

# Playtime

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I laid on the bed, waiting as I heard his footsteps coming towards the bedroom. The deep red lingerie set I was wearing stood out against the black sheets.

The door opened, his eyes roaming over me before he closed it behind him. When Steve didn't join I felt a slight sense of disappointment. The way that Bucky was looking at me soon chased that feeling away.

"So you want to play today doll?" Bucky asked as he rounded the side of the bed.

I nodded my head, but it wasn't enough for him. "Use your words doll, you know how this works." He pulled his t-shirt o , the daylight filtering through casting an almost heavenly light against his chest.

Saliva pooled in my mouth at the sight of him.

He raised his eyebrow at me when I didn't reply, lost in the beauty of the man stood before me. "Doll, words. Now."

"Yes Sergeant Barnes, I want to play." I finally gave him the answer he was waiting for. He kicked his boots o , unbuttoning his jeans but not taking them o . He stalked over to me, kneeling on the edge of the bed. He gently pushed on my shoulder, making me fall back against the pillows behind me.

As my head hit the pillows he climbed on top of me, settling between my legs. "Call me Sergeant again."

I threaded my fingers through his hair, scratching at his scalp in the way I knew that he liked. His eyes fluttered shut as I moved my lips next to his ear. "Fuck me Sergeant Barnes." I nipped at his ear, his arm snapping up to my throat. The pressure he put on the sides of my throat as he squeezed was perfect. Enough to send a wave of desire through me, my cunt pulsing at the gesture.

His flesh hand slid down my body, slipping into my now soaking wet panties. He began licking and sucking at my neck, marking me as his fingers circled my bundle of nerves. The pressure began to build in my stomach before a wave of tingles swept across my body. The pleasure he can give is like no other.

My back arched as he gathered my juices on his fingers. "Fuck doll, this for me or for Steve?" He questioned, teasing my entrance with his fingers.

"Both," I admitted, not caring how much of a slut that made me feel. I wouldn't lie to Bucky, I couldn't. He smiled at my admission, no sign of jealousy in his eyes.

"Did you imagine his cock here?" He slid a finger inside me.

I shook my head. "No, that belongs to you Bucky." His grip on my throat tightened. "Sergeant!" I squeaked out. "It belongs to you Sergeant Barnes." I corrected my mistake, almost sighing in relief as he released his grip on my throat slightly.

"Too right it belongs to me. No one can make you cum like I can."

I shook my head agreeing with him. There was nothing or no one that could make me feel the things he could. He slipped another finger inside me, curling them to hit the spot that blurs my vision. "Fuck!" I screamed out as his metal hand ripped the red lace from my chest.

My breasts broke free, my nipples pebbling against the cool air. He latched onto one, swirling his tongue around the bud as he fucked me with his fingers.

He brought me closer and closer to the edge, alternating between each nipple as he continusly bruised me with his fingers. "Fuck Sergeant, I'm gonna cum!" I screamed out, not caring if the whole of Brooklyn heard me. The second I did he stopped everything he was doing, leaving me on the presipise but never letting me fall o the edge.

"I'm not done with you yet doll." Was his only explanation as he ripped my panties o in one swi movement. He pulled his jeans and boxers down, freeing his cock. The tip glistened with his arousal, my tongue automatically sweeping across my lips as I look down at it.

"You want it?" Bucky asked, a knowing smirk on his face.

I nodded my head eagerly, desperate for the taste of him.

"Words doll." He encouraged, moving to sit back on his heels.

"Yes I want it Sergeant. I want your cock in my mouth." I all but begged him, my eyes glued to his member.

He smiled, placing a so kiss against my lips before standing up. He pulled me to my feet before forcing me to my knees. I wasted no time in taking my tongue, running it over his tip, savouring the juices that had gathered there.

I took him in my mouth, hollowing my cheeks before sucking as if my life depended on it. The sounds coming from him only encouraged me to take more of him into my mouth and throat. Saliva dripped from the sides of my mouth as I worked him over. His cock twitched as I cupped his balls, rolling them in my hands.

His hand found the back of my hair, taking back the control I'd temporarily taken from him. He began fucking my face, his moans filling the room as I got him closer and closer to his release. His cock twitched in my mouth, but before I could taste his sweet release, he pulled away. Denying us both.

"Get on the bed." It was a simple order, one I had no intentions of disobeying.

I climbed up, spreading my legs as he settled between them. My juices smeared over my thighs as I became hotter with every passing second. His eyes flicked down before landing on mine once again. Before I could say anything, he was kneeling between my legs.

The gesture itself took my breath away, it wouldn't look like much to anyone else, just something in the heat of the moment. However, Bucky kneeling in front of me said more than any words ever could. He was in control, but that small act of submission was enough to have me nearly cumming without a single touch. It was a show of trust and respect. One I committed to memory.

I leant forward, kissing him with the passion that was flowing through me. Showing him just how much I appreciated it. Words weren't needed, they wouldn't be enough.

He pulled away, pushing me back before attaching his mouth to my clit. I threw my head back, pure bliss filling every part of me as he worked me over with his tongue. I was close to the edge and we both knew it. I wasn't going to last long.

When he thrust two metal fingers inside me, I came hard and fast, with no warning. My vision blurred as I screamed his name. Every part of me began to shake as I rid a high I never wanted to come down from.

Finally my hearing and eyesight returned as he slowly coaxed me through the other side. When I was finally able to li my head he smiled up at me, his face completely soaked in my juices. The reality of what I'd done sunk in as I hid my face in my hands.

"Doll? You okay?" His voice was filled with concern as I held back the mortification. I shook my head, signalling that I wasn't. I could feel the heat burning through my cheeks as I refused to look at him. "Doll, look at me."

When I shook my head again, he let out the most primal growl I've ever heard in my life. The sound alone made me more than ready to go again. "Look at me." I slowly peeked out from behind my hands, not wanting to upset him further.

"You never hide from me. What you just did was the sexiest thing I've ever experienced." He began placing kisses all over my face. When his fingers began tickling my ribs I started laughing at the playfulness, not caring about what had just happened.

"That's better," he smiled down at me, giving the sweetest kiss. The taste of myself still on his face and tongue had me rolling him underneath me. I knew I'd only managed it because he'd let me, but I smiled all the same.

"I want you inside me Buck, I can't wait any longer."

He lined his cock up with my entrance before gripping my hips, slamming me down against him. The feeling stretching me as always, the pain was almost welcoming at this point. I began moving my hips, until he'd had enough and took over for me. His hands guiding me up and down his length.

His metal hand moved from my hip to my clit, rubbing circles as he brought me closer. "You don't cum until I tell you doll." He warned.

"Yes Sergeant."

The right words only caused him to increase his rythmn fucking me like it was going to be the last time. I held onto his shoulders for support, concentrating on keeping the impending orgasm at bay. I clenched around him as I held it o .

"Good girl, I'm nearly there." He praised, not helping the situation in the slightest.

"Fuck yes, ride my cock doll." I began moving faster, his grip on my hips loosening as he started to lose control. "Cum. Cum now." His strokes on my clit got faster as I exploded around him at hte same time he emttied himself inside me.

I collapsed against his chest, attempting to catch my breath. He stroked his metal hand up and down my back, placing a kiss to the top of my head.

A er cleaning me up, I got dressed in a pair of his boxers and one of his t-shirts. Climbing into the so sheets, I wrapped myself around him. "I fucking love you Buck."

He chuckled at my less than romantic admission. "I fucking love you too doll. Get some sleep." He tilted my head up to meet his, giving me a so kiss.

As I laid back down on his chest, I could've sworn I'd heard movement outside, but I was too tired to be sure. I let sleep overtake me as I nestled into the man I loved. Content that nothing could ever be as perfect as what I have now.

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**A/N: Okay so this was supposed to include plot too but here we are.**

**Normal programming will resume in the next chapter.**

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