

The Fetish Report

Emily Sinclair

~ ~ ~

The Fetish Report

Copyright© 2020 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](#)

[Chapter 5](#)

While his girlfriend sat in her mostly soundproofed home office delivering the latest news report, Ryan was out in the barn they had converted into a rec room where they hosted many parties with a dozen friends preparing to let them in on a secret he knew she would rather keep between them. Unfortunately for her, he was a kinky bastard with a thing for degrading women in the most humiliating way possible and he felt now was as good a time as any to show her his true self.

“Alright guys, pay attention because you’re going to want to hear this,” Ryan said as he picked up the remote to the seventy-five inch TV hanging on the far end of the rec room. “I promised you all a party you’ll never forget and I’m a man of my word. You all know my girlfriend Brianna but the prim and proper beauty you’ve all seen on the evening news is a well-rehearsed act. She’s actually a dirty-minded little minx and I have the proof right here.” Grinning ear to ear, Ryan turned the TV on and then hit play.

∞ ∞ ∞

Twenty-five year old Brianna Lawson was the type of beauty who could have sat at the news desk for hours in complete silence and still drawn an audience of millions more interested in her looks than anything she had to say. When the video started all eyes turned to the TV and mouths fell open as they saw the gorgeous news anchor walking into the bedroom from an adjoining bathroom wearing a blue sheer babydoll and matching g-string. Crawling into bed between Ryan’s legs, she sat back in a kneeling position.

“I’ve thought about it and I think my biggest fantasy would be for a dozen men to gang rape me,” Brianna said. “I’d want them to slap me, bite me and just use me as their personal fucktoy.”

“Seriously, or are you just telling me what you think I want to hear?” Ryan asked as he wrapped his legs around her back and pulled her down on top of him.

“You asked what my deepest, darkest fantasy is and I told you,” Brianna huffed. “If you don’t believe me then that’s your problem.”

“So you want a dozen men to what, break in here and repeatedly gang bang you?” Ryan asked with a kiss to the tip of her nose

“Mmm hmm.”

“Do you want them to tie you up so you’re completely at their mercy?”

“God yes,” Brianna purred. “And I want them to record the whole thing and use it to blackmail me into even more humiliating and degrading acts of sexual perversion?”

“Such as?” Ryan asked as he ripped his girlfriend’s panties off and tossed the ruined garment to the floor.

“Everything,” Brianna said as she guided her boyfriend’s cock into her pussy. “But unfortunately it’s a fantasy that’ll never see fruition.”

∞ ∞ ∞

Ryan hit the pause button and disappointed groans echoed off the walls. “Don’t worry, there’s plenty more to watch but only if you’re interested in fulfilling her fantasy.”

“You mean you want us to gang bang Brianna?” his best friend Sean asked.

“I want you to use her as your personal fucktoys just as she desires. I want you to slap her, bite her, ram your fists up her ass and use her as a fucking puppet until she begs you to stop. And we’re going to do it right now. So, if you’re interested then take your clothes off and get yourselves good and hard before we go in the house and give her exactly what she wants.”

∞ ∞ ∞

Brianna was in the middle of giving the latest updates concerning the coronavirus when her office door opened and her boyfriend and a dozen other butt naked men she recognized as his friends walked in. Her face immediately turning red and she was just about to ask if they had all lost their collective minds when she was roughly jerked out of her chair and bent over her desk. “Hay you all lost...” The rest of her complaint was cut off as a big black cock belonging to a man named Darius was shoved down her throat at the same time her skirt was pulled up over her hips. Her panties were ripped off. She pushed back to get up but was instead fucked by another man. She tried getting away again but was shocked motionless by a hard slap across her right cheek. Unfortunately for him, Darius forgot to remove his dick from her mouth before the strike.

“You stupid fucking whore!” Darius yelled. “I’ll yank your fucking teeth out for that!”

“Get the hell off me!” Brianna yelled. “God damn it Ryan, I’m in the middle of doing my job! What the hell do you think you’re doing?”

“Exactly what you wanted,” Her boyfriend answered. “Now be a good fucktoy and apologize for biting Darius’ dick and promise never to do it again or I’ll have to bend you over my knee.”

“You’re out of your damn mind! I don’t want this! GET OUT!”

“That’s not what you said last night,” Ryan said.

“We all saw the video,” Darius said as he grabbed a handful of her long brown hair. “I’ve thought about it and I think my biggest fantasy would be for a dozen men to gang rape me. I want them to slap me, bite me and just use me as their personal fucktoy. Sound familiar?”

Brianna’s eyes went as wide as her gaping mouth as she realized her boyfriend had somehow recorded their last intimate moment. “I never...I didn’t...this isn’t...”

“Save it, babe,” Ryan said. “We all know this is exactly what you want so stop fighting the inevitable and suck his dick as the rest of us pump you full of enough seed to plant fifty gardens or I’ll take the belt to your sexy ass.”

Brianna knew her boyfriend was right but that did not stop her from glaring at him. “At least turn the damn cameras off.”

“And deny the world seeing what a perverted little slut you are? Why in the hell would I do that?”

“Because it’s the right thing to do!”

“The right thing would be for you to stop talking back and start sucking.”

“The hell with that,” Darius said. “It’s as hard as it’s going to get.” Walking around the desk, he held his ten and a half thick inches in one hand and a handful of Brianna’s hair in the other. Sliding along her vulva, he thrust. Nine inches slammed into her. Throwing her head back Brianna grunted. Darius started fucking her. Exhaling, she tried to lower her head to the desk to hide her shame but Darius held tight to her hair.

A thought popping into his head, Ryan grinned as he leaned in and whispered something into his girlfriend’s ear that only she could hear.

Brianna stared into the camera still broadcasting to a quarter million homes across the city. “M-My name...uhn...is Brianna L-Lawson...and...uhn...uhn...uhn...w-welcome to the Fetish Report,” she grunted between thrusts. “Where...uuhhnnn...every...every n-n-night I’ll bring you the news while performing a new f-fetish. Tonight...oh my motherfucking god! UHN! Tonight these men are going to use me as their personal fucktoy and cum dump.” After three minutes of hard pounding she continued. “And before anyone decides to call the police thinking they’re taking me against my will...don’t. I’m a willing slut and I’m theirs to do with as they

please.” No sooner were the words out of her mouth then one of the men shoved his dick down her throat. Hormones and desires dictating her actions, she offered no resistance.

The city of Hartville was divided as they watched the beloved, seemingly innocent new anchor participating in a gang bang on air. Shocked friends and family members turned their televisions off and debated going over to put an end to what had to be a mistake. Men and women from one side of the city to another jerked off and fingered themselves while imagining they were the ones fucking the gorgeous news anchor or were in her place. Her boss attempted to cut the feed but with her shooting from home all he could do was watch as his best anchor at best ruined her career and at worst brought a hundred lawsuits against the station.

∞ ∞ ∞

Two hours into her first gang bang, Brianna was on the office floor being fucked by three men at the same time when someone pounded on the front door. Not to be deterred, Ryan told her to continue as he went to see who it dared interrupt his fun. Throwing the door open he Brianna’s best friend Connie – a stunning freckle-faced redhead he had been trying to talk into a threesome since the day they met. “Hey Connie, you finally decide to join me and Brianna in a threesome?” he asked.

“Fuck off you pervert!” Connie said as she attempted to barge into her best friend’s house only to be stopped by Ryan who was filling most of the doorway. “If you know what’s good for you you’ll get the hell out of my way right now!”

“And unless you want to be gang banged by me and my friends you’ll leave and mind your own business.”

“Get out of my way or I swear to god I’ll call the police!” Connie threatened.

“I guess you missed the part where she told the whole city not to bother calling the police because she’s a willing slut, but go ahead and call them,” Ryan smirked. “Go on, I’ll wait.”

“There’s no way in hell she’s willingly letting those men do those things to her so let me in or else!”

“God, you’re so cute when you’re mad. I told you, if you come in you’ll be gang banged. And before you say another word know that every room in this house and several places outside including the porch are wired with cameras recording everything twenty-four seven including this conversation. Now, before I let you in I need to hear you say that you acknowledge and agree that you’ll be gang banged and possibly more.”

“I’m not letting you or anyone else touch me!”

“Then you’re not coming in. I’ll let Brie know you dropped by.” Taking a step back Ryan closed the door. The latch barely caught before Connie attempted to open it. Unfortunately, it was stopped by Ryan’s foot. “Nice try, but like I said, you’re not coming in until you say you understand that you will be gang banged and agree to let them do it should it happen.”

“FUCK YOU!”

“That’s the plan, babe. Now acknowledge what will happen and I’ll let you in. Otherwise go home and wait for her to call.”

“You’re a fucking asshole!”

“And I want to fuck your asshole,” Ryan countered.

“God you’re disgusting. I don’t know what Brie sees in you.”

“Say you’ll willingly participate in a gang bang with Brie and every man here and I’ll show you.”

“Enjoy your power trip while you can because I’m calling the police!”

“You do that. In the meantime I’m going to go fuck Brie up the ass.” Knowing Connie had a key for emergencies and would let herself in the instant she suspected he was not in the room, he picked the metal pin normally used to hold two halves of a hinge together and pushed it into the hole diagonally drilled through the top left corner of the door, frame and wall to make it all but impossible for her or anyone else to enter. He then went back to his girlfriend’s office where she was still on the floor being triple penetrated. “That was Connie,” he said dismissively. “She may or may not be calling the police right now but don’t let that ruin your fun. Oh, and for the record, we’re going to gang bang you all weekend long and anyone that wants to come in and see you needs to agree to participate or they’re not getting in. Understood?”

“G-Got it,” Brianna purred as the cocks slammed in and out of her pussy and ass at the same time.

“Good girl. Now enjoy your gang bang and for the love of all that is kinky don’t forget to finish giving the city its nightly news.”

Looking up at the camera, Brianna did her best to smile as the two men continued fucking her. “T-This is Brianna Lawson and...and I...fucking shit this is going to be hard.”

“Not as hard as I am right now,” Ryan grinned. “One of you had better cum pretty god damn quick so I can take your place or I’m shoving my dick up one of your asses,” he half-joked.

“Yeah right,” his best friend Darius said as she slowed his thrusts as if to call Ryan out.

Shrugging, Ryan grabbed the bottle of lube off the desk, coated his hard eight inches and then in one swift movement grabbed Darius and shoved his dick up his virgin ass. Darius yelped and fell forward driving all ten and a half thick inches up Brianna’s ass.

“You motherfucker!” Darius grunted. “Get your god damn dick out of my ass!”

“It’s in and the whole city is watching me fuck you up the ass so no sense arguing about it now,” Ryan said as he thrust in and out. Looking around the room he continued. “I guess this was one way to tell you all I’ve been hiding my bisexuality. That being said, if you wish to gang bang my girlfriend and participate in training her as this city’s sexiest sex slave then you also need to be willing to have sex with me and any other man that wants to use you. If you are then please stick around. If not, well, you know the way out.”

“You’re out of your damn mind,” his friend Kames replied. “You might like men but none of the rest of us do.”

“Don’t k-knock it until you try it,” Darius grunted as he fucked into Brianna and back onto his best friend. “It actually feels pretty fucking good.”

The rest of the men stared from Darius to Ryan to Brianna and then to each other waiting for someone else to be the first to agree to gay sex to train a sex slave. “I don’t like it even a little but if that’s the price I have to pay to train this sexy slut I’ll pay it,” Sean said as he pumped his load into Brianna’s pussy. Five more agreed. Three said their goodbyes – the price far too high for their straight blood to pay. The last two thought about it another few minutes before getting on the floor to sixty-nine each other.