



promised to

DADDY

ARTABOO

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AR TABOO

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Chapter 1

Read Me Romance

AR Taboo

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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.

Chapter 2

JAY

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Dinner ran long, and I didn't get the result I wanted. The business deal is with a friend named Anthony, who wants to buy out some of my company. It's an arm of the company I'm ready to let go because not only is it too much work but the money would be enough that I don't have to ever work again.

Hannah was upset I canceled our movie night, but I'm trying to make it to where I never have to cancel again. I could see the hurt in her eyes, and I'm hoping I'll be back in time to make it up to her.

The problem is going to be telling her that Anthony is coming over for dinner tomorrow night when we usually have our pool time. On Friday nights, we have dinner on the patio and take a swim together. It's our chance to play and be silly, but also for us to cuddle in the water. It's one of the nights I look forward to the most, and I know she's going to be mad that I'm canceling it for work.

If I can get Anthony on board, then we can have pool nights every night of the week. Somehow, I'll have to get my sweetheart to hear me out while I do everything I can to close this deal.

The house is dark, and when I climb the stairs, I don't see her light on in her room. She must have gone straight to bed because she's mad at me. I sigh as I push open the door and walk through the dark to her bed.

I've done this so many times I don't need to see to know exactly how many steps it takes me to get to her. When I'm next to the bed, I push the covers back and then begin to strip off. When I'm down to just my boxers, I get under the cool sheets and reach for her.

"Come here, sweetheart," I say as I wrap my arm around her waist.

"No," she says firmly, and I feel her stiffen.

"No?" I sit up a little, shocked by her refusal. She never tells me no.

"I don't want you to tell me good night." My hand brushes over her side, and it feels like she's wearing a sweatsuit.

"Hannah, don't be like that." Since we're both awake, I turn on her bedside lamp.

The room is bathed in a soft glow, and she turns over to face me. She's got the most adorable scowl on her face, and I see she's wearing a unicorn onesie. I can't help but smile at how adorable she looks, and as I do, her scowl deepens.

"Is this what you picked out for me?" I tease as I run my big palm down her rainbow-colored fur.

"Yes." She raises her chin defiantly, and I scoot closer.

"Then maybe you did want me to come tell you good night." She looks up at me through her lashes as she bites her full lip.

"This isn't supposed to be pretty. You're supposed to hate it."

My fingers go to the zipper at her neck, and I slowly begin to lower it. "You could be in a garbage bag and I'd still think you're the prettiest girl I've ever seen."

"Daddy don't be sweet. I'm mad at you." She softens as I open up the front of her onesie and reach inside.

Her tits are bare, and I push away the material so I can see her hard nipples. The zipper goes all the way down to her

pussy, and I open it wider to see she's not wearing panties either.

"I can't help it. You're my sweetheart." My hands shake as I brush my fingers over her belly and then move them lower.

"I love you, Daddy. I'm just needy."

"I know, and that's what makes me love you even more. Let me check and make sure you're still all mine." I'm eager as I rub over her smooth pussy lips and dip between them. She's wet and hot, and her little clit is poking out. "That's my good girl." I moan as I try to catch my breath. When I push against her opening, I feel how tight she is.

Hannah moves closer and puts her lips to my ear. "Do you want me to pretend to be asleep again?" Her breath is hot on my neck, and I close my eyes. "I'll be real still, and you can get on top of me."

"You like it when I do that?" I ask, and she nods.

"But sometimes it aches inside of me, and I want you there."

My heart feels like it's going to explode out of my chest as I think about cumming in her virgin cunt. "How about since I broke my promise earlier today I make it up to you. If you lie back and be real still, I'll put it in."

"Yes, please!" She wiggles against my hand rubbing her pussy as she rolls over on her back.

She's still got on the onesie, but I think I can make it work as I climb on top of her. "I'll go easy this first time since you're not used to it yet. After tonight, you'll get more, and it won't hurt as bad."

"Will I like it?" she asks, and I brush my thumb over her cheek.

"Yeah, sweetheart. I think you'll like it so much you'll be sneaking into my bed from now on."

My knees are on the outside of hers as I push down the front of my boxer briefs. Her legs are together, but the onesie unzips down far enough that I can move it out of the way. My

cock nudges between her thighs and slides against her pussy that is dripping with cream.

“Keep your legs together like this, and it will make it extra tight for Daddy.”

I put my weight on her as I hold my cock and slide it to her opening. From this angle, I can rub her clit while I fuck her, and she'll get off.

“Open up your top. I want to suck your titties while I cum in you.”

“It already feels so good.” She raises her hips as I push into her.

I groan as I lick one of her nipples. “That’s why I’m your daddy. Because I know how to make you feel better than anyone else. It’s why I’m the only one allowed to do this.”

My hips buck forward, and I surge all the way into her pretty little hole made just for me.

“That’s my good girl,” I grunt as I thrust again and throw my head back. I can feel my body straining with the need to cum already, but I can’t stop.

“Daddy!” She cries out and pushes against my chest, but I’m too heavy.

“Shhh.” I put my hand over her mouth as I keep fucking her cunt. “I’m almost finished.”

Bending down again, I suck on one of her nipples and then move to the other.

“That’s right, spread your knees a little more.” As she does it, I’m able to rub her clit better, and she starts to moan behind my hand. “Show me how much you love me, sweetheart.

“Daddy, I’m so full,” she moans when I take my hand away.

“Cum on Daddy’s dick, and it will feel better.”

Reaching between us, I rub her little clit with my thumb, and that’s all it takes to set her off. I should have known that’s what would do it because that’s always been her trigger. As I

watch her cheeks flush and her eyes tighten, her pussy squeezes me. There's a warm rush of liquid that coats my cock, and then her eyes widen in surprise. She's never cum that hard before, and she's surprised she squirted on me.

"That's okay, it's supposed to do that," I say. "Go on and get it all out." There's another small squeeze around me before she sighs in relief. "Good girl. Now be real still because it's my turn."

Her already half-hooded eyes close, and she goes limp on the bed. That's when I thrust as far as I can go, and I roar my release. My cock swells tight, and I spurt my cum right into her barely legal pussy. My balls are heavy as I pump my load, and she's so full, it spills out around the base of my dick. I watch as it drips from her cunt between us, and I reach down to spread it over her thighs and belly.

"Wake up, sweetheart," I whisper, and her heavy eyelids raise. "As much as I love this onesie, I think it's time you take it off so I can fuck you the right way."

"What's the right way?" she asks sleepily.

"With nothing between us." I kiss her sweetly as I start peeling the fuzzy material away from her body. "With Daddy's dick inside you as deep as it can go."

Chapter 3

HANNAH

“**W**hat do you mean no pool time tonight?” I turn around to see Daddy standing in my bathroom, only this time he’s completely naked. He was inside me so many times last night, but seeing his cock hard and pointing at me makes my lower belly clench.

“I’m sorry, sweetheart, but it’s a really important meeting. I’ve asked Anthony to come over tonight and we’re going to go over the numbers.” He makes his way over and lifts me onto the bathroom counter. “Spread your legs so I can fuck you again before school.”

“What do I care about numbers?” I grumble as I widen my knees.

He puts the head of his cock at my opening and grabs my hips roughly before he thrusts. His need for me is aggressive, but I know that’s only because he loves me so much. He doesn’t need anyone the way he needs me, and he says that I’m made to cum in.

“Fuck, every time I get in you, it’s like the first time.” His grunts are loud as he clenches his jaw and ruts between my legs. “Goddamn pussy is trying to suck me dry.”

“Daddy,” I plead, but he’s lost in his humping. It’s like he’s in a trance when he’s inside me, and he would probably agree to anything just to get to my pussy. Maybe I should use that to my advantage.

“Sweetheart, you better be glad your old man didn’t know what you had sooner.”

“You like it?” I tease as I reach between us and touch myself. His steady thrusts falter just a little, but he can’t take his eyes off of me.

“I love it, you know that.”

“How much do you love me, Daddy?” Slipping my fingers lower, I wrap them around his wet length as he pumps in and out. Then he watches as I bring them to my mouth and lick them clean.

He curses as I push on his chest, and he backs up enough so that his cock slips free. Then I fall to my knees in front of him and take him in my hands again.

“Sweetheart, be careful. I’ll fuck the taste out of that mouth if you tease me.”

“I don’t want to tease you, Daddy. I want us to have our pool time tonight.” I drag my tongue over the head of his cock, and it’s tangy with his cum and my own juices.

“You think I want another man seeing you running around in a bikini?” He shakes his head. “They’ll want what I’ve got.”

“But I’m promised to you, Daddy. Remember?” I put my lips over the tip and suck on him just a little.

“Fuuuuck.” He moans as he tosses his head back. I feel his hands in my hair tighten as the muscles in his thighs tense.

“Maybe letting him look will help your deal?” I offer before I put my mouth back on his cock. I suck my daddy deep, and he grunts like when he’s on top of me.

He reaches down and squeezes my breasts. “Maybe you’re right. One look at you, and I’d sign my life away.” He thinks it over as I move up and down on his cock and take as much as I can. After a moment, he nods. “All right, you can play in the pool while I have my meeting, and I’ll join you after. Now suck me off before you’re late to school.”

I smile around his cock as I quickly nod and then double my efforts. He grabs the back of my head and goes all the way

to the back before he cums hard down my throat. Then I squeal as he puts me back on the counter, and it's his turn to kneel. He licks me all over until I'm cumming against his face and calling out his name.

“Daddy, Daddy, Daddy!”

By the time he drops me off for school, I'm practically in his lap, jacking him off in the car rider line. He pushes my head down and makes me suck him off right before the principal opens the door and I have to leave for the day.

I'm buzzing all afternoon as I think about tonight and what it's going to be like for Daddy and me to have pool time now that he's made me his special girl in every way. Maybe I won't need a bathing suit anymore since our cuddles are a lot closer than they used to be.

He told me that we have to keep what we do a secret because a lot of people wouldn't understand. Then he told me that I can still come tonight if I'm on my best behavior. I'm not sure about the behavior part because I'm feeling naughty.

Maybe Daddy will get mad, but I'm his one and only, so I know he won't be upset for long. The bottom line is that I get what I want—at least that's how I see it.

Chapter 4

JAY

“Jay, thanks again for having me over on such short notice tonight. I really appreciate you taking this over with me some more,” Anthony says. “You and I go way back, but I want to be sure this is right for both of us.”

“Listen, Tony, you’re like family. I want this to work because I trust you, and I know you’ll take good care of my other baby,” I joke, and he laughs.

“Speaking of, how is Hannah doing? God, I haven’t seen her in what five, six years?” He shakes his head. “Time really does get away from me.”

“She should be around soon. I think she was finishing her homework, and then she was going to swim for a bit.”

Anthony and I are on the back patio in the loungers by the pool. We had dinner on the patio, and I asked Hannah earlier if she wanted to eat with us. She said she had a final tomorrow that she needed to study for, but she would be down later. It’s her last week of her senior year, and I love how dedicated she is to her school.

“So as I was saying, I want to make sure this is a good fit and—” His words stop as the patio door opens and out walks Hannah.

She’s wearing a white bikini that’s so sheer I can see her nipples and the slit of her pussy, and it’s not even wet. Holy shit, where did she get that? Not to mention how small it is. The whole thing could fit in the palm of my hand and is just

barely covering up what I fucked when she came home from school.

My cock throbs like it's sending morse code straight to her cunt, and I want to bend her over and ride her hard. Now that I've been inside her, I feel an ownership that's primal. She's not only my little girl, she's mine in every way imaginable.

"Jesus Christ," Anthony whispers as she comes bouncing over to us. Her full tits shake, and I look out of the corner of my eye as Anthony adjusts himself.

He's an older guy like me and should probably already be retired, but he loves to work and doesn't have family to keep him away from it like I do. Now that Hannah's old enough to meet all my needs, I don't have a reason to do anything else but climb on top of her.

"Hey, Daddy!" She comes over to my lounge chair and doesn't hesitate to climb on my lap and straddle me. "Sorry I'm late, I was getting changed." She cuddles against me, and my hands go to her bare hips. "Hey, Uncle Tony." She turns to face him, and I feel myself grip her warm skin possessively.

"Hey, sugar bug. It's been a long time since I've seen you." I watch as his eyes move over her almost naked body, and he licks his lips hungrily. "You sure have grown up."

"Daddy says I'm his big girl now." She sits up and with me laid back on this seat, I think about how easy it would be to fuck her like this. She must be having the same thoughts because she presses her hands against my chest and rocks her hips forward. "I was upstairs so long, I got lonely."

"Easy, sweetheart. We've got company."

"It's just Uncle Tony." She laughs as she looks over at my oldest friend, and then she makes a serious face. "Are we keeping secrets from him too?"

She's pushing me, and she knows it. "Hannah," I say, my voice stern.

"It's okay, sugar bug. If you were mine, I'd keep secrets too," Anthony says before he licks his lips. "I don't blame you

one bit, Jay.” He turns to me and winks. “I couldn’t keep off of something that sweet.”

Hannah leans close and whispers in my ear, but she does it loud enough for Anthony to hear. “I’m needy, Daddy.”

“Not right now, sweetheart.” I rub my hands up and down her thighs, and I can only imagine how wet she is. Her nipples are hard pebbles against the thin material, and I want to suck on them so badly my teeth ache.

“Pretty please.” She sits up and rocks up and down.

“Come on, Jay, don’t make her wait.” Anthony rubs the front of his pants as he watches. “I bet she’s a horny little thing, isn’t she?”

Hannah giggles, and her tits bounce.

“She can’t get enough of it.” I reach for her bikini top and rub my thumbs over her nipples. She moans and arches her back for more.

“Let me watch her take a cock and you’ve got a deal,” Anthony says, and I look over at him. He’s got his hand down the front of his pants while he keeps his eyes on Hannah.

“Deal,” I say before I peel back the triangles of her bikini top. Her full tits spill out, and Anthony groans when I lean forward and suck on one.

“Fuck, look at those fat tits. She’s barely legal but has a body like a full-grown woman.”

“She fucks like one too.” I tug at the strings tied on her waist, and the little bottoms fall away like tissue paper.

“Goddamn you’re a lucky man.” Anthony is laid all the way back in the lounge now and is unbuttoning his pants.

“Here, Daddy, let me do it.” Hannah reaches between us and pulls out my cock.

She rubs her hands up and down it for a second before sliding back and then sucking on it. Anthony pulls his own cock out and spits on his hand as she sucks my dick. I notice

she looks over at him every so often while she's got me in her mouth, and I like how she's preening for him.

"That's it, sweetheart. Show him how good you are at sucking Daddy off." I grab her hair, and after she moves up and down, I pull her off. "Come here and let me fuck your pussy while Uncle Tony watches."

"I like him watching," she says as she climbs up and straddles me. Her hand holds my cock as she lines it up at her opening, and I can already feel her dripping down on me.

"Look how wet she is," Anthony says with wonder in his voice. "Is she always like that?"

"Yeah." My chuckle turns into a moan as she slides that hot little cunt down my shaft.

"Daddy's dick just feels so good." Hannah rocks her hips up and down as she leans forward and kisses me. "It's special because I'm his one and only."

"That's right," I say and reach around to grab on to her ass.

"That's your Daddy's hole," Anthony says as he nods to where my cock is fucking her pussy. "But what about that one?" He's looking at her ass now. "Think that one could be for Uncle Tony?"

I slide my finger over her asshole, and Hannah's eyes widen. "I don't know, Anthony. This is my little girl we're talking about."

"How about I double my offer?" He's pumping his cock faster now, and I see Hannah watching him.

"What do you say, sweetheart? You want to help Daddy close this deal?"

Hannah looks at me, and I feel her clench around my dick. "It would only be for Uncle Tony, right? Nobody else?"

"That's right. You'd have a special hole for me and one for him. Think you can do that for me?"

"I'd do anything to make you happy, Daddy." She leans forward and raises her ass just a bit in invitation.

“I think my little girl is offering you a ride, brother.”

“Fuck, I won’t last, but I’ve gotta get in there,” he says as he hurries to push his pants the rest of the way off.

He positions himself so that he’s behind her, but instead of going right in, I watch as he bends down and kisses her ass cheeks. After that, he moves his mouth right to her ass, and I see him licking while she fucks my cock.

“Oh, Daddy,” she moans, and her eyes are half hooded.

“Does that feel good?” She’s getting wetter as she rides my dick and gets her asshole eaten.

She nods, and then I see Anthony straighten behind her. He’s lubed her up, and when the blunt head of his dick pushes against her ass, he looks up at me.

“Go on, she’s ready,” I tell him, and he nods.

He looks tense as he pushes into her, and Hannah moans. “I’m so full, Daddy,” she whines but doesn’t ask either of us to stop.

“Fuck, look at her take it,” Anthony moans as he sinks deeper.

Hannah lies against my chest, and I stroke her hair as she gets fucked. I feel her lips at my ear, and she whispers so only I can hear, “Uncle Tony feels good in my bottom.”

“I know sweetheart.” I kiss her cheek and watch as he thrusts hard in her ass. “You can cum. I won’t be mad.”

“Will you cum in me there too when he’s finished?” Her big eyes look up at me hopefully, and I nod. “Thank you, Daddy.”

She bears down on my cock, and I feel her tighten as Anthony thrusts deep. She cries out for me as her body tenses and she cums with two cocks inside her. My beautiful baby girl is stuffed full, and she looks so pretty as she comes apart in my arms.

When she goes over the edge, I do too and fill her little cunt to the brim. I can even feel Anthony through the thin

barrier between us as his cock empties in her ass. Once he's finished, he slowly pulls out and grabs a nearby towel to clean her up.

I thank him for being gentle with her, and he gives Hannah a quick kiss on the cheek as a thank you. Before he leaves, he promises he'll be back soon to visit, and I can already tell Hannah is going to like spending time with Uncle Tony.

"Are you ready for our pool night?" I ask when we're all alone.

She's completely naked as she excitedly jumps up and pulls me to the edge of the pool with her. Once we're in the warm water, I pull her into my arms so she can wrap her legs around me.

"Hold on to me," I say as I push my cock against her ass. "It's Daddy's turn."

"It's always your turn." She pushes down the rest of the way, and I groan when I feel her ass clench around my cock. "Because I'm promised to you."

"Promised to Daddy," I agree as I fuck my little sweetheart all over again.

THE END!

Gamer Girl



Chapter 1

AMY

“**Y**ou look perfect,” Jared says as we pull up to the house.

“Thank you. I tried to find something nice to wear, but this is all I could manage.”

“Hey, don’t worry about that. The guys are going to love it,” he reassures me as he squeezes my hand and then exits the car. When he gets to my side, he opens the door and helps me out.

I smooth out my skirt and adjust my top so that it’s covering where it’s supposed to. It’s a little snug, but I’ve grown a good bit since graduating. Now all my tops are too tight, but I don’t exactly have the money for new stuff. That’s why I’m here today.

Jared is a friend from school—well, he wasn’t actually my friend; we just gamed together online. He has two other guy friends that game with us, but mostly it’s been the two of us the past couple of years. When we were in school together, he didn’t really acknowledge me, but I kind of got it because I was nerdy and he was super popular. On top of that, there’s the scandal with his dad and my mom.

I sort of pieced it together over the years, but people whispered that Jared’s dad and my mom hooked up and he got her pregnant with me. Although that’s the rumor, my mom said it never happened and denied it every time I asked. I’m not sure why she would lie since Jared’s dad Ox is loaded, and my mom is always scamming for a meal ticket.

Mostly because of that, Jared and I stayed in separate social circles although we gamed online. A few weeks ago, we were playing a new game, and I was talking about money for college. I got accepted to the school of my dreams, but I can't afford the tuition. While I was talking about it Jared made an offer that I couldn't turn down. Even still I thought it over for a few days before finally agreeing. Now that I'm here, I'm starting to rethink my choice.

"You okay?" he says like he's reading my thoughts.

"Yeah, just nervous." I shrug and try to smile. "I'm good."

I don't want him to think I'm not into this or a willing participant. With this much money on the line I don't want to do anything to mess it up. This is my chance to go to college for real and get out of my shitty apartment with my alcoholic mom.

Sure, maybe I'm giving up my virginity to a couple of guys that I don't really know, but with the money they're paying me in return, I can have the future of my dreams. Jared comes from big money, so when he said what they'd be willing to pay, I knew he was good for it. He paid me half up front, and today they're going to collect before I get the rest.

"Is anyone else home?" I ask him, and he shakes his head. We've never talked about his dad, but I know it's only the two of them that live in this gigantic mansion.

"No, it's just me and Dillon and Chris." He takes my hand as he leads me inside, and I quickly glance around the space as he leads me to the back. "My dad is at work until later tonight, so we're all alone."

"Great." I force cheer into my voice as my stomach clenches in knots.

Up ahead he opens a door and there's a set of stairs that lead down. He goes first and I follow after as I try to slow my breathing. I need to chill out. This is only sex and Jared said that I can back out anytime and still keep the first half he gave me. It's enough to get me through the first year or so, but after that I'd have to come up with a new plan. If I go through with

this it's enough that I don't have to worry about working or anything and I can focus on school.

I can do this.

When I reach the bottom step, I see the basement is set up like the rest of the house. It's fancy, and the gaming equipment is top of the line. There are screens all along one of the walls and several gaming chairs in front of them. The gamer in me is squealing with excitement, and if I wasn't so nervous, I'd rush over and pick up a controller.

Dillon and Chris turn around in their chairs and look my body up and down. Their glances are appreciative so at least they like what they see. They did agree to pay for this, so I guess they already knew what they were getting.

"Hey, Ams," Dillon says and raises his chin.

"What's up, Amy?" Chris says as they both stand and come over to us.

"So we thought maybe we could all start together and then take turns?" Jared offers, and I nod.

God, I'm really going to do this.

"Fuck I've been hard all day thinking about it." Dillon rubs the front of his jeans, and I can see he's already hard.

"Can I cum on your face?" Chris asks, and the question takes me by surprise. I blink at him, but before I can answer, Jared cuts in.

"Let's get you wet first. If not, we've got some lube."

I don't have time to process what they're saying as they crowd me and I feel Jared's hand on my thigh. My skirt isn't exactly long, so when his hand moves higher, I feel exposed. Dillon and Chris are close enough for me to feel the heat coming off of them, and I have to close my eyes.

Jared has always been nice even if we weren't exactly friends in school. From what I know about Dillon and Chris they're nice guys too, but this is so intense. I wasn't ever attracted to any of them, but I wasn't exactly turned on by any of the guys in school. Maybe it was because my mom had men

in and out of our place all the time, but it didn't make me ready to jump into bed with someone.

Jared's hand makes its way under my skirt, and I can feel his hard cock pressing against my ass.

As soon as his fingers make contact with my panties, I have to bite my lip to keep from telling him to stop. It will all be okay, I just need to relax. Then I open my eyes and see Dillon and Chris are practically salivating. Their eyes are fixed on Jared's hand between my legs, and I try to breathe.

Just think of the money, Amy. Just concentrate on the money.

“What the fuck is going on here?” a loud voice booms, and then suddenly Jared's hand is gone and I'm pushed away from him. I don't have a chance to catch myself, but I'm caught by two big hands that are the size of bear paws before I hit the ground.

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