

Journalistic Perversion

Emily Sinclair

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Contents

[Chapter 1](#)
[Chapter 2](#)
[Chapter 3](#)
[Chapter 4](#)
[Chapter 5](#)
[Chapter 6](#)
[Chapter 7](#)
[Chapter 8](#)
[Chapter 9](#)
[Chapter 10](#)

Sipping at her large mug of black coffee, Nikki navigated to her emails to see she had 117 unread. Sighing, she read the subject line of the first and immediately perked up. PERVERSE FARMERS PLEASE READ! Curiosity piqued, she opened the email and as asked, began reading.

Miss Steele,

Due to my connection to the matter I would prefer to remain anonymous if that's all the same to you. To that end I am writing from a burner account that cannot be traced back to me. Anyway, I have it on good authority that no fewer than 6 farms across the city are engaging in perverse and illegal sexual activities. I've tried going to the police and was laughed out of the station and newspaper and TV stations were no better so I'm coming to you personally as I know you to be a woman of utmost integrity and won't stop until you get the truth no matter the cost to yourself.

I'm employed at one of the following farms but for obvious reasons cannot divulge which one, but I speak from personal experience when I say they are all up to no good.

*Foxtail Ranch
Blue Moon Ranch
Mystic Hills Orchard
Black Raven Estate
Mooseridge Farms
Thistleberry Gardens*

Maria Hawkins, Eloise Jordan, Chloe Ball, Tia Houghton, and Renata Holman. Those are just five of the women that disappeared in the last two years and there are so many more being subjected to sexual acts to perverse to speak of. Please, for their sake and the sake of every woman in Lynwood, please put your impeccable skills to use and bring these monsters to justice.

Copying all of the relevant information to a word document, Nikki read through each email to find 9 more similar to the first. And though not every farm was mentioned in every email, they all mentioned at least one of them. Curiosity truly piqued, Nikki put her research brain on and went to the internet to find every scrap of information she could on the farms listed. She found a list of owners and spent half her Saturday morning digging into every facet of their lives. She read news articles and stories and testimonials describing them as God's gift to the farming community and while it was possible they truly were boons to the business, everything came off as insincere PR nonsense designed to deflect the average person's attention away from reality. And that was enough for her to want to dig even deeper into the claims of illegal activity ranging from forced labor, to sex trafficking and everything in-between.

As an independent contractor working for the highest bidder, Nikki Steele had a level of freedom not many investigative journalists working for corporations enjoyed. Unlike those bound by contract to only work the cases that would line their boss' pockets, she could work whatever story she desired from whatever angle she wished and take her sweet time getting all the facts. And so, with that in mind, she decided then and there that she was going to extensively investigate each of the farms listed using every tactic her seven years in the business afforded

her. All she had to do was find the most advantageous spots to look down on each farm and then wait until nightfall to do a bit of long-distance investigation.

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Focused on the task at hand, Nikki drove to Scarswell Heights – one of three huge hills on the outskirts of Lynwood. Parking a block away, she climbed the steep slope hoping no one would be up there using it for a bit of public playtime. Unfortunately, the soft sounds of grunting and moaning hitting her ears halfway up momentarily halted her progress, but not one to let something like other people having sex get in the way of a job, she progressed to the top where she saw a young couple in their early-twenties going at it like rabbits in heat with the brunette woman riding the man's very impressive pole.

"Don't mind me," Nikki said as she walked by. "I'm just going to set up over there."

"W-What the... oh my God!" the woman shrieked. "This isn't... we were..."

"You're very clearly having sex and I'm not one to judge so please don't let me get in the way or scare you off. Really, I'll be in my own world so feel free to do whatever you want."

"W-Whatever we want?" the man said as he took in the raven-haired investigative journalist.

"Like I said, I'm not one to judge," Nikki said as she slid the heavy bag off her shoulder.

"W-What are you up here for?" the woman asked as sat with her boyfriend's 9-inch manhood buried balls deep and hand barely covering her large breasts.

"I'm a photographer and I've been asked to take some nighttime pictures of the city," Nikki lied. "Don't worry, my cameras will not turn on the two of you."

"So, when you saw we can do anything we want..."

"JAYDEN!" the woman exclaimed.

"I mean your sex lives are your business. I'll be wearing headphones and listening to music so I won't even hear you going at it," Nikki said as she began setting up a tripod. Then, she pulled a set of earbuds out and stuck them in her ears before scrolling through the music catalog on her phone. Finding a nice relaxing tune, she continued setting up.

"So, um, I'm Brooke, and you are?" The woman said, getting no response. "Excuse me?" she said a little louder. "Hey, can you hear me? she said even louder than before.

"She's hot as hell and you always wanted to do a threesome. I say we fuck her silly."

"You can't be serious! If she says no I'd be so humiliated we'd have to leave and I for one would rather stay right where I am," Brooke said as she started bouncing up and down on her boyfriend's cock.

"And I for one would like to take her to pound town."

"You don't even know if she's into men or interested in being fucked by random strangers!"

"She said multiple times we could do whatever we wanted."

"Pretty sure she meant with each other, dumbass."

"She didn't specify so if she complains I'll apologize for the miscommunication and hope she doesn't call the cops," Jayden said as he lifted his girlfriend off his throbbing manhood. Getting to his feet, he walked up behind Nikki, yanked her pants and panties down, and then in one swift thrust was balls deep in her surprisingly tight womanhood.

Everything happening so fast, Nikki barely had time to register what was happening. One second she was bent over about to grab the telescope from her bag, and the next she's being taken from behind. "UHN! UHN! O-O_Oh my f-fucking God!" she screeched as Jayden

slammed her hard and deep. Pulling the earbuds out and dropping them into the bag, she looked back over her shoulder. “W-What in the... uhn... uuhnnnn... holy fucking hell you’re huge!”

“She’s clearly not into it so stop fucking her!” Brooke said.

“I... uhn... uhn... what the hell are you... who said you could... mmmm,” Nikki moaned as the orgasm gushed out of her.

“Looks like she’s into it to me,” Jayden proclaimed. “You said we could do whatever we want and, well, I wanted to do you.”

“I m-meant... ooohhhh fuck!”

“Do you want me to stop? I mean, you haven’t even attempted to pull away and that was very clearly an orgasm so...”

“When I said you could do whatever you wanted I didn’t... uuhnnnn... didn’t mean me! But... uhn... I didn’t exactly specify so... j-just don’t come inside of me.” No sooner were the words out of her mouth, then she felt the first blast of semen hitting her cervix. “Oh God! P-Pull out! I’m not on... Aaahhhh motherfucking God I love your cock!” Nikki proclaimed as she had her second orgasm.

Waiting until he was completely spent and his girlfriend was in position, Jayden pulled out and quickly stepped aside. Moving in, Brooke spread Nikki open and began eating her boyfriend’s load from her well-fucked womanhood. “Oh man! He made one hell of a deposit!”

“I’m not... this is...”

“It’s okay, I won’t stop until I get every last drop. I’m Brooke by the way. And you are?”

“N-Nikki.”

Moving in front of their sexy lover, Jayden offered Nikki his cock and to his surprise she took him into her mouth. “I’m so sorry I took you completely by surprise, but in my defense we had the same train of thought. You didn’t saw we couldn’t include you in our fun and you’re just so God damn hot I had to take the chance,” he said, holding her by the hair so only the head was in her mouth. Don’t suck until you’ve swallowed every last drop. And then don’t stop sucking until you’ve swallowed every last drop.”

Knowing exactly what her boyfriend was about to do, Brooke pushed three fingers into Nikki’s pussy, but a very confused journalist just stared up into Jayden’s eyes as if asking for an explanation. After a beat, the tip of his cock hit the back of her throat and then a warm, pungently salty fluid was going down her esophagus.

“That’s it! Fuck, that’s hot!” Jayden said as he pissed down Nikki’s throat. “Almost done. You’re doing great!”

Adding a fourth finger, Brooke got to the knuckles before her face and chest was covered in Nikki’s orgasm. Using it as lube, she finger-fucked their lover as deep as they would go.

Meanwhile, a completely humiliated and shocked Nikki Steel, remained frozen in place allowing them to use her however they desired all the while showing her full compliance by not moving while squirting at the same time. The last drops of piss in her belly, Nikki felt Jayden’s cock pistoning in and out of her throat and knew it was only a matter of time before she was eating that too.

“Mmmm... you stretch so easily!” Brooke purred. “If you relax and let it happen I bet I can get my whole hand in your pussy!”

Sweet motherfucking Jesus! Nikki thought as the couple used her as their fucktoy. *Did she say she was going to fist me?* Jayden holding her head so that he could face-fuck her, Nikki gave herself to the pleasure of being taken from both ends for the first time in her life and no sooner was she relaxed, then she once again gushed in orgasm.

After four more minutes of sucking and fingering, Nikki had her third orgasm. Number four hitting her six minutes later, she was a sweat-covered, mess when Jayden finally shot his load down her throat. Still going strong, however, Brooke tucked thumb into palm, made her hand as narrow as possible, and then increased the pressure. The fifth orgasm tearing through the panting journalist some seven minutes later, Nikki felt a sudden stretching feeling and then her womanhood snapping shut around Brooke's wrist immediately eliciting another gusher.

"Holy fuck you did it! You actually took my entire hand!" Brooke exclaimed. "Are you okay?"

"I... it.... uuhhnnn..." Nikki moaned as she lowered her head to the ground.

"I'll take that as a yes. Do you want me to stop?"

"N-No! I... uhn... I've never... holy fuck it feels amazing! I can't believe... uuhhnnn..."

"Are you okay with me actually fisting you? As in actually fucking my hand in and out of you?"

"Y-Yes."

"Fuck, you're amazing!" Brooke exclaimed. "Thank you for making our first threesome an experience to remember!"

"G-Glad I could help," Nikki moaned as Brooke's hand thrust in and out of her. "And you!" she said, looking up at Jayden. "You pissed down my throat!"

"In my defense you didn't say no or move away from it. So, how did you like being my toilet?"

"That was the grossest thing I've ever done in my life!"

"And yet you drank every drop. That's impressive for a first-timer."

"T-Thanks. I can't... mmmm... you're thick fucking cock really stretched me open!"

"It had a way of doing that," Jayden smirked. "How do you feel about doing a sixty-nine with my girlfriend so that I can stretch your ass?"

"OH GOD!"

"No is a valid answer."

"I've never done anal and, well, you're hung like a freaking horse!"

"Nah. Maybe a pony, but definitely not a horse," Jayden joked.

"S-See a lot of pony cocks?"

"Growing up on a farm you see a lot of animal cock," Brooke answered. "Horse. Bull. Dogs. Goats. Pigs. We've seen them all."

"H-Holy hell! Seriously?"

"I mean, yeah. You're on top of a hill getting fisted and you think seeing an animal dick on a farm is weird?"

"I... that's not... I've never..."

"Never seen an animal cock?"

"No!"

"I take it you're a city-girl then?"

"Y-Yes."

"Well, ask anyone that spent even a short time on a farm and they'll tell you animals love to fuck and be fucked and they don't care who's around to see it."

The conversation taking a weird turn, Nikki softly moaned as she slid off of Brooke's hand. "T-That was... wow! I can't believe that just happened."

"I think that makes three of us. I've never been with another woman before."

"S-Same," Nikki panted. "I hope you loved fisting me as much as I loved being fisted!"

"I absolutely did and would love to do more sometime."

"I... um... you have a boyfriend."

"I know. And I'm sure he'd love to fuck and use you as his toilet and cumdump again."

"Truer words were never spoken," Jayden agreed. "That being said, this truly was a fantasy come true and I genuinely hope we can meet up like this again. Or just hang out and get to know one another."

"I... I'd l-like that," Nikki purred. I can't believe you just walking up and taking me like that led to all of this!"

"I really am sorry. I just..."

"No need to apologize. You're right, I didn't tell you not to use me and if I didn't want it to happen I could've stopped anytime I wanted. You were both beyond amazing! I can't guarantee a specific time, but I'll be up here every night for at least the next week so if you ever get the urge to walk up and fuck me silly you'll know where to find me."

"We'll be here," Brooke replied. "And next time we'll bring lube and maybe a few toys we can use on each other."

"Mmmm... I think I'd like that," Nikki purred as she slowly got to her knees before standing. Pulling her pants and panties up, she slowly exhaled while looking to her equipment.

"You see that farm off in the distance?" Brooke asked, pointing at the location Nikki came to investigate. "That's Foxtail Ranch. If you ever want to play that's where you'll find me."

"Is that where you work or live?"

"Yes."

"Right. Good to know. Do you live there too?"

"I do," Jayden answered. "We live in one of the guest houses at the back of the property."

"Cool. Maybe I'll come visit sometime."

"Nice! Would you like to trade phone numbers before we go?" Brooke asked.

"Absolutely!" Nikki exclaimed.

The three new friends exchanging information, Nikki gave them each a hug and kiss on the lips before seeing them off. Mind racing and clit throbbing, she waited several minutes before pulling her pants and panties down to her knees and then pushing her entire hand into her pussy. "Oooohhhh God!" She moaned as the orgasm dropped her to her knees. Pulling her hand out, she brought it to her mouth and licked it clean. *I can't fucking believe this is real! She really fisted me! I can fist myself! Jesus Christ! Is she going to fist my ass if I let Jayden fuck it? Probably. DO I want her fisting my ass? I didn't want her fisting my pussy but here we are! Fucking hell! I actually want her to do it. I want him to fuck my ass so she can pound her fist into it. What in the hell is wrong with me?* Unable to concentrate on anything else, she decided to pack up and call it a night.