



# TUNNEL PREY

*Made by Rubberduckfucker*






IT WAS ALMOST THREE  
A.M. THE PARTY WAS  
OVER AND ALICE JUST  
WANTED TO GET  
HOME. THE NORMAL  
ROUTE WOULD TAKE  
FOREVER... SO SHE  
STOOD THERE, STARING  
INTO THE PITCH-BLACK  
ABANDONED SUBWAY  
TUNNEL. A DANGEROUS  
SHORTCUT. SHOULD  
SHE REALLY RISK IT...





ALTHOUGH SHE FELT UNEASY, ALICE HAD DECIDED TO TAKE THE SHORTCUT ANYWAY. THE OLD TUNNEL WOULD BE FASTER... BUT AFTER JUST A FEW STEPS, SHE COULD FEEL IT CLEARLY: SHE WAS BEING WATCHED.

A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a black, shiny, form-fitting dress, is walking away from the viewer down a tunnel. She is surrounded by several men in dark leather jackets who are shouting at her. The tunnel is dimly lit with blue and green fluorescent lights. The walls are covered in graffiti.

"WHERE YOU GOING IN SUCH A HURRY, BABY?"

"FUCK ME...  
FRESH MEAT  
TONIGHT BOYS!"

THE MOMENT SHE SAW THEM, ALICE KNEW SHE HAD MADE A TERRIBLE MISTAKE. ROUGH, HUNGRY MEN STOOD IN HER WAY — AND THERE WAS NO TURNING BACK.


ALICE RAN DESPERATELY, HEART POUNDING IN PURE TERROR — THE GANG OF MEN RIGHT BEHIND HER, GETTING CLOSER WITH EVERY STEP.





ANOTHER GROUP OF BRUTAL MEN WAS WAITING AT THE OTHER END OF THE TUNNEL, ARMS CROSSED, BLOCKING HER ESCAPE. SHE WAS TRAPPED.



A woman with blonde hair, wearing a black leather halter-neck top and a matching skirt, stands in the center of a dark, industrial tunnel. She has a look of surprise or fear on her face, with her hands raised in front of her. She is surrounded by a group of men in military-style uniforms, some of whom are pointing their fingers at her. The scene is lit with a strong blue light, creating a dramatic and tense atmosphere. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, one on the left and one on the right, containing dialogue.

"YOU WANNA WALK  
THROUGH OUR  
TUNNEL, PRINCESS?  
THEN YOU PAY THE  
TOLL."

"WE OWN THIS  
TUNNEL... AND  
TONIGHT WE OWN  
YOU."



"W-WHAT... WHAT'S  
THE TOLL? WHAT DO  
YOU WANT FROM  
ME?!"



"YOU'RE GONNA PAY  
WITH EVERY HOLE  
YOU'VE GOT."



"SHE'S OUR  
TUNNEL  
PREY!"



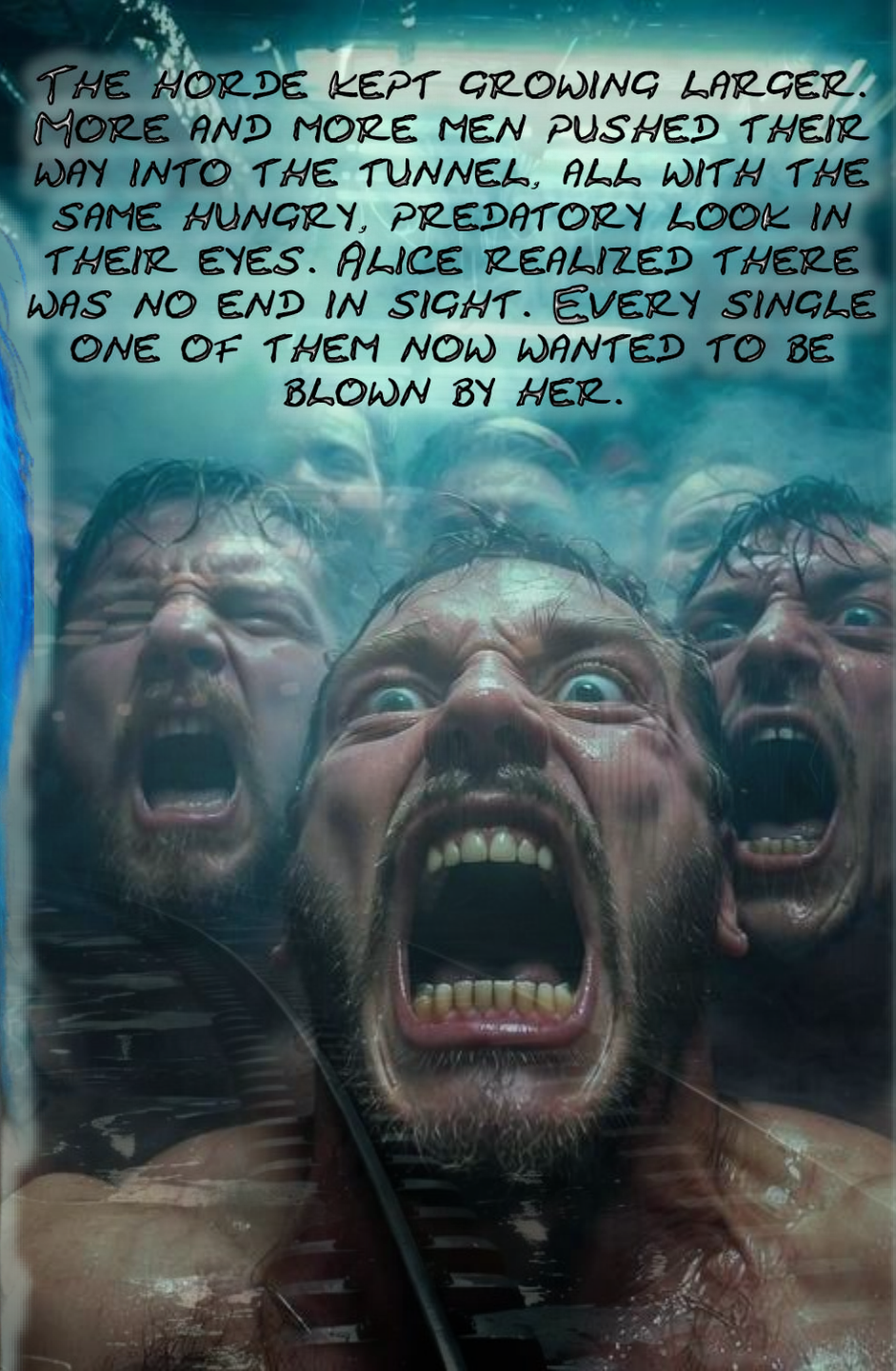
"TEAR HER  
CLOTHES  
OFF!"



IN THAT MOMENT ALICE UNDERSTOOD THERE WAS NO WAY OUT ANYMORE. THE TUNNEL HAD SWALLOWED HER COMPLETELY. THE ROARING MOB SURROUNDING HER MADE ANY ESCAPE IMPOSSIBLE. WITH TREMBLING HANDS SHE COVERED HER PUSSY WHILE THE COLD REALIZATION HIT HER LIKE A PUNCH: SHE HAD TO COMPLY. SHE HAD TO OBEY. SHE BELONGED TO THEM NOW.



THE HORDE KEPT GROWING LARGER. MORE AND MORE MEN PUSHED THEIR WAY INTO THE TUNNEL, ALL WITH THE SAME HUNGRY, PREDATORY LOOK IN THEIR EYES. ALICE REALIZED THERE WAS NO END IN SIGHT. EVERY SINGLE ONE OF THEM NOW WANTED TO BE BLOWN BY HER.





"OUT OF THE WAY - I'M NEXT! OPEN THAT THROAT WIDE. BITCH!"

HANDS GRIPPED HER HEAD TIGHTLY FROM BOTH SIDES AS THICK COCKS TOOK TURNS STRETCHING HER THROAT. ALICE'S EYES WATERED, SALIVA RAN DOWN HER CHIN, BUT THE HORDE DIDN'T CARE. THE CROWD KEPT GROWING, PUSHING FORWARD, SHOUTING AND DEMANDING MORE. EVERY MAN IN THE TUNNEL NOW WANTED THE SAME THING: TO FUCK HER FACE AND FILL HER MOUTH.

"MY LOAD'S FOR YOU, WHORE!"



"LOOK AT THIS  
CUMDUMP  
TAKING IT ALL!"



"OPEN WIDE -  
NEXT LOAD IS  
MINE!"



"OTHER  
HOLES  
NOW!"



"NOT THERE...  
PLEASE, I'VE NEVER  
TRIED ANAL..."

"GREAT! AN ANAL  
VIRGIN AS A  
TOLL!"




"HURRY THE FUCK UP, MAN! WE ALL WANNA POUND HER NEXT!"





"WHEN... WHEN IS MY TOLL FINALLY PAID... I CAN'T TAKE MUCH MORE..."

"DAMN, THE WHORE'S CUNT IS NICE AND TIGHT!"

A woman with blonde hair, seen from behind, is the central focus. She is wearing a black strapless top and black high-heeled shoes. Her buttocks are large and glistening with water droplets. In the background, a dense crowd of men with various expressions of desire and aggression is visible. The scene is lit with a cool, blueish-green light, creating a moody and intense atmosphere. The overall composition suggests a high-stakes, sensual environment.

THEY FUCKED HER ONE BY ONE IN A RELENTLESS ROTATION. EVERY TIME A MAN EMPTIED HIS LOAD INSIDE HER AND STEPPED BACK, ANOTHER EAGER COCK FROM THE HORDE IMMEDIATELY TOOK HIS PLACE, SLAMMING INTO HER HARD AND FAST. THERE WAS NO BREAK, NO PAUSE — JUST AN ENDLESS LINE OF MEN USING HER BODY.

AHHH  
NEXT ONE  
PLEASE!  
I CAME IN  
THIS CUNT!



"PLEASE... TELL ME  
THE TOLL IS  
FINALLY PAID..."

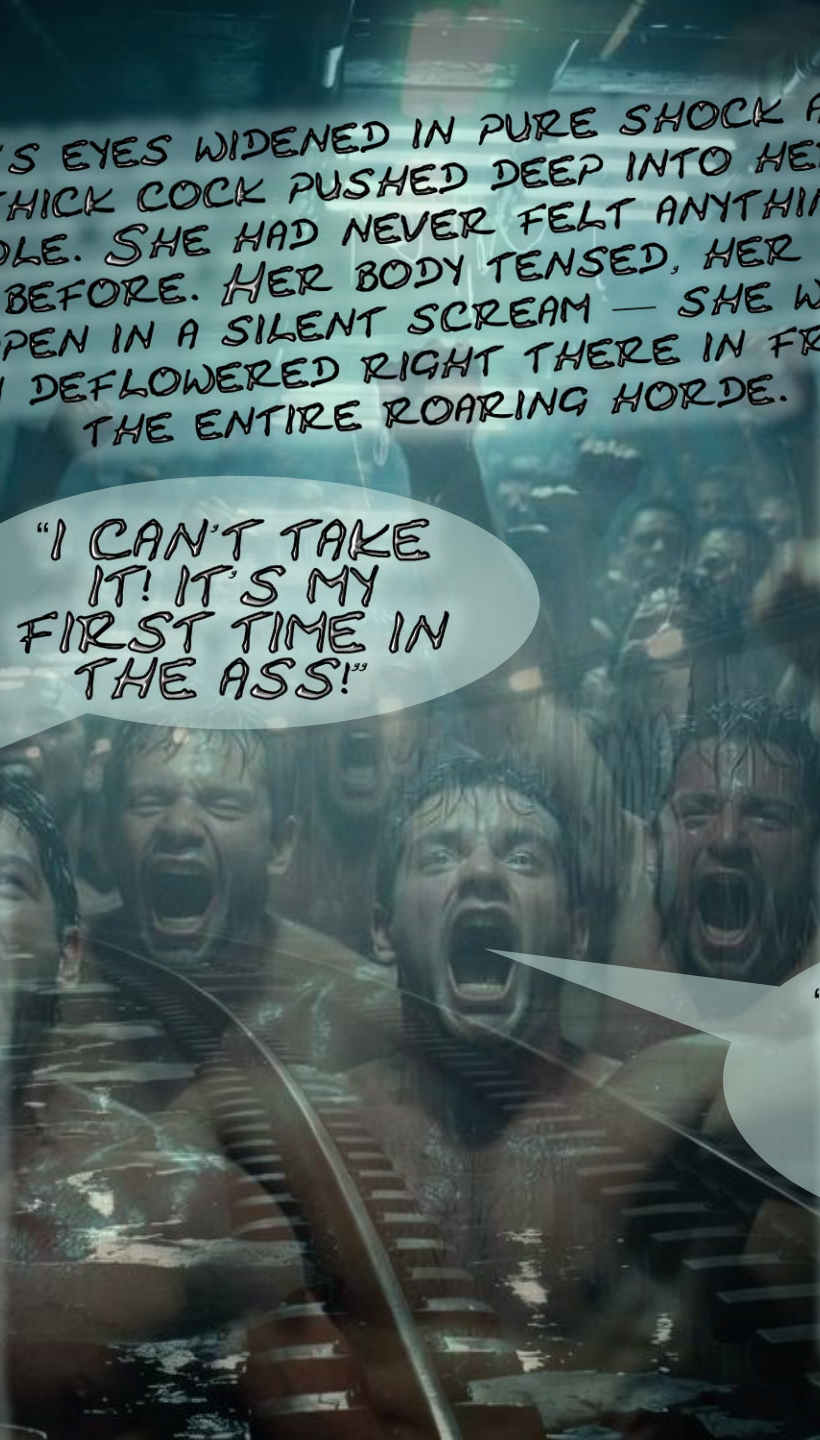
"NO, BITCH! YOUR  
ASS STILL NEEDS  
TO BE FUCKED!"

AAAAH NEXT ONE  
PLEASE...



ALICE'S EYES WIDENED IN PURE SHOCK AS THE FIRST THICK COCK PUSHED DEEP INTO HER VIRGIN ASSHOLE. SHE HAD NEVER FELT ANYTHING LIKE THIS BEFORE. HER BODY TENSED, HER MOUTH FELL OPEN IN A SILENT SCREAM — SHE WAS BEING ANALLY DEFLOWERED RIGHT THERE IN FRONT OF THE ENTIRE ROARING HORDE.

"I CAN'T TAKE IT! IT'S MY FIRST TIME IN THE ASS!"



"LOOK AT HER FACE - WE'RE BREAKING IN HER VIRGIN ASS!"

ALICE WAS BEING WILDLY PASSED AROUND FROM MAN TO MAN. AS SOON AS ONE COCK PULLED OUT, THE NEXT GUY IMMEDIATELY GRABBED HER AND SLAMMED INSIDE HER. SHE WAS BEING ROTATED LIKE A PIECE OF MEAT IN A NONSTOP, MERCILESS GANGBANG.

"ROTATE THE WHORE! EVERYONE WANTS A PIECE!"

"NEXT! PASS THE SLUT OVER!"






"TIME TO FLOOD  
THIS SLUT'S ASS  
WITH LOAD AFTER  
LOAD!"


"WE'RE GONNA FILL  
THAT ASS WITH  
CUM!"






ONE AFTER ANOTHER THEY  
STEPPED UP AND UNLOADED ON  
HER. THICK ROPES OF HOT CUM  
SPLATTERED ACROSS ALICE'S  
ASS AS SHE OBEDIENTLY HELD  
HER CHEEKS SPREAD WIDE. LOAD  
AFTER LOAD RAINED DOWN ON  
HER, DRIPPING DOWN HER CRACK  
AND COVERING HER HOLES  
COMPLETELY.

"TIME TO COVER  
HER FUCKING  
FACE!"



"GULP IT ALL DOWN,  
YOU FILTHY  
CUMSLUT!"

A close-up photograph of a woman with blonde hair and blue eyes. She has a large, reddish, fleshy object protruding from her mouth. Her face is wet with liquid, and some of it is dripping down her chin. In the background, a crowd of people is visible, some with their faces painted or marked. A speech bubble is overlaid on the image, containing the text: "TAKE IT DOWN YOUR THROAT, BITCH!".

"TAKE IT DOWN  
YOUR THROAT,  
BITCH!"

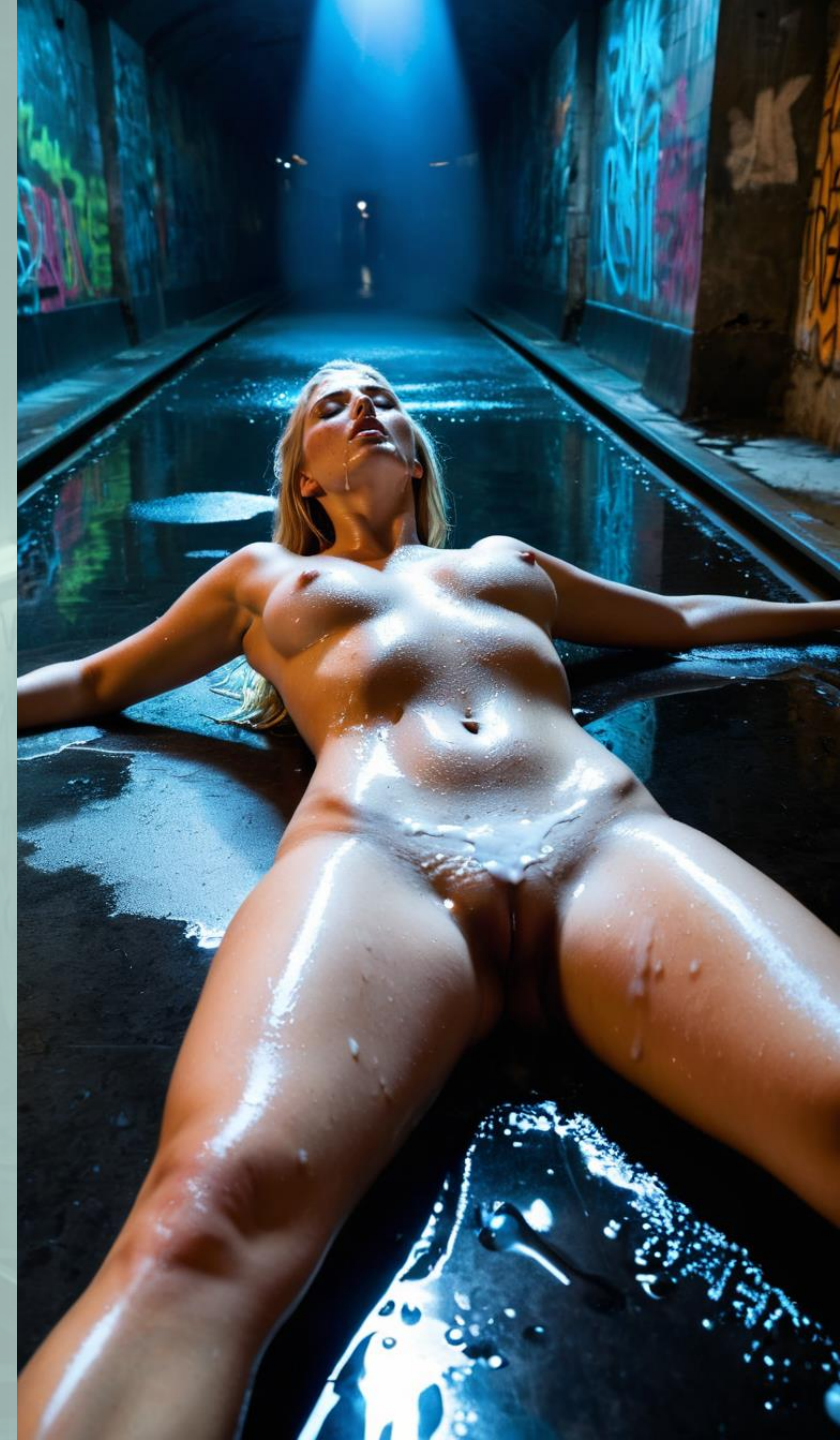
"THAT'S WHAT  
YOUR FACE WAS  
MADE FOR!"







THE MEN HAD TAKEN WHAT THEY WANTED AND SIMPLY WALKED AWAY. IN A FORGOTTEN SIDE ARM OF THE SUBWAY TUNNEL, ALICE REMAINED LYING ON HER BACK, LEGS STILL SPREAD, HER ENTIRE BODY GLISTENING WITH LAYER AFTER LAYER OF STICKY CUM. THE ROARING CROWD WAS GONE. ONLY THE DISTANT ECHO OF THEIR LAUGHTER AND THE FLICKERING BLUE NEON LIGHT REMAINED AS SHE LAY THERE, BROKEN AND UTTERLY SPENT.





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