



Chapter VI "Addictions" (Part 16)

- Daddy, let me finish this rat?!

- It's useless, even if we finish with him, two new ones will instantly take his place... Listen to me, Michael, nowadays you can't solve everything with violence...

- From whom am I hearing this, Daddy? Did not you teach me to solve all problems quickly, without any snot? And now you decided to play a pacifist?

- Michael, you're already far from being a boy, but still a complete fool... Do not you understand? now other times... The Federals control everything, all the cash flows, all the supply channels, they have the whole state apparatus, they even can use army at any moment, we are just dust in comparison with them, and the fact that we are still in the game... only thanks to my status as a senator... But I feel ... Cough ... I feel that this is no longer a strong defense... These "rats in epaulets" are everywhere ... You know it's easy to negotiate with crime, but these! They have no principles, no .. just gray rats...

... Anna had never seen the boss before, but only by the manner of speaking, it was already clear that a fifty-year-old man at the table is exactly him... His soft, insinuating, but at the same time confident voice was strongly contrasted with Michael's nervous masculine remarks... Baby tried to think about something of her own, about new shoes, about pigtails, about Linda, but every word of this man like a corkscrew drilled into her mind, she heard almost the whole conversation... "Oh Yeah, weird people..." "What a wonderful anniversary! it is more fun at the funeral than here"...

... Although on the other hand, it was much easier for Anna to dance in such atmosphere ... soft music, pleasant lighting, a delicious smell of smoke... She tried not to look at the table... She tried to abandon everything and just dance for her pleasure, surrendering to the smooth flow of a musical theme... as Linda asked her...

But Anna still didn't believe in success, and how could she attract the attention of such an old wolf? And even if she can do it, what's next? Even from one thought of speaking to this person, she was shivering ... Fuhuhh...



Chapter VI "Addictions" (Part 17)

- Arthur was too immersed in his problems to notice the appearance of Anna... He was looking toward the stage, but saw only a white moving spot near the glittering pole... In his experienced sophisticated brains, one by one, the complex combinations were calculated: "It's necessary to disengage at least a casino ... at least a casino..."

...Their eyes met at a time when Anna still decided to steal a glance at this mysterious person, next to whom even always rude and discourteous Michael behaved like a little plucked chicken... She shuddered when she saw his brown southern eyes... What a heavy look!!! it seemed that he nailed her to the pole... Anna was afraid to make even a small sigh, she felt like a small monkey from the stories of Kipling, which is about to become the dinner of an old boa constrictor...

...Of course Arthur was not going to eat anyone, he just didn't expect to see such an innocent face in his club ... "Pretty intelligent eyes!" - flashed in his head..., "I had not seen her here before..."

...Michael smirked when he noticed that his boss was looking with interest at this little provincial slut... He was extremely pleased with himself: "Yeah, yeah, old boy Mikki is a smart guy, although everyone thinks that I am only capable of breaking jaws..."

- Daddy, I need to leave you, there is a little business, I think you will not be bored without me, enjoy your "GIFT"...

...Without taking his eyes off Anna, Arthur just jauntily nodded his head...



Chapter VI "Addictions" (Part 18)

- Sweet Lady, would you like to brighten up the holiday for an old lonely man?, - his soft, but at the same time confident voice, hypnotized Anna even more than his imperious eyes...

...She slowly, afraid of stumbling, came down from the stage and sat next to him, sensing that her heart was ready to jump out of the throat at any second... The little dancer was so excited that she didn't even notice how her right tit fell out of the t-shirt ... It definitely gave the peppercorn to her innocent look...

- And, and what holiday is today? - baby tried to give the question a playful intonation, but her voice trembled so much, that Arthur could hardly understand what she was saying...

- Dear lady, it seems that you are afraid of me for some reason, I'm certainly an old wolf, but believe me - I don't eat Little Red Riding Hoods anymore... Unfortunately carries tortured me...

...Anna tried to squeeze out a smile, it but turned out more silly than sincere... There was an awkward silence in the room...

- Ok Lady, let's drink a little?

- Well, if only a little, I'm still at work...

- Ha ha, sweet lady, don't worry about it, trust me - I have some influence in this institution, so I allow you to drink today as much as you want!

- Oh, well, then I agree, do you have champagne?

- Sure! But I would prefer that you drink cognac with me... This is the beverage of my homeland...

...Anna never tried anything stronger than red wine, but it was impossible to her to deny this person...

...Arthur poured her a glass, cut a slice of lemon...

- Let's have a drink for a pleasant evening! - he drank a full glass in one volley, as if it was not a delicious aromatic cognac, but ordinary vodka or schnapps... An inexperienced Anna for some reason repeated after him...



Chapter VI "Addictions" (Part 18)

- After the fourth glass Anna chirped like a mischievous canary, which was awakened by a bright spring sun... This fragrant cognac with a light chocolate flavor absorbed all her fears and excitements... Arthur no longer seemed to her some dangerous predator, rather, on the contrary, with every minute she fell more and more under his charm...

...He was a good psychologist, of course he had no diplomas and never studied at universities. It was just a nature gift multiplied by a vast life experience... In just 20 minutes, Arthur knew about this girl almost everything: and about her strict mother, and about her crazy aunt and about the university... and about books ... Especially it amused him that her mother forbade her to read books... What a familiar story to him!!! His father hated all this useless literature, he forced little Arthur to work in a shoe shop for 15 hours a day! Covering himself with a thick blanket, he read at nights using a dynamo hand-powered flashlight, his hands grew numb, but the thirst for knowledge and adventures was much stronger than fatigue... "Oh, daddy, daddy, how long ago it was..."

...Arthur saw the absolute defenselessness of this girl ... And it excited him, he felt how his cock was swelling, like he was 25 today, but not 55... He even don't need Viagra, without which he had great problems in bed even with much more attractive women than this provincial bookworm... But all these stupid selfish bitches have long bored him!... Anna's innocence excited his blood more than any medicine or supermodels...

- Dear Lady, you made my evening, but my little friend is bored and wants a little of your attention...

- Really? and who is your friend?

- Let me introduce you to him, - he delicately took her hand and slowly pulled it to his erected penis...

Anna, softened by strong alcohol, was completely in his power, she didn't resist at all, little carrot just foolishly giggled...



Chapter VI "Addictions" (Part 20)

...Yes, Anna didn't resist him at all, but as soon as she saw his erected dick, like a protective mechanism turned on in her head... Even through the alcoholic veil that clouded her mind, Anna still understood that she was doing something completely ignominious, something that doesn't fit into her moral values, something that lowered her to the next circle of hell...

...Arthur noticed that the baby was completely sluggish, it seemed that something stopped her... This was extremely irritating... But he didn't want to use force, it was not his style, not his rules... he was used to the fact that all his life women themselves climbed into his underwear...

- Ohhh, I think I'm completely drunk ... Maybe we'll meet your friend some other time?...

To retreat? Not today! He hadn't felt such excitement, such sexual drive for a long time already... The right thought flashed through his mind like a heat-lightning in the dark July sky...

- Mademoiselle, why we should postpone the acquaintance for later? Just powder your nose a little and the head will no longer be spinning, I promise...

- To powder a nose? - little drunken didn't understand what it meant and wanted to ask again, but didn't have time... On his palm was already a small black box with powdered sugar...

- Sugar?

- Sugar, sugar, - Arthur nodded and smiled enigmatically... Do not be afraid, lady, this is the best medicine for a crapulence...

- ..Yes, right! on the gum!... Sweet lady!!!... and now breathe it in...



Chapter VI "Addictions" (Part 21)

...Arthur taught her, he saw that this bookworm didn't know how to do anything, but she quickly learned!

- Lady, you need to use your tongue more active... yeah... tip around the head... UHHH! rather nice for the first time, even too nice...

...Sugar acted without fail... Doped Anna was totally crazy... All these stupid obstacles and barriers in her head collapsed almost instantly... Her heart was racing at a gallop... Everything around became so bright, so interesting... It was so magical to play with his cock!!! ...She could feel this light salty taste on her tongue... She didn't even know that she had such a long tongue!

...Arthur felt that he would cum soon, he couldn't afford it, he wouldn't be enough for the second time, but he wanted to try this girl from all sides...



Chapter VI "Addictions" (Part 22)

...Hardly restraining the pressure of coming sperm, Arthur, with great effort, pulled "little crazy slut" away from his penis and turned her back to him... He immediately tried to enter Anna, but what's the devil?!!! Her cunt didn't let him... It was all too narrow there under her panties... Arthur had no doubts anymore: this bookworm was a virgin... "Enjoy your gift", - suddenly he understood what Michael's words meant to him... But he didn't attach any importance to them! "Ah! Son of a bitch, Michael... son of a bitch ... Pleased his old man ... !!!!"

...Arthur avoided condoms all his life, but now it was the only way out... It's good that there were always a few pieces in the jacket... Just in case ... It seems that this case happened right now... He hardly put the hateful rubber on his heated cock and added some "sugar" to the tip...

"Not cheap anesthesia", - he grinned to himself ... Everything went well from there...

...Anna moaned slightly, either from pain, or from satisfaction, or maybe for two reasons at once ... Being in some kind of delirium, it seemed to her that it's her Linda, beloved Linda caresses her little pussy with the help of some kind of warm rubber object ... Anna began to moan even more strongly: "Oh Linda ... Linda just do not stop ... I ask you...!!!!"



Chapter VI "Addictions" (Part 23)

...Booms... Booms... Booms... Somebody beat Anna with a heavy hammer on her little head... "AAA, stop, please !!!!" Booms... Booms... Booms... She opened her eyes, but no one was around... What the hell?!! But the blows didn't stop ... "AAA, please!!!!" ... It was just a vein pulsating on her temple...

...The baby was completely naked, well, almost naked, she inexplicably was wearing shoes ... The room where she opened her bloodshot eyes was rather gloomy, the curtained window almost did not allow streetlight to penetrate the room... The interior was completely unfamiliar... Anna slightly raised her head to see where she was... but every movement caused an acute attack of nausea... poor thing shivered...

...She wanted something to cover, but there was not a blanket next to her... "Maybe it fell off the bed? OHHHH!!!!" ... Every thought caused a pain... It was so bad as was never in her life... Her head was buzzing like a motor whistle... It was a feeling that the cats had pissed on her mouth... Disheveled hair disgustingly tickled her eyes...

...But the worst thing was that she almost didn't remember anything... The picture of yesterday was cut off on some ring black box or smth like that... Then it were only pieces, fragments, flashes...



Chapter VI "Addictions" (Part 24)

..On the bedside table Anna noticed a glass with some kind of transparent liquid.. An urgent need to drink made her to get out of bed.. She made a couple of cautious sips “..MMM salty..” It seemed to her that she had already tried something salty before..yesterday.. It quickly became warm in her stomach.. Consciousness cleared a bit..

..Besides the glass and a bottle of vermouth Anna also found a small note and a bundle of 100 dollar bills.. The note was interesting to Anna, it was noticeable that the one who wrote this, did not take a ball pen for a long time ... The handwriting was difficult to read and rather nervous ...

"Sweet Lady, you can pick up your fee and leave at any moment, the door is open ... but I'll be grateful if you stay.. everything here is at your disposal.." Anna re-read the note several times... Despite the fact that the action of the vermouth had already begun, her mind were still confused.. Of course she couldn't leave, and not because she liked the expensive wallpaper in this room... One thought that she would have to go out into the street in this condition, terrified her.. "No, I'd better sleep here a little..."



Chapter VI

"Addictions"

(Part 25)

**...A hot shower was a real salvation for a little sinner. A pleasant water flow caressed and warmed her weakened body... After 10 minutes, Anna became very hot... She switched to cold water... "Brrrr... So much better..." The contrast shower acted much more efficiently... Dizziness and nausea quickly retreated... The girl gradually came to life, but yesterday's crazy memories came to life with her: ...Bottles... Fragrant smoke... Linda's happy face was replaced by the predatory grin of a middle-aged man... He was hugging her from behind... Moaning, rapid uneven breathing... A warm rubber thing in her vagina... Pain... Again moans... All this flashed before her eyes, but still didn't unite to the whole picture... But even these scraps were enough for Anna to understand everything... She was used like a sexdoll...
...Anna burst into tears... It was a huge bitterness!!!!... Yeah, it wasn't necessary to have a lot of brains: Linda knew, how this fuckin evening will end, but she didn't say anything to her friend... This bitch betrayed her!!! This bitch is actually much worse than all those dumb blondes and the redheaded rat together... But even worse was that Anna loved and wanted this cunning bitch even more with every other second... "Oh God !!!!!!!!!!!!"**



Chapter VI

"Addictions"

(Part 26 (1/3))

...Refreshed Anna pressed the light switch button to get a better look at the room where she found herself after awakening...

...Suddenly multicolored mini-floodlights illuminated the small pole stage, while the rest of the room was still dark...

"Wow, Wow!" - little "slut" was really impressed...

...As some fans of the street workout can't pass by the horizontal bar without a dozen of pull-ups, so Anna could not pass by the pole... It was already an instinct, "unconditioned reflex"...

...The material of the stage was surprisingly soft, dancing barefoot was a real pleasure... Anna in one second forgot all her distresses... The only thing that strained her a little was a hunger... The pity girl didn't eat anything except lemon almost the whole day (and maybe more, Anna didn't know exactly how much she really overslept here)...



Chapter VI "Addictions" (Part 26 2/3)

- Very nice, I would say it's close to perfect...

...Anna flinched, as if she had been poked with a sharp object in her back... It was that familiar "soft" voice... She stopped breathing...

- Good evening, sweet lady, I'm very glad that you decided to stay here... I want to thank you for yesterday, you gave me back my youth... - this phrase smelled of mockery and cynicism... Anna clung to the pole even more.

- Why are you still afraid of me? After all that, what happened between us? I thought we were already friends ... You told me so many interesting things yesterday...

... Anna was silent...

- Do not be afraid of me, sweetie, otherwise I feel like a bloodthirsty vampire...

- And you are a vampire! feeding the youth of innocent girls! but, but... I don't need to be afraid of you anymore. You have already done everything... Anna looked absolutely helpless...

- Ha ha, well, do not offend me, my dear! What I've done?

- Are you kidding me? I remember everything... You, you raped me, used me like a sexdoll, I hate all of you, - Anna's voice trembled, tears stuck in her throat

- Me? Raped you? Ha Ha! Lady you have a bad memory... (Arthur was utterly polite) - You raped me half the night yesterday! Mad snow dancer!... I'm a sick old man, and you almost brought me to a heart attack...

- You said you felt younger yesterday?, - Anna narrowed sarcastically...

"Oh! this mademoiselle jokes, not bad, not bad...", - he liked her even more... "Oh, Michael dug me a real diamond! It remains only to make a cut and polish..."

Arthur felt a little ashamed that he treated her so badly... But he quickly extinguished this mushy feeling...



Chapter VI

"Addictions"

(Part 26 (3/3))

...A sudden impulse forced Anna to jump off the stage... She leaned against Arthur's hairy chest, as if it were her own father...

- Please, please... mister, don't hurt me... everyone around is offending me... I have nowhere else to go... Can I stay here, please?... I'm so alone... I have no one else in this city..."

...Arthur was taken aback by this turn... Again this stupid mushy feeling appeared... And this time it was much more difficult to suppress it...

- Mister, I beg you very much...

...Arthur had great efforts to remain himself... From his childhood, he was taught not to believe the insidious female tears, although now he felt that this girl was rather sincere... And yet he had to look insensitive...

- Enough! Girl! Finish your performance!... I'm not a little boy to endure such shit... Nobody throws you out !!!... You can live here until the moment you don't bother me! Understand ?! In any case, you'll get enough to find a place to live... So it's in your best interest to behave yourself and like Dad...

...After hearing the word "Dad", pity Anna cried even harder...

- But If you'll whine I'll throw you out right now... And not only from here! You will be fired from the club! understand?! I will send you to nuns, like Cosette! And Jean Valjean will not save you, - his voice sounded threatening, mockingly and patronizing at the same time. (Arthur remembered the passion of this girl, and as a good psychologist he could not help taking the chance to provoke her trust...)

- I understood, I understood..., - Anna was still sobbing a little... but after mentioning the heroes of her favorite book, she melted like creamy plombir...



Chapter VI "Addictions" (Part 26 (4/4))

- Well, crybaby? Does your cute head hurt? - he asked quite gently...

- Hurts a lot...

- Ha ha, I didn't even doubt. Yesterday you managed to drink more than I... although I'm twice as heavier than you... No problem my crybaby, Uncle Arthur has a cure for all diseases...

...He took out a small black box ... Yes! exactly that one! The very one that was in her flashbacks...

- A little "nose candy", and you will be like a new one...

...Anna guessed vaguely what was in this box, but she tried to believe herself that it was just a medicine, not more...

...On the other hand, she was absolutely indifferent... Her life finally collapsed into the abyss... Now she only wanted one! She wanted her head no longer hurt!

PS:

Arthur himself tried "the snow" a couple of times in his life, but it wasn't his kief. Cognac and whiskey - this is quite another matter... But in "love games" with women "white friend" was his best assistant... By the way, in his magic box was not just a "flake"... His skilled "alchemists" added some synthetics there... Arthur didn't go into details, the main thing was that this upgrade worked fine ... He liked how this crap removes all psychological barriers, reveals sexual potential ... Yesterday he was convinced that this infernal mix works even on this shy little baby! "The show must go on", - with this thought his hand was already reaching for the pussy...



Chapter VI "Addictions" (Part 27)

...Anna thoughtlessly looked at the laptop screen, lazily scrolling pages of Wikipedia... But every minute she looked with ill-concealed pride at the bouquet of flowers that stood on the bedside table... She had never been given flowers in her life... But she loved them insanely, especially tulips... They always smelled like a father's garden and childhood...And it was especially pleasant that she was given flowers by BOSS, whom f*** bitch Linda was so afraid of...

...It was difficult to say exactly how many days Anna spent in this apartment... Maybe 5, maybe 10, maybe two weeks...

...For the little slut all the past time has merged into a swift stream of some madness. "Sex, drugs and rock'n'roll" ... Yes, It was hard to call what was happening as paradise, (there were too many sins), but at least our Crybaby (Arthur called her so) lived like in a fairy tale...

...She woke up when she wanted, she was delivered food from exclusive restaurants, someone was washing the floors while she was sleeping... Once she asked Arthur to buy her books so she wouldn't get bored while he was gone - in response to her request she was brought a new laptop with a huge virtual library...

...Arthur always came after 8 pm... and their "doped" sexual marathon lasted at least until 3 am...

...But today, for some reason, he did not come ... At 5 pm someone rang the doorbell. It was just a courier ... but with flowers, a basket of fruit and bags from some boutique... He also brought a little note... Anna immediately recognized this nervous handwriting ... "Crybaby, daddy should leave for a short time, do not be bored .. PS: do not forget to look into the bags..."

...After putting 10 dollars into the hands of the courier, Anna began to unpack the bags with curiosity... Wow, that there only was not!!!! .. Underwear, corsets, stockings, shoes, earrings, bracelets ... She was impatient to try it all on quickly...

...Not all clothes fit her size, but something suited her perfectly, especially cream heels and a beige corset ...

...Anna suspected that Arthur purposely told her that he would not come today. She thought he was giving her time to prepare... And the little girl actually decided to prepare herself for another "trip" ... She even found a video on Youtube about how to make a stylish hairstyle at home... To her surprise, she managed to repeat what she had seen...