



Chapter V "Addictions" (Part 3)

"...Lord Jesus! I can not stand it any longer! AAA!" - Anna could barely contain herself trying not to cry... It seemed that under the bandage eruption of Vesuvius began - "I shouldn't touch, I shouldn't!!!"

...Linda's short story about yesterday, more correctly to say the day before yesterday - (Anna slept after the surgery for about 20 hours) hit hard on our poor little. "Is this really happening? And your mother? You know that it is difficult for her, there, in that God-forgotten town! Remember her sore back! She needs the money you send her!! Kristy was absolutely right, I'm a complete douchebag... Damn this Kristy! But Linda! What does she think of me now? Yes, she kept pretending that nothing had happened ... BUT! I'm really ashamed of her! I hate myself!" - for a half an hour, Anna stood in front of a mirror in her bedroom, balancing between the desire to scratch her nose and kicking herself. Yes, Linda told her everything, but Anna herself had that foolish day out of her head... She tried in vain to reconstruct the picture of the events. But it was much more complicated than a puzzle of 1000 pieces... All blurred, crumbled and fell apart: champagne ... Listerman ... red rats ... handsome with a cigar... "Damn it, how it all hurts and itches under this * bandage! ...AAA..." - Anna clenched her teeth even more, tears began to appear in her eyes...**

...Suddenly, the funny thought flashed through her mind: now she looked like the rivals of the young Mike Tyson, her dad liked to watch his best fights (of course, secretly from her mother) . It slightly weighed her, but the new thought finally spoiled the mood. "University!

What should I do? I can not appear there in this form! Very soon the first exams ... I'm already missing too many classes! And if I get kicked out ?!" But a strange inner voice suddenly began to reassure:

- Don't worry, Anna, you're smart, you'll manage!"

- And if not?!"- Anna protested...

- Hmm... Think! Do you really need this study now? Especially since you have Linda, your beloved Linda, you should help her first... And your mother? You know that it is difficult for her, there, in that God-forgotten town! Remember her sore back! She needs the money you send her! ... Anna did not know what to answer, it seems she went crazy ...



Chapter VI "Addictions" (Part 4)

...Despite the beginning of the summer, Anna decided to dress her favorite red sweater - the very one that Linda bought her. Today she was well prepared before going to Listerman. Our poor girl remembered this air conditioner, this air-chilling air with a subtle smell of expensive perfume and a Cuban cigar...

- Ok, honey, let's take a look at what we got... The doctor neatly took off the bandage and delicately touched the patient's nose... Anna wrinkled...

- Does it hurt?

- Just a little bit...

- I can say that everything heals is much faster than I thought, after a week you do not even remember that there were any problems. I'm really done...

...Anna was really delighted with these words, but the wild desire to scratch her nose again came back... "Why this foolish desire does not pass ?!" ...



Chapter VI "Addictions" (Part 5)

- Anna, please, take the mirror, don't be shy...

...Anna had not seen herself without a bandage for a long time, she even began to forget how she really looked like. For the last few days she has become accustomed to being a mummy. .. Edema is almost gone, but something in her reflection was not so. No, like it was Anna, but on the other hand it was not she... What's the matter?

- Well tell me, mademoiselle, do you like your new nose?

Anna seemed not to have heard the question, she continued to examine her reflection, not knowing what had changed in the end... Suddenly she woke up:

-- New nose??!!!!

- Yes, the fracture was difficult, so I had to remove one cartilage, I also cut the tip a little...Nothing special, but all this gave the nose a more accurate form...

... Anna was shocked, she has new nose... OMG!... before she never paid attention to her nose, nose like a nose, no better and no worse than other people, but now it was noticeable how it spoiled her face BEFORE... She could not get used to a new reflection ... But damnit, she liked it...

- Anna, as an expert, I want to draw your attention to the fact that you can have problems with under eye area... There are very weak muscles. Certainly this is your face, but I still strongly recommend that you take up this issue, as long as it can be solved without surgery. In order to not turn into a panda by the age of 30, contact a cosmetologist, now there are many ways to tonify the muscles ...



Chapter VI

“Addictions”

(Part 6)

“...The doctor’s advice did not come out of Anna’s head... For the second day in a row she was intently studying her reflection and she thought that the bruises under her eyes became more and more noticeable with every second...”

“Panda... Of course he joked about Panda... but if he did not joke? Maybe it’s really that bad? Hell, this is not funny at all...”

...Just a couple of weeks ago, Anna did not even think that she would stand by the mirror for hours, looking for flaws on her face... But recently something was happening with her psyche... Her new unexpected profession became more and more part of her personality, and the inborn perfectionism made her get better. Better in everything, including her appearance... What was once for Anna a stupid trifle, now it has become very important...

...Suddenly she remembered that her mother had a similar problems with under eye area, Anna hadn’t attached any importance to this before, she always thought that her mother was very tired... “Is it a bad heredity?! No, no. I do not want to be like my mother!...”



Chapter VI "Addictions" (Part 7)

- Strange outfit for training, don't you think, honey?

Giggle Oh, mommy, are you talking about jeans? I was just too lazy to change clothes... In fact, these jeans stretch as well as leggings... so do not bother, better insure me...

..Anna wanted to repeat her "deadly" trick ...

- Please, carrot, come on without experiments! It's already enough for me with your broken nose...

- Linda, you know me, until I learn this trick, I can not sleep peacefully...

- Yeah, unfortunately I know you too well... and especially your bluish nose...

- Well, do not grumble, mommy. I promise I'll be careful. It seems to me that last time the second glass of champagne was superfluous... (but it was so delicious ... mmm ... Anna suddenly wanted to make at least a small sip again)...Linda, maybe we have champagne at home?

- Probably not, everything that I was given was brought to the club, to be honest I never liked it, but what, dear, did you really like it?

- Very, very, very...

- Ha, ha, my little drunkard, I can offer you a glass of red wine. Camilla brought me a few bottles from Georgia... Her relatives there are engaged in winemaking...



Chapter VI "Addictions" (Part 8)

- Oh, Oh! Exactly Camilla! I could not remember what her name was. She is a cosmetologist in that salon where we were, right?

Linda nodded. Anna excitedly waved her right hand, and immediately hit her fingers on the pole... Cracks!!!...What a nasty sound!... "Ouch! What the hell? What this time?!" ... This time, she was lucky: just two of her artificial nails fell off. Nevertheless Anna almost burst into tears! She was not hurt, she was just annoyed... "I'm a complete douchebag..."

- That's what I said about! So you can break your fingers! Anna you frighten me! I feel at such a pace at the jubilee you will dance in a wheelchair... (mumbling: It will be a really cool gift ... Michael will appreciate...)

- Oh, I'm sorry, Linda, please do not worry, everything will be ok...

- Do not apologize, just calm down, or you'll break something else...

...Thoughts about broken nails completely absorbed Anna ... "That one, then another!" she was so used to this manicure, so sad...



Chapter VI "Addictions" (Part 9)

- Wait, wait, what a jubilee, Linda?

Linda turned pale... she wanted to say something, but nothing came into her head...

- Linda on which jubilee I should dance? tell me, I'm really curious...

- Nothing special...

- Linda, I see, you're lying... I also know you too well ... I'm not a complete fool, as it may seem... I'm always frank with you... But you're lying to me... I'm very upset ... I honestly admit that sometimes I involuntarily heard your conversations with Michael, and about the jubilee and the gift I also heard many times, just did not think that it somehow touches me...

...Linda felt herself uncomfortable... She was standing in front of this little girl, like a schoolboy who broke a window, standing in front of the principal... "Indeed, what is the use of hiding the truth?" ...And Linda told her almost everything ... And about Michael, about the boss, about her plan...

...Now everything fell into place... It can't be said that Anna was very surprised or upset that Linda used to play with her blindly... Rather, on the contrary, she was really interested in such intrigue... "To like a mysterious boss! To help Linda with her plan! What a challenge!"

- Linda, why did not you tell me all this before?

- I was afraid that you would not understand me... I was afraid that you would refuse...

- Are not you afraid now?

- I'm afraid ...

- And you do the right thing, mommy, that you're afraid ... I haven't decided anything yet ...

Anna smirked slyly...

Linda looked at this little bitch with an ingratiating look...

- I'm joking, I'm joking, Linda, of course I'm in business! But now you're my genie...

- Yes, my little lord... I am listening to you!

...Anna bent her fingers: First I want a promised glass of georgian wine. Second - new nails. Third, and most importantly! Introduce me to Camilla... until "your Aladdin" finally turned into a panda...



Chapter VI "Addictions" (Part 10)

...Anna squeezed herself into the chair with such force, as if it was not a cosmetology room, but the cockpit of space shuttle... To inject in face? In face?!!!! No, in childhood Anna was not afraid of injections, but she was never given injections in the face... Shoulders,butt! but not the face! Even looking at this bloody syringe was painful!!!

...Anna walked safely to Camilla, she'd read in the Internet before this visit about microcurrent therapy and other apparatus cosmetology, which promised a painless removal of all deficiencies... But the syringe in Camilla's hands did not much resemble any apparatus...

- Ok, Anna, Linda briefly told me about your problems, come on, my baby, let's see what we can make for you... Camilla's experienced eye saw that there is much to be done... Nothing unremarkable face, a fine canvas for work...

- Well, honey, it's good that you cared about your problems, while you are young to prevent aging is much easier... Everything can be solved... a little hyaluronic acid, I think even 1 ml is enough for both eyes...

...Anna cringed at all, she remembered how Linda looked after these injections...

- Camilla, do we have to make injections? I read that now there is special equipment, some microcurrents...

- Oh, this is absolutely stupid thing, as for me, as I have not tried on my patients - the effect is short-lived, all the same, many are returning for injections, so I suggest you do not spend extra money, and immediately do it right, believe me I know what I'm talking about...

"Oh I'd rather be a panda, just let me go home..." - of course Anna knew that no one was holding her here. But just getting up like that and going off seemed stupid... In the last couple of days, she ate Linda all the brains about going to Camilla... "And what will she think now about me?!!!!... No, no and no, I'll have to endure..."



Chapter VI "Addictions" (Part 11)

...It can not be said that Anna was very hurt, she expected much worse, but either it was't rather pleasant...The skin under her eyes noticeably inflamed... "It's good that Linda gave me sunglasses, or it would be a shame to show up in public"...

- Bunny, you should come to me again in 2 weeks, it will be necessary to repeat the procedure, otherwise the effect will quickly disappear...
- Camilla, it's very nice in your office, but I hope I don't have to come to you every 2 weeks?
- No, no, do not worry, next time I'll see you only in six months, unless of course you want to fix something else...
- Something else?
- Yeah, honey, as for me, I would advise you to add volume to your lips, I think yours are completely lost on your lovely face...
- Oh, no, Camilla, I remember Linda's lips looking, after those injections... I was really scared when I saw her...
- Honestly, Anna, I was a little scared myself, like I injected her very little, but she was all so comically swollen, as if she were bitten by hornets...
- Exactly, exactly, I also remembered about wasps then...
- It seems to me that Linda is just allergic to some component, it happens very, very rarely, in general hyaluronic acid is hypoallergenic... so you do not have to worry much, everything will be fine...
- No, no, thanks Camilla, I'd rather be like my thin lips, it looks too defiant, it's not for me, and it's all so expensive...



Chapter VI
"Addictions"
(Part 12)
(1/3)

...A large cup of freshly brewed coffee, bought on the way to the university, finally brought Anna into the sense... Until three o'clock AM the little girl sat in her room greedily studying the textbooks on philosophy... This f*** tediousness didn't want to get into her smart head... With all these dances, trainings, surgeries, she missed so many lectures and practices, that the coming exam caused certain fears... "And this peacock-teacher!!!!... Oh! Okay, okay!... everything will be fine!... The main thing is to smile and don't argue with this peacock!"

...Anna hid her inflamed eyes and reddened skin under new dark glasses without diopeters, and yes, she had to spend her own \$100 on them, but to appear in Linda's sunglasses at the exam was somehow not very proper, after all the exam was not done on the beach... Also the new ones perfectly suited for her business outfit... Nothing should have been given out in this modest girl a night dancer. Anna still carefully concealed her new altero at the university...

...Maybe only the updated manicure slightly added playfulness to her look, and in the chest area the blouse was strangely and appetizingly rounded...



Chapter VI

"Addictions"

(Part 12)

(2/3)

...The blonde bitches were already rubbing around Mr. Lurie... Paul Lurie... Strange name... He said that he had French roots... He probably lied... Yes, he was all so young, so mysterious and so handsome... Surrounding himself with a halo of mystery and sophistication, he simply fooled the heads of young pretty students. They were crazy about him... And these two glamorous bitches Alice and Milana!!! They did not leave him at all...

...But this Paul did not make any impression on Anna... An ordinary peacock... And also, a complete dolt... Many many times she argued with him at seminars, he spoke such nonsense, that Anna simply could not keep silent... Feeling that he would lose this gray mouse in the intellectual battles, he sank to the dastardly tricks: began to press on her with "authority", joked about her age, hinted at her provincial origin... And of course other girls were always on his side, they cursed her, asked to shut her mouth... That's why Anna didn't want to go to this exam... Unfortunately she couldn't choose the lecturer herself. She did not really like philosophy, and this handsome jacksass was also added to this dislike...



Chapter VI "Addictions" (Part 12) (3/3)

- Miss Swanson, I think you deserve a "satisfactory" evaluation today...
 - But why? For what? Why is "satisfactory"?!!! Mr. Lurie! I answered all your questions!!!...
 - That's right, dear, but who told you, you answered them correctly? I see that you know the material, but this is not enough even for "Good" grade...
 - But, but, but!
 - Anna, calm down, if something does not suit you, come back in a month, get better, try again...
 - ..."What a bastard!" The triumphant grimace of Paul deserved at least a slap in the face, and even better spitting. Anna wanted a "red" diploma, and nothing but "Excellent" did not suit her at all... She jumped up from her chair, as if hot coals had been poured into it...
 - Miss Swanson don't forget your bag!!!
 - Come on, let's run smartass, better back to your village, you can teach the cows of philosophy... ha...ha...ha...
 - Milana, look, look! This chicken made her nails... Ha-ha-ha ...
 - I see that! now it will be easier for her to scrape off the dried manure from her favorite students, Ha Ha Ha... Especially in this cow-like blouse...
 - Don't doubt, Swanson, they will surely take you into their herd! Ha-ha-ha...
- The malicious remarks of the blondes seemed to them tops of sarcasm... Stupid fools...
- ...It would seem that Anna shouldn't pay attention to these nonsense, but for the first time in several months she felt really wounded. Even the constant jeers of Christy now looked nothing more than friendly banter...
- ...Now Anna wanted so quickly to be home, hide under the wing of sweet Linda, she wanted someone to take a little pity on her...



Chapter VI "Addictions" (Part 13)

...It wasn't difficult to guess in what mood baby Anna returned home after all this story with the exam. She wanted to tell Linda everything as soon as possible, she needed a shoulder to cry on... But as luck would have it, Linda was not at home... Her mobile phone was lying on the kitchen table...

"Well, where's Mommy?! The phone is forgotten! And no note..."

...It was necessary to her to take a little distraction from what had happened, Anna tried to tidy up the kitchen, but her enthusiasm quickly faded, everything was falling apart... "Maybe a piece of cheese?", but suddenly she noticed in the fridge an open bottle of wine... Yes, yes, the same one that they drank with Linda a couple of days ago... The wine was really good, so soft, moderately sweet, purely feminine.

"I hope Linda will not be offended if I drink one glass without her... maybe I will calm down a bit..."

But after the first glass Anna became much worse... all what happened took on hypertrophied dimensions, this idiotic laugh of blondes did not want to subside... It seemed that all that slim coating of confidence that had formed on Anna in recent months had evaporated in just a few seconds... Yes, these fools always mocked her, mocked her appearance, mocked her clothes, but still she didn't attach much importance to this whole stream of stupid jokes on the village theme... Anna had very different life guides... BUT it was before! Today's scene hit the poor girl much more, penetrated her subtle soul much deeper! Like it was an apercot of dad's favorite Mike Tyson!...

"No, definitely I need another glass"... and then it was an another one... "Uhh...something stuffy here..."



Chapter VI "Addictions" (Part 14)

...After drinking a full bottle Anna felt herself well, even very well... Not at all like it was at the club after champagne: now she didn't want to go crazy, didn't want to dance, didn't want to move at all... Just all her problems seemed to be resolved themselves... Tender velvet wine slowly spread throughout her body, relaxing her nerves and muscles, muddying her sore consciousness... "The idiot thinks he knows Kant better than me! but this idiot is really pretty hee-hee"

- Hey baby, I think that's enough for today!

- Enough? To whom? To me? I'm just starting!... Anna didn't immediately understand who she was talking to, she thought she was continuing her inner dialogue...

- Oh! it's you, mommy! Mommy, why did you leave me alone... I missed you so much! Wow mommy! you're so beautiful today, but you're always beautiful, not what I'm! I'm a peasant, you understand?! just an ugly little hick, and those rubber tits that you sewed me!... Anna hiccupped...

...If you say that Linda was surprised at what she saw and heard, it means nothing to say... "Damn! What does this baby twaddle?!"

- God, my kitten, let's go to the shower quicker... You know, you shouldn't drink more than one glass, and you killed a whole liter, you're crazy little drunkard!!!

- To the shower?! Well, let's go to the shower, mommy but we'll take the bottle with us! Will you let me touch your tits, mommy? OH? I again said tits... Hee-hee ... Mommy, I love your tits so much, and I love you too... But I hate Milana! She's such a bitch! Linda can you hear me? She's a f*** bitch! And this peacock! He thinks he's smarter than me... Peacock, cock ... hee-hee... exactly! He is just a French cock... Linda, did you ever have a business with a French cock? Hee-hee...

- Baby, let's sleep better, I'm afraid that it's too late to go to the bathroom...

...Anna continued to mumble a nonsensical nonsense... ...Meanwhile, there only a couple of days left until THE JUBILEE...



Chapter VI "Addictions" (Part 15)

...Externally, Anna looked quite calm, but inside her was a tornado that even Mr. Fujita could not find a place for it in his scale... Too much stress in these latter days, more precisely to say in the last year, just today it all reached its climax...

- Sunny, are you ready? Do you remember everything?! The main thing! No complicated tricks! just relax and show all that you can... just try to do everything smoothly, unobtrusively... you're just a modest schoolgirl ... just a schoolgirl...

- Yeah, Yeah, Yeah... - Anna nodded her head, but in fact she did not listen to her friend, or not exactly a friend?... It seemed to her that Linda had already become something more for her... This woman took so much space in her little life! So strange sense....The two previous days have flown by so imperceptibly... Two days around the pole, two days of training next to Linda... And today in the morning, mommy spent several hours working on her pigtails... It was so sweet... She said that this hairstyle is better suited for the image of an innocent schoolgirl... She's so! such!... Anna could not take her eyes off the sweet, plumped lips of this woman... She wanted to kiss them, kiss passionately! What an obsession!...

- Anna are you listening to me?

- Yes, Yes!

- What is "Yes"? What did I just say?

- The schoolgirl ...

- What is "the schoolgirl?"

- That are you a schoolgirl ...

- My God, wake up, please ... if you once again break your nose or something, I'll throw you out! you will return to your aunt to wash the floors!

In response, Anna just smiled foolishly, she knew that Linda just grumbled... It was not the first time she had listened to these claims and had not taken them seriously...