F. J. Bergmann - EEE-k

“No man has ever wanted to see my beasts before,” she said shyly, arms crossed over her chest, as Jared began kissing and stroking her again.

*No wonder. God, what a dog—but she ought to be easy to get in the sack,* he thought, as he surveyed her unattractive face and dumpy figure. *At least she’s got huge tits.* “You mean *breasts,* sweetie,” he murmured condescendingly, as he undid the last buttons and slid her blouse off her shoulders. Two maniacal, red-eyed ferrets launched themselves at him from their lairs inside her 42EEE bra cups.

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