

*Your ex, is just your ex*

*You and I have better sex*

*Your ex, is just your ex*

*She's so last year, I'm so next*

Jenny was standing in center frame, wearing a bra that let her chest bounce and jiggle with even the smallest shift of her weight. She was practically rolling her eyes while singing, looking as if she was utterly annoyed she had to say this at all. With each line of the song, she got more and more pressed, until she had her balled up fists at her sides and was practically snapping into the camera. The camera turned to reveal who she was talking to...

Stanton Jones.

A few athletes.

A strange assortment of studly guys that were only united by their general hunkiness...and the fact they'd all been with Sissy Sassi.

Jenny strutted through the set, wearing 6 inch heels and making sure each strong step had enough oomph to get her chest bouncing.

*Heard about your last gurl*

*I heard she was pretty hot*

*But what you had is nothing*

*Compared to the gurl you got*

*I hear that she didn't  
Have enough tit to titfuck  
So when her stud got horny  
I guess he was out of lucky*

*But I got all you need  
And what she had,  
I got more  
She's just so last year  
And I'm the modern whore!*

*Your ex, is just your ex  
You and I have better sex  
Your ex, is just your ex  
She's so last year, I'm so next*

The camera cut to all the guys blocking a number on their phone, with the contact "Old Sissy" and then making a new one that said "New Sissy."

Jenny giggled as she watched it, leaning forward so that the camera could look down her cleavage as she whisper-sung the second verse.

*Heard about your last gurl*

*Heard she still ain't over you*

*But we're all over her*

*So she got nothing to do*

*But whine and be alone*

*Tryna get you on the phone*

*While Jenny Jiggles takes*

*All her old studs home*

The camera cut to Jenny, standing outside her house as the guys all filtered out, smirking and giving her winks. Meanwhile, Jenny belted out the last chorus.

*Cause I got all you need*

*And what she had,*

*I got more*

*She's just so last year*

*And I'm the modern whore!*

*Your ex, is just your ex*

*You and I have better sex*

*Your ex, is just your ex*

*She's so last year, I'm so next*

She giggled as it finished, knowing this meant war. If the other attacks had been too far, then this was an outright insult. She was just glad that her agent kept a list of everyone that Sassi had hooked up with, and managed to contact a bunch of them. Even though a small fraction were willing to be in the video, a small fraction of such a large group was still enough. Now, she just had to wait for Sassi to fire back...

And maybe follow Stanton Jones to his trailer. She hadn't *actually* slept with any of Sassi's sloppy seconds...but maybe it was a good idea to change that.