

A Dangerous Atrophy Chapter 4 To 6

Chapter 4

Anna Jian has been working in Donghuang for three months.

When the night came, this bustling and over-extended city, feasting and red lights shining people's hearts.

Anna Jian had just cleaned up the vomit of a drunk Miss. Although his movements were slow, his hands and feet were still neat. I lighted the incense again and placed it in the corner.

The mop in her hand skimmed through the independent sanitary compartments, and came to the last compartments. Here is the place for cleaning tools and the place for her to take a break when she is free from work.

Everything looks orderly and orderly.

Fuwu, who caught her, ran away long ago, and Anna Jian didn't care. She packed up the mop bucket, and she sat in the cubicle and started to daze.

Anna Jian, everything is what Mr. Shen meant.

Anna Jian, you are nothing anymore, your proud family background is gone, your charming beauty is gone, your excellent education is gone, you are just a criminal now!

Anna Jian, do things in peace and obediently, don't resist us, but Mr. Shen told us that he must "enter" you well.

Anna, why do you need two kidneys as a prisoner? Take out one that can save people, just to make atonement for you who killed innocent people.

Anna Jian... Give up, don't struggle...

Those voices were like a curse, and the faces were distorted and terribly ugly. No matter how Anna Jian drove them away, they could not get away.

“Anna Jian, come out, box 606 on the sixth floor.” The compartment door was suddenly opened from the outside, frowning and urging Anna Jian to hurry up: “Hurry up, you’re still there, the top female model in the field is not there for you. The shelf is big.”

Anna Jian is usually taciturn, and she does whatever she asks her to do. Even if she deliberately bullies her, she never talks back or refutes. This is an open secret that everyone knows on the market. Anyone who is in a bad mood can find it. Anna Jian “relieved” his bad mood.

“The box princess is in charge of the box.” Anna Jian was only telling the truth, but when Fuwusheng heard this, it was simply “reversed”, she immediately chilled and hugged her chest: “The guest vomited, you Let Sister Luna do such a disgusting thing?”

Sister Luna can’t do disgusting things, but Anna can. The Fuwu member didn’t care if this would hurt Anna Jian.

Sure enough, Anna Jian did not refute, “Oh”, with a dull appearance, making the Fuwu member next to her look down on her even more.

Jane Tong lowered his eyelids, followed the fuwusheng, and entered the elevator. He was suddenly pushed out of the elevator. Anna Jian was puzzled. The fuwu clerk glanced at Anna Jian very disgustedly. “What? You go up the safe stairs. It’s not high. It’s only 6 floors. That’s right,” said Fuwu. Glancing at Anna Jian: “Reduce weight loss.”

In fact, Anna Jian is not fat, not only not fat, but also ridiculously thin. But she goes to work every day, with a thick layer of clothing. Make her look cumbersome.

Obviously, it was deliberately making things difficult for Anna, and everyone had to quarrel with anyone else, but this person was Anna, Fuwusheng was very sure that this fight would not start.

Sure enough, Anna was obediently climbing the stairs. When the elevator doors closed, Fuwu curled his lips in disdain. It’s really useless.

In the dim stairwell, only Anna Jian’s footsteps remained quiet.

This is a safe passage and an escape staircase. Generally, people don’t go here, but take the elevator straight up and down. The light is dim and ambiguous. In addition to escape when necessary, there is another use-touqing.

Anna Jian walked slowly, climbing upstairs step by step, and when she reached the fifth and a half floor, she was struggling. He stopped on the half-level stairs and rested for a while, and there was a chuckle on the edge of his ears, as if she was wheezing... Anna

Jian's heart "cocked", and looked up, at the corner, a man pressed a woman on ki\$\$ing on the stairs was sensational and ambiguous.

From her perspective, she saw the woman's back and the man's half-face.

Unlucky on the secret road, I really met touqing. Just about to retreat, the man's closed eyes abruptly opened, staring at her with evil spirits.

Anna Jian's heart beat a drum, blinking his eyes and staring at the man, the man noticed her sight, and he held the back of the unknown woman's head even worse, ki\$\$ed the woman almost ambiguously, with dark eyes on half of his face. Brighter than the stars, it was falling on him jokingly.

Anna Jian trembled in her heart, lowered her head, raised her foot and turned around to go downstairs.

"Stop." Anna Jian heard the voice coming from behind, her scalp numb... She didn't want to cause trouble, but she couldn't say what these people in the world of power would do.

After thinking about it, she turned around and bowed down respectfully: "Hello, sir. I'm sorry to disturb you. I'm really sorry." Anna Jian said, pointing her finger to the safety gate leading to the sixth floor, and said: "It is the cleaner who was called to clean up box 606. Everything is purely coincidental. It disturbs Mr. Yaxing. Please forgive me."

The man seemed to hear something novel, and he didn't startle at her rough voice: "Are you a cleaner? So young?" A pair of evil eyes looked up and down Anna Jian: "Are you going to the 606 private room?" Just as Anna Jian wanted to say "yes", the other party waved to her: "Come on, I'll take you there."

what? ...Anna Jian looked at the man inexplicably. After hesitating, he lifted his heel up.

The woman with that man, Anna Jian knew, was a new female model, whose stage name was Jenny. Jenny saw that the man walked into the safety gate and followed him.

The man suddenly stopped, turned around and said to Jenny, "I said to take her, but I didn't say to take you. You don't need to follow."

Jenny coquettishly acted at the man: "Young Master Xiao, you don't hurt people at all..." As she said, a cheque of "Why" appeared in front of her, and the man named "Little Xiao" said with a smile: "Can I go now?"

Jenny's eyes lit up, and even the strong nasal noise was gone. He took the check and thanked him cheerfully.

Anna Jian saw it clearly, that Soros smiled and handed Jenny the check. The smile in his eyes was obviously a mocking mockery. As if perceiving Anna's gaze, Soros suddenly raised his eyelids, and his eyes fell on her incomparably evil, "Why? Fall in love with me?"

"what?"

Soros burst into muscular strength all over his body. I don't know when, he has already approached Anna Jian. Anna Jian himself is not tall. As soon as Soros approached her, she made her shorter.

Soros squinted the evil enchantment's eyes and lowered his eyes to see the black head that only reached his chest. Suddenly he bowed and pressed her ears: "Really in love with me? The person who fell in love with me , Or fall in love with my money?"

Anna Jian only felt a breath of warm air on her ears, "Shuh", the ears were so red! Instinctively, she took a step back quickly, but she forgot that her leg or foot had been injured, she retreated too quickly and in a hurry, staggered under her feet, her center of gravity was unstable, and she was ready to fall.

A big hand on the waist suddenly appeared and hugged her in time.

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Chapter 5

Anna had lingering fears. Before he had time to rejoice, he suddenly realized that she was being intimately hugged by a strange man.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhh"

Henry Xiao's face turned dark, and he stretched out his other hand and hurriedly covered Anna Jian's mouth: "Shut up! Call a fart! You are such a strange woman! Normal people will instinctively scare out if they fall, you are fine. I didn't scream when I fell, but now I'm a fart!"

"You, you...you let go first."

Seeing her stuttering and suspicious, Henry Xiao's mind flashed: "Hey, you didn't call it because I hugged your waist, did you?" Henry Xiao looked at the woman in her arms

and her face was abnormal for a moment, and the corners of her mouth Can't help but twitch:

"...It seems to be the case." As soon as his eyes rolled, Henry Xiao smiled weirdly: "Hey, woman, have you never been hugged by a man like this?"

Henry Xiao thought that the woman's reaction was very interesting. He looked at the red ears of the woman in his arms, his mind moved, mischievous, and the hands that hugged Anna's waist, deliberately tightened.

Huh!

Henry Xiao looked at this woman, his face flushed, as if he had discovered the New World... There are still women who will blush after being hugged around the waist these days! What a novelty! So funny!

It was like discovering the New World, Henry Xiao was very excited.

Hugging Anna's palm, deliberately pinched the waist under the palm, this pinch pinched the fabric in one hand. Feeling weird in his heart, Henry Xiao didn't talk about gentleman's demeanor. He stretched his fingers to the hem of Anna's clothes and quickly reached into his clothes. This touch made his heart tremble.

"What are you doing!"

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Anna Jian struggled to push Henry Xiao away. And Henry Xiao looked at Anna Jian with a look of stunned expression: "Your waist..." He didn't know what to say. In the touch just now, did he touch the waist of a normal woman?

Xiao Hengxiang came from Qingrén, and the number of women he had interacted with was not one thousand or one hundred. Among them, there were many international supermodels and celebrities, but the waist just now was thinner than the thinnest waist among the women he had interacted with. He is thin and can encircle most of his waist with one hand!

"You..." He said several times, wanting to say, "It turns out that you wear so many clothes because of this on a hot day." But looking at the strange woman in front of him, it was painful, but he pretended to look indifferent. With these humble eyes that wanted to accuse him, he couldn't say anything.

Many years later, Henry Xiao couldn't forget the look in Anna's eyes at this time. He still can't understand how a person's eyes can be both public and humble, mixing two completely opposite emotions together.

What kind of things have gone through to give a person the two completely different qualities of the contradictory owner?

Anna Jian pushed Henry Xiao away and ran away. She couldn't run fast at all, and fell within two steps. She didn't care at all, propped up, supported the wall, and moved away from Henry Xiao as quickly as possible.

Her thoughts were chaotic...like the most unbearable thing, as if it was discovered.

After being released from prison, she wants to live a peaceful life, have a full meal, have a place to sleep, be self-sufficient, save some money, go to Erhai Lake, and use these eyes to see the clarity and blueness that can never be seen in the prison.

She can no longer withstand any storms.

Henry Xiao wanted to help her, but as long as he walked faster, the woman seemed to be chasing after a ghost, holding on to the wall, half-dragging her body, in a panic.

Henry Xiao had no choice but to slow down.

At room 606

Anna Jian knocked on the door and walked in.



As soon as she entered, she noticed the strange atmosphere in the private room. In the dim light, several guests were sitting on the sofa, next to several female models.

Only a pure girl stood in front of the crystal table in the box.

She knows this girl, she is a new fuwu student named Susie, and she shares a dormitory with her. Is a student of s University.

"Sister Anna Jian..." Susie suddenly called her with a crying sound, Anna Jian was startled, and his whole body became tight for an instant.

In the box, seven or eight pairs of eyes fell on her. Anna Jian had no choice but to bite the bullet and said, "I am the cleaner called downstairs to clean." When she spoke, she exposed her roughness. Voice.

Several people in the box frowned in dissatisfaction.

Anna Jian has been working in Donghuang for three months, knowing that less talk and more do. She is just a cleaner, even if someone is dissatisfied with her voice, no one will actually target her. But Susie's matter, apparently she didn't understand the situation, and her meddling might not be all right.

Along the way, she bowed her head, bypassed Susie, and walked to the bathroom in the box. The bathroom was equipped with a bathroom. The cleaning tools in the bathroom were complete and placed in a special cabinet, which would not affect the beauty of the bathroom.

Anna Jian came out with a mop in one hand and a bucket in the other.

She just hung her head and swept her head down, and Susie's eyes for help projected at her from time to time were ignored by her.

Three years of jail life taught her not to act blindly, but to remember which onion she is. Otherwise, if others move their fingers, she will be worse off than death.

She is not Susie. Although her family is poor, she still has parents and a student of s University. She Anna is now just a prisoner who has been in prison!

Nothing, can not withstand wind, frost, snow and rain. Can't stand up to any bit of wind and grass. Not even capable of helping others.

"Sing this song, you can leave." A man said to Susie.

Anna Jian quietly raised her head and watched Susie bit her lip, as if being humiliated by the sky, "I don't..."

Anna Jian's mop was suddenly unsteady, and the mop was dragged over Susie's shoes. Susie was startled, and forgot what he was about to say, and looked at Anna Jian.

Anna Jian raised his head and apologized: "I'm sorry, it was your shoes."

This seemingly unintentional episode attracted the attention of several men in the box.

Anna Jian heard Susie's angrily saying: "I'm not a female model, nor a box princess. I don't sing, I'm just a fuwusheng who brings tea and water!"

Anna Jian regrets that he wants to shoot herself to death...Some people can help, some people can't help.

Susie didn't know how to choose Anna, but if it was Anna, she would not completely offend these elder brothers because of a song. The status of those in the Donghuang private room is not low, so how could she allow a little fuwu to rebel where are they?

If Susie didn't give these elder brothers face, how could these elder brothers easily let Susie go?

What kind of women have you never seen before? Seeing Susie's innocence and beauty, let her sing a song, just to walk her down the steps. If Susie sang the song obediently and left, these elder brothers would not embarrass her again.

It seemed that she had helped Susie in vain and also attracted the attention of the guests in the box.

Anna said: Clean up quickly and leave quickly. Stay here for a moment, no one knows the variables after this. I helped Susie just now, and if he offended the guests in the box, he would take himself up. It is better to leave this box as soon as possible.

"Yo? Isn't it a noble one?" This time, a cynical voice changed, "Don't want to sing? Alright, drink the wine on the table, you can also go."

"I don't drink! I'm not a Miss to accompany wine!"

"Ha ha ha, don't drink?" The cynical voice smiled, "I'm afraid it's not because you say no. Come to Donghuang to work, let alone a fuwu student, or a cleaning lady, as long as the guest asks for it. Do you want to cooperate obediently?"

When Anna Jian heard the cynical voice mentioning the term "auntie cleaner", there was a bad feeling in her heart for no reason. The next second, the hunch came true.

"Hey, over there, yes, it means you. Auntie cleaner, don't you think?"

Chapter 6

The fire really burned to her side! Sure enough, she shouldn't have trouble to help Susie!

Anna Jian regretted his death.

"Hey, ask you, auntie cleaner."

Anna Jian could only bite the bullet and nodded.

The cynical voice laughed happily, and said to Susie: "Have you heard? A cleaner is better at looking at the situation than you, knowing how to lift it." He grabbed the wine and put it on the table again: "Drink it all. Otherwise, call Alora Smith to come over." Alora Smith is the Sister Alora who interviewed Anna Jian.

Susie was a little scared when it came to Alora. Her family was poor and came to Donghuang as a fuwu student because of the high salary of Donghuang. If Sister Alora is called, then her job will be gone.

"Don't call Alora!" Susie grabbed the wine on the crystal table: "I drink!" He said, before drinking, tears came down.

"Wait a minute." In the darkness, a low voice sounded unhurriedly. Anna Jian turned her back to the dark corner, and when she heard this voice, her body began to tremble violently.

Panic climbed under his eyes, and his breathing began to heavier.

"Turn around." In the darkness, the voice commanded.

Anna Jian's legs seemed to be filled with lead, and he didn't move. She desperately said to herself: Not to me.

"Say it again, turn around, clean, clean, work, aunt, aunt."

"Ho~" Anna Jian felt like he was punched in the heart. She knew that she had to follow suit. Her teeth trembled up and down, wearing heavy clothes, turning around with difficulty.

The atmosphere was very weird. At this time, everyone found that something was wrong.

The cynical brother, pinched his fingers to his lips, and whistled happily, "There is a good show."

A man on the sofa shouted, "Ray, shut up, don't disturb me watching the show."

"fu*k, Elior, you're so fu*king broken."

Anna Jian's eyes are full of fear, she wants to escape!

Three years in prison, one thousand and ninety-five days and nights, she lived in deep waters, and after crawling out of the hell where the sun could not be seen, she never dared to think of Danny Shen any more. What came down was the fear and fear of this man carved into the flesh.

Rao still has an obsession and love for this man, and she has long been buried in her heart, never seeing the light.

“Look up.” The voice slowly commanded, and Anna Jian almost ordered her to move one by one.

The light was dim, and the man, hiding in the dark corner, did not dare to look closely when she came in, no wonder she didn't notice.

Like an emperor, Danny Shen sits gracefully in the corner of the sofa, with her slender arms resting on the armrests of the sofa, her chin resting on the back of her hand, an elegant gentleman, but those eyes with gold-rimmed frames staring at her like a hungry wolf, anytime Will tear her to pieces everywhere.

In three years, not only did he not be stained with the traces of the years, but he became more dazzling after the years.

That face, hidden under the dim light, seemed to be plated with a layer of golden light, and he sat there, exuding a breathtaking charm.

But... she dared not take another look! Hastily buried his head in the thick chest in front of him.

“Sneer,” Danny Shen sneered, smiling coldly, and said in a dangerous voice: “Long time no see, why? Don't you say hello?”

Anna Jian's face was pale: “Mr. Shen.”

Anna Jian tried to restrain the fear in his heart, pinching the thigh and thigh with his fingers, trying to maintain a calm appearance as much as possible.

But her every move has long been seen through by the man on the opposite sofa.

Danny Shen squinted his eyes and looked at Anna...If he hadn't seen her at Donghuang today, he would have almost forgotten this person.

She has changed a lot. If it wasn't for that Fuwusheng's unintentional "Anna Jian Jie", he would not recognize this woman.

The lights in the box were dim, and he could only get a rough idea, but even so, Danny Shen had to admit that Anna's change was so great that he hadn't expected it.

"When did you come out?" Danny Shen asked indifferently.

Anna Jian was anxious, with no blood on his face, suddenly raised his head, and looked at the opposite man imploringly... Please, don't say, don't tell me about my imprisonment before so many rénmiàn, please- These words were clearly written in those eyes!

Danny Shen raised her eyebrows. Caught off guard, raised her finger, pointed at the wine in Susie's hand, and sneered at Anna and curled her lips: "I know what you want to say, yes. As long as you can drink all of this wine, I will agree to your request. ."

Anna Jian looked pale at the vodka in Susie's hand.

Boss vodka is one of the more famous vodkas in the world, with a degree of about forty degrees. Anna Jian stared at vodka pale and opened her mouth, what she wanted to say.

The man on the sofa, like a hunter, teased with the toys under his feet, his black eyes staring at Anna Jian playfully: "My patience is limited."

Anna Jian's face turned paler when she heard the familiar voice.

"I, I don't know how to drink."

As soon as she finished telling the lie, Anna Jian felt her scalp numb, and she was about to be burned by that real sight. The palm of her hand, in a corner he can't see, quietly clenched into a fist... She was like a death row prisoner waiting to be sentenced, waiting tormented for the final sentence.

"Mr. Shen, you, please forgive me." In order to live, Anna Jian can abandon her self-esteem and beg for mercy on the ground: "Please, let me go, as long as I don't let me drink, let me do anything. "She wants to live, and only if she survives can she repay her debts.

Yes, she owes a lot of debt. The creditor is definitely not Adriana.

The man concealed on his profile under the dim light, with a flash of surprise, and then Danny Shen said blankly: "It's just a drink, so you just kneel down so that you don't drink it easily? Anna, you used to be. How about the arrogance and dignity that he defends?"

dignity?

Anna Jian's face deeply buried on the ground showed a trace of mockery and bitterness.

What is dignity? Can dignity be eaten? Can dignity keep her alive?

She kneeled, not to escape to drink, she was to—live!

She closed her eyes in pain, as soon as she closed her eyes, humiliating faces appeared in front of her. There is only one exception, and that girl is ultimately because of her! because of her! Died in a dark and damp prison!

A young twenty-year-old life, at a different age, just withered in that dark and humid place.

It's all because of her, because of her Anna!

This is sin, debt, unpaid sin and debt!

She doesn't owe Adriana. What she owes is the girl who bravely stood up to protect her in prison, but died in the prison for unknown reasons!

Anna Jian's whole body couldn't stop trembling. She seemed to see the girl lying in her arms covered in blood again, shouting "Anna Jian sister". As she died, she used Anna Jian's life The best voice I have never heard tells her hometown and her dreams.