



Anna's Deep Dive

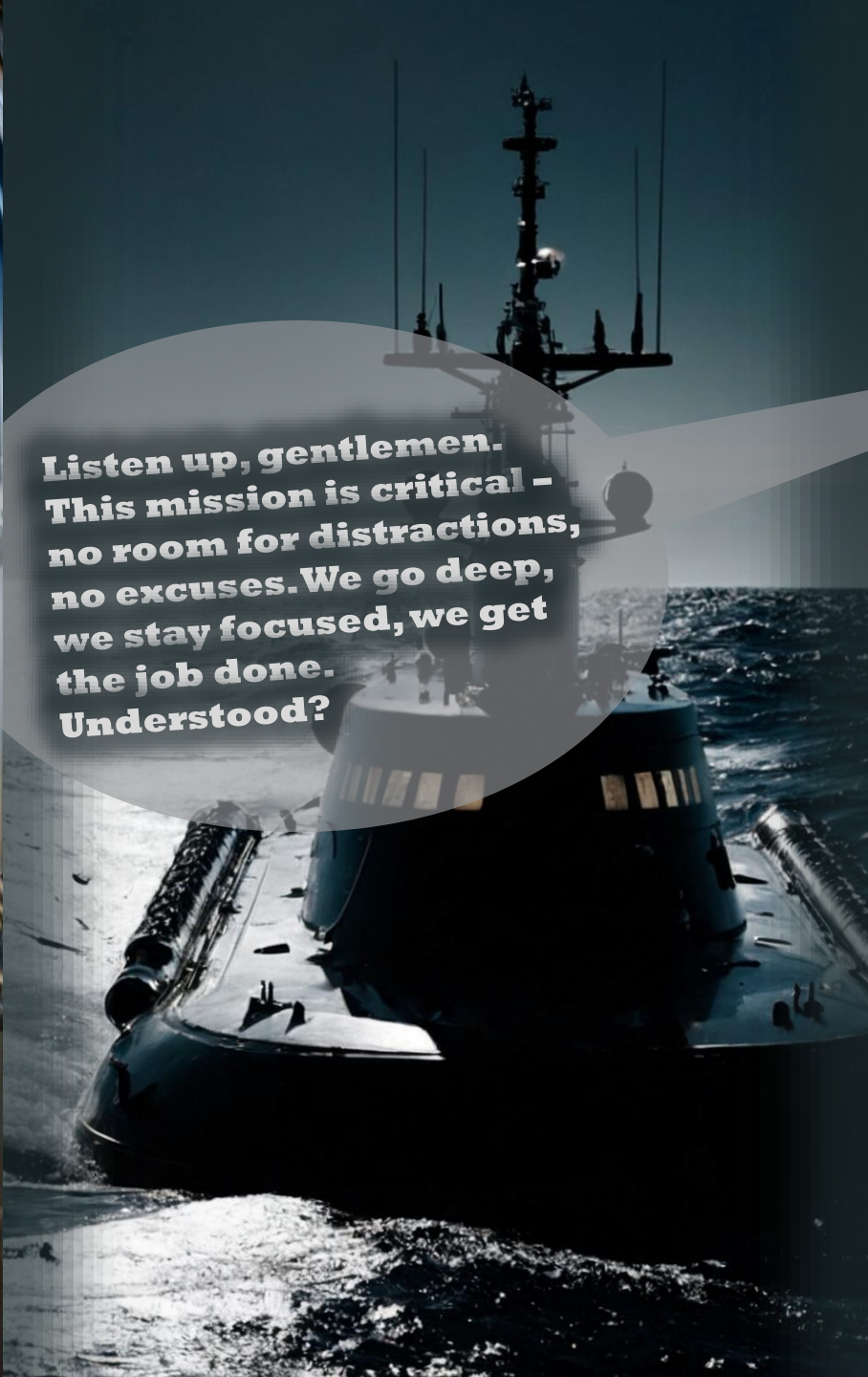
Gang Bang



Made by Rubberduckfucker



Anna's pulse is already racing before the sub even leaves the surface. She's the sharp, confident communications officer on this classified deep-sea research mission - red ponytail swinging, glasses perched perfectly, navy uniform hugging every curve like it was tailored for sin. Months of isolation ahead, pressure building from all sides...but it's not just the ocean depths making her wet. Anna can't stop thinking about what happens when the crew finally "deploys their equipment" in the tight confines below deck. Her mind races with anticipation: Will she stay professional... or will she be the one begging to take every torpedo they've got? The dive starts calm...but Anna's already trembling with excitement.



**Listen up, gentlemen.
This mission is critical -
no room for distractions,
no excuses. We go deep,
we stay focused, we get
the job done.
Understood?**







Alone in the tight storage bay, Anna stretches, her uniform straining over her curves. The dim blue lights glisten on her skin as her mind races. She imagines the crew surrounding her—strong, eager, ready to take her apart. One after another, then together: deep, hard, filling every hole. Multi penetration, her glasses fogging, cum dripping down her freckled face and tits while she moans for more. Her breath quickens. The mission is important...but right now, all she craves is getting wrecked by the whole team.



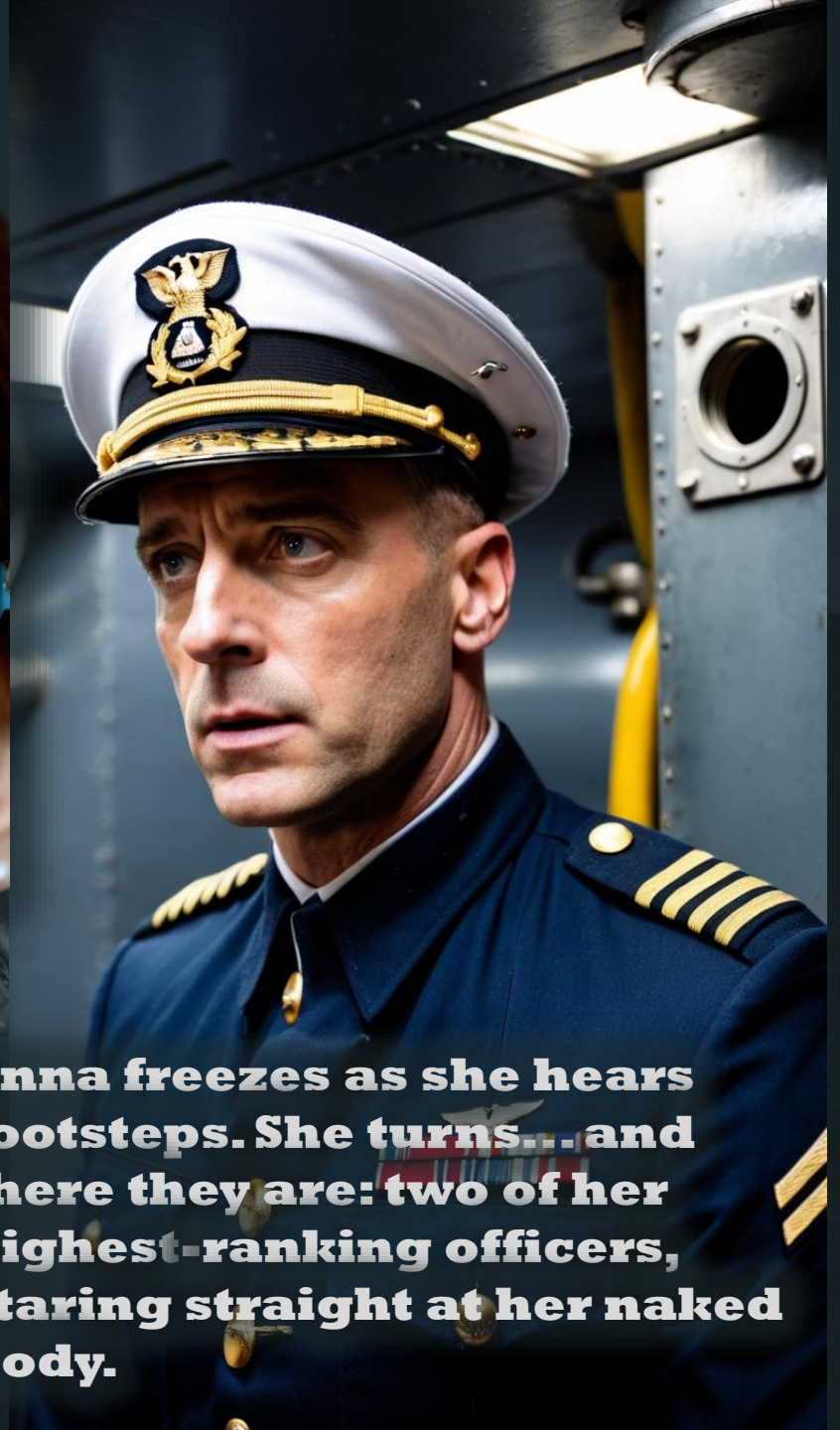






Alone in the dim storage bay, Anna stands naked, skin glistening under the blue emergency lights. She arches her back, hands in her hair, ass pushed out as her mind races. She imagines the crew surrounding her—strong, thick cocks hard and ready. One after another sliding in, stretching her tight ass wide. Then two at once... then three, filling her completely, pounding deep while she moans and begs for more. The thought of all those big dicks buried in her hole, pulsing, unloading inside her makes her tremble. Her breath hitches. The mission can wait—she needs to feel every inch of them wrecking her ass first.





Anna freezes as she hears footsteps. She turns... and there they are: two of her highest-ranking officers, staring straight at her naked body.



Anna's heart skips a beat. She spins around, hands flying to cover her smooth pussy, cheeks burning red. The two officers stand frozen in the doorway, eyes locked on her naked body. Embarrassment floods her - but so does something hotter. She bites her lip, legs trembling slightly, trying to look composed...but her body betrays her. They don't speak. They just stare. And Anna feels the heat between her legs grow despite the flush on her face.



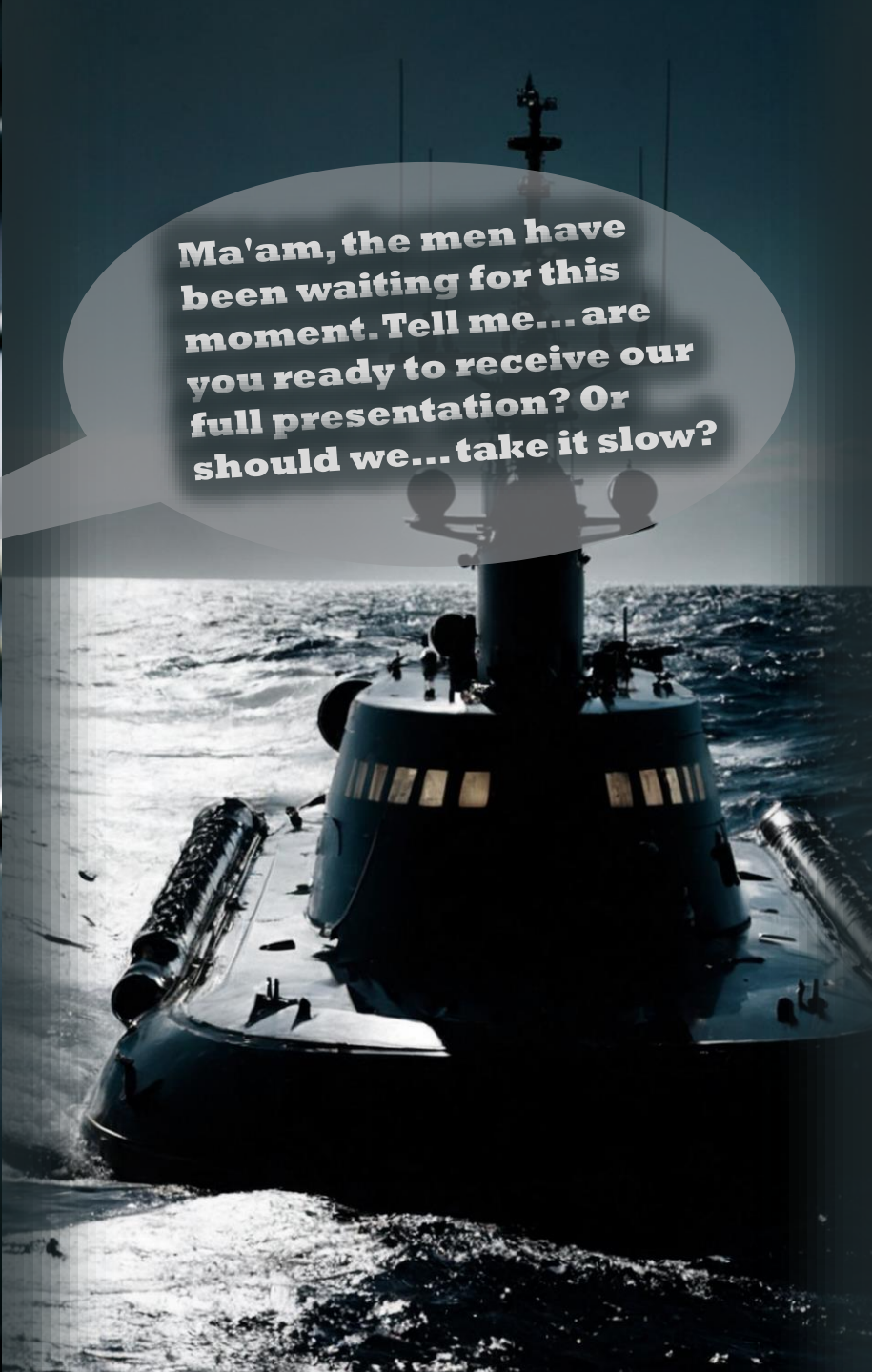
The crew would be honored to give you a full torpedo presentation, Ma'am.

G-Gentlemen... this is... unexpected. But if you have a... demonstration for me... please... don't hold back.





Ma'am, the men have been waiting for this moment. Tell me... are you ready to receive our full presentation? Or should we... take it slow?





**Oh... my... God...
those are... huge!
I-I mean... the
torpedos...
they're... ready for
launch?**





G-Gentlemen... surely the demonstration includes... me getting a very intimate, personal inspection of those torpedos?





Of course Ma'am!

WOW!





**Mmm... you're making
me the happiest
commander in the fleet.
Don't stop now**









**The crew lines up
impatiently...
ready to deliver their
commanding officer
a very personal torpedo
presentation.**









Aaaah Ma'am... wanna see some serious shooting power? These torpedos are primed to launch - just say the word and we'll deliver the payload.





The firepower demonstration escalates



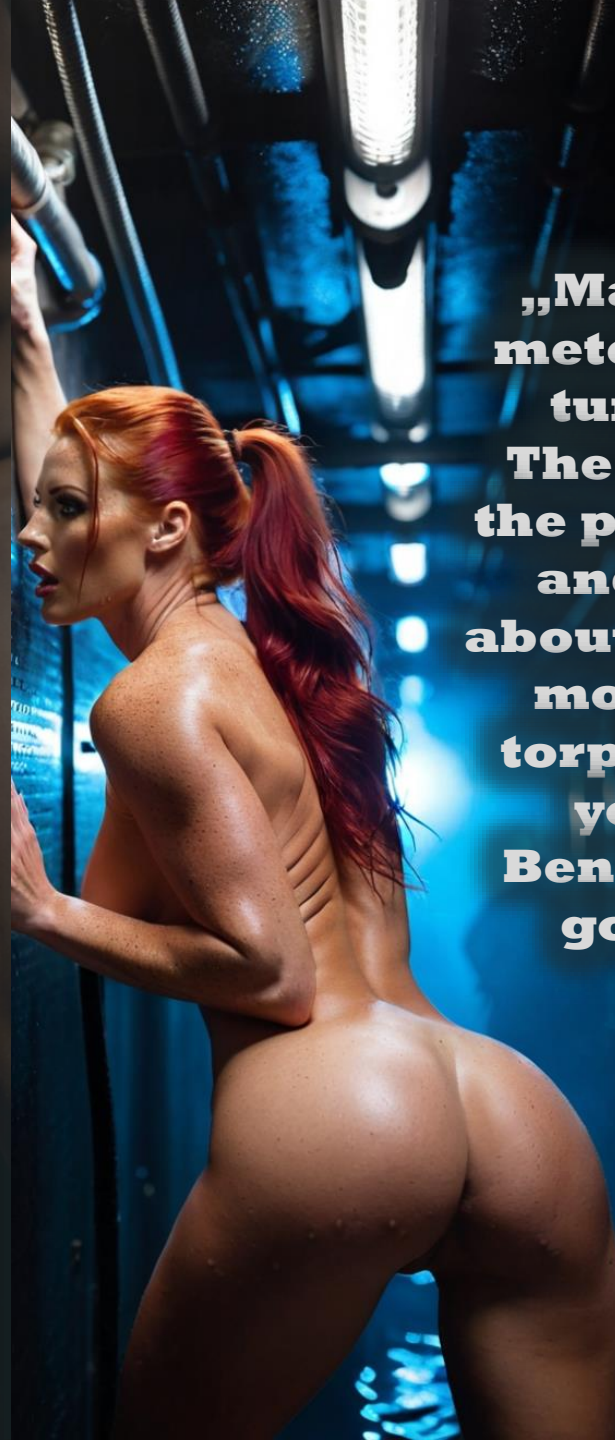


**Ma'am, your mouth
has been thoroughly
tested...
now it's time to
explore some other
deployment zones
with our torpedos.
Ready for deeper
waters?**

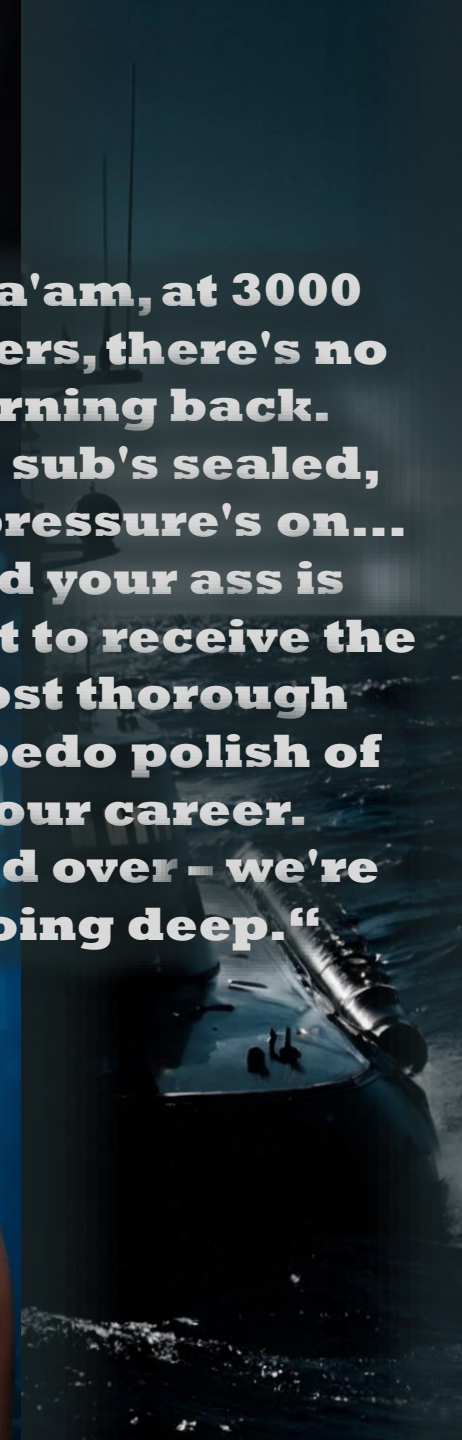


Ma'am... things are about to get turbulent down here. The ride's gonna be rough, and that pretty little glasses of yours? They won't survive the splash zone. Take 'em off, Commander... we need those green eyes wide open when we pin you against the cold bulkhead and start the real mission.



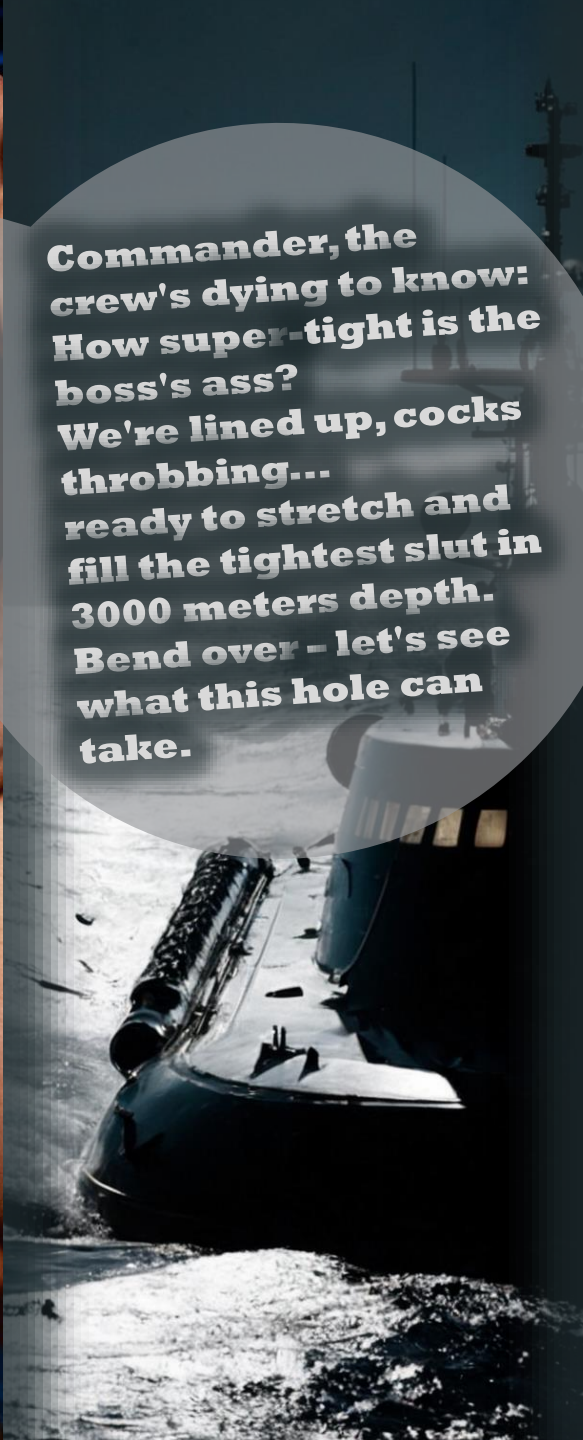


„Ma'am, at 3000 meters, there's no turning back. The sub's sealed, the pressure's on... and your ass is about to receive the most thorough torpedo polish of your career. Bend over - we're going deep.“





Commander, the crew's dying to know: How super-tight is the boss's ass? We're lined up, cocks throbbing... ready to stretch and fill the tightest slut in 3000 meters depth. Bend over - let's see what this hole can take.





**Oh my
fucking
god!**





Uuuuuhhh





**Make your
commander proud -
don't stop until she's
screaming!**






I'm coming!

Every single one... but only the brutal, relentless ones that don't stop until I'm shaking.

How many more torpedos do you want to feel, Ma'am? We're locked and loaded... just give the order.






Commander, I step forward voluntarily. Let me show you what a real torpedo can do to that perfect ass.



Let me feel your torpedo private!





**Relax and enjoy the ride,
Commander...
your torpedos are incoming.
Breathe deep, spread wide -
we're handling the rest.**

**Don't be shy, Ma'am...
there's plenty more
torpedos waiting.
Open wide - take a second
one in that pretty mouth
right now.**







YEAH! Let me take the commander now!





YEAH! That's what the commander wants





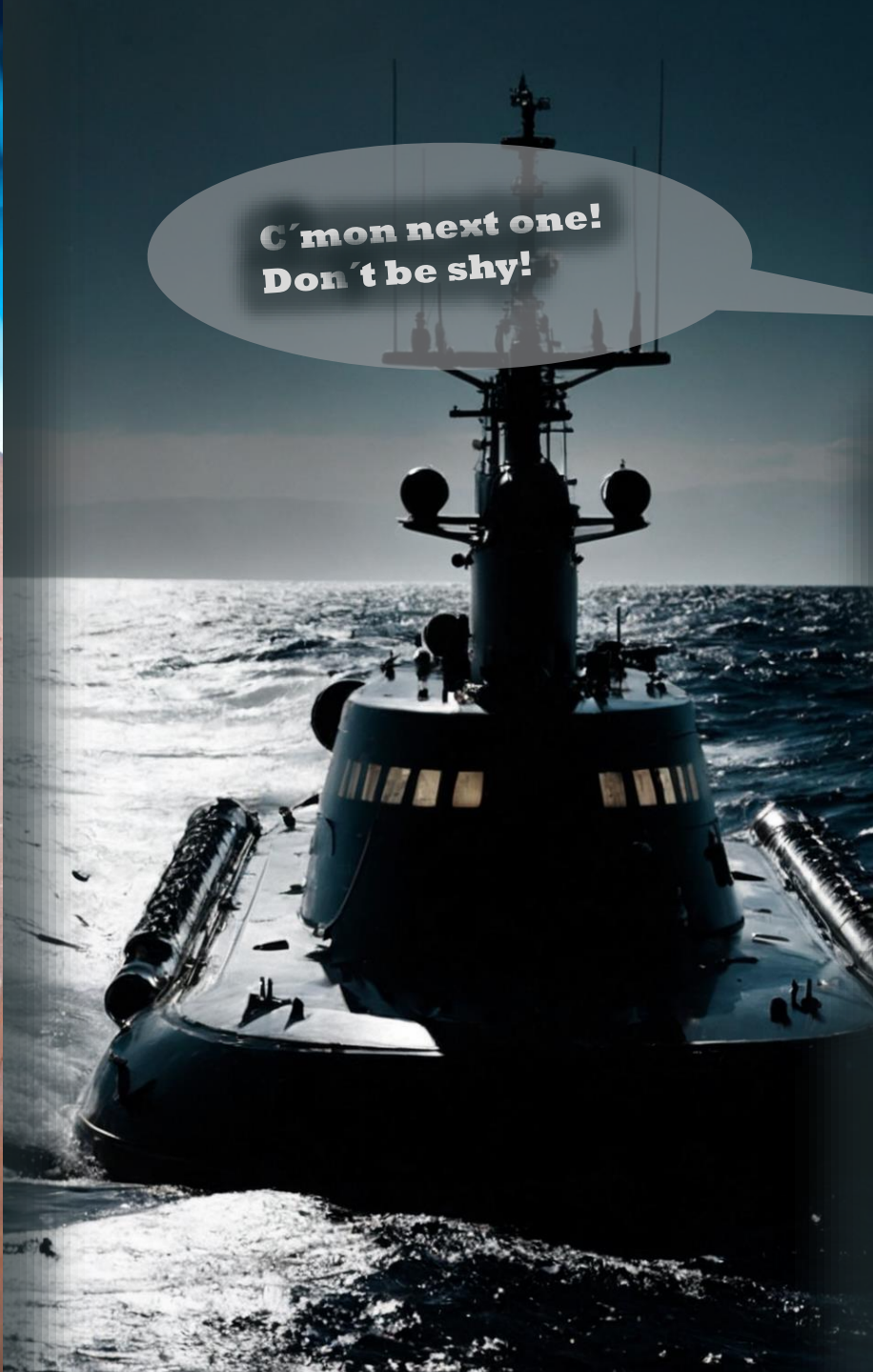
**This is SO
fucking hot...
Fire all your
torpedos on my
ass - now!**



**Come on, all of you!
Give it to me - I want
every single torpedo!**



**You heard her, men!
Fire all torpedos - blast
her ass full!**







**Oh! And there's
even torpedos
left for my face!**



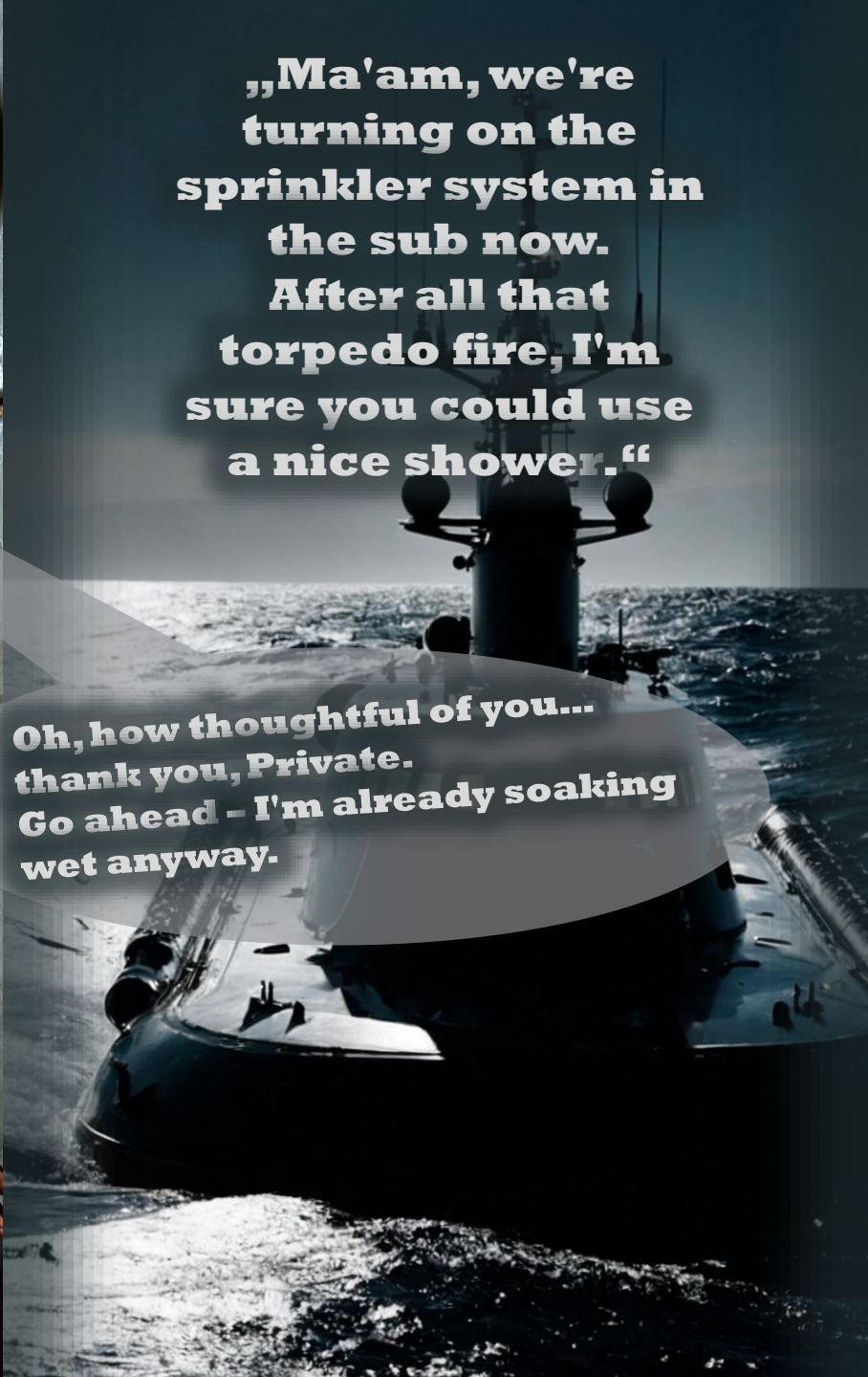


**I'm so
proud of
you!**



**„Ma'am, we're
turning on the
sprinkler system in
the sub now.
After all that
torpedo fire, I'm
sure you could use
a nice shower.“**

**Oh, how thoughtful of you...
thank you, Private.
Go ahead - I'm already soaking
wet anyway.**















The

End