



Team

PLAYER

ARTABOO

Team Player

AR Taboo



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Team Player



Emmy's Daddy is head coach, but he needs help. Once he's shown her what to do, she'll keep his players from getting distracted.

Chapter One

Emmy

I lie stretched out on the couch bored out of my mind while Daddy sits in his recliner going over his game notes. He's been coaching football for as long as I can remember, which is why we've moved around a few times. Because of that, a lot of my schooling has been at home when he couldn't find an all-girl school close to where we lived. This time, however, I think we're going to be staying for a while.

I thought when he coached in the NFL that was a big deal, but I guess when it comes to football you can make even bigger money as a college coach. Now, we're in some college town living right off campus in a mansion near the stadium. They've signed Daddy to a giant contract that even came with this place. You'd think he was royalty with the way everyone treats him. They are always trying to get his attention, but it's no use. Daddy cares about two things in life: football and me. That's it.

When he signed the contract, I thought it would be good because we wouldn't have to worry about moving for a while, but for some reason, Daddy is as stressed as ever. I'm not sure why because he's already won their first two games. One was an away game, which I had to stay home for, but the other one last week was at home and I actually got to go. He never took me to the games before, but watching Daddy work and all

those men get rough on the field was something else. It lit a fire in the pit of my stomach even though I'd never enjoyed football until then.

They were all so big and strong just like Daddy, only younger. Daddy has always been built, but that's probably because he played football he coached. He told me stories about his time then, but now I love the way he orders his players around and they all do as they're told. I also liked the way they looked at me. I heard a few of the players mention me—not by name, they just called me *Coach's daughter*.

I'm lying on my stomach flipping through the channels on the TV mounted above the fireplace as I swing back and forth in the air. I'm going to die of boredom. I don't have online school anymore since I got my high school diploma a few months ago. When I asked Daddy about college, he said it wasn't for me and my place was with him.

He didn't mention it once we settled, but I brought it up again. Since he coaches here, why can't I go to school here? I don't love school, but it would be something to do. Once again he told me no and said he didn't want to have to worry about what I was up to. Even when Daddy isn't home, he's watching.

I was sure that would change when I turned eighteen, but it's been the opposite, actually. A few days after I turned eighteen and we moved, Daddy set up his usual security system with cameras. Only this time he put one in my bedroom. Not only that, but there was no door to my room or bathroom. He said they were being replaced, but that has yet to happen. He said he needed the cameras in my bedroom for when he had the rare away games that he couldn't make it back home the same night and he could watch over me.

“Emma.” Daddy calls my name with a hint of warning in his tone.

“What?” I ask and stop swinging my legs.

“Are you trying to distract me?”

“No.” I’m as quiet as a church mouse and the TV is on mute with subtitles. That’s how much I’m trying not to distract him. I could go to my room and watch TV, but I enjoy being near Daddy. It has only ever been the two of us for as long as I can remember.

“Is it proper for little girls to have their legs spread while swinging them in the air?”

I glance to my back side and realize my skirt has risen up. All I own are skirts and dresses because it’s all Daddy buys me. I should probably get some new ones since these have gotten a bit snug.

“Does it distract you?”

Daddy tosses the playbook on the table beside him. “Come here.” He motions with his finger, and without question I’m on my feet going to him. “Lift the dress,” he orders when I’m in front of him.

“Daddy?”

“Lift it,” he orders again, and I do as I’m told, revealing the simple white panties. Again, they are all I have. Everything I have comes from Daddy because he likes to dress me and spoil me with presents. I gasp when he hooks his fingers into them and pulls them down my bare legs. “Step out.” I barely step out of them before Daddy is pulling me down on his lap and his hand glides up the inside of my thigh to cup between my legs.

“I really don’t mean to distract you,” I tell him because I’m not sure if I’m in trouble. Honestly, I’m not sure what’s happening at all right now.

“No one distracts me more than you, baby girl. You do this to me.” He thrusts upward and his cock grinds into my bottom. His mouth moves to my neck, and he kisses me there, and it gives me butterflies in my stomach.

“I don’t mean to.”

“I know. You try to be my good girl, but you’re the one thing that steals my attention.” One of his fingers slides through the folds of my sex. “The guys on the team, however, can’t control themselves. They get in trouble when they see pussy, and when you came to the game, you distracted them too.”

“I’m so sorry, Daddy.” I hope he doesn’t say I can’t go with him to the next game. I want to watch them all play again and see if they watch me.

Daddy nips at my neck, and I jump. It’s hard to pay attention to everything he’s saying when his finger rubs against the small bundle of nerves between my thighs. I’ve touched myself there before, but it never felt this good. Daddy’s fingers are bigger and rougher, and the texture is different. Everything about him is more commanding, and my body knows it.

“Is this wrong, Daddy?”

He pulls his hand back and then pops me on my sex. “Are you questioning me?” His dark blue eyes stare into mine, challenging me.

“No, Daddy.” I shake my head. “I only want to make sure what I’m doing is right,” I rush to tell him. All I ever want is

to please him. I've had dreams of Daddy touching me this way for weeks, but I thought it was wrong. When I touch myself, I close my eyes and pretend it's him.

“You want to help Daddy?” I nod vigorously. “Then fix the distraction. Get on your knees, baby girl.”

He doesn't give me a chance to do it myself before he places me in front of him and yanks my top off over my head. My bare breasts are on full display as he reaches to undo his belt.

“Fuck you're perfect. Who can blame me?”

In a second, his cock is out, and he grabs me by the back of the neck and pulls me toward it. Without thought, I wrap my lips around him and suck him into my mouth.

“Look at you. You were made for me. My little girl knows just what to do,” he grunts.

I do. After we moved into the new house Daddy gave me a video to watch. He told me it was the sex ed lesson I didn't get when I took my classes online. I sat in my room and watched a video of a woman pleasing a man before he did all kinds of things to her. When I was done, Daddy told me I was to never do those things unless he approved it.

Part of me thought he meant it for one day when he found a man he might want me to marry, but I didn't want to be married off. I wanted to please my Daddy, and when the man in the video ordered the woman around, she did everything she was told. I didn't love the idea of another man telling me what to do because I only wanted to do those things with Daddy. There's always been something about doing what he tells me to do that makes my insides warm and fuzzy. It pleases me as much as it does him, I think. If not more.

With my mouth on his cock, I suck harder like I saw the woman do in the video. I hollow out my cheeks and end up gagging at first when he hits the back of my throat. Thankfully I learn quickly to breathe through my nose, and I keep going. Pressing my thighs together as I go up and down on his cock, my clit starts to throb. I need some kind of relief, but when I try to slip my hand between my legs, Daddy jerks me back by my hair, and his cock pops out of my mouth.

“No, Daddy, please,” I beg, wanting him back in my mouth. If I got him hard, I need to give him a release.

“I’ve seen enough of you touching yourself on the cameras. That’s enough of that.”

“I won’t do it again. Please let me finish,” I keep begging.

He ignores my protest as he easily lifts me from the floor and carries me through the house and into my bedroom. My stuffed animals and pillows go flying when he drops me down onto my bed before ripping my skirt from my body. Then he starts to remove all his clothes. I stare at him in awe because the man in the video wasn’t anything compared to Daddy. Or any of the guys that play on Daddy’s team.

“The first time will be in here. I’ve wanted to take you so many times, Emmy. You have no idea the things I’ve already done while you’ve slept. I want to mark these sheets.”

What does that mean? I think of the times I’ve woken up with my panties gone and a sticky residue left behind. My breasts would be sore with little marks on them, and I thought it was all a dream.

“Daddy?” My whole body is buzzing right now, and I spread my legs wider. I need him.

“You won’t need your nighttime tea anymore. After this, you sleep in Daddy’s bed.”

He’s been giving me that special tea since I turned eighteen and saying it had things in it I needed now that I was older. I thought it was maybe like that protein powder he drinks or something. It made me sleep deep and have those sexy dreams. I greedily drank the tea each night, wanting my dreams.

“I don’t want any more distractions. You’ll take care of my needs now, and I’ll get what I want,” he adds before he buries his face between my thighs.

“Yes!” I moan, wanting him to have it.

Daddy’s tongue licks and sucks as he works one finger into me and then another. Nothing has ever been inside of me before, and knowing it’s him that was the first makes me wet. His tongue presses hard before swiping back and forth on my bundle of nerves, and I explode with pleasure unlike anything I’ve ever felt.

All I feel is pressure until Daddy moves on top of me, and his cock thrusts fully inside. I let out a yelp of pain that he muffles with his mouth. His tongue sweeps past my lips, and it’s the first time he’s done that too. I lick his tongue back because he seems to like when I do it.

“You’re all right. It will only hurt the first time. Daddy had to do it.” His words are a little clipped and he’s heavy on top of me.

“Do what?” My voice quivers. It’s strange because while there is this slight lingering pain there’s also this fullness that is so right. Having Daddy inside me feels so good.

“Break you in.” He pulls out and thrusts back in, and I let out a moan. “I’ve got to get my baby girl ready for game day. You’re going to help Daddy, aren’t you?”

I nod my head because I’ll do anything for him. When he smiles, I spread my legs wider and take more.

Chapter Two

Coach Buck

“Daddy, I don’t like this one as much,” Emmy whines as I prop my foot on the seat in the shower and go deeper.

“This one isn’t for you.” I grunt as I slide into her ass and pull back. “So fucking tight.”

“But can’t you just put it in my princess hole?” She pushes back against my cock, and I feel her ass squeeze around my dick.

“Be still,” I order, and she sighs as she braces her hands on the shower wall. “Don’t be a brat.”

I look down where we’re joined and watch my cock disappear in my baby girl’s back hole. I wanted to take this one too because I wanted her broken in before tonight. I’ve had her as many times as she could take before the big game, and I think she’s finally ready.

“That’s my sweet baby,” I say as I reach around and pet her pussy. She’s relaxing now and letting me ride her hard just the way I like it. “Who’s my good girl?”

“Me,” she says, and I kiss her neck.

“That’s right.” She starts to cum, and my balls draw up tight at the sound of it. When she goes off, I thrust one last time and cum in her butt. “Goddamn, waiting all these years

for this was worth it.” I pull out slowly and then grab the washcloth and body wash. “Come here and let me clean you up.”

“Are you sure I’m ready for tonight?” she asks as I soap her up and then begin to rinse her off.

“Don’t be nervous. You’re going to do great.” Once that’s done, I go about washing myself.

“I just want to be the best I can for the team.”

“My perfect baby girl, you always are,” I say before we both get out of the shower.

I help dry her off and end up licking the water off her tits and pussy in the process. She giggles and tries to run from me, but I don’t let her go. Instead, I make her suck me off before I pick out a top and skirt for her to wear tonight. It’s one that matches the school colors, and I tell her she doesn’t need panties. Not tonight.

I’ve told the boys to meet me in the private locker room below my office before the game. There’s a set of stairs behind my desk, and I’ve got a room down there all set up where we won’t be disturbed.

On the way over, she sits as close as possible to me in the car, and I keep my hand between her legs. She likes sitting like this now, and I do too. When I pull up outside my office, I hold the car door open, and she practically jumps into my arms before we walk into the building together holding hands.

“Where are we going?” she asks once we’re in my office, and I take her though the door that leads to the stairs.

“It’s a special place just for us,” I tell her before we begin to descend.

“Hey, Coach Buck,” my quarterback Ethan says as he comes over and shakes my hand. “I got all the guys here like you asked.”

I watch as his eyes move over to Emmy and then back to me. I see the flash of excitement in his eyes as he looks at her, and I put my hand around her waist.

“I thought I’d give you guys a treat before the game tonight,” I say. “Since you’ve been playing so hard for me, I wanted to reward you. This is also a way to keep you focused and sharp without sacrificing time away from the team.” I nod to Ethan, who is standing next to the other players. “As your quarterback, he’ll go first and pick the order afterwards. I’m going to be here the whole time to supervise, so I expect you to be on your best behavior.”

“Yes, Coach Buck,” they all say in unison. I’ve banned them all from having random hookups that could get their asses in trouble. All that is too much a distraction when my girl can be all that they need.

“You ready?” I ask Emmy, and she nods vigorously.

“I’m ready, Daddy.”

Ethan holds out his hand, and Emmy eyes it for a second before I place her hand in his. I watch as he leads her over to where the mattress is, and I take a seat on the couch beside it. From this angle, she can see I’m here watching her and that I’m not going anywhere.

After I take a seat, Emmy steps on the mattress and watches the guys as Ethan calls out the order they’re going to go in. She’s already unbuttoning her top and I can see her thighs rubbing together like she’s excited.

It's going to be hard watching her get fucked and not getting to take a turn, but I have to remind myself this is for the team tonight and I'll have my chance again later.

Chapter Three

Emmy

By the time Ethan turns back around, he's already got his jersey off and he's untying his football pants. He looks so strong and hard as he walks toward me. I decide to take my top off but leave my skirt on before I lie back on the mattress.

"Fuck you're hot," he says as he kneels on the mattress and takes his cock out. "I'm not going to last two seconds." He laughs and then places his hands on either side of me. "Do you want me to make you cum first?"

I glance over at Daddy, who is watching, and he nods his head. "Yes, please," I say, and my voice is soft and sweet.

Ethan laughs a little again, but he seems eager to make Daddy happy too. I think that's what we all want today. Before I realize what Ethan is going to do, he's dipped his head between my legs and he's eating my pussy. His mouth is different from Daddy's. Daddy is sure and knows exactly what I like. Ethan is a little clumsy, but he's eager and fast. His blond head moves up and down quickly as he licks my bundle of nerves and then sucks on me.

Eventually, I turn my eyes back on Daddy again, and that's when it starts to feel really good. I grip Ethan's hair while I look at Daddy, and when I feel Ethan suck, I cum. Daddy

smiles at me, and I know I've done a good job, which makes me want to take Ethan even more.

As soon as I cum, Ethan is climbing up my body and thrusting his cock into me. It takes my breath for a second because it was so fast, but his cock isn't as big as Daddy's. It feels good having him in me, and I can hear some of the other guys moving around to watch.

Ethan pulls the cups of my bra down to look at my boobs, and then just as fast as he entered me, he's pulling out and cumming on my chest. Daddy never does that; he always puts his cum inside of me, but he must have told Ethan not to.

"Holy shit." Ethan cries out as he falls over on the mattress beside me, and then he laughs. "Fuck, that pussy is prime."

I'm not empty for long as another player moves on top of me and thrusts inside. This time it feels smaller than before, but I'm stretched wide. This guy goes slower and kisses me gently before he pulls out and releases on the inside of my thighs. The next player starts off by eating my pussy again and gets me off twice. I keep my eyes on Daddy for that, and I see him adjust himself. That makes me want him to fuck me next, but he only watches.

The next player turns me over and makes me get on all fours. This is nice because I can watch Daddy the whole time, and it makes me really turned on. I hear all the guys in the room getting louder after every time someone has me. They're all talking about taking another turn and begging to swap places with people in front of them. I hear all they're saying about how I'm the best they've ever had and how I feel so much better than anyone else.

Daddy looks at me with something like pride in his eyes as they all continue to praise me. It feels so good getting this

attention, and it's fun having so many men inside me. I like giggling and teasing them as they cum fast and then fall over on the mattress like I've somehow taken their soul from them.

It's a few players later that Ethan shoves a guy to the front of the crowd. They're all giving this guy a hard time, and he seems nervous. I stretch out on my back as he gets down on the mattress with me. He's still fully dressed as he climbs on top of me and fumbles with the tie of his pants.

"Are you okay?" I ask, and he swallows hard.

"It's my first time," he says nervously. "I'm not going to last."

"It's okay, just go slow," I say as I feel the blunt head of his cock push against me in the wrong place. I hear some of the guys behind him jeering because he has to do it a couple of times before he finds the right spot. "That's it." My voice is soft as I whisper in his ear.

"I'm sorry," he says as he thrusts inside, and I feel full for the first time tonight. He's almost as big as Daddy. "I'm sorry," he says again as he starts to thrust over and over.

"You feel good," I moan. His cock is rubbing the place inside me that Daddy reaches and can make me cum during sex. The only way I've gotten off tonight is when the guys ate my pussy, but this one might just do it with his cock.

"I've wanted to fuck you for so long," he grunts, and he's starting to sweat on top of me. "Coach Buck is so lucky."

"I'm lucky too," I say as I rock my hips with him.

"You like when he fucks you?"

I feel his cock swell and I'm so close to the edge. Turning to face Daddy, I see him lick his lips and he knows I'm close

too. “I love it,” I whisper to the player as I keep my eyes on Daddy.

“Pop that cherry!” one of the players yells, and I smile.

“I don’t want it to end,” the player says in my ear.

“If Daddy says it’s all right, you can go again since it’s your first time.”

“Coach?” the player asks, and Daddy nods. “Thank fuck.”

He thrusts hard one last time, and when I start to cum he pulls out just in time. My pussy clenches, and I watch as he spurts onto my belly and then sags in relief. The guys behind him cheer as he shakes off his cum and then thrusts back inside me to fuck again. I’m still cumming, so it feels good to hold on to something while I keep going. I rock my hips up, and this time he goes a little faster than before. He’s so big that he doesn’t have to do much, but it feels good having him in me. After more cheers from the guys and a few more pumps, he’s pulling out and cumming in the same place.

This time I’m the one that’s getting the cheers, and I feel my nearly limp and half naked body being pulled off the mattress. They guys are holding me up and hugging me while telling me how amazing I am. I’m a little sore from having my legs spread for so long, and I’m pretty sure most of me is covered in cum, but overall, I’m happy, and seeing the smile on Daddy’s face made it all worth it.

“All right, let’s get to the locker room,” Daddy calls, and the guys come in for a few last kisses and hugs before they climb the stairs. Once Daddy and I are alone, he takes my hand and leads me through another door, where there’s a private bath. “You did such a good job, baby girl.”

“Thank you, Daddy.” I beam at him as he helps me get clean and then pulls out a change of clothes he brought for me to wear to the game.

“I want you in my private box so you can watch the game,” he says as he bends down and kisses me on the lips. “You did so good, and I know the team is going to win because of you.”

“Don’t I get to take care of you too before you go out on the field?” I lean closer, and I can feel the hard length of him pressing against my belly.

“You’re my reward tonight when I get home,” he says, and I smile up at him. “Now come on, we don’t want to be late.”

Chapter Four

Coach Buck

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“Coach Buck, what was it you used to motivate your players into such an incredible performance tonight?” the sports reporter asks when I walk out of the locker room.

I smile at the camera and keep on walking. “Just letting them blow off a little steam before the game. It goes a long way.”

There’s a few more that ask questions, but I ignore them as I go through security out to my car and see Emmy already sitting in the passenger seat. When she sees me coming, she jumps out of the car and runs straight at me. I drop my bag and scoop her up as she wraps her legs around my waist. I remember that she’s still not wearing any panties, so I put my hands on her bare ass to keep it covered up.

“I knew you could do it, Daddy,” she says and then leans back to give me a quick kiss. I feel the barest hint of her tongue on mine, and I smile.

“It was all you, baby girl,” I say and carry her back to the car. “Now let’s get you home so we can celebrate.”

“What about real quick out here?” she says after I put her in the passenger seat.

“People could see us.” I close my driver’s side door and then the light overhead goes out. Just then I feel her hand reach over, and she grabs my cock.

“Please Daddy. I don’t care if anyone sees.”

I don’t stop her as she unbuttons my pants and pulls out my dick. It’s hard to tell my girl no. I glance around the still half full parking lot as she leans over and starts sucking my cock.

“Shit.” I hiss and grip her hair tight. I hold her still for a second and then move her mouth up and down. “Being down there on the field and hearing them talk about you made me so fucking hard.” She swallows, and I nearly cum in her mouth but manage to hold back. “Come here. I want to nut in your pussy.”

“That’s my favorite,” she says as I push the seat back as far as it can go and she straddles me.

My cock slides into her tight little sheath, and she’s already wet and ready. She bears down and begins to rock just a tiny bit as I sit there for a long moment and just look at her.

“My beautiful girl.” I tuck her hair behind her ears, and she smiles up at me.

There’s a tap on the glass that startles the both of us, and I see it’s the reporter from earlier. I glance around and don’t see security anywhere and try to think of what to do. Since Emmy is wearing a skirt it covers both of us up so I roll down the window and glare at the man.

“What?”

“Coach Buck, just wanted a quick follow-up question if you’ve got time.” He’s looking at the two of us like he has no

idea what's going on, and I feel Emmy clench around my cock.

"My daughter and I are having a conversation right now, do you mind?" Emmy clenches on my dick again and smiles at the reporter.

"Daddy just won and we're celebrating," she says and then she moves a little like she's trying to adjust herself on my lap.

"I bet you're really proud of him," the reporter says, and Emmy rocks on me again while she nods.

"He's the best daddy in the whole world."

The reporter nods like there's nothing at all going on and this is totally normal. "Our readers would love to hear more about your relationship with your father if you've got time."

"No we don't," I say and Emmy giggles as she squeezes me.

"He's sometimes grouchy after a game," she says and then sits up like she's pointing at something over the reporter's shoulder. "Is that the quarterback, Ethan?"

When Emmy does this, she slides up my cock and back down twice as the reporter follows where she's pointing. I have to bite back a groan as my baby girl rides me while someone is watching.

In the distance, I see Ethan wave at Emmy and then he sees me in the driver's seat and the reporter standing next to the car. Immediately Ethan sees what the reporter doesn't and comes over.

"Hey, I was looking to give an exclusive interview if you've got time?" Ethan says to the reporter, who is all too eager for a one-on-one with the quarterback.

After only a second of hesitation, he agrees to follow the player back inside the building.

“Enjoy, Coach Buck,” Ethan calls to me before he winks at Emmy and takes the reporter out of sight.

“Thank fuck.” I practically roar as I grab Emmy’s hips and start fucking her hard.

“Daddy!” she cries out, but I don’t hold back.

“This is what you get for teasing.” My thrusts are punishing, but Emmy takes it and begins to moan. For all the sweet talking she does, she likes it when I take what I want.

Between earlier tonight, the game, and the interruption, I’m hard as fuck and start cumming fast. I hold her down on my dick as I pump into her because I don’t want her to miss a drop. Daddy’s cum is the only one allowed inside of her, and she’s going to get all of it.

She makes that little whining in the back of her throat and then cums too. Her body shakes as she clings to me, and I have to lie back to catch my breath.

“Oh, what you do to me,” I say as I wrap my arms around her and kiss the top of her head. She will always only ever truly be mine as I am hers. She’s all I need or ever want. “I love you, sweet girl.”

“I love you too, Daddy,” she says as she kisses my neck. “Always and forever.”

THE END!





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