

# A Dangerous Atrophy Novel Chapter 17 To 20

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## Chapter Seventeen Only More Humiliation

Outside the box, Alora Smith appeared from the corner. As soon as she raised her head, her eyes became sharp, and she raised her foot and walked out of the box softly, "Luna, what are you doing?"

A cold voice suddenly came from behind, and Luna outside the box turned her head in fright. After seeing the person behind her, her pretty face became uncomfortable, "No, nothing..."

Luna is the princess in box 606. Those brothers don't want her to wait on her. Instead, she asked Alora to send in a new cleaner herself.

Luna was kicked out of the box, naturally not convinced, there was no one around here, Luna quietly pushed open the door of the box lightly and peeked in through the gap, but her eyes widened at the same time. In my heart, Anna Jian laughed at nothing.

Alora Smith sneered. What she asked was "what are you doing", not "what are you looking at?" Luna is undoubtedly the place without silver three hundred taels.

"It's nothing to do with you here, go to the first floor to greet the guests." Luna wanted to say something, Alora Smith gave Luna a light look, and Luna reluctantly left the sixth floor. But she has always been angry... Sister Alora is unfair, she is clearly the princess of box 606, but she is not allowed to go in to greet the distinguished guests.

Those who come today are all rich and powerful. It's not easy at first glance. All of them are young and handsome fresh meat, such a good thing, but Sister Alora let this useless cleaner come.

Now let myself go to the first floor to greet those ordinary guests!

Luna stomped away angrily.

Alora Smith opened the door slightly, and the scene inside made her, a person who was used to singing and singing in darkness, was greatly shocked.

In the box

“Climb! So slow! Do you still want money?”

As soon as Anna Jian gritted her teeth, bit her lip, trying to ignore the pain of muscles, bones, meridians and collaterals, she accelerated her speed, unknowingly, her clothes were soaked with sweat.

Since coming out of the prison, even in the hot summer afternoon, on the hot road, she was dry without a drop of sweat, but now the clothes on her back were soaked.

“Quick! Climb to the little master,” Li Shao said with a smile, and a group of second-generation dudes around him laughed. Under Danny Shen’s gaze, Anna Jian crawled without dignity to the 20-year-old Li Shao in the dark. , In the eyes of men, a violent whirlwind swept!

Jane! ...The man’s eyes burned with anger, and there was an indescribable dullness in his heart.

Danny Shen had never thought about why he looked at the woman in front of him who made him hate to his bones, so underwhelmed, so humble, that he would feel angry in his heart.

He didn’t even think about it. His goal was to humiliate Anna Jian, this woman. Now that his goal was achieved, why didn’t he have the slightest joy in his heart.

“Look up and show the young master.” The young man Li was lightly mad, spreading light words, passed into Anna’s ears, she was not moved, not angry, not annoyed, but slowly raised her head obediently, like it’s a wooden doll without a soul, and if she takes a command, she just moves.

“fu\*k! What the hell is this!” The partner behind Li Shao exclaimed, staring Anna Jian’s eyes as if he had seen a monster: “Little Li, this woman doesn’t need makeup, just like a clown.”

“Shao Li, Master Steve is right, fine wine with beauty, such an ugly woman, what qualifications do she have to drink wine with Li Shao reward?” The second and third generations of dudes on the side began to clamor.

Anna Jian lowered her head, secretly relieved... As long as she is not allowed to drink, she can do anything!

Her life never belonged to her anymore from the moment that stupid girl died. In order to live, she must not risk drinking, her incomplete kidney cannot withstand the toss of strong alcohol.

“No,” above his head, the young big boy showed a smirk: “The little master said that he would reward her with a glass of wine, and he would reward her with a glass of wine, and the little master said it would count.” He said, standing in front of Jian Tongman, condescendingly. He snorted: “My little master rewards you for drinking, don’t you look up?”

Seeing Anna Jian not moving, the big boy named Li Shao exclaimed a little displeased: “Take you to raise your head? Are you deaf?” Hehe sneered, “Do you need me to ask someone to help you?”

Anna Jian braced his scalp and raised his head. The next second, with a “wow”, Li Shao poured the cup in his hand, and all the alcohol in the cup poured on Anna Jian’s face. Unprepared, the spirits choked into his nose. In his eyes, Anna Jian coughed violently and his face turned pale.

Young Master Li put the wine glass on the crystal table and said with a nasty smile: “But your appearance is really unappetizing. I can only reward you for your wine.”

When I said that, I laughed at the people around me and waved my hand: “My little master speaks for words, this time you make my little master happy,” he said, throwing 50,000 yuan to Anna, and he let out a cold cry: ” With the money, don’t you get out? The little master looks at you and your eyes hurt.”

The money, smashed in Anna’s face, fell to the ground. Anna Jian also lay on all fours on the ground, stretched out his trembling hands, and almost exhausted all his energy to grab the banknotes on the ground.

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“Did the little master make you stand up?”

Just as Anna Jian was about to move, the big boy named Li Shao said with a smile.

Putting all the bills into the big pocket of clown makeup, Jane Tong lowered her head and lay on the ground.

“Hey! Don’t forget to wag your tail!”

Anna Jian gave a slight shock, then...

Slowly raise your right hand, right leg, left hand, and left leg, then shake your hips...

Amidst the humiliation and whistle all over the room, quietly exited... Climbing away on all fours!

And from beginning to end, she did not look at the man on the sofa who was hidden in the dark.

...

The various sounds behind him were completely cut off behind the door when the box door was closed again. At the same time, it seems to have taken something away from Anna Jian.

Anna Jian didn't know what it was. Vaguely, she knew that she was no longer the same as before... In fact, it was different long ago, but today, it was only the last fig leaf that was unveiled.

A hand stretched out obliquely: "I will help you."

Anna Jian retreated as if he had been burned, and raised his head, "Alora..." subconsciously saw the person in front of him, and shouted, but his words were poor. After a while, Alora Smith saw the woman in front of him. He tried his best to draw a far-fetched smile at himself and said, "I'm fine."

Alora Smith's breathing stagnated, how could it be okay?

"I'm fine," the humble-looking woman said firmly.

Alora Smith's breathing stagnated again... Why? Where is it!

I wanted to yell at Anna in front of me, but these words were in my throat, unable to say a word.

"Sister Alora, these money..." Anna Jian half leaned against the wall, trying to support his body not to fall, and slowly took out the clown-wear pockets in handfuls that were "selling the ugly" in the box. Reward: "Sister Alora, please help me deposit it into the bank card."

Alora Smith watched as she took out the bank card that Danny Shen gave her from her pocket... What was the reason for someone to carry this bank card without leaving her body?

## Chapter 18 Is Your Body Cold or Hot

Danny Shen is Alora Smith's boss, and Alora Smith can't tell Danny Shen's fault. Watermark advertising test The watermark advertising test looked at Anna and felt sorry for her.

How did this woman offend her boss and be treated so cruelly?

Alora Smith's eyes showed complexity, watching Anna Jian limping and supporting the wall, leaving with one foot deep and the other shallow.

The money and bank cards in his hands became hot potatoes.

Alora Smithzhe turned away, rushed into her office like flying, and stuffed the bank card and all the money into the safe in her office. Only then did she feel that her palm no longer hurts like a soldering iron. .

When Alora Smith turned back to box 606, he almost ran into Danny Shen when he opened the door.

"President Shen." Alora Smith yelled respectfully, and Danny Shen responded with a light "um", and walked around Alora Smith.

When Alora Smith first entered the box, the elder brothers from the capital were still talking, "That woman was really too cheap! Master, I have been in love, and I have seen all kinds of women who love money. I have never seen her like that. A woman who loves money so cheaply. Tsk~"

"Yeah, that woman is lying on all fours and wagging her tail. She is so cheap that she wants to go up and kick her feet. It's so cheap, for the money has no face and skin to this extent, there is no one."

Alora Smith wanted to refute!

It's not like this at all!

If Anna Jian really loves money so much, how could she leave the box, so chic, and throw all the money to her without nostalgia?

If Anna Jian really loves money so much, he can keep the money by his side, how could he leave the money and turn around without even looking at it?

...

Anna Jian was very tired and returned to the changing room where Alora Smith had brought her. Taking off her clown suit, she put on her own clothes.

The sticky sweat on her forehead made her very uncomfortable. Anna Jian walked into the bathroom of the changing room, turned on the faucet, and drew a handful of water to wash off the sticky sweat on her face.

A gust of wind came... Anna Jian looked stiffly at the man who suddenly appeared in the mirror, clenched his fists unknowingly.

“President Shen.”

In the mirror, the male rénmiàn looked at her blankly.

After a long while, he sneered: “Heh~ I am becoming more self-aware. People who are unbehaved are sent there for education and education, and they have learned a lot.”

A big hand fell gently on Anna Jian’s face. That big hand covered most of Anna Jian’s side face, his thumb slowly rubbed Anna Jian’s bloodless face, and the corners of his mouth were coldly hooked: “It’s a pity it’s too late. Anna Jian, Miss Anna, I knew that. Why at the beginning, if you learned to be clever three years ago, you wouldn’t be where you are now. Say, don’t you?”

Anna Jian’s heart trembled... She understood what he meant.

He said that if she was as good as she is now three years ago, if she didn’t shoot Adriana three years ago, then there would be no such three-year prison sentence. She is still the eldest Miss of the Jian family in Mingzhu City, not the poor woman now.

She knows... She knows everything!

Trembling her lips, “What Mr. Shen taught is.” Three years ago, Anna Jian would definitely go to argue and complain, but now, it took her three years to learn to be silent.

Danny Shen looked at her honest appearance without refuting her, her heart was very angry, and he couldn’t tell how this fire came!

His eyes are more violent! The disturbed mind made Danny Shen, a man who has always been calm and indifferent, feel uncomfortable.

Twisting his eyebrows, the corners of his mouth curled up with a devil smile, and coldly curled his lips and said, "Anna Jian, Anna, you opened my eyes again today. You said, if your brother sees you now wagging for pity, So, will he die of anger?"

You can't do this! ...Subconsciously, Anna Jian would say this sentence. The nails were squeezed into the palms, and Anna Jian suddenly became sober.

With her eyes down, she dared not look in the mirror, for fear that he could not see the clue through the mirror.

"President Shen, I don't have an older brother. I have killed people, been in jail, and now I'm a labor reform criminal who sells ugliness and laughs. How can the Jian family have a daughter of a murder criminal?"

Danny Shen didn't expect Anna Jian to say these things. She was stunned for a while and suddenly laughed: "Anna Jian, I looked down on you before, cold-blooded. No wonder I was able to do such vicious things back then."

Anna Jian buried her head without saying a word, letting the other's cold words penetrate his heart and touch his soul.

Cold blood? Didn't you force me? Danny Shen!

"But I'm very curious, under the cold-blooded and vicious heart, is this cold-hearted and cold-lung body also cold-blooded? Or... it's hot."

With the man's voice, Anna Jian suddenly stiffened! A hot body behind her suddenly stuck to her back!

The waist tightened, Anna Jian shivered with fright, and looked down, Danny Shen's big palm was clasping her lower abdomen.

Two large coat buttons were unbuttoned, and the big palm slipped into her clothes... Anna Jian shivered again.

Danny Shen frowned subconsciously... There is a sweater under the jacket. This is summer. Wearing a sweater?

With a hint of doubt, Danny Shen slid into his coat and opened Anna Jian's sweater... "Danny Shen!" In panic, Anna Jian had no time to think about it, and exclaimed!

Danny Shen slowly narrowed her eyes, and asked coolly, "What are you calling me?"

Anna Jian's shoulders trembled: "Shen, Manager Shen." She could feel the palm under the sweater rubbing her belly, feeling the palm of her hand moving towards the left side waist with fear... She didn't want to show the wound in front of people.

Anna Jian's heart beat faster, and that hand crossed his waist...

"President Shen!" She exclaimed!

"What are you doing?" I don't know if it was an illusion, Danny Shen's voice was stained with silk.

At this time, Anna Jian's mind was running fast!

"President Shen! Give me money!" She said, "I'm a man who sells laughs. Since it is for sale, Mr. Shen touches me, of course I have to pay."

Hearing what she said, Danny Shen remembered how the woman he was holding in the 606 box was so humble and lowly for money, and suddenly she was stunned and disappeared.

Looking at the woman in his arms, he felt even more uncomfortable for no reason. After looking for no reason, Danny Shen classified the weird feeling in his heart as his appetite for the woman in his arms.

Danny Shen released Anna Jian suddenly: "Get out."

Anna Jian rolled out of the bathroom without daring to stay for a moment, opened the door of the changing room, and left without looking back.

In the bathroom of the dressing room, Danny Shen's handsome face exuded a coldness that turned away thousands of miles away, and it was cold enough to freeze people's hearts.

Anna Jian asked Alora Smith for leave and hurried back to the staff dormitory in Nanwan Community.

Susie, who lived with her, had not yet returned. She stood at the window, looking up at the window blankly. The window was wide open, and the cold wind mixed with drizzle all hit her.

She said: tomorrow will be better.

## Chapter 19: The Uproar

Next day

Anna Jian had just arrived at Donghuang, she felt a little strange, the people around, in groups of two, were all pointing and talking about her.

Anna Jian didn't pay much attention, maybe it was because she was a cleaner who was suddenly transferred to the gongguān department, which made people criticize.

But after entering the department lounge of the Gongguān Ministry, she knew that she was too naive.

"Hahaha, the bit\*h is here." Suddenly, there was a sneer, and Anna Jian's face turned pale. At this moment, the person who was pointing to her nose and cursing her "bit\*h", she knew, was the private room princess Luna of Box 606.

"Sister Luna, don't be so loud. People are not blind and can't see a bit\*h breaking in."

Luna laughed: "You haven't seen it with your own eyes. This woman, wearing a clown costume, has her entire face turned like a ghost, and that young Master Li asked her to crawl and pick up money, so she crawled and let her shake The tail, she wags her tail, really, that appearance, I was stunned to see it!"

boom! The blood is almost countercurrent!

Anna Jian blinked. Who turned off the light? Why is it so dark? ...In the eyes of others, Anna stood there motionless, her face full of horror, but she didn't know that it was darkness before her eyes!

She lost the light for a short time, but her ears were more sensitive. The laughter and humiliation of the princesses and female models around her fell into her ears.

So, for a moment, she had the idea that "it would be great to die like this". But in the prison, that little face full of hope for the future appeared in front of her again.

No... how can you die like this?

Her life is for the girl who died in her place.

Before her eyes, a little bit of light reappeared, Anna Jian like a clay doll with no temper, letting those people point and humiliate, she didn't reply a word.

Luna was so angry when she saw her, she stepped forward and pushed Anna: “What to pretend! If you have made a female watch, don’t set up a memorial hall! Yesterday you shook your ass in front of so many male rénmiàn to sell. , I haven’t seen you so noble!” Luna was not satisfied, stretched out her foot and kicked Anna Jian fiercely.

Anna Jian had some problems with her legs and feet, so she couldn’t resist Luna’s sharp-mouthed high-heeled shoes from kicking over, and “Puff Tong” was kicked to the ground all of a sudden.

“Luna, be gentle, how did you kick people to the ground?” someone asked. No matter how much you scold, it’s just moving your mouth and hitting someone with your hands.

Luna said plausibly, “I didn’t use much effort at all! Who knew she didn’t kick?” She snorted, then stretched her feet, kicking Anna like trash: “Enough, stand. Get up. It’s boring to pretend. If you want to pretend to be a white lotus, you have to grow a piece of hibiscus noodles.”

After talking, I turned to the sister behind me and smiled badly: “Did I just kick someone to the ground? Why didn’t I know? Hey, didn’t I kick a dog?”

“Hahahaha... Sister Luna is right. How could Luna kick people casually? Sister Luna kicked a dog.”

“Come, learn two dog barks.”

“Why do you learn to wagging your tail on the ground like you did in the box yesterday? Shake it, our sisters will also reward you?”

All kinds of teasing, one after another, Anna Jian stood on the ground silently.

“What are you doing! Don’t work anymore?” The door suddenly opened. Alora Smith didn’t expect that just after opening the door, he saw such a scene. The stupid woman Anna Jian was obviously bullied, and Alora Smith’s face turned blue. The eyes glared at everyone: “Everyone is here to do something! Go to work!”

The people in the room were very arrogant just now, and now they are shrinking their necks and rushing out.

Sister Alora’s methods are harsh. People like them have never seen or heard of it, and no one wants to fall into Sister Alora’s hands.

“Are you a fool? You won’t be scolded when you are bullied?” Alora Smith quickly ran to Anna Jian in three steps and took two steps, pulling Anna Jian up, and his anger had not subsided at this moment.

She just couldn’t understand that Jane Tong was being bullied. She has seen Anna Jian’s body incomplete, and she has seen this stupid woman being played by the group of boys and girls in embarrassment, but she didn’t scream or shed a tear from the beginning to the end. She dropped the stack of banknotes without attachment. After that, Alora Smith couldn’t help this stupid woman called “Anna Jian” to be better.

Anna Jian...like her once!

“Sister Alora, do you have a living?”

Alora Smith was taken aback, looking at the woman in front of her, her anger was completely gone, and she sighed helplessly: “Let’s take a rest today, I don’t think you are in good shape.”

“I’m very good.”

What a shit!

Alora Smith almost swears.

He changed his mouth and said, “That didn’t live either. How can there be life every day.”

“Okay, I’ll sit here and wait.” Anna Jian said, “Sister Alora, if I have a living, I will notify me immediately. Although I have a bad appearance and body shape, I am willing to do everything. Dirty and tired, others I don’t want to do anything to please the guests. I can do anything as long as I don’t let me drink.” Anna Jian has never considered selling herself. In her opinion, she looks safe like this.

“You... forget it, just do it with you.” Alora Smith shook his head and walked out of the Gongguān Department.

She does not plan to arrange work for Anna Jian today.

But I didn’t expect...

Anna Jian came out of the bathroom on the third floor and was caught in a box on the third floor.

“Now, Mr. Zhu, this is the Anna I am talking about.”

Anna Jian looked at Jenny with a coquettish smile and spoke to the bald-bellied middle-aged man on the sofa. Jenny, whom Anna Jian knew, was the female model whom Henry Xiao was ki\$\$ing at the beginning of the stairs.

“Anna, come here, Zhu said, he invites you to drink.”

Anna Jian shook his head: “I’m allergic to alcohol.”

Jenny immediately calmed down and shouted, “Anna, do you dare to reject Mr. Zhu, do you look down on Mr. Zhu?”

Anna Jian glanced at President Zhu, and as expected, the other’s face was not very good.

Anna Jian could only bite the bullet: “Mr. Zhu, I was really allergic to alcohol, and I almost died one time. This...if I drank alcohol, my body would not be able to live up to it, so Mr. Zhu would make trouble in Donghuang. Come on, this is not good.”

Hearing what she said, Mr. Zhu didn’t ask her to drink anymore, although his face was not worried. But he refused to let her go.

“Then what will you do?”

“I...” Just as Anna Jian was about to speak, she was preempted by Jenny: “Ms. Zhu, why don’t you let her sing? It must be fun to sing with her rough voice.”

When Anna Jian’s vocal cords were broken in prison, she was husky and rough and unpleasant. Usually she didn’t like to talk. If she talked, her voice was deliberately suppressed, and she spoke very short.

“Her voice is so unpleasant, can singing be nice?”

“Mr. Zhu~” Jenny simply sat on Mr. Zhu’s lap and coquettishly said: “Mr. Zhu, where can’t you listen to good songs? Besides, singing with a broken gong is the most fun. You just let She sings, one after another. If you think her singing is unpleasant, let’s plug our ears with earplugs.”

“Her voice is so ugly, do you want to listen to her singing?” Zhu said.

"It's just because it's so ugly. People want to see and ask her to sing dumb. Wouldn't it be more ugly?" The plump upper circle leaned against Mr. Zhu's arm: "Oh~ Zhu Okay? Okay? Okay?"

## Chapter Twenty Susie's Heartbreaking Words

Mr. Zhu rushed his head with enthusiasm, and even cared about Anna Jian, and immediately agreed: "Okay, just listen to you. Watermark advertising test. Watermark advertising test." As he said, Mao's hand hit Jenny's thigh. oil.

"Now, don't say that I'm not righteous," Mr. Zhu took out a stack of banknotes from his black briefcase. He estimated it would look like fifty thousand yuan. "One song is 1,000 yuan, and you can sing ten songs for one. Ten thousand, twenty thousand is two hundred thousand. If you can sing fifty songs, all the money on this table will be given to you." Fifty songs will take more than three hours~~~

"Oh, Mr. Zhu, why give her so much~~~"

"Little baby, I will give you more in a moment." While talking, he smiled with a charming smile: "Little baby, don't worry, wait a minute, your brother, I even treasure the best of myself. I will give you everything."

"Oh~ Mr. Zhu, you are good or bad." As he said, he twisted his butt, got off Mr. Zhu, twisted his waist and went to the song station: "Anna, don't say I won't help you, I'll help you You are full of fifty songs." As he said, his fingers skillfully clicked one song after another on the song station.

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After the success, he finally walked in front of Mr. Zhu again.

Anna Jian silently picked up the microphone... When the first song was on the Qinghai-Tibet Plateau, Anna Jian stayed for a while, the second song would be loved when he died, and the third song was eighteen bends on the mountain road... After this, Anna Jian No longer surprised at the song Jenny chose for her.

The other party wanted to kill her today.

If her voice is not bad, she turns out to sing very well. But now, there is only this broken gong voice, and the hoarse and rough singing sounded, Zhu Zong immediately frowned, and Jenny handed Zhu Zong earplugs thoughtfully.

And she herself, gloating at Anna Jian.

Song after song came out of Anna's mouth, and no one was listening. Mr. Zhu held Jenny, watching diànying himself, while Jenny was playing games with his mobile phone.

No one asked Anna Jian to stop, one by one, Anna Jian was almost unable to make a sound.

He supported his sore legs and sang that high-pitched song with a voice that was almost inaudible even with a microphone.

"Okay, it's almost there," Mr. Zhu suddenly stood up, pulled out the receiver in his ears, frowned and looked at Anna: "You can take all the money on the table."

Jenny stood up all of a sudden, "Mr. Zhu, she hasn't finished singing yet."

"Okay, okay, baby, your brother and I don't want to hear such ugly singing. Now she sings dumb and short. Your brother and I will be your bridegroom officer tonight.

Jenny was not convinced, but she was not stupid enough to refute the gold master. Suddenly he lowered his face shyly and yelled, "Mr. Zhu~you hate it!"

"What is Mr. Zhu's name? Brother, I will take you into the bridal chamber." As he said, he led the people out of the box in Jenny's "brother".

When passing by Anna Jian, Jenny stopped triumphantly, "My voice is dumb, and even my voice has become better. You have to thank me, I let you sing so that your voice can become better. Oh."

Anna Jian remained silent, and couldn't hold her two legs anymore... she fell to the ground with a "bang".

Anna Jian sat on the ground, kneading his knees and muscles for a full moment, and the pain in his legs and feet eased. Standing up, tremblingly stretched out her hand, firmly grasping the money on the table, she lifted her foot and walked out.

...

"Sister Alora, please, help me deposit this money in the card."

"Where did this money come from?" Alora Smith's eyes sharpened. She obviously didn't assign a task to Anna Jian! ... "Also, what's wrong with your throat?"

"It's okay, it's been a long time since I sang. Just now, a colleague in the club helped me and asked me to sing for a rich man, so he would give me money." Alora Smith is a human being, and of course I heard that Jian's fairy tales did not want to say more. At the moment, he calmly nodded his head, and took the money from Anna Jian with an "um". Handed Anna Jian a cup of gentleness: "Drink."

Alora Smith watched Anna Jian like a cow drinking water, and the coldness in her eyes became thicker...Thirst was like this, but Anna Jian's light singing in her mouth could not explain it.

"Sister Alora...I'm going to eat." Donghuang had a staff meal every night. Anna Jian looked at the time almost, said to Alora Smith, and went to eat.

After that, when she got off work, she returned to the staff dormitory in Nanwan Community.

Susie, who lived with her, returned home earlier than her. When Anna Jian entered the house, Susie stood up suddenly, "Anna Jian...Sister."

Anna Jian nodded, walked around the living room and into the bedroom.

"Sister Anna Jian...is that true?" Susie suddenly exclaimed.

Anna Jian looked at Susie puzzledly.

"Are those true?" Susie asked, "Sister Anna Jian, everyone is telling you that you are for money, for money...you are lying on the ground and begging for mercy. Tell me, this is a lie, right?" Susie was a little emotional excitement.

It was like a sledgehammer hitting Anna's heart. The tight body shook slightly, and after he stabilized, he glanced at Susie lightly, "It's true."

"So what they said is true!" Susie's eyes widened unbelievably and exclaimed, "Anna Jian sister, I didn't expect you to be such a person. You can betray yourself for money."

"Sister Anna Jian, how can you betray yourself for money! How can you be such a person? When they say you, I still complain about you at a loss, but how can you do such a shameless thing!" Susie shouted loudly and angrily accused Anna Jian: "I really misunderstood you!"

Anna Jian stood at the door of the bedroom, letting Susie's accusations fall on him overwhelmingly, calmly looked at the opposite college student, and smiled calmly.

“Are you still laughing?” Susie couldn’t believe it, “How did you laugh? Anna Jian, are you able to do everything for money?” Susie shouted at Anna Jian excitedly: “Money is so important. ?”

Susie’s voice became sharp, Anna’s face and eyes were calm as if a pool of stagnant water, and his eyes fixedly fell on the excited and angry girl on the opposite side: “If money is not important, you come to Donghuang to do it. What?” She asked slowly, without any excitement in her tone, just stating a fact.

“Me!” Susie’s face changed: “This is different! I came to Donghuang to be a fuwu student and serve dishes. You don’t know the situation of my family. I just want to earn some tuition and living expenses.” Susie said. Looking at Anna’s eyes is more like looking at dirty things: “I’m not like you. I’m willing to do everything for money. There is no bottom line!”

Anna Jian laughed again. Susie said that she had no bottom line. In fact, she did. Her bottom line was not to drink a drop of wine. Her bottom line is-to be alive.

