



## Chapter V "Initiation" (Part 10)

...After the dusk that reigned in the club, the unexpectedly bright light of the dressing room made Anna squint... When the eyes finally managed to open, the mouth involuntarily opened after them: there were two amazing women in the room, with chic shapes that Anna had never seen before. Especially the blonde. Her breasts! They looked more like soccer balls! "Mom mia !!!!... and I thought before that Linda had a big chest..." - flashed in Anna's mind...

- Girls meet, it's Anna, now she's on our team, - Linda said...

...The one with red hair looked puzzled at first to Anna, and then to Linda:

- Linda, who is this cute child? Mistake of your college adventures?

- Christy, this "cute child" will give you 100 points odds, so bite your naughty little tongue...

- Linda, are you on coke again? or Michael managed to get you something new?

- Christy, these idiotic jokes about drugs, can you think of something funny at last?

- No, seriously, Linda? This sweet little girl, she probably must go to school tomorrow? ...Christy again looked at Anna and sarcastically added: "Sweetheart, it's time to do homework, and not to stumble over night clubs..."

...Anna, inside boiled ... But unexpectedly Linda defused the situation:

- School? Wait, wait, wait...Christy! You are a genius!

- Linda, you really went too far with coke today...

...Linda was sure that the scenic image of the schoolgirl was perfect for Anna. Ideal for the Michael's concept: naive face - silicone breast... "And how did I not previously guessed about the school?"

...It was necessary only to find a suitable uniform ...



## Chapter V "Initiation" (Part 11)

...There was nothing like that in the club dressing room, but Linda knew one place with different things for role-playing games, there you can find everything... And she was totally right...

...A little embarrassed Anna left her room: "Linda, it seems all the clothing of my size, though the shoes are a little tight, but maybe because they're completely new..."

Linda did not answer anything. She just looked with pride at her ward. Yeah! It was completely her project. Her creation... It remained to make one small step - the real scene. Linda carefully delayed this step. But it was impossible to wait any longer. Michael demanded a result from her. Of course he could not imagine how much labor, hours and nerves were spent. But Linda tried very hard. In a few months, a tremendous amount of work has been done...

- Almost perfect, honey! Just need to add a couple more strokes, I hope you will not mind?



## Chapter V "Initiation" (Part 12)

...It was not exactly like Anna, but Linda's idea about navel piercing was immediately appealing to our slutty bookworm. After the breast augmentation surgery, she was not afraid of anything, on the contrary it was even interesting to try something new...

- Uuuh it hurts a little.

- Does it really hurt, honey? Maybe you have to drink an anesthetic pill?

- No, thank you, I'll endure, my mother always told me that it's better to endure than to be poisoned by an anesthetic ...

- OK OK. I agree with your mom, it's not necessary to load the liver with any rubbish, if it doesn't hurt much... Anna, what about a tattoo? In this studio are excellent masters ...

- Honestly I really like tattoos, and sometimes I thought about them, but I'm really scared. If mom will notice, she'll kill me... With piercings it's easier, I can take it off whenever I want...

- Really? kill? haha, in your province all mothers are so bloodthirsty?

- I mean, kill morally, which is even more frightening for me...

- Okay, okay, let's leave you alive... for now... By the way, I have something else for you...

- I'm even afraid to imagine...



## **Chapter V "Initiation" (Part 13)**

**...It was the second small stroke Linda was talking about... Eyelashes extensions... And yes it was not those cheap false eyelashes, that prostitutes, actresses and coquets glued to themselves before. It was rather complicated procedure in the cosmetic room...**

**...The procedure lasted quite a long time, Anna had to spend a couple of hours in the chair, she even managed to get some sleep...**

**- You look very cute, dear... Anna did not argue. Actually cute. These eyelashes added expressiveness to her eyes. They refreshed her. It would seem an insignificant change, but what a huge difference! We will not lie, if say that Anna really liked herself.**

**...But it seems that our sweet little girl had a heavy heart: Linda said that the her debut will be soon...**

# GO GO



## Chapter V "Initiation" (Part 14)

- Linda, why did you bring this farm girl here? What is this boiled chicken? You told me she's dancing cool...
- Christy, shut up, please, you see, she's already shy...
- Ha ha ha! Shy? Where did she come to? It's not like a Theological Seminary. Hey girl, more active, more active! If you want to make money you have to move! Yeah, that's the real truth... You can take this Girl out of Alabama but you can't take Alabama out of this Girl...



## Chapter V "Initiation" (Part 15)

..Anna was unpleasant to hear such nastiness in her address... Yes, she was shy! Well, what's wrong with that? She was on stage for the first time in her life, she danced for the first time in the presence of a stranger! All the previous times only Linda was near. "Why are they all mocking me?! First these spoiled idiots in the university, now this red-headed bitch!" ..Sometimes Anna caught herself thinking that she should not think about people badly, but why do these people allow themselves to think badly of her?! "Thanks to Linda, she's the only friend in this fucking city for me. Actually, just for her, I'm here now... Yes, only for her!"... Suddenly, she remembered the locker room... a gentle touch to Linda's breast... her warm breath... again these pleasant sensations in the genital area... Like invisible curtains separated her consciousness from the real world... "No, no, not now!!!" "Fuh", - she shook her head slightly..., she was still ashamed that then just before the surgery she masturbated in her room... "I have to think about how to get better, how to shut the mouths to these bitches, how not to let Linda down!"...

...Anna's confusion did not surprise Linda at all, she knew that something like this would happen. It's good that it showed up now during the rehearsal, it will be time to fix it. But still have to hedge and call Michael: the "magic pills" will not be superfluous...



## **Chapter V**

### **"Initiation"**

#### **(Part 16)**

- Hey Angie, give me some champagne, I know you have expensive one in the bins. I saw the bottles in the closet...
  - Champagne? Linda? I always thought that you do not like champagne...
  - It's not for me...
  - ???? Oh!!! I understand, I understand!!! you want to cheer up our poor little... she looks so devastated... I do not even know why, but I feel sorry for her, she is so defenseless...
- ...Linda has always been good to Angie, but they never were close friends. Angie never had any intelligence, she was just a brainless slut, even in high school she fucked with all boys in her class... She was interested only in clothes, heels, shoes, cosmetics... but unlike Christy, Angie never was a bitch... Yes she was dumb, but very hearty... She used to be the boss's favorite sex toy, he paid for all her surgeries, took with him to foreign trips, even bought her a car, which she safely broke in a week ... but in the last year he cooled... now her place could be occupied by Anna... Oh, if only it would all work out!...



## **Chapter V**

### **"Initiation"**

#### **(Part 17)**

**-"Michael said that these pills work better with alcohol, some kind of synergistic effect... OK, let's see how it works"...**  
**..Linda was not very fond of everything related to drugs. Because of drugs, she fell into "slavery" to Michael, because of drugs her brother was sent to prison, because she'd had problems with cocaine herself before... She did not want Anna to be caught in these nets... But she did not see any other way... Linda tried to justify herself: "Okay, after all, these pills are not cocaine, and she will't know anything about it. Let her think that this is just champagne..."**



## Chapter V "Initiation" (Part 18)

- Anna, take it. This is an amazing French champagne, I'm sure you've never tried anything like that.. You need to relax...
- Linda, thanks, I'm fine...
- Do not deceive yourself, honey. Anna, if you are really afraid of something, or doubt, you just can tell me and we will never come here again, I will be grateful in any case...
- Linda! stop whining! It's all right. Let's try your champagne... Honestly I do not even remember when I was drinking it last time. Maybe at the graduation party at school?...



## Chapter V "Initiation" (Part 19)

...The champagne really turned out delicious... Anna carefully took two small sips, trying a drink... "MMM.. even tastier than mother's home compote. Yeah, I've never tried something like that. Is it really possible to find such in our town?! except that cheap fake slipslop!..." ...She took another small sip, and the rest drank in one gulp... "So Yummy!"

...The girl's body was not accustomed to alcohol, and even light wine hit her tiny head quite quickly. Anna remembered that at the graduation party she felt already drunk, after one glass... That's why, it did not seem strange that this sparkling wine slightly excites her... Meanwhile, masking behind the effect of light alcohol intoxication, the dissolved drug penetrated deeper and deeper through her veins, stimulating the cells of the nervous system, relieving stress, giving confidence... From the side, it was clearly visible how her pupils widened, how strangely her eyes began to shine, how a stupid smile spread over her face...



## Chapter V "Initiation" (Part 20)

...The alcohol effect quickly passed... Anna was absolutely sober... But from inside she was bursting by some kind of inhuman energy. Only for half an hour she asked Linda about 10 times, when she already can go on stage. She tirelessly wound circles around the room, like rabbits from Duracell advertising... Anna could not sit still. She wanted to run, jump, dance... She wanted to shut mouth to this bitchy Christy... She wanted to show Linda that she could even more than she was taught... Nobody can stop her now...

- Anna, maybe some more champagne?

- Sure, sure! delicious!

Linda poured her half a glass, this time it was just clear wine... Anna killed it in one big sip...

- Wow! Yes! This is a really cool thing! Linda why did not you treat me before?

- I do not even know, honey, there was simply no reason...

- "There was no reason,"- Anna mimicked her "teacher" ... Just say that you are an old boring miser!

- Ok, ok... I'm an old boring miser...

- That's better. How much time is there?

- About 8 minutes before your act. By the way do you remember everything, darling? ... about the hair? about when you need to take off your shirt?

- Of course, I remember! I remember! Angie, agree with me, is Linda an old bore?!

...Angie was a little dumbfounded, she did not understand what was happening to this nerdy girl who, an hour ago, was afraid to even open her mouth...



## Chapter V "Initiation" (Part 21)

...It was only a quarter past nine PM... The public just was just starting to fill the club... Experienced Linda specifically chose this time for the Anna's debut: "the fewer visitors in the club, the easier it will be for my girl..." But the girl did not even think about the visitors... At that moment, she did not care at all... She locked herself in her little world (thanks to the magic pill), in which there was nothing but movement... Now she was a battery ... Just a battery ...

...Having jumped out of the dressing room, Anna ran to the free pole so abruptly, that the two men sitting at the next table looked at each other in confusion...

Anna did not see anything except the club sign ... These large letters so beautifully flowed with their neon light... They made Anna move even more... Go...Go... Everything around her merged into one blurred thundering kaleidoscope: faces, lamps, tables, clouds of smoke, scenes, poles... Go,Go,Go, Anna! Don't stop!



## Chapter V "Initiation" (Part 22)

...The action of the drug did not wane, forcing the boil of innocent blood in the veins of Anna... With every second she became even more confident, perhaps even too cocksure... Crazy little stripper enthusiastically repeated on the stage the previously learned movements... Dissolved her hair as Linda said... To undress? Not a question at all! she dropped her shirt, as if she were at home, and not on stage...

...Now the men with curiosity watched as the angular teenage figure lubberly moved around the pole... It looked more funny than erotic ... But still it attracted attention... at the same time it was visible how this sweet baby tries her best... But not only this! These fake tits on this tiny body looked so intriguing! so unusual! This all certainly gave pepper to this show...

...The self-confidence was growing: "can I try something new? something really complicated? and the bitch Christy will shut her mouth!!!" - flashed in her head, - "I'll just try to rotate upside down..." ...With some unexpected ease, Anna threw her legs up... She let go of her left hand ... "Yeah! Wow! I did it !!! And if at all without hands?"

... It was her last thought... BAMS!!... Bone crackle... Darkness...



## **Chapter VI "Addictions" (Part 1)**

**...Anna stood in the middle of a huge garbage dump ... For some reason she was completely naked... Foo!!! What a nasty stink here !!! ...Disgusting rats were everywhere, they were insane, they were red-haired, they laughed, they laughed spitefully, like bitchy Christy usually laughs... The gulls circling nearby, for some reason shouted her name: "Anna Anna Anna",- their voices strangely resembled the voice of Linda...**

**...From the sharp smell Anna suddenly opened her eyes... Scared Linda poked her nose with a cotton swab dipped in ammonia. "Anna, poor" ... Anna wanted to say something, but could not. Starting from the tip of her nose, an unbearable pain spread across the rest of her naive face...**



## Chapter V "Addictions" (Part 2)

...Anna's nose could not have been called sweet before, but now it looked absolutely disgusting. The ridge became much more noticeable, nostrils swelled...

- Honey, does it hurt? Linda lightly touched her friend's nose tip... Anna wailed...

- It looks like a fracture. We need to take her to the hospital! Quickly! Angie, I have a red box with anesthetic in my bag, give me a couple of pills...

- Yes, yes, Linda, now I'll give you... What bag?,- shocked Angie rushed about the room, trying to find a bag...

- The blue bag, Angie! And you, Christy! Stop laughing ?! Give us water!

...Christy could barely restrain her laughter: once again Linda screwed up... and how nice it was...

- Linda, I have an idea, let's call Listerman! Do you remember how he helped me to remodel the nasal septum after my first unsuccessful rhinoplasty? I think he can help us...

- Good idea, Angie, good idea! let's call him!...