course it may seem strange that Anna was still so serious about her studies... Now she had everything! All she wants! Yes, maybe she gradually was turning into a lascivious concubine... BUT!!! her intellect wasn't lost anywhere... This fragile world of luxury could collapse at any second... And she understood this fact perfectly... Fate had repeatedly beat her on the ribs...

And what should she do then? To return to her hometown with shame? To clean up the shit in the toilets and catch cockroaches in the school cafeteria? Never!!! In this city you could only trust yourself... "And what will my mother say if she sees me with those lips and tits? She'll just call me a whore and curse me! Also she will be absolutely right! I'm a whore!" - from these words the young nymphomaniac became horny... But the next thought about her mom quickly took Anna out of this state...

"Mommy!!! I completely forgot about you !!! AAA !!! She probably is looking for me!!! Hell!!!! I need to call her urgently !!! Damn, hell! But she has a new number! I don't remember it ... I have to go to Linda for my bag! But!!! But I don't want to see this bitch!!!!"- Thoughts madly swarmed in Anna's mind resembling young angry bees... Each of which tried to sting pity girl even more painfully than the previous one...



Chapter VII

"Love and hate"

(Part 5)

..It's hard even to imagine Anna's state of mind before going to the "traitor's lair"... The baby didn't sleep most of the night ... In the morning, she felt how her head was tearing into small pieces, and this feeling was even worse than on that memorable day when she first woke up at this place!... Oh Lord! How much she didn't want to meet this lying bitch!!! And not only because Linda used a trusting little fool as a sex toy in her combinations... Anna still did not talk to Arthur about her brother... Yes, she completely forgot about it!!! As she also forgot about everything because of this crazy sex trip!...

...The little carrot was a little ashamed ... How strange ... This bitch deceived her, but Anna was still ashamed that she didn't do anything for her... She tried to justify herself... "And maybe there is no any brother at all? Maybe this is just a tricky combination?... maybe the bitch just made up this story? Oh, Mommy! I'am such a naive stupid fool!!!!"

..Everything was complicated by the fact that every day, when Anna didn't see her girlfriend, she loved and wanted her more and more... It was a paradox, a panopticon, a cognitive dissonance... It's impossible to find the right word... Total madness, in short..

..Certainly, the little girl needed some kind of moral support... But there was no one to rely on... the little carrot was alone, completely alone... "It's all right, Anna, a little wine for courage and it will be possible to go ... It's a pity that Arthur did not leave me his medicine box! That's what can really help me now! Uhhh ... my head!!!!"



Chapter VII "Love and hate" (Part 6 (1/3))

- O my God!!! At last! My girl! I worried so much! I really missed you! I didn' t know where you were...
- ...Anna didn't pay attention to these false replicas ... She silently, but confidently walked into her bedroom...
- Wow, baby, you're so prettier! What a haircut! and earrings! Wow, you really look like a princess!
- Anna thought angrily: "and when will this cunning thing shut up?!" - but again didn' t answer anything...
- Trying to smooth things out, Linda gently put her hand on Anna's shoulder ... The girl nervously flinched, as she was touched by a nasty jellyfish...
- Baby, are you all right? tell me what happened?



Chapter VII

"Love and hate"

(Part 6 (2/3))

- All right??!!! All right??!!! And you still have enough impudence to ask? F* bitch!!! You'd better shut up!**

..Linda was totally shocked.. she couldn't even think that this fragile little girl was capable of any kind of aggression ..

- Why are you insulting me, darling?

- Never call me that!" Why do I insult you?? !!!! And you still ask why? !!! Oh!!! You are a nasty lying stinker!!! - overexcited by alcohol, love, hate and sexual drive Anna as a young lioness jumped on a frightened antelope - My bitch !!! My beloved bitch!!! - the distraught Carrot tried to kiss those desired lips... She dreamed about it 2 last weeks, but in fact, much much more, just before she was afraid to admit it...

..Linda instinctively pushed her away.. she was older, stronger (thanks to a huge training experience), taller and heavier by 10 kilograms... 100 pound Anna flew away from her like a miserable fluff ..



Chapter VII

"Love and hate"

(Part 6 (3/3))

BOOOOMSSSS! Anna painfully bumped her head into the wall, almost breaking the pot with her favorite bush...

- AAAHHH!!! I was completely right!! You're f* stinker!!!**

- Oh! My sunshine! Please! Please! Forgive me! I didn't want to hurt you! What can I do for you?, - now Linda was frightened even more, she sincerely wanted to help the poor baby, but Anna no longer trusted her... She roughly grasped her hand, making a noticeable bruise on the hated wrist...

- Don't touch me! You had already done everything you can! OUUUCHHH!, it hurts... You always hurt me ... Always - ... the poor girl rubbed her neck, trying to numb the pain... - You are a f* selfish! Used me like a blind kitten in your games!**

- But I wanted it better ... Better for both of us ...

- Better? You knew what would happen to me! Knew ?! Answer me!

Linda wanted to lie, but realized that any of her words would look fake ... she only guiltily looked at this unhappy girl...

- I see it in your shameless eyes! You knew everything! cunning snake! - Anna started to cry, - But I love you so much, - Anna's voice softened, - You asked what you can do for me. Linda, kiss me...

"What? To kiss? It seemed that the girl just was in shock after the blow, but on the other hand she tried to kiss me herself before the blow! WTF?!!!" - Linda kindly kissed the baby on the cheek, as moms usually kiss their children ...

- No! Kiss me for real! On the lips!!! I want it so much!... I love you!

Lord! What the devils have settled in this cute head?!

- Anna, I can't!... I can't love you, honey! I'm not a lesbian!

In just a second tears dried in Anna's eyes... as another piece of her pure soul died...

- You're right! You're not a lesbian, you're just a bitch!...



Chapter VII "Love and hate" (Part 7)

...A cup of coffee with milk, which was served to Anna in the tattoo studio, was surprisingly tasty, at least no worse than in the next-door Italian cafe ...Yes, the coffee was really great. That should keep the baby nice and relaxed. After the visit to Linda, she spent a very long time walking around the old city squares, which were drowning in the already slightly scorched foliage (July heat did not spare anything)... The unhappy girl didn't notice anyone around her, although stupid, randy teenagers tried to get to know her several times... .. Overexicted Anna tried to take breath, tried to forget everything as quickly as possible... All this drama with Linda was repeated over and over again in her head ... "Bitch! Bitch! Bitch!" - baby herself didn't understand how she found herself in the tattoo studio... She just saw a familiar sign and decided to look... But why? Maybe it was some fleeting desire to make a memo about this fucking day? No, not even about this day ... but about this crazy "love story" in general!...



Chapter VII

"Love and hate"

(Part 7 (2/2))

...When Anna saw her new hands, she immediately got out of affect ... Moreover, she almost lost consciousness from what she had seen... "What have I done !!! Now my mother would surely die if she met me..."

... The baby again felt a rush of hatred for Linda: "Fucking bitch! It's her fault! Because of her, I'm turning into a whore! Because for her I'm going crazy! Because of her I made this shitty tattoo!!!"...



Chapter VII "Love and hate" (Part 8)

...The struggle inside Anna continued all the way from the tattoo studio to the door of her secret apartment... The baby first called herself the dirtiest words, then she blamed Linda for everything, and again she started reproaching herself... She didn't even notice that the door was open...

- Daddyyyyyy!!!!", - Anna couldn't imagine that someday she would be so happy to see this sinister person ... In just one second all today's events evaporated from her tired head...

- Daddy!!! I missed you so much!, - the baby was not cunning at all ... For these three days she really missed Arthur, sex and "Candies" ...

...The little stripper rapidly with confident movements threw off all her clothes and jumped on him as violently as several hours ago jumped on Linda ...

- Hey, hey Crybaby, take it easy! You almost killed me!, - it can not be said that Arthur missed her as much, but however he was happy to see his little girl ... Only next to her, he really could relax... She was so naive... and insane (after the snow)... She inspiredly told him books he had never read, and then with the same inspiration she sucked his experienced dick...

"My little Scheherazade", - he repeatedly thought with pleasure...

...Today Anna seemed to him especially charming, as if something had changed in her ... Maybe a new hairstyle?

- Daddy have not you forgotten my favorite candies?

- My crybaby, Pappy never forgets anything... otherwise I would work as a shoemaker all my life...

PS: Oh Yeah! The snow was really exhilarant... As if a fresh sea breeze blew in Anna's nose...



Chapter VII "Love and hate" (Part 9)

...Mrs. Swanson was crazy about the suspense... There had been no any news from her little girl for about 3 weeks, to be exact, 20 days !!! And it really was killing the unhappy woman... She tried to fight off bad thoughts, but they persistently continued to torment her caring mother head... Yes, she talked with the hostess of the apartment where Anna lived and worked... But she understood little from this conversation... From the words of Linda Anna went with her university friends to the farm to pick strawberries... But the mother's heart felt something bad ... It's hard to deceive it... Very strange... Strawberry? Why did not she tell about it herself? Why did not she reassure me? It's not like her at all...

... The loud trill of the old telephone apparatus cut through the silence of the summer provincial evening...

- Hi, granny... Are you Okay?; - Anna's voice sounded unusually playful and even slightly provocative (thanks to another portion from the magic box) ... - Did you miss me, granny?

Mrs. Swanson almost choked with such kind of insolence:

- Missed? Anna, are you in your mind? Mom does not find a place for herself for three weeks! You know I have health problems! And you're still trying to joke with me !! You are an irresponsible, ungrateful girl !!! Is this how I brought you up ?!

Anna sarcastically thought: "if you had a regular fucking, then there would not be any health problems... old virgin" ... of course she didn't say anything , she just giggled loudly...

- Mommy calm down, everything is okay... I just could not call you, there's too much work ... Anna giggled again ... - But now I can send you a lot of money... - Anna glanced at the intelligent face of Mr. Franklin, - so you can buy yourself a new fridge, and even a new washing machine...

- Do farmers really pay that much for strawberries?

- What strawberry, Mommy?"

- Which is on the farm ...

- What farm?, - the baby did not immediately understand what was being said, as Linda did not have time to tell her about her conversation with her mother ... But Anna was smart enough to turn the dialogue on the right track...

- Oh, the farm! Mom, there was not only a strawberry... Although there were enough strawberry ...", - Anna giggled lustfully...

- Daughter, why are you giggling all the time?

- I just remembered how the drunk owner of the farm fell from the tractor ...

- What a horror! ... And you find this funny? ...

Anna was starting to get tired of this conversation, she always considered mother a terrible bore, but now, when the snow cheered up her smart brains, Mom seemed to her a sad old nag ... The baby was much more interested in looking at her manicure than listening to these boring laments...

- I definitely need longer ... and I need to change the color ...

- I don't understand you, daughter ... What do you need longer?

- Nothing, nothing, I just think how to make my exam speech even longer ... fucking philosophy ... foolish exam ...

- Anna! I do not recognize you! Why are you cussing????!!!! It's a sin!!!!

- Mom, I'm sorry, but I just can't find other phrases... I do not want to see that bastard...

- Anna !!!!!!!!!!!!!

- Oh, Mommy, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, Mom, I really don't know what to do... He mocks me... And his blondes... blondes ... blondes... - Suddenly Anna felt like a flash of lightning in her head... And Yes! It was a possible solution of all her university problems...