

# TRIPLE ANAL PALACE

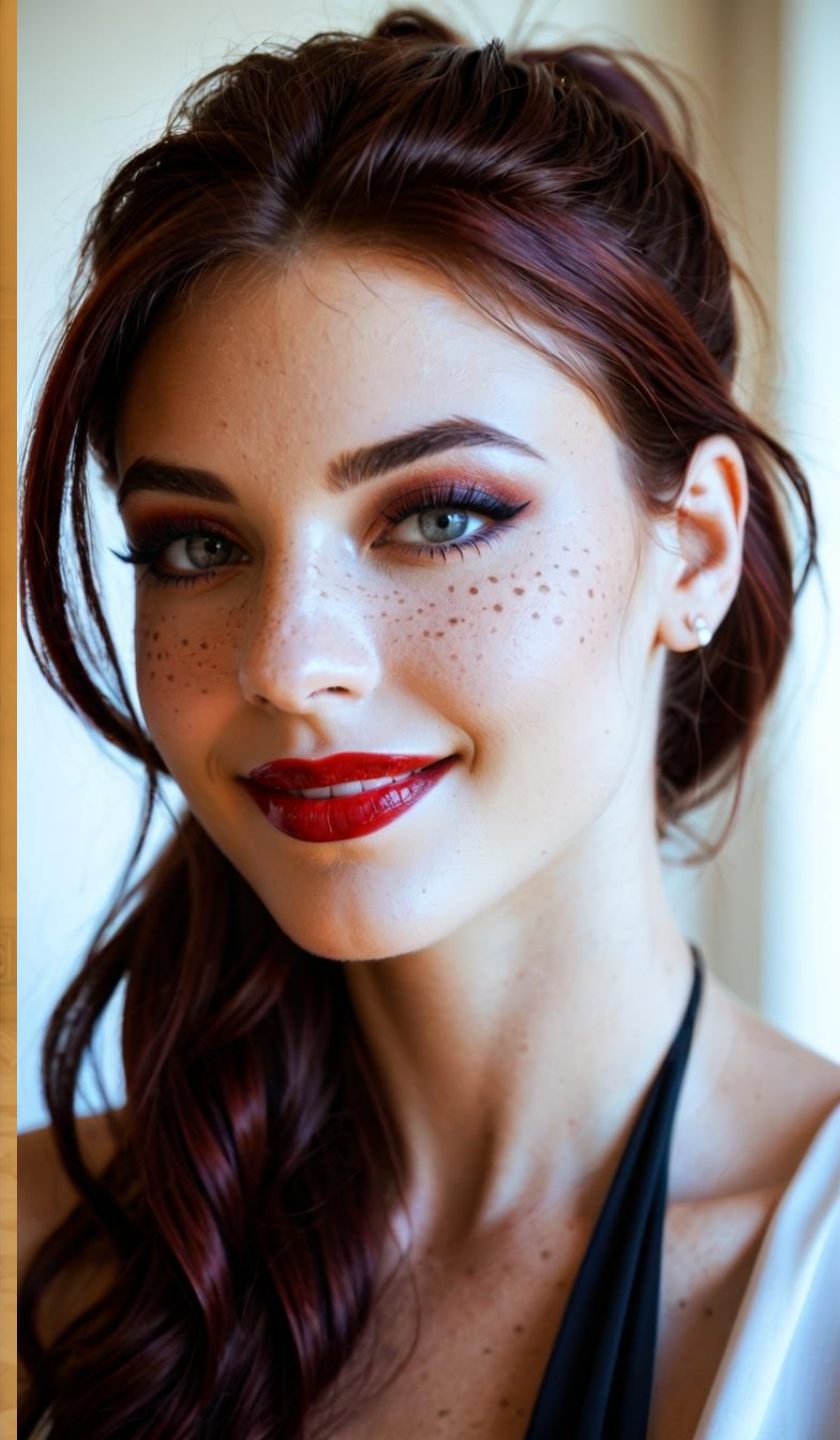
PRISCILLA'S FINAL FALL



*Made by Rubberduckfucker*



PRISCILLA STEPPED OFF THE PRIVATE JET INTO THE SHIMMERING DUBAI HEAT, HER HEELS CLICKING ON MARBLE AS THE CHAUFFEUR OPENED THE DOOR TO A BLACK ROLLS-ROYCE. THE DRIVE WOUND THROUGH PALM-LINED BOULEVARDS TO A SPRAWLING PALACE ON THE PALM JUMEIRAH, ITS GOLDEN DOMES AND ARCHED GATEWAYS GLOWING IN THE LATE-AFTERNOON SUN. INSIDE, THE AIR WAS COOL AND SCENTED WITH OUD AND JASMINE. SHE WAS GREETED BY FIVE ULTRA-WEALTHY MEN IN TAILORED SUITS—ARAB PRINCES, EUROPEAN TYCOONS, ALL CLUTCHING WORN COPIES OF HER LEGENDARY “TRIPLE A” PHOTOSHOOT MAGAZINE LIKE SACRED RELICS. “MISS PRISCILLA,” THE ELDEST SAID WITH A CALM SMILE, “WE’VE READ EVERY PAGE. WE BOOKED YOU TO BRING THOSE IMAGES... TO LIFE.” THEIR EYES MOVED OVER HER BODY WITH QUIET HUNGER. SHE SMILED BACK, POISED AND PROFESSIONAL, BUT DEEP INSIDE SHE KNEW: THIS WASN’T JUST ANOTHER SHOOT. THIS WAS THE PALACE WHERE SHE WOULD FALL—COMPLETELY, IRREVERSIBLY.



PRISCILLA STRIDES CONFIDENTLY THROUGH THE ENDLESS MARBLE CORRIDORS OF THE PALACE, HER HIGH HEELS ECHOING SHARPLY AGAINST THE POLISHED FLOORS. THE RED LACE LINGERIE CLINGS TO HER CURVES, CATCHING THE WARM GOLDEN LIGHT FROM THE CHANDELIERS OVERHEAD. HER HIPS SWAY WITH EVERY STEP, HER PERFECT ROUND ASS BOUNCING SLIGHTLY, FRAMED BY THE GARTER STRAPS THAT ACCENTUATE HER LONG, TONED LEGS. SHE GLANCES BACK OVER HER SHOULDER WITH A TEASING SMILE, KNOWING EXACTLY WHAT AWAITS. THE DISTANT MURMUR OF DEEP MALE VOICES GROWS LOUDER WITH EACH ARCHWAY SHE PASSES, THE SCENT OF OUD AND INCENSE THICKENING THE AIR. SHE KNOWS: BEHIND THE NEXT DOOR, THE WAITING MEN WILL TURN HER ARROGANCE INTO TOTAL SURRENDER.



AH, SO THAT'S THE DOOR.  
THEY MUST BE WAITING  
EAGERLY.



PRISCILLA REACHES THE MASSIVE DOUBLE DOORS OF THE INNER CHAMBER, HER HEELS ECHOING ONE FINAL TIME ON THE MARBLE. WITH A SLOW, DELIBERATE PUSH, SHE SWINGS THEM OPEN, THE HEAVY WOOD CREAKING SOFTLY.



WOW! THERE SHE IS..HI PRISCILLA.



HI GUYS






PRISCILLA STEPS FULLY INTO THE ROOM, THE DOORS CLOSING BEHIND HER WITH A SOFT THUD. SHE PAUSES, LETTING THE GOLDEN LIGHT BATHE HER NAKED BODY—ONLY THE BLACK HIGH HEELS REMAIN. WITH A SLOW, DELIBERATE TURN, SHE PRESENTS HERSELF: HANDS SLIDING UP HER SIDES TO CUP HER FULL BREASTS, SQUEEZING GENTLY AS HER HIPS ROLL IN A TEASING CIRCLE. SHE ARCHES HER BACK, PUSHING HER PERFECT ROUND ASS OUT TOWARD THE MEN ON THE SOFA, LEGS PARTING JUST ENOUGH TO REVEAL HER SMOOTH LANDING STRIP PUSSY GLISTENING IN THE LIGHT. SHE GLANCES OVER HER SHOULDER, BITING HER GLOSSY RED LIP, EYES HALF-LIDDED WITH MOCK INNOCENCE. “LIKE WHAT YOU SEE, BOYS?” SHE PURRS, VOICE DRIPPING WITH INVITATION, KNOWING EXACTLY HOW WET AND HARD SHE’S MAKING THEM. THEN SHE TURNS AGAIN, STRIDING CLOSER, EVERY SWAY OF HER HIPS A PROMISE OF THE TOTAL DESTRUCTION TO COME.



PRISCILLA PROUDLY PRESENTS  
HERSELF TO THE GENTLEMEN.



HEY GUYS,  
SHOULD I GIVE  
YOU A BLOWJOB?

A close-up photograph of a woman with dark hair pulled back, wearing bright red lipstick and eye makeup. She has a surprised or blissful expression. A man's hairy hand is visible on the left, with his tongue extended and kissing her lips. A single drop of saliva is falling from her chin. The background is a grand, classical interior with marble columns and arches.

AHHH, I NEVER  
THOUGHT THAT ONE  
DAY PRISCILLA  
WOULD GIVE ME A  
BLOWJOB.

A close-up shot of a woman with dark hair, red eye makeup, and red lipstick blowing a man's penis. She has a white substance on her lips and chin. The background is a grand, ornate hall with columns and arches.

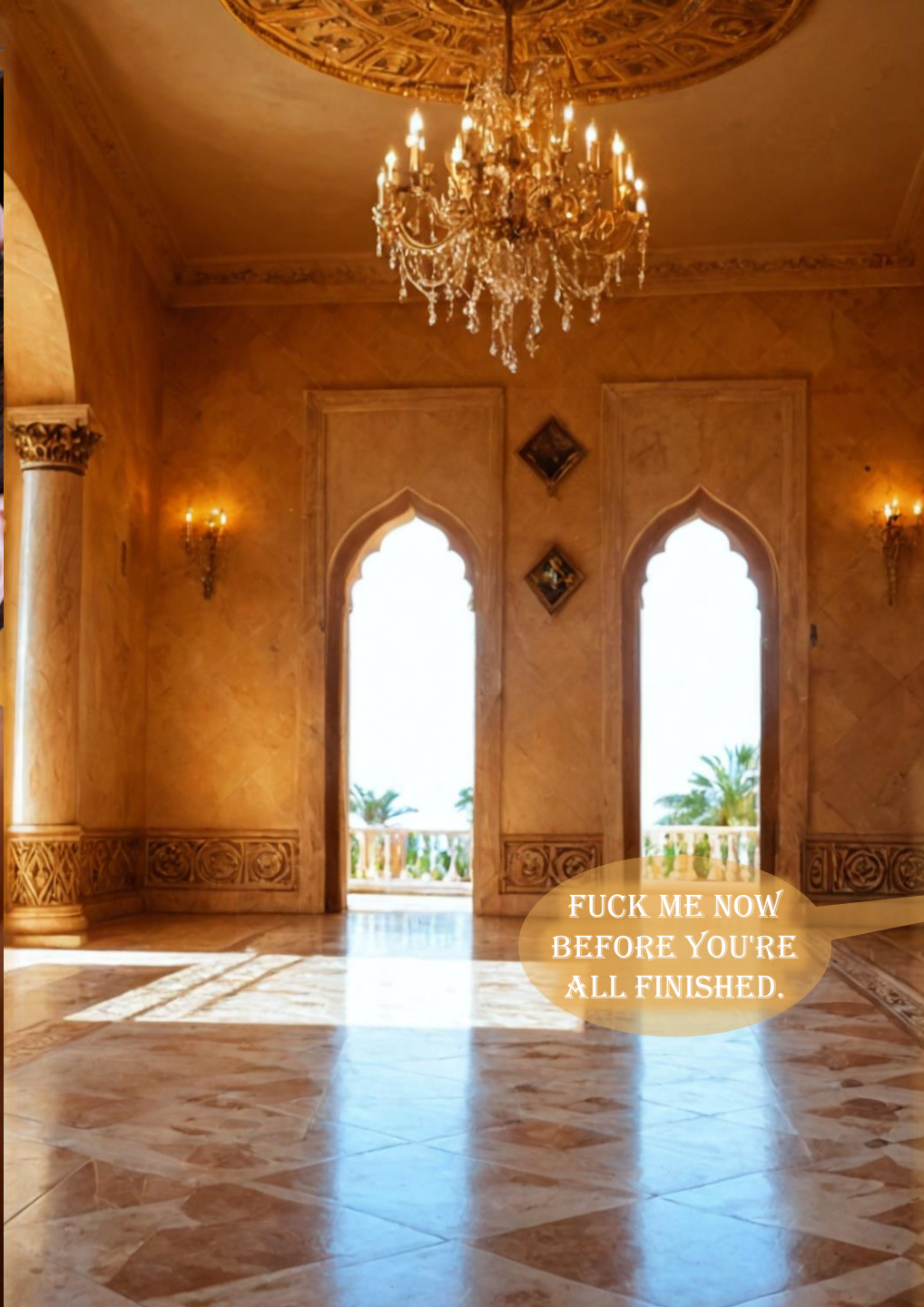
AHHH  
SHIT... TOO  
GOOD!

MANY OF THE MEN  
CAN'T HOLD BACK  
DURING THE BLOWJOB  
AND ARE ALREADY  
EJACULATING IN  
PRISCILLA'S MOUTH.





LOOK AT HER!  
SHE BELONGS  
TO US TODAY.



FUCK ME NOW  
BEFORE YOU'RE  
ALL FINISHED.





YES, ONE AFTER  
THE OTHER, FUCK  
ME!



OH MY GOD... I'M GOING TO SHOOT A HUGE LOAD OF SPERM INTO HER CUNT!



LOOK AT YOU  
PRISCILLA...BEAUTIFUL!





AHH  
PRISCILLA

THE GENTLEMEN ARE  
SHAMELESSLY ENJOYING  
PRISCILLA.





FUCK MY ASS  
REALLY HARD!



IN THE ASS  
PLEASE!



YOU GUYS MUST BE TOTALLY HORNY...ONE AFTER THE OTHER, YOU'RE SQUIRTING IN MY ASS!

AND I KNOW...YOU HAVE MORE FOR ME TODAY



YOU MAY GIVE IT  
TO ME THE  
TRIPLE & STYLE!



YES! USE MY ASS!



SORRY MATE, I  
NEED TO  
EJACULATE.

UHH, NOW YOU GUYS  
ARE GETTING  
SERIOUS.



THEY ARE SO  
BIG!





AHH EXACTLY LIKE  
IN HER MAGAZINE



UHH YOU SHOOT SO MUCH CUM IN MY ASS



A close-up photograph of a woman's back and buttocks. She is facing away from the camera. Her skin is dark and appears to be covered in a white, thick cream or lotion. The cream is dripping down her buttocks and between her legs. Two hands are visible, one on each side, resting on her buttocks. The background is a dimly lit room with wooden paneling and a patterned rug.

THANK YOU GUYS  
LOOK AT WHAT  
YOU'VE DONE!





YES NOW SHOOT  
YOUR LOADS IN MY  
FACE!



ONE AFTER THE OTHER, THEY  
SQUIRTED THEIR THICK LOAD OF  
SEMEN INTO PRISCILLA'S FACE.





PRISCILLA LEAVES THE  
PALACE...COMPLETELY FUCKED

# THE END

