



P  K E R
N  I G H T

A R T A B O O

POKER NIGHT

AR TABOO



CONTENTS

[Chapter 1](#)

[Chapter 2](#)

[Chapter 3](#)

[Chapter 1](#)

[Read Me Romance](#)

[AR Taboo](#)

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POKER NIGHT
BY AR TABOO



CHAPTER ONE

ELSA

“It’s poker night, Elsa,” Daddy tells me as he comes into my room.

“Does that mean all of my uncles are coming over?” I ask, and he nods.

“I think it’s time you sat in on a few hands.” He takes a seat on the edge of my bed next to where I’m stretched out. “Do you think you can do that for me?”

Daddy’s brothers come over once a month for a big poker night. There’s five of them total, and I’m the only niece. That means that I’m always getting spoiled because they love to treat me like a princess and buy me presents.

Everyone comes here to play because Daddy has such a nice setup in the basement. Sometimes I sneak down to watch, and I take turns sitting on their laps while they play late into the night. It’s one of my favorite nights of the month, but Daddy has never asked me to play with them before. Maybe it’s because I had my big girl birthday last week? I’m eighteen and finally out of high school. I thought about going to college, but Daddy needs me here with him. I don’t think he could sleep at night if I wasn’t in his bed.

“I’m not sure I know how to play.” I sit up, and Daddy places his hand on my thigh. I’m only in a shirt and panties, but he likes it when I’m in my sleep clothes.

“There are a few things I need to do first that will help you.” His hand moves higher until it’s at my waist. “You’ll need to let me teach you the basics.”

“Should I go get the cards?” He shakes his head as he pushes up my shirt.

“You know how we cuddle?” he asks, and then I feel him push my shirt higher.

“You mean at night when I’m only wearing panties?”

“That’s right. It feels good, doesn’t it?”

I nod quickly because it does. Sometimes I want more, but Daddy told me I had to wait until my special birthday. “Will I be cuddling tonight?” I’m confused as he smiles and shakes his head.

“Not exactly. Here, let’s take this off.” He pushes my shirt the rest of the way over my head so I’m only in my panties like when we go to bed. “Your uncles have been looking forward to spending more time with you on poker nights. But I’ve got to get you ready first.”

His hands go to the edge of my panties, and he slowly pulls them down. Once I’m completely naked, he puts his hands on the inside of my knees and spreads my legs open.

“Daddy, that tickles.” I giggle and try to close my legs, but he shakes his head.

“Keep them open, princess. I’m going to give you some kisses.”

“Down there?” I blink up at him, and he smirks like I should know better. Daddy kisses me all the time, but he only touches my privates when he’s giving me a bath.

I watch as his head bends down, and then I feel his tongue on my kitty. Without thinking, I reach out and grab his hair because it’s shocking at first. His dark gray locks are tight in my fingers, but he doesn’t stop.

“Daddy!” I shout when I feel pressure between my legs. I think it’s his fingers, but I can’t see. “Daddy, stop!”

His tongue flicks against my kitty fast, and I squeeze my eyes shut. Then I feel a pinch of pain as something pushes inside my body. I cry out, but then there’s a sucking sensation

and then everything stops feeling weird and starts feeling *good. Really good.*

“Oh Daddy, that’s—” I can’t think of what it is, but my fingers in his hair loosen as I rock my hips. Whatever’s inside me starts to move with my hips, and a tingle begins to build.

“That’s it, wiggle your hips,” he tells me, and I do it.

Daddy is looking at me now, and when I glance down, I see he’s got two fingers pushing in me. His tongue licks lazily between my kitty lips, and when he sucks on me, my eyes roll to the back of my head.

He does it again, and this time, the tingle turns into something more, and it feels like my body is going to explode. I bear down on his fingers as he sucks, and then I can’t hold back anymore. Heat and relief flood my body, and it’s like I’ve fallen into paradise. My arms and legs feel like jelly, and I fall against the mattress like a noodle.

“You feel this?” Daddy takes my hand and puts it on his lap. He’s hard and poking against his pants. “That’s how you know you’re doing a good job and making me happy.”

“I love making you happy, Daddy.” I say as I rub him over his bulge.

“Now you’re going to put your mouth on my cock and do what I did to you,” he says as he unzips his pants. “I’m going to teach you how to suck a dick, princess.”

He takes his fingers out from inside me and licks them clean as he opens his pants. His cock juts forward, and it’s already so big and dripping. Daddy puts his hand on the back of my head and brings me closer.

“That’s it, open up.” He holds my hair with one hand while the other stays on the back of my neck. “I want you to use your tongue and lick up that cream first. That’s my girl.”

Pearls of white bead at the head, and I lap it with my tongue. It’s tangy and salty, but when Daddy moans, I know it must feel good. Then I suck him into my mouth the way he did, and more cream hits my tongue.

“Fuck, Uncle Dylan was right. He said you’d be a natural.” That makes me preen a little as I take more of Daddy’s cock. “All the way to the back,” he says before he pushes me down, and I start to gag. “Breathe through your nose.”

I do what Daddy says and try not to panic as he lets me up for air and then pushes me down again. I’ve got no control as he uses my mouth and grunts his pleasure.

“So good.” His words are clipped as his cock swells bigger. “Fuck, I can’t last. Swallow, princess.”

That’s the only warning I get before he’s cumming in my mouth, and I have to swallow quickly. I do it over and over, and each time, Daddy relaxes by degrees. Once the last of it is gone, he pulls me off and then lays me back down on the bed.

“Did I do a good job, Daddy?” I ask, and he smiles.

He’s breathing hard as he climbs on top of me, but he looks so happy. “You did. Now I’ve got one last thing to do before you’re ready for poker night.”

His big body is heavy, and when he pushes my legs open, I can’t move. I feel the wet tip of the cock I just sucked on pushing at my kitty, and I tense.

“Daddy, you can’t put that there. It won’t fit!” I try to shove at his chest, but he’s so much bigger than me that he doesn’t budge.

“Don’t worry, it will fit.” He grabs my wrists and pins them down as he pushes more inside.

My eyes widen, and I shake my head. “Daddy, no! It’s too big!”

“My little princess.” His eyes are half closed, and he’s not listening to me. “You don’t know how long I’ve wanted this.”

“Daddy, please don’t.”

“So innocent,” he whispers, and then he bends down and starts sucking on my nipples.

“Daddy!” I can feel his tongue as he pretends to drink from me, and then he moans. “What are you doing?”

“I’m making you a woman,” he says, and then I feel him thrust into me all the way.

My eyes widen in shock, and there’s a pressure between my legs, but it’s not really pain. I try to squirm, but he’s got me locked down against the mattress with his big body and belly as he goes deeper.

One time when I was little, Daddy took me to Uncle Frank’s farm, and I saw his dogs doing what Daddy’s doing to me. Daddy moans loud as he humps faster just like that dog did.

The longer Daddy humps me, the wetter I feel myself getting, and my cheeks burn with embarrassment. The pressure that was there earlier is fading, and now I’m starting to like what he’s doing. My kitty clenches, and Daddy seems to like that, so I do it again.

He reaches between us and rubs where he licked me earlier, and I moan almost as loudly as him.

“That’s it, cum on Daddy’s dick while I give you this nut,” he grunts and his big heavy body is sweaty on top of me. “Your uncles are going to fight over this, but I got it first.”

I gasp at the thought of my uncles doing this to me but not because I’m scared. The thought of all of them wanting me, loving on me, and even fighting over me makes all those good feelings rise to the surface.

With one last touch from Daddy, I feel my tingles burst, and there’s a rush of warmth between my legs.

“Now my little girl is all grown up.” Daddy groans as he holds himself deep, and his cock begins to pulse.

His cum fills up my insides, and I like how heavy and warm it is. I clench around him and then wonder if he can do it again. The weight of his body is almost too much, but the feeling of his release is somehow right. All of this is right, even if some people might think it’s wrong.

“I love you, Daddy,” I whisper, and he leans back a little to look at me.

“I love you too, princess.” He kisses me so sweetly and then makes me open my mouth so he can lick me there too. “Let’s get you cleaned up. Your uncles will be here soon.”

CHAPTER TWO

ELSA

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“Are you sure this is okay?” I ask Daddy as I look down at my frilly pink baby doll dress.

“If that’s what you want to wear, then it’s perfect.” He cups my chin and smiles at me before he takes my hand and leads me to the basement.

When we walk downstairs, my four uncles are already there and seated at the poker table. They look up when they hear us, and one by one, their eyes light up at the sight of me. It feels so special the way they’re looking at me, and I take my time walking to the table so I can show off my new dress. I love the attention they give me, but tonight, it’s more than before. It’s like they’re all hungry, and I’m what’s for dinner.

“Look at the birthday girl,” my Uncle Frank says as he reaches for me and pulls me onto his lap. “Come here and give me some sugar.”

He makes me straddle his lap so I can wrap my legs around his waist. This way I’m able to cuddle close, and my dress rides up. I put my lips on his, and his kiss is different than how he usually does it. His tongue slides over my lips, and I open so he can lick the way Daddy did. Uncle Frank moans just like Daddy, and I feel those warm tingles between my legs.

His hands go to my thighs, and then he moves them higher. While he’s kissing me, his hands are pulling me tight against him, and I feel his hard cock against my center.

Even with how hard Daddy took me earlier, I feel empty, and I want him to do it again. Maybe tonight Uncle Frank wants a turn too.

“Hey, don’t you have a kiss for your Uncle Dylan?”

Uncle Frank sighs and shakes his head before he smiles at his brother beside him. “Sorry, I got carried away.”

Uncle Dylan reaches for me, and Uncle Frank passes me over like a little doll. I feel delicate in their big arms, but with the ache between my legs, I’m eager to get more cuddles.

“Let me taste you, princess,” Uncle Dylan whispers as he holds the back of my head and brings my mouth to his.

His other hand goes to the front of my dress, and he pulls the cups down. My breasts are bare, and my nipples tighten as he grazes his knuckles over the tight buds. My eyes widen when he rubs over them, and then I feel him give one a pinch. My hips rock forward on their own, and now there’s a throbbing between my legs.

“Holy shit, look at her. She loves it,” Uncle Darryl whispers, and I hear Daddy agree with him.

“Just wait. You’ll see,” he says, and they chuckle.

“Does that feel good?” Uncle Dylan asks, and I nod. He rubs it a little more before Uncle Cole taps him on the shoulder.

“My turn, princess.” Uncle Cole is greedy as he puts me on his lap and kisses me right away. It takes my breath, but when I feel how big and hard he is, I give him extra attention. He needs me the same way Daddy did earlier. He moans in my mouth as I hump my wet panties against his pants, and I hear the men in the room encouraging me.

“That’s it, princess. Just like I showed you,” Daddy says from the other side of the table.

“Fuck.” Uncle Cole tears his mouth away from mine and has to lean his head back. “She’s going to make me cum.”

“Come here, little bit, let’s give Cole a break.” Uncle Darryl pulls me off of Cole’s lap but doesn’t cuddle me close.

Instead he puts me over his knee and pushes up my dress. My bottom is up in the air, and his hand is rubbing across my panties. When I look back at him, he's licking his lips as he slowly pulls my panties down.

"It's okay," Daddy says.

"Yeah, I'm just giving you your birthday spanking," Uncle Darryl tells me before his hand smacks down on my bare ass cheek.

"Ouch." I flinch, and my eyes widen. Uncle Darryl has never spanked me before, but the way he's rubbing me makes me think he's enjoying it.

He does it on the other cheek, and I feel my bottom getting hotter. He does it over and over, and as the skin turns red, I feel that tingle between my legs get stronger. My kitty is throbbing at this point, and I spread my legs as much as I can while being draped over his lap.

"Is she wet?" I hear Uncle Frank ask, and Uncle Darryl nods.

"Let me check," Uncle Cole says, and I feel fingers at my pussy. "Fuck, she's soaked."

The men whisper to each other, but I can't hear what they're saying. All I can do is focus on the sting on my cheeks and Uncle Cole's fingers on my pussy.

"All right, let her come to Daddy."

I want to cry out in frustration as I'm once again passed around the table, but from the looks of it, Daddy is going to be the start of whatever it is they're about to do.

Instead of putting me in his lap, he sets me on the edge of the poker table. The top of my dress is still pulled down, and with my panties gone and my dress hiked up, I'm practically naked.

Daddy pulls my bottom all the way to the edge of the table, then reaches under me and turns some kind of lock. I hear the metal click, and then he takes a seat in his chair. All five of

them are seated around a poker table with me on the edge of one side.

“Go on and lie back, princess. It’s time to play,” Daddy tells me, and I do what he says.

When I lie back, Uncle Cole takes my hands so they’re stretched over my head. The table is the perfect size for me to be in the middle so all of them can reach out and touch me.

Uncle Frank and Uncle Darryl reach out first and start touching my breasts. I feel their hands shaky with excitement as they gently pinch and tug on my nipples.

“A little wider,” Daddy tells me as he pushes my knees open. My bottom is right at the edge of the table, but with all of them touching me I know I’m not going to fall.

Then I feel Daddy’s mouth on my pussy, and I moan. I remember what his tongue can do, and I spread my thighs so that he can do it faster.

“Fuck, my mouth is watering,” Uncle Dylan grunts.

“I’ve got to jack off real fast. I can’t wait,” someone says, but I’m too lost in Daddy’s mouth sucking on me to pay attention.

“You’ll wait like the rest of us,” Uncle Darryl growls.

“Daddy!” I scream when he sucks me just right, and I cum quickly.

“All right, my turn.” Uncle Frank is already reaching for me even as I’m still cumming. Only this time I don’t move; the table does.

The whole table rotates a few degrees, and then there’s Uncle Frank between my legs and sucking on my pussy. His moans are so loud they hum through my body, and his tongue is so fast. I don’t have time to prepare for how quick I cum before I’m already going off. Hands reach for me from every direction, so I’m constantly being rubbed and licked.

Then the table turns, and Uncle Dylan is on me. His head bobs up and down between my legs like he’s licking ice

cream, and my kitty is soaked. I cum with him after only a few seconds, and he seems disappointed it's over so quickly.

My nipples ache to be sucked the way my pussy is, but I don't dare ask for more than what they're giving me. It's clear I'm the toy, and they are going to play with me exactly how they want.

"My turn," Uncle Cole growls as he turns the table and then he dives on me like he's starving.

His tongue goes inside me like Daddy's cock did, and I love how it feels. He does it over and over, and I clench around his tongue. When it wiggles, it hits a perfect spot inside of me, and I cum for him.

I'm still trying to catch my breath as the table turns, and then it's Uncle Darryl greedily eating my kitty. His fingers slide through my wet lips, and then I feel him at my back entrance.

"Dirty fucker." I hear Uncle Cole laugh, and then the other guys do too. "He's been waiting for that ass."

I tighten as his finger demands entrance, and then I whimper when he pushes in anyway.

"Shhh, just let me do it," Uncle Darryl says, and he licks my pussy while he pushes in and out of my bottom.

As much as I want to fight it, my body is already craving release. The hold on my hands tightens as my nipples are pinched, and I cum the hardest of all.

"I think she squirted on the table," someone says.

"That's my girl."

I barely know what's happening as I'm spun once more around the table, and I come back to Daddy. This time he stands, and for a moment I think he's going to help me up. Then I see him reach for the front of his pants.

"Now this is how you say thank you to your uncles for what they did." His cock is hard, and I see cum dripping from the tip as he moves between my legs. "You be a good girl and let them fuck you just like I taught you."

“Daddy.” I try to close my legs because it’s too much. I’m overwhelmed with all the climaxes, and I don’t know if I can take any more.

“Hold her down, boys.”

CHAPTER THREE

ELSA

All of my uncles stand up at once, and they pin me to the table as Daddy thrusts his cock into me. I cry out not because it hurts but because he's so big. I try to wiggle away so I can adjust, but they keep me on the table as he pounds.

The sound of his belt slapping the wood with every stroke echoes in the basement. My uncles are grunting with him like they're all fucking me at the same time, and I feel my body giving in.

"Get her pussy," someone orders, and I feel fingers on my clit. Then it quickly changes to a tongue.

I squeeze my eyes shut as Daddy fucks me hard, and then there are mouths on my nipples. Each one is being sucked while my pussy is being licked, and I hear Daddy roar right before he holds himself deep and cums in me.

I scream as I cum with him, and my body explodes. It's the most intense one yet, and I can't move because it's so powerful.

Slowly I feel Daddy's big cock slide out of me, and a rush of warm liquid follows it. It's running down my ass as the table turns, and then I see Uncle Frank with his cock out.

"Oh god," I whisper as Uncle Frank strokes himself a few times and then moves between my legs.

"That's my sweet girl," he says as he pushes into my opening and grabs my hips with both hands. "That's my sweet

little girl.” His breathing is shaky as he enters me, and his hips jut forward. “I’ve waited so long.”

When he starts to thrust, it’s erratic, like he’s never done it before.

“Harder,” Uncle Dylan orders, and then Uncle Frank does it. “That’s right, fuck her good and deep.”

Having Daddy’s cum in me while Uncle Frank takes his turn feels so good. I’m full like I’ve never been, and I clench around Uncle Frank to show him how much I like it.

“Oh shit.” His hips buck forward, and he falls on top of me right before his cock pumps cum in my pussy.

“Hot damn, boys, you see what that pussy did to him?” Uncle Darryl crows. “Fuck, I’m ready for my turn.”

Uncle Frank kisses me gently as he pulls out. “I love you, sweet girl.”

“I love you too,” I say back and then smile up at him before the table turns to Uncle Dylan.

“I want that mouth, princess,” he says as he turns my pussy toward Uncle Cole so that my mouth is closer to his cock. “Cole is going to fuck your cunt while you suck me off.”

“Remember what I taught you,” Daddy says, and I nod before I lick my lips and turn my head so that I can get a better angle.

“You like sucking your daddy’s dick?” Uncle Cole asks as he drags the tip of his cock over my lips.

“It makes him happy,” I answer and smile up at him.

“That’s right, and you’re making all of us happy tonight.” He pushes the tip of his cock into my mouth, and I lick up the cream the way Daddy taught me. “We’re going to have to give you extra presents after tonight.”

I moan around his cock, and he hisses in pleasure as he pushes deeper.

“I’m not waiting,” Uncle Cole says, and I feel his cock nudge against my pussy.

“Get in there,” Uncle Dylan grunts. “Let’s fuck her together.”

My mouth is stuffed full, and I’m trying to remember to breathe as Uncle Cole thrusts hard. He’s the biggest of them all so far, and my eyes widen in shock. I hear someone call out for him to fuck me harder, and then someone starts sucking on my nipples.

“She can take it, yeah!”

“Lift her leg up, get in deep.”

“Daddy broke you in right!”

“Goddamn she’s taking it like she’s full-grown.”

Uncle Dylan has my head in both his hands as he fucks my mouth. So I don’t know who is saying what, but they keep cheering each other on. Every inch of me is being used, and somehow it’s making me cum.

I cry out with my mouth full of cock as the pleasure peaks, and I cum all over Uncle Cole’s dick. He and Uncle Dylan thrust in at the same time, and both of my holes are filled at once.

When Uncle Dylan pulls out of my mouth, I gasp for air and fall back against the table. He leans over me and then kisses me sweetly as he whispers praises in my ear.

“I love you so much,” he says, and so does Uncle Cole.

I moan when Uncle Cole pulls out because I’m already missing him inside me. Thankfully I know I won’t be empty for long because Uncle Darryl still has his turn.

When the table turns to him, he’s got his cock in his hand, and I spread my knees in invitation. He shakes his head and nods to his brothers.

“Turn her over. I want the one y’all haven’t fucked.”

“I’ll take another turn in her cunt if you’re so picky.” Uncle Frank says, and they all poke fun at Uncle Darryl as they roll me over.

When I'm on my stomach, I look up and lock eyes with Daddy. "It's all right. He'll go easy."

"I'll be real gentle," Uncle Darryl says as he rubs my ass and then spreads my cheeks.

I'm already covered in cum, so when he pushes the tip of his cock against my back entrance, he doesn't need lube. There's a big pressure as he pushes into my tight hole, and I cry out.

"It's too big." I try to wiggle away, but once again there are hands there to hold me down.

"Relax, just breathe," Daddy says, and he holds my hips still while Uncle Darryl pushes deeper.

When the head of his cock pushes past the tight ring, everyone groans in pleasure. It's like they're all in my ass as he slides deeper, and I gasp.

The sensation isn't bad at all; in fact, I kind of like it.

"How is it?" someone whispers.

"She's choking my dick," Uncle Darryl says, and it sounds like he's smiling. "Never felt anything so good."

He's all the way in now, and when he drags it out, I moan. The guys look at me in surprise as I raise my hips for him to do it again.

"Holy shit, she likes it up the ass."

"Fuck, I'm going next."

"No, we stay in order. You can have her after me."

"Come on, let me go next, and you can have the keys to my Porsche."

"No way. Look at her, she's begging for it."

They've stopped holding me down so I can push back against Uncle Darryl as he thrusts up. He's taking me hard now, and I grip the edge of the table so I can arch my back toward him.

Looking up, I lock eyes with Daddy and smile at him. “Will you do it next, Daddy?” I plead, and he nods.

“If that’s what you want, princess.”

Looking back at Uncle Darryl, I see he’s sweaty and close to cumming. I want to feel him do it in my ass, so I clench around him, and that’s all it takes. He thrusts deep one last time, and when he throbs and pumps it into me, that’s when I go off.

I cum so hard like this that I almost collapse on the table. Thankfully, the guys are there to catch me, and I’m passed over to Daddy so he can have his turn. He’s already got me on my back with his dick in my ass before I can catch my breath and reach for him to lay on me while he does it.

“I like it when you’re on top of me,” I say as Daddy thrusts hard in my back hole.

“It feels so fucking good like this.”

Uncle Frank and Uncle Darryl hold my knees out wide so he can get as deep as he wants.

“Thank you for tonight, Daddy,” I whisper.

“It’s the start of something really special, princess,” he says and kisses me softly.

My uncles stand over us eagerly waiting their turn, and I love their eyes on us as Daddy fucks me. I like them watching how good he is to me and that I’m his special girl. It’s my chance to show off how good I make him feel and that I can take care of all of them.

When Daddy cums, they almost fight for who’s next, but I reach for each of them one after the other. I end up sucking off all of them before the night is over, and they each take at least two turns in my pussy and my ass.

Then they all take turns giving me a bath until Daddy says it’s bedtime. He tucks me in with him like always, only this time I don’t have to sleep with panties on.

“Now I don’t have to push your panties to the side,” Daddy says when he turns out the lights.

“What do you mean?” I ask while yawning.

“Oh, nothing.” He reaches for me, and when he pulls me against his body, his cock slides right between my legs to the entrance of my pussy. “I love you, princess.”

“I love you too, Daddy.” I kiss his neck and then whisper in his ear, “Can we have poker night again tomorrow?”

He laughs and then slowly enters me. “I have a feeling your uncles are going to be beating down your door for it.”

I squeeze my pussy around him to show my thanks for all that he’s done. Daddy grunts before he thrusts deep and makes me his all over again.

THE END!

PROMISED TO DADDY

BY AR TABOO

CHAPTER 1

HANNAH

“Are you ready for school yet, Hannah?” Daddy calls out for me as he comes into my room.

“Almost.” I’m leaning against the counter in my bathroom and putting on mascara.

“You look really pretty today.” He comes in and props his shoulder against the door jamb while he watches me.

He looks down at my body, and I stand up straight so he can see all of me. He loves to watch while I get dressed, and he usually gives me a little extra in my allowance if I wait for him. Today, I’m in a pair of baby blue panties and a matching bra.

“Thank you, Daddy.” I smile at him in the mirror and then put on my lip gloss.

I love when he watches me get ready. Or really anytime he watches me. My daddy is a busy and important man, but he always takes time to make me feel special. Especially when he looks at my body or hugs me extra close. Sometimes at night he’ll climb in my bed and hold me while I sleep, and those late-night cuddles make me feel like I’m the only girl in his world.

“Are you going to wear the present I gave you?”

Turning around, I hold out the little gold locket and bat my lashes at him. “I was hoping you could help me. I can’t seem to do it on my own.”

He stares down at my full breasts pushed together and nods. “Yeah, I’ll get it for you, sweetheart.”

I lift my long hair up high and take a step back so that I’m pressed up against him. I’m so close my bottom rubs against his hard cock. He’s always hard in the mornings when he watches me, but I don’t mind. I know it’s because he loves me and thinks I’m beautiful.

His big, rough hands move around my neck, and I feel his fingers slip to my cleavage for just a second before he brings the locket around. Once he’s clasped it in the back, I rub my bottom against him one time before I turn around to face him.

“Is it straight, Daddy?” I smile brightly as I wait for him to fix it, and he doesn’t hesitate.

His hands move up my chest and linger there as he pretends to straighten the gold heart that has his picture inside. He gave it to me for my eighteenth birthday, and it’s beautiful, but it also gives him a reason to touch me there.

On the inside of the locket, there’s an inscription that says *Promised to Daddy*.

For a man that is always so in control, he’s weak when it comes to me. My daddy would do anything for me, and all I have to do in return is let him show me how much he loves me. He makes me feel like the most beautiful girl with his attention, and he’s constantly telling me how special I am. Why wouldn’t I want him to fawn over me and make me the center of his universe?

“It’s perfect, just like you.” He bends down, and I automatically raise my chin for his kiss.

This is part of our morning routine, but each day since my birthday, he’s taken a little more time. His lips meet mine in a quick kiss, but I don’t move because I know he’s going to want a couple more.

His first kiss is sweet, and I feel like Daddy’s good girl. On the second one, he takes a little longer, and this time, his hand moves to my bottom. He pulls me tight against the front of him, and I feel his cock dig into my belly. My giggle makes

him smile as he kisses me again, and this time, his tongue slides over my bottom lip.

My eyes widen, but my mouth opens as I let him take what he wants. Daddy is allowed to have anything because those are the rules. He just doesn't know how much I like his rules.

When he licks my tongue, I moan, and his fingers dip into the edge of my panties. He's squeezing me there, and I feel hot between my thighs. Maybe even a little wet. Sometimes at night when he thinks I'm sleeping, I'll feel him there, and then he leaves his own wet spot for me to find in the morning. It's another one of our secrets that we don't tell anyone else.

"There we go," he says as he straightens and takes his hands out of my panties. He pats my bottom gently before moving his hand to the front. "Do you need to change these?" He cups my sex, and I feel his fingers press against me over the cotton. I'm a little wet, but I don't mind it because it's a reminder of the kiss.

"No, Daddy. I want to keep these on."

He nods approvingly as he takes his hand away. "I'll meet you downstairs, sweetheart."

He turns to leave and then stops suddenly when he remembers something. "Before I forget, I've got a business meeting tonight, but I'll be back in time to tuck you into bed."

I'm already pouting before he's finished talking, and I cross my arms over my chest. "You promised we would watch a movie tonight."

"I know, but this meeting is really important. It would mean that I get to spend all my time with you and not just when I'm not working."

"But it's not fair. You promised me first." I know I'm being a brat, but I don't care. It's his fault I'm spoiled.

"How about some extra allowance so you can buy yourself something pretty to wear tonight for when I tuck you in?"

"Maybe." I don't look at him as I answer.

“Come here.” He’s already taking out his wallet and counting out cash. “Will this make it better?”

“I guess.” I take the money and shrug, still not looking at him.

“Hey, who’s my sweetheart?” He holds my chin and forces me to look at him.

“I am.” I don’t want to give in, but it seems I don’t have a choice. What I can do is make him regret *his* choice. Unfolding my arms, I reach for the front of my bra and play with the edge of the cups. “Maybe I could come to dinner?”

His eyes go right to where I’m touching as I pull the material down enough to show off the edge of my nipples.

Just then his phone begins to ring, and he drops his hand away. “Hurry up or you’ll be late to school.”

He doesn’t look back as he grabs his phone and begins talking in it and then leaves my room. I’m mad and hurt that he’s changed plans, and I’m going to make sure he regrets it.

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