Aesthetically Pleasing

by leatherwhiskeycoffeeplaid

Summary

Random aesthetics/drabbles from my tumblr
“Get up and get ready. Meet me at the truck in 10 and don’t ask questions.” Ellen had murmured into your ear before she climbed out of your warm bed above Harvelle’s.

She’d handed you a map and you kicked off your shoes, your wool covered feet resting on the dash as she made her way north. Snow littered the ground the farther you drove and when finally she
pulled up to a cabin covering in the white powder you had gasped. It was like a fairytale.

Inside it was warm, the fire already going from whoever owned the property and you looked around in awe at all the books that lined the wall across from the small kitchen. The kitchen that was fully stocked and Ellen filled the kettle that rested on the stove as you once again kicked off your shoes and curled up on the worn, overstuffed, couch to watch her make the two of you hot chocolate.

You spent the weekend cuddling together, reading aloud and making love by firelight. It was turning into the perfect getaway for the two of you. And then, Ellen made a confession.

“I love you. Stay here with me?”

“I love you too. Yes.”
Ruby had a way of getting into your head. Not in a manipulative sort of way but in a way that made you feel safe enough to spill your dark and lustful secrets. Her slim fingers dancing over your skin, raising goosebumps as you told her about the bloodletting fantasies you harbored deep inside.

You pulled out the knives you kept hidden away and her gorgeous crimson lips curled into a devilish
pout as she retracted one to hold it up in inspection.

“Perfect,” she purred and that was enough consent for both of you. Your clothing dropping to the floor as she stripped down to her underwear. Her pink tongue licking at her full lips as you laid yourself out for her to examine.

Your body shivered in anticipation as she circled you, the knife in her palm as she climbed into the bed next to you, the sharp tip just sliding along your belly, nicking the underside of your breast, teasing your nipples and clit with it’s cold metal, the orgasm that washed over you euphoric as only the blade graced your skin. Blood had come to the surface of your flesh, some beading and maring your complexion while others just kept their color without breaking.

This is what you’d wanted and having Ruby be the one to unleash this kind of pleasure for you, was a fantasy come true.
When He Thinks of You

Even after a long case and still in his FBI suit, Dean would find the the energy to take you apart. He’d get you on your knees, begging for him, his hand leaving a stinging print on your rear before you took him into your mouth. His cock would be heavy on your tongue, making you wet and moaning for him to fuck you. Instead he’d dive between your legs, devouring your cunt and opening you up so you could take his generous cock. He’d fucked you into the sheets, leaving you spent and cuddled close. And when the sun rose the next morning, it was a vision of you, naked and only covered by his cotton button down that you gripped to your chest that Dean would see; your mocha
skin radiating in the early morning light.
There was a side of Sam that needed to let go, to give up control to the woman he trusted most. To let her guide him, to command he make her cum while she rode his face or milked his prostate with a large rubber cock up his ass. He needed that and you gave it to him without question or judgement. And when he’d become spent from the high of being your submissive, you’d pull him into you,
letting his head rest over your heart, fingers smoothing through his long locks, and whisper praise and words of love to him as he came back to himself in your arms.
Winter was their time of year. It had been just a few days before Christmas when Dean happened to walk passed you on a park bench. It had been late, almost midnight and you had tears in your eyes. He stopped, asking if he could sit with you and you’d shrugged and scooted over. You had talked for what seemed like hours, telling him about you newly broken heart and he found a way to a way
to fix it.

By the next snow fall, the love between you was unstoppable and you snuggled into Dean as he drove you through the mountains, stopping in front of a wood cabin. It was warm and wonderful inside and perfect for snuggling up in the morning with coffee. You went on walks through the snow, sharing kisses and laughing.

It was perfect and then Dean did something you never thought he would as he etched a question into the snow that you answered immediately with a resounding yes.
Motel rooms were a second home for Sam and Dean but the problem they knew all too well was the thin walls that separated them from the rest of the listening world. Their sex life was a constant game of keeping quiet, low grunts, bitten lips, and palms plastered across mouths. Anything to keep from letting the neighbors hear them.
Finding his Omega was supposed to be the hard part but she was stubborn and needed a little more rough handling to remind her of her place. Not that she minded, the sexy gasps and moans she’d make for her Alpha as he rained hot sparks of desire over the flesh of her ass cheeks was enough for Dean to know she liked being tamed as much as he enjoyed taming her.
Pretty Tied Up - A Dom!Gabriel NSFW Aesthetic

She’s pretty tied up hangin’ upside down
She’s pretty tied up an you can ride her
She’s pretty tied up hangin’ upside down
I can’t tell you she’s the right one
Oh no, oh no, oh no
Rocket - A Dean Winchester NSFW Aesthetic

*Let me sit this ass on you*
Show you how I feel
Let me take this off
Will you watch me?
That’s mass appeal
Don’t take your eyes
Don’t take your eyes off it
Watch it, babe
If you like you can touch it, baby
Do you, do you wanna touch it, baby?
Justify My Love - A Casifer NSFW Aesthetic

Wanting, needing, waiting, for you to justify my love
Hoping, praying, for you to justify my love
Yearning, burning, for you to justify my love
I’m open and ready, for you to justify my love
To justify my love, wanting, to justify
Waiting, to justify my love, praying, to justify
To justify my love, I’m open, to justify my love
Touch My Body

Touch My Body - A Gabriel NSFW Aesthetic

Touch my body, put me on the floor
Wrestle me around, play with me some more
Touch my body, throw me on the bed
I just wanna make you feel, like you never did.
Touch my body, let me wrap my thighs
All around your waist, just a little taste
Touch my body, know you love my curves
Come on and give me what I deserve, and touch my body.
Take it Off

Need your love 1,2,3, stop starin’ at my D cup
Don’t waste time, just give it to me
C’mon baby, just feel me up, c’mon, just give it up

Go on and take it off (echo) Take it off!
You gotta shake it off baby, for me
C'mon and break me off (echo) Break me off!
‘Cause I get what I want and I like what I see
Daddy’s Little Princess - A Daddy!Dom!Gabriel NSFW Aesthetic

Daddy’s little Princess was always so sweet for her Daddy. Doing as he asked and wearing her little Princess plug when he told her too. She didn’t pull at her bindings or take off her blindfold. Daddy’s little Princes did exactly as she was told and brought so much pleasure to her Daddy. Gabriel had picked the right Princess out of all the humans at his disposal.
3 - A Sam and Dean Winchester NSFW Aesthetic

One, two, three,
Not only you and me.
Got 180 degrees and I’m caught inbetween.
Shoop - A Dean Winchester NSFW Aesthetic

_On your mark, get set, go, let me go, let me shoop_
To the next man in the three-piece suit
I spend all my dough, ray me, cutie
Shoop shoop a-doobie like Scoobie Doobie Doo
I love you in your big jeans, you give me nice dreams
You make me wanna scream, “

Oooo, oooo, oooo!”

I like what ya do when you do what ya do

You make me wanna shoop
You’ve been saying all the right things all night long
But I can’t seem to get you over here to help take this off
Baby, can’t you see? (see)
How these clothes are fitting on me (me)
And the heat coming from this beat (beat)
I’m about to blow
I don’t think you know
Rock the Boat - A Gabriel NSFW Aesthetic

Stroke it for me, stroke it baby, stroke it baby
Mmmm, work it baby, work it baby, Oooh stroke It
There is somethin’ I want you to do
I need you to use yourself like you never ever used to do before
To explore my body until you reach the shore
You’ll be calling, calling for more
Tonight

Tonight - A Demon!Dean NSFW Aesthetic

Here’s the situation:
Been to every nation nobody’s ever made me feel the way that you do
You know my motivation given my reputation
Please excuse me, I don’t mean to be rude

But tonight I’m fucking you oh, you know
That tonight I’m fucking you oh, you know
That tonight I’m fucking you oh, you know
That tonight I’m fucking you oh, you know

You’re so damn pretty if I had a type then baby it would be you
I know you’re ready if I never lied then baby you’d be the truth
What a Girl Wants

What A Girl Wants - A Jensen Ackles NSFW Aesthetic

What a girl wants, what a girl needs
Whatever makes me happy sets you free
And I’m thanking you for knowing exactly
What a girl wants, what a girl needs
Whatever keeps me in your arms
And I'm thanking you for giving it to me
Yeah, yeah, what I want is what you got and what you got, is what I want.
Tonight I'm a let you be the captain
Tonight I'm a let you do your thing, yeah
Tonight I'm a let you be a rider
Giddy up, giddy up, giddy up, babe
Tonight I'm a let it be fire
Tonight I’m a let you take me higher
Tonight baby we can get it on
Yeah we can get it on, yeah
Terminus - An Omega!Cas and Alpha!Reader aesthetic

Castiel knew from the moment of his creation that God had made him an Omega and out there in the universe his father had created was his Alpha. He searched and longed for centuries. Finally, while answering a call from the Winchester there she was, his Alpha. His true mate was human and finally able to claim him as he’d long for since his creation.
Orion- A stripper! Sam aesthetic
Honeymoon

Honeymoon in Reno - A John and Mary Winchester NSFW aesthetic

They ran off to Reno to get married and once alone in their rented room for the weekend John had taken every moment he could to live out his fantasies with his new bride.
Living on Memories - A John Winchester NSFW aesthetic

No matter how much time passed John still came the hardest when he thought of all those nights with Mary. Their honeymoon, the nights she rode him in the back of his car, painting her skin in strips of white, all memories that brought pleasure as well as pain.
When He Comes Home
When he comes home - A Dean Winchester NSFW aesthetic

Dean loves hunting and ridding the world of evil but he loves it even more when he comes home to you in sexy little pieces of lingerie that show off every one of your curves.

Please drop by the archive and comment to let the author know if you enjoyed their work!