



Chapter VII "Love and hate" (Part 11)

...“Microblading”... “Microshading”... What do these strange words mean? Anna heard them for the first time... Maybe earlier they could even scare our little girl ... But not today! Today they were more likely to cause her unhealthy curiosity ... “Eyebrow modeling”? ... Hmm ... This is something new ...”

...This is the main problem of the modern beauty industry: It easily catches small and large fishes into its nets ... It is only necessary to start ... It's impossible to stop ... This is a kind of drug ... Anna also got caught ...And the managers in “Zoom” knew how to pump money out of customers...

...“BEFORE and AFTER” photos on the walls were really intriguing... Damn it ... Girls in the photos really looked quite different after these mysterious procedures... Overexcited Baby could not pass by ... she was interested in everything ... She had money, but the main thing she had was motivation ... Motivation to look better than everyone ... Yes, as we know, the little carrot has always been maximalists...

- Miss Swanson maybe we take a break? you're tired? Maybe you want a cup of coffee?

- No, no, no ... thanks, I'm OKAY ...

...In fact, Anna was a little tired to lie without moving ... But the baby decided to bear with it... as she wanted to see her new eyebrows as soon as possible! And let coffee be a well-deserved reward for her patience ...



Chapter VII

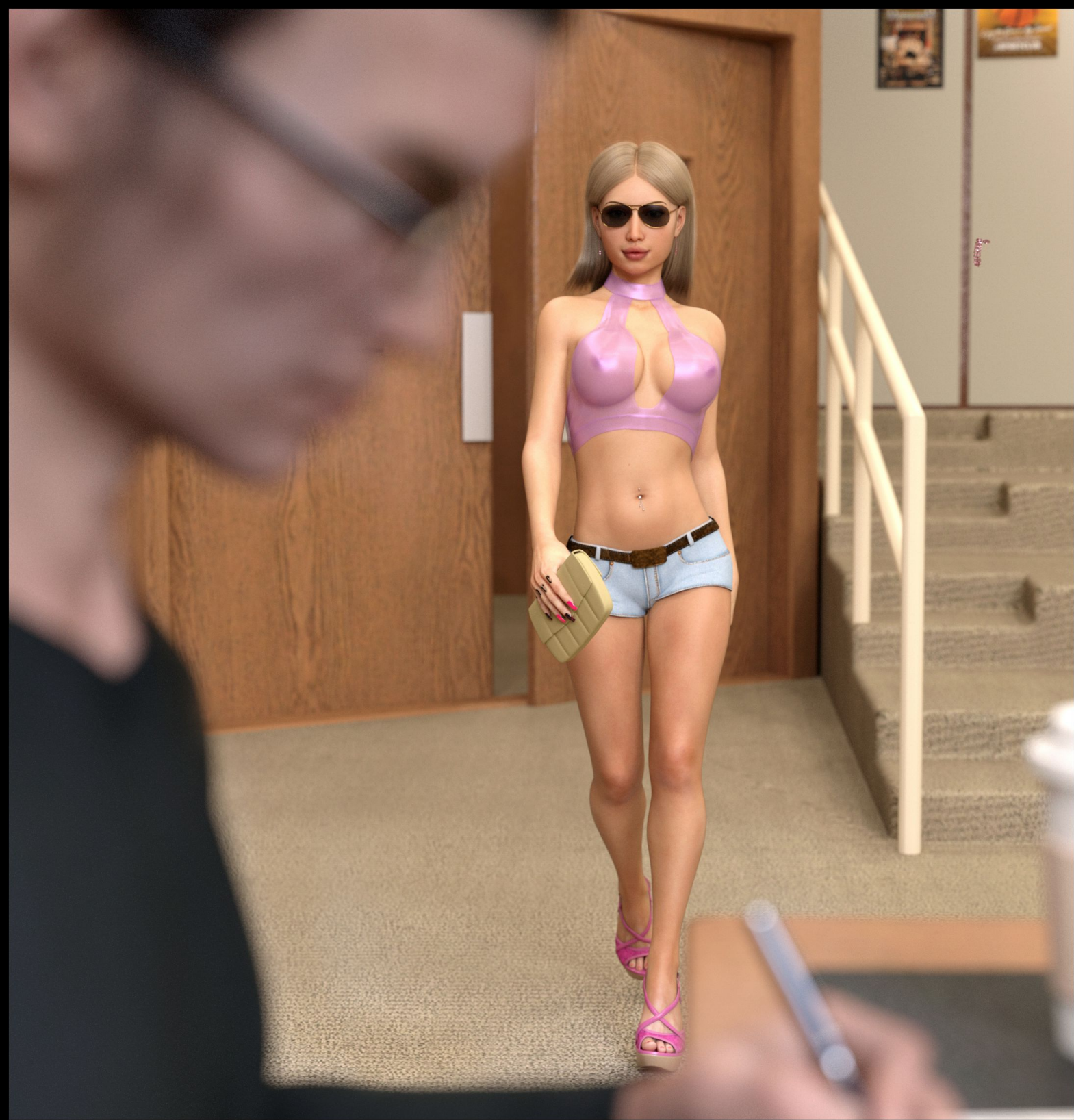
"Love and hate"

(Part 12)

..It was already the 4th hour since Anna crossed "the doorstep" of "Zoom" .. But she did not want to go home at all .. Manicure, hair, eyebrows .. Anna looked like an avid glutton who, despite his satiety, continued to try all the available dishes on the table... Each new stroke in her appearance took ex-bookworm further and further away from the shores of asceticism and naive innocence ... The boundless ocean of opportunities and pleasures lay ahead ...

.."Oh-oh-oh... mommy mommy .. you would definitely like my new hair..." - Anna smiled slightly maliciously... The baby began to notice that the thoughts of a possible mother's reaction completely stopped scaring her... She's already old enough not to pay attention to Mom's opinion .. Especially since she has already gone too far... The newly-born blonde was more interested in the reaction of her university enemies...

..Looking again at new herself, the little carrot suddenly thought that she was one step closer to that crazy sucking blonde from porn .. But her lips .. her lips ... "Why not?" - flashed in this playful head .. - "Camilla said that I can repeat the procedure in a month .. But there is no Camilla ... Ho-ho-ho .. Let's repeat it right now..."



Chapter VIII "Revenge" (Part 1)

...Appetizing smell of roasted meat tickled the nostrils of the young professor, causing involuntary salivation ... "Oh God!!!" ... It was an Armenian shish kebab ... This accursed smell from the open window made Mr. Lurie a little bit nervous: he wanted to escape from the boring metropolis as soon as possible. Old friends already waited for him outside the city ... barbecue, volleyball, fishing, girls ... in short, July paradise ... But he had to wear out his pants in the old lecture hall...

"Hell! Where is this Miss Swanson? Last time she screamed loudest here about her grades, but today she has not come at all...Strange girl... ..Ok... I give her "C"... It's her own fault... She had a chance..." In fact, Paul was even a little upset that Anna did not come today ...He wanted to argue with her again, to see her crazy reactions..."Still, this smartass is so funny ..."

At that moment there was a knock at the door ...

- Mr. Lurie can I come in?

...Ohoho! it was her voice! ... Paul in one second became as serious as possible and buried his nose in the examination papers ... Without looking at the door, he said in demonstratively indignant tone: "Come in, lady!"...



Chapter VIII "Revenge" (Part 2)

- Take a chair, Miss Swanson (he still did not take his eyes off the papers)... By the way, it's a bad habit to be late, is not it Miss Swanson? I'll tell you at once: I do not have much time, so you should answer my questions without prior preparation... He wanted to seem as strict as possible .. Raising his head, he added: - Are you rea.....?

...The end of the phrase dissolved somewhere in the depths of "the peacock's" throat...



Chapter VIII "Revenge" (Part 3)

... "This is some kind of nonsense!" ...All logical chains in the peacock's brains collapsed in a second... "One month! Just one month! How?!!" ...Only 34 days have passed since the moment he saw her for the last time... It was hard to believe in the reality of what was happening ... Maybe he already gone mad from this fu*** philosophy? But there could be no mistake ... Yes! It was her eyes, it's hard not to recognize them! "But how???!!"

...Paul's confusion was so obvious that even the inexperienced Anna realized that the initiative in this chess game has passed into her hands ... The main thing is not to miss the moment! To act decisively! ...But it's easy to say! outwardly she looked quite confident and even brazenly, but inside everything was simmering like a pot of boiling soup ... in fact, this role was given to her with great great difficulty... Even though two juicy snow charges in the university restroom 15 minutes before...

...Her painted claws slid along the professor's trousers towards the fly ...The little girl encouraged herself: "Go Go, Anna ... The victory is already close..."



Chapter VIII

"Revenge"

(Part 4)

...It was some kind of parallel reality... What is this little girl doing?... And it was clear that she does this not for the first time in her life... But what has happened to this bookworm???!...!

...Mr. Lurie wanted to ask her about everything ... but could not find any words... The young Professor only felt how drops of his boiling blood were rushing to the head of his penis from all the corners of his overexcited body ... He felt the touch of her puffy lips ... her warm hands ... Now, for sure, he had nothing to say ...

"Wow, this guy is much harder!" - this sudden thought really became a surprise for the little girl, before that she tasted only Arthur... And this comparison was not in favor of her 55 y/o "Daddy"

... The baby was a little ashamed to admit to herself: ..BUT she enjoyed playing with this resilient cock... Her tongue felt its rapid pulse... "peacock's pulse... Ha-Ha!!!" - this joking thought gave the lecherous baby even more enthusiasm...



Chapter VIII

"Revenge"

(Part 5)

... Strong pulsation in the peacock's penis suddenly turned into a powerful spasm... Thick warm substance quickly filled Anna's mouth... The baby almost choked of a sudden... "WTF??!!!" ...The swollen Paul's dick in her manicured hand instantly began to resemble a soft piece of foam rubber... "This strange taste" ... Anna was completely confused ... The blowjob lasted about a minute, and this fu*** idiot already cumed in her mouth... Daddy never did that... He considered such things a humiliation ...The old criminal appreciated and respected his "little crybaby" too much... That's why, the professor's cumload became a complete surprise for her... But drugged Anna quickly recovered from confusion... She victoriously looked into his extinct gray eyes ... they were completely overwhelmed... "What a weakling!!!!... He-he"...



Chapter VIII "Revenge" (Part 6)

..What was it like... Rapid? No, no... it was more like a Blitz ... And in this blitz, the little one completely defeated her opponent ... No chance to the hated rival !!! This checkmate is worthy of the textbooks on chess art!!! ... Anna somehow again remembered about chess (Dad taught her to play ... and it seems that his lessons were useful... He-He)...

..Now the cunning baby understood that she could dictate her terms ... But she still did not want to say anything... She just wanted to enjoy the moment... Especially she enjoyed peacock's defeated look... the peacock turned into a plucked cock... He-He...

..The little slut moved back to the front door, playfully folding her manicured fingers into the letter "A"...

..Of course Paul understood everything without any words... The losing professor weakly nodded his head, giving back to Anna her fashionable clutch, forgotten by her on the table... He also did not want to break this dumb show ...



Chapter VIII

"Revenge"

(Part 6)

.."Hell! Why I always forget about my bags! Stupid blonde! Hee-Hee .."

..Anna so got into character, that even did not notice how she continued teasing... But the peacock's dick couldn't help noticing this... Foam rubber quickly turned into a stone again... Her sharp nipples, visible through the translucent material of the slutty top... really drove him crazy... And of course it's required a huge amount of effort for the young professor not to pounce on his student... Only the mind chilled his flesh... He was afraid that anyone could come to the lecture hall...



Chapter VIII

"Revenge"

(Part 8)

..."The bitchy blonde" could be completely pleased with herself... But it was necessary to hurry! ... The baby had to get to the restroom as soon as possible, she was afraid that someone could find her hidden bag with spare clothes and the magic box...

- Oh! Hello Danny...! - Anna joyfully waved her clawed hand greeting a funny boy who stood next to the entrance to the lecture hall...

...Like Professor Lurie, the boy could not squeeze out the answer ... it was stuck somewhere in the depths of his teenage bony chest...

"Oh my gosh!... this is her voice! Her voice!!!!..." He was barely able to stand on his feet... Boiling blood instantly hit his shorn head...

...Yes, it was Danny ... He was the only boy in the Anna's group... And he was the only one of the whole group who from the very beginning of studying really liked and respected our little bookworm... He did not have any problems with the exam on philosophy, but he came to support his favorite group mate... The well-mannered boy was unpleasant as a month ago, Mr. Lurie, along with his stupid blondes, mocked the poor thing...

...Today Danny had already been in the university corridor since 12 o'clock, waiting for Anna ... But he could not find her ... Other students who came to re-examination, have already started to go home ... But where is Anna? ... He saw a spectacular blonde come into the lecture hall ... Danny was sure that this is one of the stupid bitches Milana or Alice... He did not even suspect how much he was wrong...



Chapter VIII

"Revenge"

(Part 9)

...Only after changing her "combat slutty uniform" to "civilian" clothing, Anna realized that it really was Danny and it seems he recognized her... The baby didn't want anyone to know about her slutty alterego (that's why she put on sunglasses)..."

...Damn it! Why did I say hello to him?!?!... And what the hell did this sucker come today ??? !!! As I know he did not have any problems with the exams ... Oh God, what I'm saying..." ...The action of the last snow charge began to weaken, and along with it the real Anna gradually returned to this world...

- Stupid whore! It's Danny! Your only friend - Danny! Do not doubt, he came to support you, fuckin bitch!!! - the inner voice that was tearing our agitated baby to little pieces, was very similar to her mother's voice...

"I can not argue with this ...! He is a real friend! But what if? ... Anna thought bitterly about how her friendship with Linda had grown into crazy love story... "What if he likes me? Oh damn, I would not want that... Poor boy..."

- Do you know why do not you want it? Because you're damned whore... Can a whore want a smart caring person? A whore can only want money and candy, candy and money...

"Stop it!!!"- Anna wanted to quickly shut up this voice ... Because of him, her head began to ache..."My lord!!! I urgently need my hand cream ...!" (You can ask why the hand cream? Because the cunning carrot poured the contents of the magic box into the hand cream jar, while tired Arthur was sleeping after their next mad night ... He himself somehow did not want to give her the box, he said that it was a prep except for sexual arousal, but she was smart enough to understand that this was a lie...)

...In fact, this bloody inner voice already repeatedly whispered to Anna (still whispered rather quietly) that she was becoming addicted to this white rubbish ... But right now it's opinion was of little interest to her ... The overexcited baby was confident that for the excellent answer in the exam she really deserved the sweet reward...



Chapter VIII

"Revenge"

(Part 10)

...It seems that the dependence on various kinds of procedures developed in Anna even more rapidly than her "candy addiction"... Could she just walk past the tattoo studio this time? ...

...The idea of making a new tattoo possessed her mischievous tiny head right after the last inner dialogue in the university restrooms and the following "snow charge"... Moreover, the little girl immediately came up with what she wants ... She was so tired of this judgmental voice ...

...A little gamine imp, who settled on Anna's shoulder, was supposed to help her in this fight ...

...By the way, he had already begun to show himself!... On his advice the baby decided not to stop and give the master the opportunity to earn a little more, asking Andrew for a "tramp stamp" (need to mention that they had already made friends on her last visit here, and amiable Andrew even gave the cutie his favorite cap)...

- Andrew, how it's going?

- Everything is fine, Annie! I'm just finishing up...



Chapter VIII

"Revenge"

(Part 11)

...Anna silently examined her slightly reddened tailbone for a few minutes before asking Andrew a question... She liked and did not like at the same time, what her new friend did for her ... The baby hoped it would be a colored tattoo...

- Andrew, and I thought it would be the colored one, like my imp ..

- Oh, Annie, u're so eager ! Maybe you want lying on my table here until next week ...

- I'm not in a hurry, especially since you have such a delicious coffee!

- U're killing me, little slut! Don't worry, everything will be ... it's just the first part ... even more likely a template for the subsequent art...

..."And what are you doing, cheap? Why do you need it?" - somewhere in the depths of her foggy consciousness, a boring voice woke up again, muffling the end of the Andrew's answer ...

"Just because I've always liked tattoos! You know that very well!"...

"Dumb, the first two at least had some sense ... And what's this? Just a whore label?"

... For a moment, the baby doubted: "Maybe I really hurried with my coccyx?"... But the "melted snow" in her blood and the realization that nothing can be returned back, immediately enraged her...

"Shut up at last! Yes! It's for whore! And if you want, I will prove it! ..." - the mad girl even scared Andrew a little, not noticing how she started screaming with herself...



Chapter VIII

"Revenge"

(Part 12)

...The strange light, which suddenly lit up in those deep aquamarine eyes, made the frightened Andrew step back...

- Annie, what are you doing?
- Nothing special, just want to thank you a little...
- I think this is too much...
- Really? you did a good job, Andrew... now it's the time to relax well...
- Annie, stop it! I have a girlfriend!!!
- She won't know anything...
- Annie, please...
- Believe me you'll like it...

...The last line of defense was destroyed... Stunned by such a turn, Andrew did not even notice how the slutty clawed paw got into his pants...



Chapter VIII

"Revenge"

(Part 13)

..It was so hard to believe that all this was happening in reality.. This girl seemed to him so cute and so pity when she came here a pair of weeks ago..

..But for the baby, this reality was gradually turning into the routine.. the sweet routine.. It was already her second "victim" of the day... As a perfectionist, she wanted to reach maximum heights even in a blow job, but at the same time she was still very inexperienced to understand that she was risking her health by licking the members of unknown men...

"Wow, what a huge!"- Andrew's member was really quite big even in an un-erect state ... And this fact strongly contrasted with his bony complexion...

- Relax "huge" boy.. Annie knows her job as well as you know yours..