

A close-up photograph of a person's torso and head. The person is wearing a dark blue zip-up hoodie or jacket with three white horizontal stripes on each cuff and the hem. They are also wearing a white and red striped Santa hat. The background is blurred.

OURS
to share

ARTABOO

Ours to Share

AR Taboo



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Ours to Share



It's Lucy's eighteenth birthday, and Daddy and her big brother Jack have a gift for her. It's a special room for the three of them to keep their secrets.

Chapter One

Lucy

“S top, I’m gonna tell Daddy,” I mutter when I feel my blanket being tugged down off me.

Jack is always messing with me or picking on me. We’ve shared a room for as long as I can remember, and it’s always just been him, Daddy, and me. They’re all I know, and there’s never been talk of any other family.

It’s silly to me that we share a room because the house is big enough. There’s also a basement, but I’m not allowed down there. It’s probably big enough that if Daddy would let us, we could have our own space.

“It’s me, baby girl.” My eyes slowly flutter open, and I see Daddy there.

“I don’t wanna get up.” I yawn and wonder if it’s already time for school.

After we ate dinner I took a bath, and then Daddy brushed my hair and tucked me into bed. He doesn’t tuck Jack in, but maybe that’s because he’s three months older than me, and at eighteen you’re an adult. That’s what Daddy says, anyway. He and Jack are always talking about my birthday, which I suppose is today if it’s time to get up for school. But thinking back, I don’t recall him ever tucking Jack in even before he turned eighteen.

Their relationship has always been a bit different than the one I have with Daddy, and Jack doesn’t have so many rules. Does that mean Daddy won’t tuck me in anymore? I kind of like it when he picks out my pj’s each night and brushes my

hair before putting me to bed. I'm sure some find it silly at my age, but I don't care.

"It's only a little after midnight. I wanted to wish you a happy birthday." He turns on the lamp that sits on the nightstand between my and Jack's twin beds.

Jack is sitting up, leaning against his headboard and watching us. He's always watching me. It's why we share a room. Daddy says Jack is protecting me from anyone ever touching me because that's not allowed.

Does he think someone is going to sneak in the window or something? At school, Jack punched a boy who asked me to Homecoming. After that, everyone avoided me but probably because Jack doesn't look like the rest of the seniors at our private high school. He's built with muscles and covered in tattoos.

One time he whispered in my ear he was going to tattoo me because I needed to be marked. I didn't understand what he meant, but everyone at school gives him a wide berth. I do too because he picks on me sometimes by pulling on my hair or teasing me about my weight. He says I have childbearing hips, but I don't even know what that means.

The girls at school drool over him, but he only glares back. One time, I heard a girl at school ask if he wanted to come over to her place because her parents were out of town and they could have some fun. I know she was talking about sex. Daddy had that talk with me and told me it's sinful and something I should only talk to him about or Jack about. Jack told the girl no, and I remember being glad that he did.

"So I'm an adult now?" I huff because I don't feel different. As my eyes slowly adjust to the light, I can make out Daddy's face and see that he's looking at me differently.

"I'm going to make sure your brother's done his job and then give you your first big girl birthday kiss."

"His job?" I ask as Daddy pulls the blanket the rest of the way down my body. What was Jack's job? The always watching me thing?

“Spread your legs.” My eyes widen at the strange request.

“Daddy?”

“You heard me, and you know I don’t ask things twice.”

I do know that. I spread my thighs like he asked, and it makes my babydoll sleep dress ride up to reveal my panties with little bunnies on them. I gasp when Daddy slips his fingers into the side of them and brushes against the place I’m not allowed to touch, even when it tingles and gets wet.

He yanks on the material, and the panties rip free from my body, then he tosses them over to Jack. It’s then I see Jack has his privates out and is stroking himself. He brings the panties to his nose and breathes in deeply before he wraps them around himself and starts moving his hand faster. He’s watching me and Daddy the whole time.

“She’s untouched,” Jack grits out as Daddy spreads the seam of my sex open with two fingers.

That tingling I get sometimes comes to life in full force while Daddy sucks a finger from his other hand into his mouth before he reaches between my thighs and starts to press it inside of me. He feels around for a moment, and I start to lift my hips, unable to stop myself. Daddy smacks my sex, and I freeze.

“Told you she can be a little brat,” Jack mutters. “Bet she’s so fucking tight,” he adds, but all I can do is stare between my thighs where Daddy has his hands.

Daddy goes back to feeling around inside of me. I don’t think he’s supposed to do this, but Daddy always knows what’s right, and I trust him.

“You’ve been a good girl.” He pulls the finger out of me and brings it to his mouth to suck on. He lets out a low groan and shakes his head. “So sweet. I’m going to make sure your birthday is extra special when you get home from school tonight.”

My whole body aches now, and I’m not sure what is wrong with me.

“Daddy?”

“You want your kiss?” I nod because I want anything he’ll give me right now.

“Of course my sweet girl wants her kiss.” Daddy bends down between my legs and kisses the spot that tingles the most. His tongue comes out and swirls around it, but as soon as I whimper, he stands up and then pulls the blanket back over me.

“Now go back to sleep. We’ll celebrate after school.”

My entire body pulses with a need I don’t understand. I so badly want to touch where he kissed me. Daddy turns to leave and then shuts the door behind him. I glance over at Jack, who looks pissed.

“Don’t fucking move. You hear me, little brat?” He gets up. “You got my cock so hard I’m about to fucking die.” He yanks the blanket back down my body then pushes my sleep dress all the way up to expose my breasts. “Dad thinks you’re such a good girl, but look at you. Your pussy is soaked and begging for attention. You know that’s what happens to whores, right? They get all wet between their legs and need attention. Hurts, doesn’t it?” I nod. “You better not go looking for attention from anywhere outside this house. You understand that?”

“I do.”

Jack smirks when I agree with him. “Then be a good little sister and keep this between us. Got it?” I nod my head again.

He gets on the bed between my spread legs and puts my hand on his cock. Then he spits on it and wraps his hand over mine to add a tighter pressure. He goes back to stroking himself again, only this time he’s using my hand to help. He humps my hand as soon I feel the thick muscle twitch.

“Fuck.” He groans as white stuff starts to spurt out across my belly and between my legs. There is so much of it. He covers me in it. “I’ve always thought you were a hot piece of ass, sis, but covered in my cum, you’re something else.”

He releases my hand then uses his own to start to rub his cum into my skin. Then he rubs the spot that's throbbing where Daddy kissed me. Something weird starts to build inside of me, and I shake my head. This can't be right.

"You don't tell me no. Ever," he snaps at me. "Say it."

"I never tell you no."

"Maybe you are a good girl."

He presses harder on the small bundle of nerves, and my body goes off. It's an explosion that rocks me to my core, and I start to cry out, but Jack covers my mouth with his hand to muffle the sound.

Once it's over, I melt back into the bed, not sure if I can move again. He even does the same as daddy did and pushes a finger inside of me, swirling it around before pulling it back out.

"Missed some. Now that you're an adult, sis, you need to know you don't waste our cum."

He swipes up a drop from off my stomach and brings it to my mouth. I open and suck it off his fingers, somehow knowing that's what he wants.

"Dad might get your cherry, but I'm getting that mouth first. Then your ass," he mutters as I taste his saltiness. Getting my ass? Is he going to spank me? I bite my lip. I've enjoyed the small smacks Daddy's given me before.

Jack reaches over and flips off the light, then rolls me to my side. "Daddy said we can't share beds," I remind him.

"That was before you were eighteen." His hand cups my sex. "Go to sleep, sis. You're going to need rest, birthday girl. You belong to us now."

I'm not sure what that means. I always thought I belonged to Daddy. I thought Jack hated me, but now he's holding me close.

I think everything is about to change in ways I don't even understand.

Chapter Two

Jack

All day I've been on edge. This morning wasn't nearly enough to satisfy me. Not after years of her walking around our room in skimpy clothes and bending over when she knew I was looking. She never wears a bra around the house, and she always chooses the most threadbare nightgowns.

Every night, I jack off in the bed next to her, and I know she watches. She might not know what she's seeing, but I push back the covers so she can't miss it. I've been waiting for this day just as long as Dad has, and now we're itching to get our hands on her.

"How was school?" Dad asks when Lucy and I walk through the front door. I always drive us to school so that I can keep an eye on her.

"Great." Lucy beams as she walks right into his open arms. I watch as his hands move down her back and then lower to pat her on the butt. She's got on her school skirt, and I watch as he moves his hands lower until he touches her bare thighs. "Does this mean I can have my birthday presents now?"

When she looks up at him, his hands move under her skirt a little, but she doesn't seem fazed by it. If anything, she leans into his touch. We've always been affectionate, but after what he did to her last night, she seems eager for more. I think her little body knows.

"That depends. Did your brother give you anything after I kissed you goodnight?" He looks over her shoulder at me and I

shrug, not denying it.

“He held me while I was sleeping,” she says softly and glances back at me. “He made me feel good too, Daddy. But he told me that you were going to take my cherry.” She licks her lips and that calls his attention to her mouth. “Is that my present?”

“If you want it to be, sweet girl.” He slides his hand farther up her skirt, and I know his fingers are touching her panties. I’m hard thinking about how soft she feels and how much I need her mouth on my cock.

“That’s all I’ve been thinking about all day.” She smiles so brightly as she looks between us. “I want to be a big girl now.”

“Let’s show her,” I say, and my father nods in agreement.

“Your brother and I have been working hard on a little surprise for you,” Dad says as he takes his hand out from under her skirt and then puts his arm around her waist. “Follow me.”

Lucy reaches back, and to my surprise, she holds out her hand for me. I take it, and my heart beats hard in my chest. For so long I’ve had to keep her at arm’s length, and it made me so fucking angry. But now all that’s over, and I can have her whenever I want. After Dad gets his turn, I can finally have mine.

Once we reach the door to the basement, Dad takes out his key and unlocks it. The three of us walk down the stairs, and then we watch Lucy’s reaction as she takes in the space. The entire room is pink and girly with all her favorite things including a popcorn machine, gaming console, and a giant teddy bear that she can nap on if she wants to.

“Happy birthday, sis,” I say, and Lucy runs into my arms. I wrap them around her and hold her tightly when I feel her lips on my neck.

“Thanks, big brother. I love you so much.” She turns in my arm to look at Dad. “Thanks, Daddy. This is more than I could have ever dreamed of. I love you.”

“We love you,” I say as I let her go and then nudge her ass so she goes to Dad. “Go show him how grateful you are.”

Dad goes over to the teddy bear that’s more like a bed and sits down on it. He leans back and then holds out his hand for Lucy. She bites her bottom lip as she walks over and then stops right between his open legs.

“Take off your panties,” Dad says as he touches her knees. “And then take off your top and bra too. You can leave the skirt on.”

“So everything except my skirt?” she asks for confirmation, and he nods.

“And the knee socks,” I say, my voice sounding hoarse and rough.

“And the knee socks,” Dad agrees.

She looks excited as she reaches under her skirt and wiggles the pale pink panties down her legs, then takes her shirt off just as quickly. She might be untouched, but she’s eager to try it out. When her bra comes off, I hear Dad hiss with excitement, and I move closer. The energy in the room is charged, and I’m so fucking horny.

“We want this room to be special for you, which is why we’re going to pop your cherry in it,” Dad says as he reaches for his belt. “From now on, you’re responsible for taking care of me and your brother, understand?”

“How?” she asks as she watches Dad open his pants and pull his cock out.

“Every time you see this hard, you offer up something for me to put it in.” He grabs the base of it and begins to stroke himself. “The same goes for your brother. I don’t ever want to see him hard up for it when you’re around. The second he aches, you spread your legs or open your mouth.”

She rubs her thighs together, and I can tell she likes the thought of it. “Okay.”

“That’s my good girl. Now come here and lift your skirt up. I want to make sure you’re wet enough.”

I take off my coat as she takes a step closer to Dad, and he puts his face between her legs. I watch as she gasps and then her head falls back while he licks her pussy. Walking around the giant bear bed, I get a good look at what he's doing to her. He's licking her fast as he jacks his cock, and she clings to his shoulders. My mouth waters, and I'm itching to taste her too.

After a second, she cries out, and I know that sound. She's cumming on his face, and I have to reach in my pants to rub my dick. When she opens her eyes, she sees me doing it, and then I watch her lick her lips.

"Turn around, pretty girl," Dad orders. "Put your knees on either side of me. I want to get inside you like this so you can take care of your brother at the same time."

Excitedly, I unfasten my pants and move so that I'm standing in front of both of them. Lucy turns to face me and then slowly kneels down so she can hover over Dad's lap. Just as his cock brushes her entrance, I pull my dick out and rub the tip of it across her lips.

"Ready, son?" he asks me and I nod, unable to speak. She'll finally be all ours in every way. No one else will ever have her.

Chapter Three

Daddy

As soon as I feel the warm press of her virgin pussy on my cock, I groan and then grip her hips tightly. I keep an eye on Jack as he puts his hand on the back of her head and holds tightly to her hair. When he pushes the first inch into her mouth, I push into her cunt.

She's slippery and tight as I fight my way in, but I've got a hold of her hips, and she can't get away. Inch by inch, I fuck my sweet princess and take the cherry I've been counting down the days to have.

"Goddamn." My head falls back as her wet heat moves down my dick, and I have to concentrate not to cum in her right away. I want to savor this moment and remember it for the rest of our lives. "Baby girl, you are so perfect."

Jack is moving his hips a little faster now, and Lucy is moaning with need. I sit back and thrust into her pussy just as a little as I enjoy watching the two of them together. He's aching, but he's gentle as he takes more and more of her mouth.

"Good job, son," I say as I pull her pussy down on my cock a little more. He grunts at the praise, and Lucy wiggles her hips like she wants more. "Greedy already?" I laugh as I reach around and play with her clit. "You are always such a giving girl."

Just when she's beginning to bounce on my dick, I thrust all the way in and pop that virgin barrier that's been holding me at bay. She whines, but her mouth is getting fucked, so she

can't protest as I bury my cock the rest of the way. It feels so fucking good to have her on me that I'm not sure I'll be able to stop anytime soon.

I know that Jack is young and will need her twice as much as I will, but she'll get plenty of love from her daddy, to be sure.

"That's it," I say as I lift her hips up and down and jack off my cock with her pussy. "Just like that."

"Fuck, Dad, I can't stop. Can I cum in her mouth?" He's looking at me for permission, and I nod.

"Ask your sister if she'll swallow."

"Can I, sis? Fuck, I want to put it in your ass too."

Lucy whines and then nods.

"Don't worry, we've got all night," I say, reassuring the both of them. "But I get to cum here first," I say as I rub her clit and then slide my fingers to where my cock is going in and out of her. "This one is for Daddy, right, baby girl?"

Her hands reach down to where I'm touching, and she grinds against it.

"Shit, that's it," Jack cries out and then stills as the muscles in his thighs lock and his cock begins to pulse in her mouth.

I stop fucking her for just a second so I can watch her swallow her brother's cum. Once she's taken the last drop, Jack falls back with a smile on his face.

"Holy shit, that mouth is unreal." He's breathing hard as he sits up and then leans in to kiss her gently. "I love you so much, Lucy."

She smiles as she continues to bounce on my cock, and the sight of it makes me ache. I can't hold back anymore, and I make a growling sound in the back of my throat as I thrust into her hard. Her pussy clenches around me, and then I feel her cumming. Jack is right in front of her sucking on her tits as she does it, and her orgasm goes on and on.

I'm balls deep when I go off in and spurt every bit of my release into her. Her teenage pussy grips on to it and sucks it out of my dick. She's so tight and perfect that even as I pump out the last drop of cum into her, I'm ready to go all over again.

She grinds on my cock for a few moments as I catch my breath and let her enjoy the feeling of having a dick inside her for the first time.

"How do you like it?" I ask as she rocks back and forth on my lap.

"It's big, and I feel full," she says as she rocks once more. "But I like it."

"You were made for it," Jack says as he sucks on another nipple. "Dad, you've got to try her mouth. It's unbelievable."

"What do you say, baby girl? How about you suck Daddy's cock while brother has his turn?"

Jack pops one of her nipples out of his mouth and leans back. "I like the sound of that," he says as he pulls off his shirt and tosses it behind him.

Lucy whines as she comes off my cock, and I remind her not to complain because she's about to get another one in a second.

"But it's got, you know..." Lucy blushes furiously as she looks down at my cock that's covered in her release and mine. There's even a tiny streak of pink from her virginity.

"Go on and suck it off. Get Daddy hard again like you always do."

"Okay." She's timid as she kneels down in front of me and opens her mouth over my hard tip.

Jack is eager behind her as he shucks of his pants and then thrusts into her pussy as fast as he can.

"Slow down, son. She's not a pocket pussy." Now it's Jack's turn to blush as he slows his rhythm. "That's it, make sure she gets off before you put it in her butt."

“Fuck.” He closes his eyes tightly, and I know that feeling all too well. Her pussy is magical.

Just then I feel her mouth surround the tip of my cock, and it's my turn to groan. Jack was right: That tongue of hers is unreal. For an untrained virgin, she knows how to suck dick, and I'm reminded of all the lollipops we give her. I guess in a way she's been training for this for a long time.

Chapter Four

Lucy

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“I can’t move,” I huff when Jack nips my neck. I noticed he enjoys raking his teeth against my skin, and I love the sensation. His touch is a bit rougher than Daddy’s, but I enjoy the differences.

My body aches in the best of ways, and when I open my eyes, I don’t see Daddy anywhere. I must have passed out at some point. My skin is sticky, and I smell like both of them.

Now I understand what so many of the other girls at school were talking about when I overheard them whispering about sex. I don’t think they have a daddy or brother that does it right, though. They are always complaining about how their boyfriends suck in bed. It’s partly why I never cared that Jack or Daddy said I couldn’t have a boyfriend or date. Heck, I’d get in trouble for talking to a boy. I never noticed them with other girls, either, though since their attention always circled around me even before today.

Jack’s finger slides between the crack of my bottom before he presses it against my dark entrance. “Jack,” I gasp, but my hips push back and his finger sinks deeper into me.

The two times he’d taken me he’d put his fingers there and said he was getting me ready to take his cock. I guess now is that time because I feel the head of his cock replace his fingers.

“That’s it, just relax and let me in.” I do what he says and then I feel him spit on me where his cock is going. It’s already wet from where he was just inside me, but I guess he wants

more. Ever so slowly, he pushes in, and I feel an all-new sensation. His fingers come around to play with my clit, and I'm surprised at how good the pressure feels here.

Before I know it, I'm pushing back, and he's slowly sliding in and out of my bottom.

"Fuck, I knew your ass would so good. I can't wait until Dad fucks your pussy while I'm in here." His hips meet my bottom as his fingers pinch my clit. "That's my dirty little sis, taking my dick in her ass."

"Jack," I cry out as the unexpected orgasm hits me. I clench around him as my body tries to grip on something and then I feel his cock twitching as he cumms with me.

A long moment later, he pulls out and then carries me to the bathroom.

"I can't believe we just did that," I whisper and his smile is dark.

"You like it." He nips my neck. "And I love you."

"If you love me, why do you pick on me sometimes?"

"Because I'm an asshole when I don't get what I want."

"That's why you're suddenly so sweet?" I peek up at him through my lashes. He's getting what he wants. *Me*.

"Yes," He cups my breast, and his thumb grazes my nipple. "I might not have gotten to break your cherry, but I've been waiting right along with you. Dad said you were ours when he brought you home all those years ago."

"Brought me home?"

"Yeah, home. This is where you belong, isn't it?" He pinches my nipple, challenging me.

"Yes!" I squeak. There's nowhere else I'd rather be. I was getting worried about high school ending and what would come next for me. I didn't want to go anywhere, and now I know I'm not.

"Now tell me you love me," he orders.

“I love you,” I say without missing a beat. He must have run a bath while I was passed out. Once he sits me down in the tub, I look up at him. “Jack.” I whisper his name as he starts to wash me. “I kind of like when you pick on me sometimes.”

“Really?” He smirks and gives my hair a pull so my head falls back. His mouth latches on to me there, and he sucks while I let out a small whimper. “You give me what I need, and we’ll always give you what you need.”

That sounds perfect to me.

Once Jack takes a quick shower, he helps me out of the tub and starts to dry me off. That’s when I notice the hard outline of his cock through his sweatpants.

“Daddy said I’m supposed to, ah—” I lick my lips.

“Take care of me?” I nod my head.

I’m suddenly bent over the counter and I feel Jack take his cock out before thrusting into me. I grip the counter to brace myself at the feeling of being stuffed so full. There’s a small pain at first, but it’s quickly replaced with pleasure. I really do think I was made just for them.

“You’re tighter,” he grits out as he pounds away. “Your pussy is trying to suck me dry. Dad thinks you’re so innocent, but I think you’re a little cum slut. But that can be our secret.” He smacks my ass as he thrusts deep into me. I scream out as the orgasm explodes through my body and I feel his warm release spread inside me.

After he’s done, he slowly pulls out, and his cum slips down my thighs. Daddy was right. Then again, he always is. Jack is going to need me more.

He brushes my hair before putting a small clip with a bow in it for me.

“Come on. Dad made dinner.” He leads me back into my new room, and although I might be an adult now that I’m eighteen, I’m being taken care of now more than ever.

“Does this mean we won’t share a room anymore?” Yesterday I wanted my own room. Now, not so much.

“I fucking love pink.”

“You love pink?” I roll my eyes at him.

“Same color as your pussy, so yeah. I fucking love pink.” A giggle bubbles up from inside me as he walks over to the closet and finds me a small sheer white dress. “Lift your arms.” I do as he asks so he can slide it on over my head. “No bra or panties. Dad’s rules while you’re in the house.”

“Okay.” He takes my hand again and brings me back upstairs where Daddy is setting dinner on the table. I see a birthday cake in the center with presents around it.

I bounce over and throw myself at him, giving him a hug. How could there be more? I’ve already gotten so much.

“Princess.” He kisses me before sliding his tongue into my mouth. I love our new kisses. “Let me check you over. I want to make sure your brother got you all cleaned up.” He lifts my dress that barely covers anything.

“She was clean.” Jack runs his hand through his short dark hair with a smirk on his lips.

“Well, Jack can lick you clean for his dessert.” Daddy sits and pulls me down into his lap before Jack sits down next to us. Normally I sit on the other side, but today, Daddy feeds me each bite.

“I want dessert now.” Jack licks his lips, not touching his plate. I look to Daddy, knowing this is against the rules, but I also know the rules are different for them and me. Daddy shifts me so my back is to his chest, and Jack slips under the table. Daddy spreads my legs wide before he goes back to feeding me dinner.

Jack’s tongue swirls around my clit. “I, ah—” I try to eat, but my head falls back.

Daddy puts the fork down and slips his hand between my thighs so he can spread the seam of my sex to expose my clit fully to Jack. Daddy’s other hand massages my breasts as he licks and sucks my neck.

I cry out as another orgasm rips through me. Daddy holds me close as the pleasure washes through me. Jack gets back into his chair. It takes me a second to remember I'm at the dinner table.

"I love you both," I say, catching my breath. "But I have one question."

"Go on," Daddy encourages, fixing the bow in my hair.

"Will it only be me you two play with? I don't think I like to share," I admit.

"Trust me, I know. I've shared a room with you," Jack teases me.

"You're all we need, princess." Daddy turns me to straddle him. His hard cock presses into my sex.

"You need me right now, Daddy," I point out.

"Then be my good girl and get on your knees, then we'll have some cake." I slip off his lap, more than happy to do as Daddy tells me and secretly hoping Jack gets turned on watching so I can have him again too.

My brother might be right. I am a cum slut for him, but I'm also Daddy's little innocent princess.

THE END





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