

BIG

TITS

\$400
G **NO.2**



**THE
BEST
CHESTS
around**

featuring THE RETURN
OF *Roxanne*

adults only



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All models are over 18 years of age





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You can be sure that this voluptuous blonde turns a lot of heads when she goes walking down the street. Few people would ever be able to guess her profession. She's not an actress or model and yet with that body profile she could easily be both. And quite successfully!

A typical day for Marie begins at about eleven o'clock. This might seem a little late but that is the best time for her clients to contact her. Her services are very much in demand and she keeps a tight schedule. She has a penthouse of-

fice in an elite section of Chicago. Her fee is considerable and you must often make an appointment three weeks in advance.

And so what does this fabulous blonde do for a living? She's a psychosensuous psychiatrist, one of the very few in the country. If you have a confused sex life then this is the lady to see. She has the unique therapy to pull you through. Even suicidal tendencies can be cured if there is enough dedication by the patient.

Success is Marie's middle name. She has never struck





out with any client. Always there has been a solution. She puts her reputation on the line every time she takes on a new patient. For this reason there has to be a screening session. Only those with a good potential are invited to attend.

There is little doubt that Marie's super body has a lot to do with her initial success. During office hours she never attempts to become too provocative. There is little way that she can cover up those gorgeous measurements, however. Those boobs are there for all to see and contemplate.

Other men and women in her same field—and there are only twelve at the last count—are extremely curious about her techniques. The high percentage who are “cured” is quite remarkable. Marie has been











asked to write a book on the subject but so far she has declined. Not only does she not have the time but she is reluctant to share her secrets with anyone.

Touching and feeling is most important in the therapy treatment. When a patient has an intense desire to grope the doctor she doesn't resist in the least. She allows them to roam all over her body. In fact, in certain cases she will attend them in the nude. This might sound like a radical approach but Marie will be quick to remind you that she is dealing with the mind and sometimes unusual practices are necessary.

Mirrors are on every wall in the inside office. A subtle lighting emphasizes the dimensions of each body that is reflected. Marie can come off as a goddess from another time in history. Probably this illusion helps bring forth the deeply hidden fears and doubts of her patients.

Working with the mind can be a tiring occupation. Marie is often attacked both physically and mentally. When a patient does become vehement she understands exactly where he or she is coming from. All conversations are recorded to be played back later. In this way the patient's gradual advancement into a state of rationality is documented day by day.

Of course there are times when Marie has to let go also. Sometimes it becomes necessary for her to visit a psychiatrist. She's not in the least bit shy about doing this because then she becomes a perfect example for her patients. Demonstrating that she has clay feet like everyone else puts her on a human level and communication in the future becomes simpler.

Group therapy is not acceptable to this young, beautiful psychiatrist. Having six or eight restless men staring at her across the room could present some heavy problems.



There is no circumstance which she can't handle effectively but she doesn't want to be placed under unnecessary pressures. She can be struck down by excessive stress like most people who are dealing with disturbed people.

Once a year Marie heads for places unknown. She likes the challenge of getting in her car and not knowing exactly where she will be in the next 24 hours. There are rumors that she can be quite wild during these loose periods but they have never been confirmed.



Marie will only say that when she comes back she is completely relaxed and ready to face another long session of inductive therapy.

What goes on in the inside office is highly confidential. Although she keeps tapes and records none of this information is available to anyone but herself. Once in awhile law officials approach her for some evidence in a case they might be working on at the moment. Marie is still very careful about opening her files. A warrant has to be presented or she will



refuse to cooperate. Marie is determined to preserve the privacy of her patients.

The life of a working psychiatrist can be sedentary. To keep her present fabulous figure she has to work out at least three times a week. There is a gym on the same floor of her office and she gets herself in the steam room as soon as her last patient leaves.

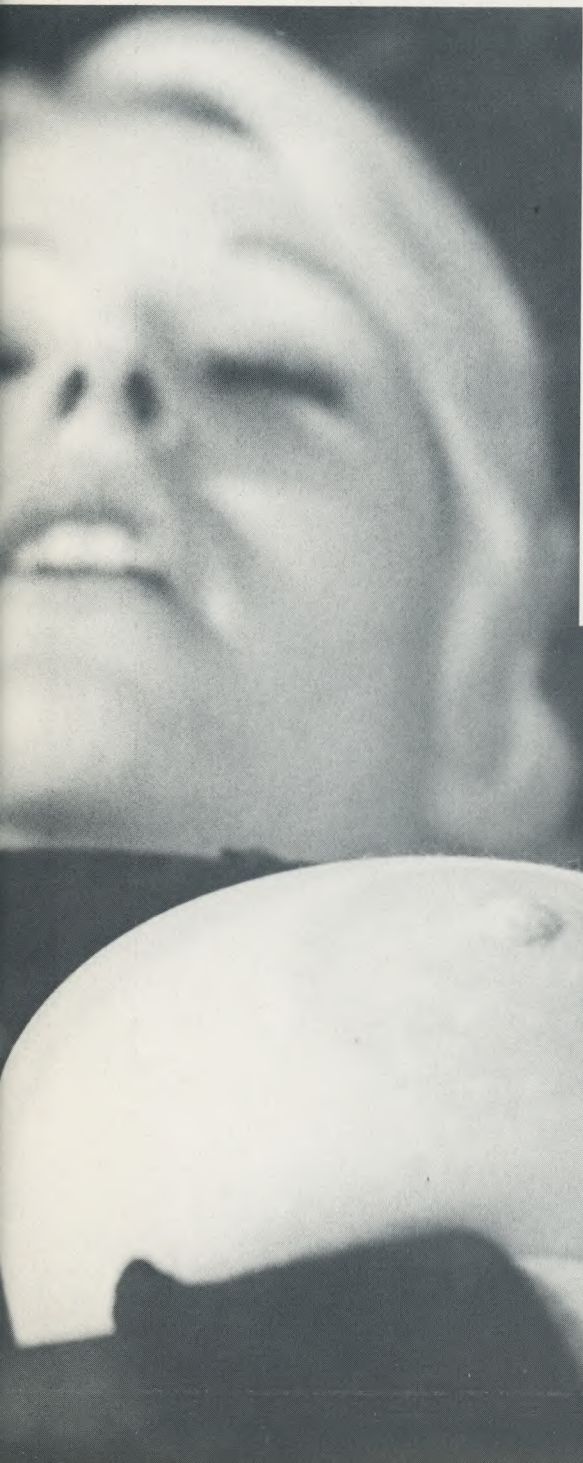
This gym is probably one of the most unusual in the country. Men and women congregate together in all aspects. This means that they shower

together as well. Naturally all the members have to be open-minded and since they are primarily professional people this is always the case.

Catching Marie in the shower for the first time can be a traumatic experience for a new member. Those classic creamy cones are remarkable to behold. For a minute you think you are observing a Roman statue being washed off by an attendant. Of course this couldn't be so, then your reasoning tells you that this is real and all that smooth flesh is

living and breathing. That realization can truly shake you up a little!

A couple of times Marie has had to wrestle her way out of the locker room. Any other doctor might throw in the towel if such an incident took place in their life. Marie considers these unexpected encounters as part of living. She believes that you have to be ready for anything in your life. There's no way of predicting daily happenings.



Within the next year Marie will be introducing a new sex therapy to the medical world. She tentatively calls it "Deep Insertion." At the present time she will only give a few clues as to the modus operandi.

"Having an intimacy with the patient should not be ruled out under certain circumstances. I know I will be misinterpreted by this statement. It will sound to many that the doctor has become a professional whore. Not so! This is only one more direct attempt to break through those many barriers which hide the true self. If by having sex you can reach out and touch someone for the first time then I believe that the encounter is well worth it."

Marie is willing to take chances in her career. Her body, mind and spirit is fully dedicated to her work. All three aspects of her being has to be willing to come forth and be involved with those who are not fortunate enough to have reason in their lives.

















... JUST WANTING AND WAITING
TO BE **filled!**





BETH



Some say that Beth wasn't ready for success. When her picture first appeared in the London International Fashion magazine she caused a sensation all over Europe. Those beautiful hot tits floated right out and hit the readers between the eyes. This is known as instant stardom!

All of this attention went to her head. She was beginning to believe all the wild publicity that was being put out on her. Of course it was true that she had incredible measurements but she certainly wasn't the only chick in the world with a pair of super boobs.

Something had to happen to Beth to get her feet back down on earth. Two magazines wanted to arrange a trip to Paris for Beth to meet more designers and Beth was again ecstatic about her blossoming career.

With all this continuing excitement she was not aware that she was being followed by a couple of horny dudes who wanted to take over that foxy body of hers. She was too busy making arrangements to go overseas to take any notice of what was happening around her.

Naturally her wardrobe featured the contour of her magnificent breasts. Some of her unkind critics said that she was a little too top-heavy. Beth let all those remarks pass her by because she knew what she had and no one was going to put her down for it!

Traveling had always been a particular excitement for her. Being a celebrity even increased this exhilaration. Photographers surrounded her the minute she appeared at the airline terminal. When the flashbulbs began popping









everyone turned around to see who was coming down the ramp. Beth loved every minute of it and those boobs were stuck out even further.

The excitement of the departure made her very sleepy and as soon as the jet took off she closed her eyes and drifted off into dreamland.

Two seats away was one of the dudes who had been staking her out. He was waiting for just this kind of opportunity. Quietly he slipped into the seat beside her. His mouth was dry with excitement. He had never been this close to her before. Her beveled nipples were only a few inches away from him and a surge of lust consumed him for the moment.

Carefully he reached up and dimmed the overhead lights. Although his hand was shaking he felt he was in control of the situation. Nothing was going to get in his way now. He had been planning this too long.

After a couple of preliminary tests he made sure that Beth was sound asleep. That blouse would be easy enough to unbutton if he reached over with both hands and concentrated on each button individually.

No one was coming down the aisle and he was free and clear. The blouse came open without any problems. There was no bra to worry



about and he went to work fast on her nipples. His eager lips surrounded the rigid nipple facing him. She gave a little movement but this didn't scare him off. He could tell that she was in the middle of a dream. Maybe it was about a dude who was sucking on her ruby tit. That would smooth everything out nicely. If she suddenly woke up she might think that she was still dreaming and not sound the alarm.

For about seven minutes he worked over one boob thoroughly. Now he was ready for the other side when there was a sudden drop in altitude. Beth came out of her deep sleep in an instant. Her hand went to her bare breast and she let out a scream. But everyone else was screaming also so she just blended in with the crowd.

The dude who had been sucking on her tit made a hasty retreat. She didn't get a look at his face but she would have recognized those clammy hands anywhere. Where was help when she really needed it?

Finally the jet settled down and an announcement was made concerning the weather problem. "We have just passed through an unusual pressure area," explained the captain. "Everything is now under control and we wish to thank each of you for your cooperation."



Beth started massaging her sore breast and she wondered how much cooperation she had given while she was sleeping. And would she be attacked again if she should close her eyes for a few minutes? Wasn't a girl safe anywhere anymore? She was more confused than angry. Who would go to that much trouble to unbutton her blouse and suck on one nipple? Was he a tit freak who liked to get his rocks off in a jet?

By the time Beth reached London all of these negative thoughts were out of her mind. Once more her new career was uppermost in her mind. She was going to make it big or know the reason why!

Again the photographers were waiting for her at the airport. Her fame now reached two continents. Beth could hardly control the joy that was bubbling up inside of her. She had a mad desire to strip off all her clothes at that moment and really give these reporters a show they would never forget. That would certainly get her international publicity!

Silly questions were asked about her sex life and she gave the usual silly answers. Beth was starting to know how to handle the curious press.

Once more Beth was being tracked by a horny admirer and once more she was ignorant of this interest. Her mind could handle so many events at one time and being raped at the airport wasn't one of them.

A limousine was waiting for Beth at the entrance to the terminal. Unfortunately she climbed into the wrong one. Immediately she was whisked out into traffic. She knew something was wrong when the driver stopped in an alley and crawled in the back seat with her.

Her clothes were ripped from her body in an expert manner. Although she was terrified she had to admit that the dude knew his business. He wanted to get his hands on her boobs and nothing was going to stand in his way. In an odd way she almost admired this animal-like approach.

Beth came out of these experiences a much wiser woman. She knew she excited certain types of men certain ways and there was no way she could change this. In the future she wasn't going to be so tied up in herself. A better understanding of other people's needs had finally come to her.













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The Return Of *Roxanne*







Talk about living the secret life, Roxanne is telling no one where she has been in the last six months. There's no reason why she should keep all that information to herself because she has many friends who are interested in her career as a model and they truly want to help her.

Maybe being mysterious appeals to Roxanne. If she can keep everyone in the dark then she will appear to be a more important person than she really is. This might be an unfair evaluation but she leaves us no other choice.

It would seem that her knockout body would be spotted instantly and the news of her whereabouts would filter back to the home base. Such was not the case. It was as though she covered herself up with a canvas bag and didn't come out until she got in the mood. Buy why? What is on Roxanne's mind that she wants to get away in such a secretive manner?

When Roxanne is on the scene she gets plenty of attention. Her majestic breasts are her focal point. Guys think nothing of running across the street and grabbing her tits. "They were made to be squeezed and sucked," explained one dude who did it quite often.



Maybe Roxanne was getting tired of all that unwelcomed adoration. Tits can get sore as hell if they are handled too often. In Roxanne's case they are fondled more than usual and at the end of the day she can hardly take a deep breath without experiencing pain somewhere on the surface of her boobs.

Nothing drastic is going to change in Roxanne's life. Those boobs are always going to be the center of attraction. She can cover them up or go hide in a corner but still some horny dude will find her out.

Running away is not the answer. Roxanne is gradually beginning to understand this. She's a big girl now—in almost all directions—and she can handle life when the skies get dark and she has nowhere to turn.

More than anything, Roxanne needs a more positive purpose in life. Too many admirers in the past have somewhat spoiled her. Many generous dudes have given her money and taken responsibility away from her. This could be the crux of her present problem.









