

Dark Desires

Emily Sinclair

~ ~ ~

Dark Desires

Copyright© 2022 by **Emily Sinclair**. All rights reserved.

This story is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are either the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual events, locales, business establishments, or persons, living or dead, is entirely coincidental. All sexually active characters depicted in this work of erotic fiction are at least 18 years of age or older.

This book is for sale to **ADULT AUDIENCES ONLY**. It contains substantial sexually explicit scenes and graphic language which may be considered offensive by some readers. Please store your files where they cannot be access by minors.

Copyright License Notes:

This eBook is licensed for your personal enjoyment only. This eBook may not be re-sold or given away to other people. If you would like to share this book with another person, please purchase an additional copy for each recipient. If you're reading this book and did not purchase it, or it was not purchased for your use only, then please return to your favorite eBook retailer and purchase your own copy. Thank you for respecting the hard work of this author.

Contents

[Chapter 1](#)

[Chapter 2](#)

[Chapter 3](#)

[Chapter 4](#)

After nearly a week of following his client's husband without finding even the tiniest piece of dirt on him, Private Investigator Jake Williams was just about to call it case closed when he finally hit paydirt. From a distance, he followed the dark gray sedan into the parking lot of a club called the Bull's Horn and from the sign in the shape of a bull's head with one end of a pair of police style handcuffs over the right horn and the other acting as a septum piercing, he had a feeling this was definitely not his style of club, but a contract was a contract and like it or not he agreed to do whatever it took to assuage his client's suspicion that her husband was cheating on her.

Parking as far from the gray sedan as spaces would allow, Jake waited and watched. Fifteen minutes had passed before twenty-seven-year-old Seth Lawson exited his car wearing leather pants and vest in place of the suit he had worn into and out of the office. Eyes scanning the parking lot, he saw other men, all dressed in some form of fetishwear or another either entering or exiting the building. Focusing his camera, he snapped three dozen or so pictures – doing his best to get only his target, before putting it down and grabbing another device from the passenger seat. With the click of a button it began recording. “Nine-fifty-three PM. After changing out of his work attire and into leathers, suspect Seth Lawson entered the fetish club known as the Bull's Horn. I'm none too thrilled about it, but a contract is a contract so I'll head in after him shortly. That being the case, a substantial humiliation fee will be added to the list of fees the client has agreed to pay. End recording.”

Thirty-minutes later, Jake stepped out of his car and walked up to the back of the building where he saw a huge, well-lit metal sign listing the club's rules.

BULL'S HORN CLUB RULES

1. This is a GAY, MALE and TRANS FEMALE ONLY fetish club so if that isn't your thing then kindly get back into your vehicle and leave.
2. Sex won't just happen, it's mandatory. Don't enter us unless you're willing to let us enter you. Refusal is not permitted.
3. Fetishes won't just happen, they're mandatory. If all you want to do is sit around and gawk then this isn't the club for you. First time visitors are required to seek out a Master, ask to be used and then allow yourself to be marked so there's no doubt in anyone's mind you're here to play.
4. Club safewords are: GREEN, YELLOW and RED. If you don't know what this means you're probably in the wrong place.
5. If you have any questions, complaints or other issues please ask one of the dungeon Masters for help. They're all easily recognizable by the white latex band they wear around their right bicep.
6. Fetishwear is mandatory. If you do not own fetishwear you may purchase some at our shop just inside and to the left.
7. Anyone caught in violation of the rules will be disciplined on stage for all to see. Repeat offenders will be banned.

Fuck me! Jake thought as he took a deep breath. Against his better judgement, he pulled the door open and walked inside. Spotting the double glass doors to the left he skipped the line and entered the shop making a mental note to add the cost of clothing to the list of fees his client had so graciously offered to pay.

“Oh no!” he heard a female voice gasp. “That won’t do! That won’t do at all!” Turning, he saw a slender, perk breasted brunette wearing a curve-hugging burgundy latex dress and four-inch heels approaching. With a several delicate claps, she continued. “Take it off! Take it all off!”

“Excuse me?”

“You heard me. Take those ghastly clothes off so I can get you into something more appropriate.”

“And you are?”

“I’m Marina and I run this place and you are?”

“Very confused,” Jake answered as he tried and failed to hide the fact that he was totally checking her out.

“Nothing to be ashamed of. Go ahead and take your clothes off and I’ll get you sorted out right quick,” she said as she returned to the counter only to return a moment later with a cloth measuring tape in her left hand and a small bottle of lube in the right.

The stupid things I do for money. Sighing, Jake reluctantly took his clothes off revealing a still fit body under his tee shirt and jeans.

“You looking for anything in particular, hun?”

“I’ve never been in a place like this in my life so I’ll put myself in your hopefully very capable hands.”

“Very, very capable,” Marina grinned as she slowly walked around her client. “Not bad. Not bad at all. “You see the hand and footprints on the wall and floor to your right? Go ahead and assume the position,” she commanded.

“Excuse me?”

“Look, I really don’t like repeating myself so could you please save us both the headache of questioning everything I say and just do it?”

Eyeing the sexy woman up and down, Jake loudly, forcefully exhaled as he walked butt naked across the shop and attempted to put his hands on the marks on the wall but they were too low for his palms to be flat until he realized he would need to scoot back for his feet to hit the prints on the floor. Doing so, he soon found himself nearly bent over at the waist. “What is the point of this? How is this going to... that the hell?” he exclaimed as a glob of something wet hit the crack of his ass. “W-What are you...” something began rubbing the wetness around as more was added. At first, he thought it was a finger. *No, too big to be a finger,* he thought as that something was slowly moved up and down and then pressed hard against his virgin asshole. Looking back, he saw Marina’s right hand wrapped around the base of a long, thick cock and just as he opened his mouth to refuse, she was inside of him. “UHN!” he grunted as the head and several inches filled him

“Oh wow! Wait, don’t tell me you’ve never taken it up the ass before,” Marina said as she quickly shoved the rest of her nine-inch cock into Jake’s tightly clenching ass. “This really is my lucky day! Are you okay?”

“No I’m not okay! You just shoved your dick in my ass! Take it out!”

“Sorry, but the rules are the rules. You did read them before entering, right?”

“Y-Yes, but...”

“No butts. You can accept my cock like the sexy gay man that you are, or you can leave and never come back.”

“I... uhn... uhn... uhn...” Jake grunted between slow thrusts. “I’m n-not... gay!”

“Bisexual, pansexual, whatever the case may be. My dick is in your ass so you might as well relax and accept the inevitable.”

“I... uuhhnnn... I’m s-s-straight.”

“Nice! Now be a good straight bot and relax or it’s going to hurt unnecessarily.

“When I said I was confused I didn’t... I didn’t mean about my sexuality. I was confused why such a gorgeous woman was working here when the rules clearly stated dicks only. I should’ve known you were a trap but fell for it anyways.”

“Well, since you think I’m gorgeous, thank you by the way, I’m going to shove my entire dick up your tight ass and give you a little reach-around so we’re both enjoying the moment.”

“I’d enjoy it a lot more if... uhn! Jesus Christ!”

Fully expecting to wrap her fingers around a limp cock, Marina was pleasantly surprised when she instead found a it rock hard and already dripping pre-cum. Grinning, she slowly began stroking him. “I see you’re already enjoying the moment. So, be honest, how do you like my dick up your ass, straight man?”

“I’ve never been so confused in my life,” Jake confessed even as the initial pain was turning to undeniable pleasure. “Okay, you’ve fucked me up the ass. Please stop now.”

“I’ll stop if you agree to suck me off and swallow my load. Otherwise, I’ll have to escort you out of the club. You’re choice, but ask yourself, if you actually, honestly hate it then why is your cock throbbing hard? If you don’t want me up your ass then pull off, get on your knees and start sucking until you’re eating my creamy treat. Also, if you’re planning on staying you might as well get used to the fact you’re going to be fucked because no isn’t an option.”

“Uuhhnnn... I c-cant believe I’m saying this but please just finish in my ass.”

“My pleasure. And when I’m done you can finish in mine.” Letting go of his cock, Marina grabbed Jake’s hips, pulled back until just the head was in his ass and then slammed forward causing him to let out a guttural grunt.

Hanging his head in shame, Jake let Marina pound his ass without so much as a complaint. Not because he was thoroughly enjoying his first anal experience, but because he knew if he opened his mouth something stupid would come out. *The fucking things I do for money*, he thought as he felt the first hints of orgasm creeping up his throbbing cock. *For all I know he’s just visiting a friend or something. And even if he isn’t I can’t claim he’s cheating unless I see it with my own eyes. Which means going into the actual club which means I’ll probably be fucked again.* “FUCK ME!” He groaned.

“That’s what I’m doing, babe.”

A door opened at the back of the shop. Jake turned to see another sexy woman, this one a blonde with long hair pulled back in a ponytail wearing leather pants, matching top and a spiked collar around her neck. Eyes going straight for her crotch, he saw the telltale signs of a large, semi-hard cock. “Oh god, another one?”

“Oh, I see you’re with a customer,” the woman grinned. “We can talk later.”

“Nah, his mouth is free so why don’t you give this straight man a lesson in cocksucking?”

“I’d love to!” Quickly stripping out of her clothes, she walked over, ducked under Jake’s right arm and then stood in front of him. “Hi, I’m Skye.”

“I’m J-Jake.”

“Pleasure to meet you Jake. Are you actually straight and is this really the first time you’ve ever sucked dick?”

“Yes. And I’d rather not do it, but seeing as how I’ve got no choice in the matter, please just get it over with.”

“You always have a choice, Jake. You can let us discipline you after which you’ll have to fuck and suck us anyways or you could leave the club and never come back, but seeing as how you’re already taking it up the ass I think you might actually like it. Am I right? Do you like Marina’s big cock stuffing your ass? Also, if you’re straight why are you in a gay club? Nevermind, we can talk about all that after we’ve had our fun. Keeping your hands firmly planted on the wall lower your head down until you’re sucking my cock. Since this is your first time I’ll let you be in control, but if I see you slacking off or not trying to go deeper I’ll take over. Got it?”

“Got it.” Sliding his hands down the wall, Jake bent even further at the waist. When he was eye-level with Skye’s groin, he swallowed what little pride he had remaining, opened his mouth and against his better judgement sucked her into it. Immediately he felt the warmth and surprising heaviness of it as it slid over his tongue. Closing his eyes, he breathed through his nose and took all of her. The urge to gag was instant, but he managed to force himself to keep her down his throat a solid three seconds before pulling back gasping for air.

“Nice!” Skye exclaimed. “Try again but this time keep your eyes open on looking up into mine. A good submissive cocksucker never breaks eye contact with the one they serve. When you feel the urge to gag pull back, take a breath and take me down your throat again. And remember to relax and let it happen otherwise you’ll never get the hang of depthroating.”

“After you’ve practiced on my wife I’ll let you in on a little secret that’ll make it so much easier,” Marina said as her cock steadily pistoned in and out of Jake’s now very much relaxed ass.

“It’s true,” Skye said. “I struggled with my gag reflex for a long time but she cured me in two seconds flat. Of course, it still took several months of practice before I was able to take even the biggest dicks down my throat without using the trick but it was well worth it.”

Opening his eyes, Jake looked up the soft swell of Skye’s stomach to her natural perky breasts capped with large puffy nipples and then to her stunning blue eyes and that was the moment he knew he could spend the rest of his life getting spit-roasted by two beautiful transsexual women. And with that realization he blew his load without having been touched in several minutes.

“Well, someone’s enjoying themselves,” Marina said as she watched Jake’s load fly from the bulbous tip of his cock. “You see that, babe? He just blew his load without touching himself.”

“Sweet! I mean, it’s a shame it went to waste as I would’ve rather eaten it, but still sweet. On the bright side, he’s a fast learner,” Skye said as she stared into Jake’s eyes as he kept her down his throat for several seconds before his eyes went blurry from tears and face turned red for lack of air.

So true, Jake thought as against all odds he found himself wanting to do whatever it took to please these two stunning women no matter how humiliating it might be. Forcing his throat muscles to relax, he kept Skye down his throat longer and longer with every breath. The very fact he was going out of his way to do something he previously had no interest in spoke volumes and caused his already spent cock to once again stand at full mast. Marina’s hard thrusting bringing him back to reality, he felt her slam into him as she too blew her load. Moaning softly,

he continued sucking off Skye until her semen coated his tongue. The taste and texture odd but not disgusting, he swallowed every drop without being asked or commanded to do so.

“God damn!” Skye exclaimed as her load was eagerly gulped down. “You’re the first straight man I’ve ever seen swallow without being asked. You sure you’re straight?”

Now that he had satisfied both of them, Jake slowly stood, knees weak and nearly visibly shaking. “Honestly, I’m not sure anymore. I mean, when I came in here tonight I had a less than zero interest in sucking cock or getting fucked up the ass by one but now... sincerely, thank you for showing me just how amazing it is. I can honestly say it won’t be my last time. Not that I have any interest in doing it with men, but if there are more beautiful ladies such as yourself around here I’m theirs.”

“I think I can safely speak for us both when I say it was our absolute pleasure,” Marina replied. “Now, let’s get you properly dressed, shall we?”

“Right after I fuck the two of you up the ass. Assume the position.”

“Both of us?” Skye asked.

“Both of you. Side by side. I’ll take turns until You’re both well and thoroughly fucked.”

“You heard the man,” Marina said as she put her hands on the wall. “Just know that if another customer walks in whichever one of us you’re not fucking will tend to them.”

“Fair enough.” Lubing his cock, Jake placed it against Marina’s asshole and with one hard thrust he was balls deep. Seeing them both from the rear for the first time he noticed the same bull’s head with handcuffs as the sign hanging above the back door tattooed on each of their right ass cheeks. *I wonder if that’s what they meant by getting marked?* The tattoo on your asses?”

“That’s the club mark,” Skye answered. “Once you go in and get used by one of the Masters you’ll get one too. Don’t worry, every master is well-versed in giving tattoos as well as other forms of body modification. And to answer your earlier comment, there’s one more here like us,” Skye said as she got into position next to her wife. “Her name is Roxanne and she’s my sister. But before you go asking her out, know that she has absolutely no limits and if you want to be her boyfriend you’ll be required to perform some very, very humiliating and degrading acts of sexual perversion. If you think you have what it takes to please her insatiable need for pleasure then you’ll find her tending bar. Tell her Skye sent you.”

“Thanks, but I’m not really into the whole bdsm thing.”

“And you weren’t into anal and giving blowjobs either,” Marina countered. “Also, if you’re not into it then why are you here?”

“I can’t really go into the details, but let’s just say work and leave it at that. Also, I’m very much into fucking and getting fucked by you two beauties,” Jake said as he slammed his cock in and out of Marina’s ass. “In fact, I love it so much I think I’m in the mood for a sandwich so instead of just standing there waiting to get fucked why don’t you get behind me and pound me as I pound your wife?”

“It would be my pleasure,” Skye grinned as she obediently moved into position. “You should talk to Roxanne. I think the two of you would get along famously,” she added as her throbbing eight inches stuffed Jake’s ass.

“Uuhhnn! I’ll talk to her, but I make no promises that I’ll be her submissive fucktoy.”