



“Why am I so imperfect?” Ann groaned, looking at herself in the mirror.

DING DING. “Oh! I’ve got a message!” Ann ran to her bedroom, grasped her phone and lied on the bed to check the message.

“Are you satisfied with yourself? If no, click the link below and you will get everything you want.” “What is it? Is someone trying to make a fool of me?” Although it sounded ridiculous, she still clicked the link because of her curiosity and dissatisfaction with herself.

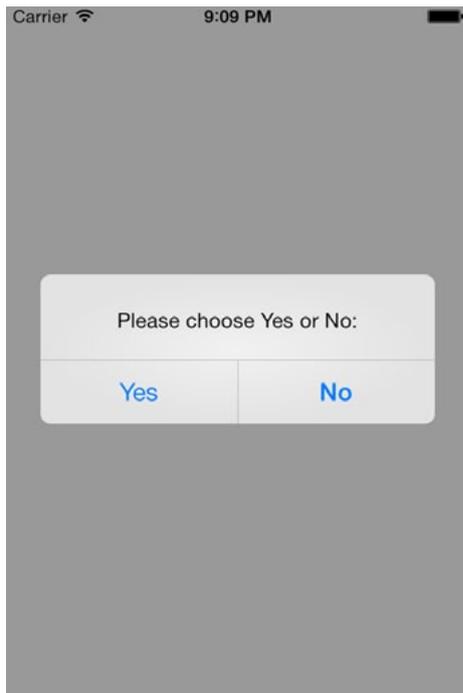
After she clicked the link, a sentence popped up: “Write down what you want”. Ann hesitated since there were so many things she wanted and she couldn’t decide which one to put there. She looked in the mirror again. “I know!” She entered: “Skinny body shape.” Then another message popped up: “If you want me to fulfill your wish, you need pay for it. Exchange something with me.” “I know there’s no free lunch!” Ann continued to read the message: “Give me a bar of Cadbury chocolate to exchange for a skinny body shape. Now click YES or click NO.” “What? Is it possible to get a skinny body shape just by giving away a chocolate bar? Anyway, I remember I bought a Cadbury chocolate bar yesterday on my way home and there’s no harm giving it a try.” Ann clicked the YES button, wondering how she could get the chocolate bar delivered to whoever behind this message.

Ann ran to the mirror. Nothing changed. Ann ran to the kitchen and opened the fridge. Nothing disappeared. “I got it! Of course everything is a joke. It must be someone making fun of me! Stephanie? Or Catherine? Why am I so stupid? They must be laughing at me right now!” Ann was mad. She turned off the light, hid herself inside the blanket and had a sleep.

The sun shone on her face with its warm golden rays. She rolled on her bed and didn’t want to get out of it. It was the first school day after the long summer vacation. She woke up grudgingly and brushed her teeth with semi-closed eyes. Then she opened the fridge and looked for her favourite chocolate bar for her breakfast. “Where’s my chocolate? I know! It’s Jack! It must be my nasty brother who ate my chocolate again!” She looked at the clock. “Oh my god! I am going to be late.” She grasped her schoolbag and rushed to school without looking in the mirror once before she left home.

“Oh My.... God!!!!” Is it Ann? Are you really Ann?” Ann heard a familiar voice and she turned around. “Hi Amber! How was your holiday?” It seemed as if Amber couldn’t hear her question and continued murmuring: “You are definitely Ann! But why are you so slim? Are you having a diet? Seem like you did it successfully! Tell me how to do it! I gained lots of weight after the holiday! I really want to get thinner like you. I really envy you so much...”

“Really?! Do I really look slim?” Ann ran to the toilet straight away and looked at herself in the mirror. “Oh my goodness! How fit I am.....” Ann found it so unbelievable. “Oh I remember that! The chocolate disappeared this morning and I became skinny..... The exchange did work! It’s not a joke! Oh my god! It’s really happened on me!”



After school, she clicked the link again and the same sentence popped up: “Write down what you want” just like what happened yesterday. Ann already got another wish in her mind: good result in test tomorrow. This time the page asked her for her computer. Then she clicked the YES button again without any hesitation. Since she wanted to see whether the exchange worked or not this time, she didn’t even spend any time on her revision. As expected, the computer disappeared the next morning and she really got excellent result in the test. She started to think of more wishes. She entered “A Boyfriend”. The page replied “In return illness will be brought to you. “Illness? Who cares if I have a boyfriend to look after me!” She clicked the YES button again..... Even though her throat was burning, Ann really received a confession, from the gorgeous basketball team captain! She was totally blown away!

Ann was addicted to the exchange. She came

up with an idea. “I want to become rich.” She entered: “Become rich” and soon came the reply: “You can be rich but that will bring you a mishap”. “Mishap? What exactly does that mean?” At first she was struggling, but then she thought she could fix up any mishap if she had money. She made up her mind and clicked the YES button.

“ATTENTION: You are going to take responsibility for the option you made here!” The page reminded her. Such a reminder did make her feel uneasy, but she clicked the YES button eventually.

She went to the bank to check her account balance. “1000...0...0...0..... WHAT?! I can’t even count how many zeroes there are! It’s really happened!” She was carried away by the excitement and totally forgot about...the mishap. She walked out of the bank, thinking about how she was going to spend the money with her new boyfriend.

BOOM!

“Welcome to the evening news. Today afternoon, a serious car accident happened in Causeway Bay. A teenage girl was killed in this accident.....”

DING DING. “Are you satisfied with yourself? If not, click the link below and you will get everything you want.”

“What is it?” Irene said.

