



Chapter VIII

"Revenge"

(Part 13)

..As soon as Anna insanely started her "work".. Andrew quickly forgot and about his girlfriend, and about his unpaid bills and about all other his life problems..

..The blood quickly filled his already rather big reservoir.. So the baby was completely shocked! "OMG!!! What a great catch today!!!!"

..It seemed that our little bookworm was fascinated by this funny whore roleplay.. Now it was more than just a game.. Well, at least her panties were already pretty wet..



Chapter VIII

"Revenge"

(Part 14)

... Andrew, unlike the peacock, turned out to be a strong guy... Anna could not crack his monster nutlet with a blowjob... Or maybe she didn't really want this? Maybe she wanted to get her portion of endorphins too?...

...It was getting hotter in the tattoo studio... The playful bookworm quickly stripped down... She was horny as never before...

But damn it! This red-hot pipe crawled into her narrow hole with great difficulty... It was a little painful and incredibly nice at the same time... The little slut felt how powerful orgasm was approaching like a slashing avalanche... And it was already very close...



Chapter VIII

"Revenge"

(Part 15)

...Anna, as if she was sitting in a bathyscaphe, tested the new depths of a sin ocean... Her moral barriers easily collapsed one by one... The little girl always hated the smell of tobacco, but now for some reason she took the cigar from Andrew's trembling hands with great pleasure...

...These cigars (donated by one of the wealthy clients) have long been idle... And today was a great reason to finally try them! After this sudden mad sex, he wanted to surprise or please his little slut with something...

No doubt, the baby didn't know how to smoke properly, especially how to smoke cigars... But nose candy did her too self-assured... And the smell of smoke!!! It was so amazing!!! Anna quickly took a deep breath, imitating the flirty whores she saw in the movies...



Chapter VIII

"Revenge"

(Part 16)

- Annie, just don't breathe it in!!!!!!... Andrew wanted to add that she needs to swallow the smoke, but it was too late ... Thousands of hot razors were already killing her throat, rapidly approaching to the virgin lungs... An agonizing cough strangled unhappy Anna... And even the cap fell off her little head again...

- "Ha-ha-ha ..., stupid bumpkin!" - the hated voice woke up again... only now it belonged to Christy... Yes, yes, it was a redhead bitch! - "Did you decide that you are the coolest slut? decided that you can already smoke cigars! your place at the university desk, gray mouse...ha-ha-ha!"

...The baby couldn't and didn't want to argue with this, the only thing she needed was to breathe fresh air as soon as possible...



Chapter IX "Restart" (Part 1)

...Thick smoke slowly filled the bedroom with the flavor of expensive tobacco ... and now the little one was in no hurry to inhale it... Pity Anna was suffering from boredom and loneliness... complete loneliness ... even in aunt's house she was not so lonely as now...

...The baby woke up very late... But still, she felt herself rather tired... Now, after yesterday's victories, she did not know what to do next ... It seemed that a black bottomless hole had formed in her soul... The little slut understood that it was necessary to cheer up a little ... But there was one small problem ... It seemed she lost her magic jar somewhere!!!!. ..Most likely she left it in the tattoo studio... Damn!!! ...Arthur said that he was going on a short trip to France, but did not say when he would return... So it was impossible to restore her "candy" strategic reserve...

...Anna hoped that maybe her favorite champagne would help to fill "the hole" ... But there was no champagne and even wine at the home bar... Only Artur's cognac and whiskey ... and SUDDENLY a box of cigars...



Chapter IX "Restart" (Part 2)

...Oh, it was really boring... Even the nasty voice was suspiciously silent ... Anna tried to read the new book from the laptop screen, but quickly closed it because she could not focus her thoughts on the text ... "Boring!!!!" - the little crybaby sounded like Homer in his workplace...

...Suddenly, the baby remembered that she had not come to the pole for a long time... "Dancing! Just dancing! This is what I need now!" She had completely stopped training these crazy weeks... And her muscles have already begun to wean from difficult movements ... "Enough of being lazy! Pull yourself together, little wuss!" - the voice returned and now it belonged to Linda ... This made depressed Anna finally get out of bed.... But something was wrong again... The shoes that Arthur gave her were not enough suitable for dancing ... Too short heel ... The second pair that she ordered in online shop was more suitable, but the straps didn't hold the foot well ... Damn! ...

... Or maybe our cranky baby just wanted something new ... It seems that it was the ETERNAL female problem: "NOTHING TO WEAR" ... And for some reason, her legs began to irritate her ... They were as short as these heels !!! ...Anna constantly compared herself to Linda ... and Linda had really incredible legs ... "I'm so... disgusting cuttlefish near to this bitch.. Hate her so much for that, for everything!!!!"



Chapter IX "Restart" (Part 3 1/2)

...The process of shopping fascinated our poor thing more and more... And today, the baby didn't look at the price tags at all ... Arthur's credit card easily solved such questions...

- Maybe the next size?

- No, no. Thank you ... everything is perfect!

- And what about the gamat pair? Can I get it back?

...Anna thought for a moment ... - Oh no!!! I think I'll take both pairs! The baby fell in love with these shoes at first sight... 5.5 inches !!!, - she had never worn such high heels... It was a real challenge for the shy bookworm (yup, she was still rather shy without candy doping)... The only thing she doubted a little about the choice of color... This pink-purple seemed to her too bright, but then she decided that it would be more suitable for her manicure... And the garnet pair will be a spare one... Maybe someday she will return to the stripclub and decide to try on the image of a redhead minx? Oops...



Chapter IX "Restart" (Part 3 2/2)

..Anna shone in her new clothes brighter than any star, even brighter than Venus, eclipsing the countless lights of the evening metropolis...

..It was a good hunt... The baby who at one moment grew 5.5 inches (from 5.5 (165cm) to 5.10/5 (179cm) hurried home with full packages of "loot"...

...She really wanted to try on everything she bought as soon as possible... Wanted to stay in front of the mirror, to look at herself in the soft home light (we all know what an aggressive light is usually in the fitting rooms of boutiques), in a relaxed atmosphere, in a good company of her favorite champagne and a delicious chocolate bar...



Chapter IX "Restart" (Part 4 1/2)

..Buying this new clothing Anna just wanted to entertain a little... But after her returning to the empty apartment, she had an unexpected idea: "And what if? And what if I'll find a job in a nightclub? A real job! Without any patron!!! Without Linda!!!!... I definitely need real practice... YES! less boredom, more paints, more male admiration!!!! ... Well, what can you say, Mr. Impy? Can your Annie be a queen of night dances?

- Annie, you... - but Mr. Impy was not allowed to finish his speech...

- Haha !!! Queen? !!! You??!! Do not make people laugh! You can only become the queen of broken noses! Ha ha ha ha!!! - without a doubt, this voice belonged to Christy ... Who else hated Anna so much?

It sounds crazy but without doping Anna had little chance to fight this nasty polyphony in her head (which in fact was only a remnant of her mother's moralizing) ... That's why she wanted to find the support of her new little friend!

- Annie, don't listen to her, only you know what you are capable of ... and what you need ... Listen only to the real yourself!!! Go!!! Go!!! By the way... Annie, you forgot to buy new necklaces...

- Damn!!!



Chapter IX "Restart" (Part 4 2/2)

..."Ladies and gentlemen!!! Meet the Prima of our club !!! Anna ... no, no ... Annie ... also no, Annette!!! Annetta!!! Annetta Swanson!

...Hmm... Swanson sounds too boring... Annetta Hell !!! no...no... it's too much... Annetta Heels... Yup! Annetta Heels..."

Anna was so involved in her game that she didn't even notice how she started screaming... "Prepare your dollars, gentlemen..."

A lot of dollars!!!!" ... Wohooooo!!!!!!" ... It's good that Arthur's apartment had good noise isolation ... Otherwise, the neighbors would have called the police a long time ago...



Chapter IX "Restart" (Part 5)

..Uuuhh.. The baby really tired... It was hard to dance even after so short pause in the training... and also it was hard to use these new heels on stage... but Anna fell in love with them even more ... The harder, the more interesting... She's Annetta Heels now, right?...



Chapter IX

"Restart"

(Part 6)

"... Annetta Heels... Anetta Heels..." - the sleepy baby already wanted to go to bed dressed...she was too lazy even to take off her new heels ... but an unexpected phone call made her return from the dreams...

"... Mom? No ... The number isn't defined ... Hmm... So strange..."

- Crybaby ... you just should listen to me, don't answer anything...

- Arth...!!!

- Shhhh... quiet, crybaby... we have little time... It's long to explain... You need to disappear for a while...

...Of course, our smart slutty princess had a lot of questions... But her seventh sense suggested that she should be silent...

- Perhaps this apartment will be searched... Most likely, these bastards will appear in the early morning... So you better not take the risk and leave immediately... You should get rid of the credit card and phone... It's better to break and throw them into the toilet... Find a strongbox in the bar... Wait for a SMS ... Take your cash ... and the blue folder with the documents ... Let it remain with you ... When everything calms down, I'll let you know how to find me... Go, Go... my little crybaby!!! I believe in you!



Chapter IX "Restart" (Part 7)

“...Oh, shit!... What have I got into? What am I supposed to do? Where to go? Fuckin Linda!!! I must disappear, I must disappear... Well, calm, just calm ...” - on the one hand the little girl was frightened by the unknown, but on the other it was a new exciting challenge... And now she can finally forget about boredom...

“Everything will be fine ... Let's think logically ... I think my modest person is completely uninteresting to the police... I'm just a little slut... Not more... But the documents!” - of course the baby could just take the money and disappear forever... but such story was not about her... She didn't know how to betray at all...

...But a glass of whiskey helped to get her head together... In 20 minutes everything was ready... It was so hard, but Anna forced herself to turn into an inconspicuous little mouse again... Most of all she was sorry about her nails... As it was a real sacrifice ... Tattoos were hidden under the gloves... The smart baby even erased all the fingerprints from the secret safe ... (just in case)...

...Her pity pity bag... again it has to move... for the 4th time this year...



Chapter IX

"Restart"

(Part 8)

...Taxis, roads, hotels... again roads, again taxis and again hotels... The baby drove out and drove into the city several times in a row... Those first thoughts about her modest person and police quickly gave way to paranoia... It constantly seemed to pity Anna that someone was stalking her...

...The baby pulled out of this crazy whirlpool only a few days later... She found herself standing half-dressed in front of a large mirror in a small flat... Of course, the modest interior of this place could not be compared with Arthur's apartments... But Anna did not care much about it... Miss Heels was totally killed by another thing... Her reflection!!!!

... The poor thing was sick of her reflection in the mirror... She felt that she was looking 10 years older ... Her face looked peaky and tired... Again, those damn bruises !!! ... And even her lips became noticeably thinner... It seems that stress hormones have destroyed all molecules of injected hyaluronic acid...



Chapter IX "Restart" (Part 9)

...After what she saw in the mirror, Anna could no longer fall asleep... She was tormented by her natural ugliness...

...It is necessary to say thanks to Arthur that he did not ask the baby to throw out the laptop... Everything was not so bad as an unlimited internet was included in the rental price... Anna eagerly studied various cosmetology sites, trying to find answers... Now she understood why the effect of injections disappeared... No to stress !!! Don't worry, be happy! Also it was interesting to read about neurotoxin injections... It remains only to find out if "Zoom" works on Saturday ... Crazy Annetta wouldn't be able to wait until Monday...