Here a smut || There a smut || Everywhere a smut smut||

by Bone_Zone

Summary

Just smut....just smut for everything that I love. You can comment anyone you like and I will add them.

|| Reader-Inserts||

Will also include some of my Cullen x Elf Inquisitor.
Notes

*Characters will be updated once added*

Will do bxb || gxs || gxg|| though they have to be Cannon X Reader.

Will always be fem-reader x Character unless requested otherwise.

Please enjoy
~Prompt list~
1: Calming the others anger with sex.
2: After an injury
3: Cuddles (naked)
4: Kiss (naked)
5: First time
6: Getting caught
7: Blow job
8: Cloths getting taken off/getting dressed/naked (half dressed)
9: Hurt/comforting [almost losing you]
10: Against the wall
11: Doggy style
12: Dom/sub
13: Fingering
14: Chair sex
15: Dry humping
16: Sweet and passionate
17: In public place
18: On the floor
19: Morning lazy sex
20: Outdoors/woods/parks/gardens
21: Your own
22: Bath sex
23: On the desk
24: Trying new position
25: Shy
26: With toys
27: One catches the other Masturbating
28: Rough, biting, scratching
29: Role playing With food
30: Whatever pleases you
Stories To Come

Chapter Summary

What will be coming [This will be edited]

One: Alistair/f!reader.
Prompt: Consummate the marriage. [Wedding night sex].

Two: Nathan Prescott/f!reader
Prompt: 28

Three: Edward Kenway/F!Reader.
Prompt: Doggy Style

Four: Dom Alistair/sub f!Reader
Prompt: Dom Alistair with a sub reader.

Five: Male Hawke x f!reader
Prompt: 27.

Six: Anders/f reader
Prompt: 9

Seven: dom!kaiden/sub!reader
Prompt: Dom Kaiden punishes reader

Eight: Bruce Banner/F!reader
Prompt: 16-Sweet and passionate

Night: Tony Stark/F!reader
Prompt: 19
Stress-Relief || Cullen x FemInquisitor ||

Chapter Summary

Cullen is stressed, you decide to help the Commander out.

Chapter Notes

Pairing: Cullen x Fem Inquisitor [ mine]
Summary: Part of the 30 DAY OTP NSFW SMUT CHALLENGE.
Number One: Calming the others anger with sex.
Author: Me
Reader Gender: Female
Word Count: 1886
Warnings: Dirty talk, rough sex.
A/N:
Elvehn Translations:
Fenor: Precious. Similar to the english endearment: Dear, or beloved.
Ara Lath: My Love.
Garas, aman na'mis: Come to me, I shall sheathe your blade.

I went off of my Female Inquisitor or is an Elven Mage but please enjoy my crap.

To say that Cullen was mad was an understatement, he was furious. He couldn't believe that he almost lost her, the woman he loved, the one he cared so much for. It killed him when he heard that her fall into the fade. He thought he would never see his inquisitor again, it hurt and upset him and the more he thought about her almost dying angered him. He didn't understand why they couldn’t protect her and why she had to keep jumping into danger. Trying his best not to show his anger, he clenched his hands together as he started to leave the War room. Feeling Josephine’s eyes on him, he glanced back.

“When Broo-the Inquisitor comes back please tell her I will be in my chambers.”

Stifling her laugh the young woman nodded her head and gave the man a wink. “Oh of course General, we will let her know.”

Hiding his blush, Cullen would have sputtered though he was too angry to let it get him. Slamming
the door, the man missed the snickering as the soldiers and people did their best to stay away seeing the anger roll off of him.

Closing your eyes you were finally happy to be back in Skyhold, you thought you could just kiss the ground you missed this place so much. Taking a breath in then smiling you let your fingers run through your pale blonde hair and tuck a strand behind your pointed ears. You hated the fact that you have been gone for two months due to you leaving for Crestwood right after you’ve fallen out of the Fade for a seconded time but the people did need you. Though only thing you wanted to do was to take a bath and see Cullen, the man you missed so much. After saying thanks to the Iron Bull, Dorian and Cassandra. You then made your way to the usual spot where the blonde man was.

Though you were surprised to see one of soldiers instead of the former Templar, looking at the woman in confusion you stepped closer to her then tipped your head to the side.

“Ah inquisitor, if you are looking for the Commander he is in his chambers but you, but you might want to stay away, he seemed rather…angry”

Laughing you shook your head then smiled. “Thank you for telling me, and I think I can handle him.” Giving a wink the soldier, you thanked the woman and made your way to his courters.

Wondering what could have upset the man so much, you wanted make sure he was alright. Frowning you lowered your eyes as you got closer to his courters [you couldn’t just let the man sleep in a room with a hole in the roof]. Hearing angry muttering and a small crash, you reframed yourself from jumping as you closed your eyes. Taking a deep breath you placed your hand on the door knob and slowly opened the door. You knew the man didn’t hear you judging by his hunched over form and his fingers clutching the small desk lightly as he glared at the papers. Feeling your heart clench in your chest, you slowly walked over to where he was standing then called out his name.

“Cullen?” Though you noticed the man tense as he slowly turned around, you first noticed that his eyes flash with different emotions, anger, hurt, relief and finally the softened as they showed his affection but it quickly vanished as he turned his body around.

“Oh look who finally decided to show up, have fun?” He growled though deep down Cullen was hating himself, he didn’t want to do this to you. He shouldn’t be angry at her though he was just hurt. Clenching his eyes he took a few coming breaths though he was still angry at the ones who couldn’t protect you.

“Fenor?”

Letting his shoulders drop, he felt a small smile come to his face. He always loved it when you spoke Elven to him. “Brooke I”

His response was quickly cut off by you pressed your lips against his softly, though pulling away you noticed a dazed look on his face.

“W-what?”

You always hated seeing him like this and you always wanting to fix it, smiling you whispered hotly into his ear as your hips pressed into his. “You are upset, though that kiss may have calmed you down. I can still see the anger radiating from you. Now tell me why you are so upset, so I can rid that anger for you Ara lath.”

“Makers breath” Cullen closed his eyes tightly, his fingers still clutched your hips as he did his best
not to move. “I’ve...I’ve seen.” He could already feel his anger melting away just from your simple touches.

“How can I help my advisor when he won’t even tell me what is eating him.” You smirked as you let your teeth grazed his neck. Hearing the man let out a small groan you felt his body gave a light shudder.

“I...I was just angered. I am still am angry by the ones who did not protect you!” Pulling himself away Cullen then placed his hand on his neck then sighed. “How can I not be…I almost lost you Brooke”

“Cullen, I trust them, they are good people and I know you get scared and I hate seeing you so upset...Didn’t you tell me that I could worry about you, now let me take care of you”

Sighing you stepped closer to the blonde then placed your hand gently on his cheek. “So please, let me relax you, let me take your stress away” You stated as your fingers ran down his neck slowly though the man seemed to snap as suddenly let his strong arm wrap around your waist. Your leg’s instinctively wrapped around his hips tightly as he carried you off to the large bed.

Looking down at you, Cullen smirked as he placed your body gently down on the soft sheets, your fingers gripping the silk material. Closing your eyes, you felt Cullen’s lips pressed against your neck then felt a sharp pleasing pain as you let out a startled gasp.

Letting his teeth graze your neck again, his hands gripped your hips tightly as he slowly rolled his own into yours.

Pulling away for a moment, he let his fingers slide up to your pants and slowly untied them. His fingers brushing your covered core as he did his best to hid his smirk just seeing the flush quickly spread across your face. He slowly grasped the sides of the pants and tugged them down the rest of the way as he carried you off to the large bed. Pining you to the bed, he then tore off you’re under clothing and pressed his nose into your neck breathing in the scents of the woods. Though he could slowly feel his anger ebb away by just holding you, keeping you close.

Though feeling your chest rise and fall he glanced down and noticed your bosom, seeing your breasts heave, made his own pants tighten. Biting his lip tightly to calm himself, as he let his fingers unbutton your shirt then once it was removed he threw it across the room.

“Garas, aman na’mis.” You purred as you sat up, your hands pressing in the mattress as Cullen kept his eyes glued to her naked form, he’s never seen a more beautiful woman.

Growling, the man shook his head as he quickly shook his head as he did his best to remove the clothing as quickly as possible.

“That’s not very nice you know, speaking elvish when I can barely understand a word. You see I was started to calm down until you had to go and wind me up again.” You could hear the teasing in his voice though you always liked it when he went rougher than usual.

“What are you going to do Commander?” You asked though your once teasing voice vanished since you wanted to help the man you loved and cared for so much, by one look you could see how stressed he was and you hoped this would ease the man.

“I think I will settle with making love to you until you cannot walk”

“Is that a promise?” You smiled as you pressed your legs together hoping to remove the pressure that was building up since you could feel the wetness from all this teasing and just hearing his rough
voice it was hard for you not to be turned on.

You then placed her hand on Cullen's cheek and drew him in for a deep kiss, it didn't take long for
the man to remove his casual wear and soon he was standing naked in front of you. Resting on your
elbows, you gave the man a smirk. “I'm waiting Cullen, or would you rather work your frustrations
out through paper work, because here is me thinking you were going to fuck till I couldn't walk.”

Growling, Cullen rolled his eyes then he pinned your arms above your head as he pushed your legs
apart then pushed his member in your warmth.
Hearing your approved whimper he slowly stared to thrust and move his hips. The man didn’t want
to lose himself since it has been to long for him but he missed you and this felt too good. Continuing
his movements, Cullen slowly pulled out as his tip brushed your clit. Hearing your stuttered gasp the
man quickly pushed back.

Closing your eyes you felt the man dig his fingers into his hips as he continued to push into your
warmth. Hearing your pants was fueling him though the man didn’t know how much longer he
would even last. Cullen then placed his lips against your neck as he lifted your hips lightly pushing
into you deeper from a different angle.

“Cullen!” You held back from crying your name you though the more the man was pulling out and
pushing back into you, the harder it was getting. Pressing your breasts against his chest you felt his
lips graze your neck then bite down hard enough to leave a mark. Rolling your hips, you pushed
back with his thrusts as his thumb lazily pressed against your clit.

Crying his name out, your nails dug deep into his back as your body stiffened, you felt yourself come
undone as your walls tightened around his cock.

Cullen started to feel himself start to cum as he felt your climax, he let you ride out your orgasm as he
continued to thrush into you. Letting all of the stress and worry he held in out as his hips continued to
move and push deep in you. He then released within you, groaning loud as he coated the walls.

Trying to fall on your spent body once you both finished, the blond man gave you a timid smile as he
looked down at your flushed face.

“Maker’s breath you are beautiful, I love you” He then slowly pulled out and pulled you tightly to
his chest.

“I love you too Cullen, and I promise to never worry you again” You whispered into his chest
smiling as you felt him run a finger along your elven ear.
Alistair x Femreader

Chapter Summary

You couldn’t believe that this was happening, you never thought you would be marrying the man you loved. You didn’t think you could get this chance since you believed you would die during the attack. Letting out a small breath you smoothed out the dress then heard the door slowly opened reviling your brother.

“You defeated that thing yet you look so nervous, that look doesn’t suit you dear sister.” Rolling your eyes you tried hard to suppress your smile but ended up failing.

“I think I have every right to be nervous brother” Smiling widely you walked over to him then let your arms around him for a tight hug. “Do you think they’re here?”

Your brother didn’t have to ask, he knew who you were talking about, his son and wife, mother and father. Forcing a smile he placed his hands on your cheeks. “Do you honestly think they would miss a chance to see you get married to a King, this doesn’t happen every day you now”

Laughing you nodded your head and sniffled through the tears leaning into his hand. “I suppose you should walk me down the aisle now, I’d hate for Alistair to have a panic attack and think I’ve ran away.”

“Oh course sister”

The ceremony of course was beautiful, everyone you cared about was there, the people you’ve saved and once it was over you found yourself sitting in a large room with a rather large bed in the middle.

Alistair looked nervous though you couldn’t place why, you two had sex before. It was sweet and gentle of course though you guessed his behavior was this being your wedding night and you had to consummate the marriage.

Smiling you shook your head then knelt down in front of the man, biting you lip you then pushed him down and sat on his lap. Giving him a smile you let your fingers dance up the hard muscle feeling them twitch under your fingertips.

“You have nothing to worry about my King, now let me take care of you.”

Seeing the blonds eyes go wide, you pressed your body against his. The thin material of your dress ridding up on your hips as Alistair rubbed your hips gently.

“I think I can get used to you calling me King.” The man smiled though sitting up he gave you a soft kiss, his fingers then grasping the thin cotton that covered your core. Too deep into the kiss he only felt the material slip off, along with his clothing.

Breaking from the kiss for some much needed air he smiled up at you though he only had love in his eyes. “You are still beautiful y/n. I am a lucky man” The smile then quickly changed into a
mischievous grin as he flipped you both over. Hearing your gasp he then cupped your breast as his fingers ran over your nipples.

“I think it’s my turn to be on top my Queen” Teasing you referring back to the night you two first been together. Rolling your eyes playfully you then smiled and brought the man in for a gentle kiss.”

“Anything for my King” Feeling him press his lips to yours you let Alistair run his fingers down your smooth skin then grasped arching your back off the sheets as the man slipped his length into your warmth.

He groaned against your neck then slowly thrust into you, his fingers gripped your hip tightly and lifted it higher as he continued to push deep into you. His pubic bone hitting your pearl each time though making love to you this time never felt so good. He thought it might be due to the fact you were both married now and he felt like it was having sex for the first time with you, or that he finally had you back and you were safe in his arms.

Pressing his face in your neck and sucking the skin between his teeth gently, hearing your soft moans of his name the man quickened his pass and continued to slam his hard member into your warmth. Alistair then removed his hand which was supporting himself on the heard bored to run across your nipples, letting his thumb to rub the hard nub.

Pulling away from your neck he started to pant as he looked down at your form, seeing the blissful look on your face. “Beautiful” He swallowed thickly, the more he pulled out and let his tip brush your clit. The more the man felt like he was going to lose it, slamming back into you, he then grunted as your walls clenched around him thickly.

Gasping, you felt your own breasts giggle with each thrust of his. Though you never experienced anything like this before. Sure you and Alistair had sex before but it was nothing like this, you two were taking time for once.

“Alistair please!” You begged, you were so close and if he just hit that special spot then you’d lose it. It took a few more of the thrusts and Alistair pressing his thumb into your clit as he pressed his cock deeply into you. The man groaned deeply as he felt your walls clench around him tightly, he shivered still pumping into you, it took a few more pumps until he released into your warmth. His walls coating you, still riding his own orgasm, Alistair had finally come down from his high. Keeping with in you the man chuckled then pulled you in for a gentle kiss.

“I love you y/n, my beautiful queen”

“I love you too Alistair, my handsome King” Smiling you let your fingers run threw his sweat soaked hair. Keeping you close to his chest it didn’t take long for you two to fall asleep.
Since I have two weeks left of work [eww] I’ve been on the schedule a lot and it’s 5am which is why I’m so tired…..so I haven’t been able to even do anything

The only thing I was able to do is update my game of thrones story with Robb Stark but since [thank god] I have tomorrow off ,I am just going to buckle down and just write .

Also the new smut will be Human Garrus cause I saw this amazing drawing of him
Bang Bang || Jacob Frye x Reader ||

Chapter Summary

Challenging Jacob to a race was always fun, it was even better that if you told the man if he caught you he could get a little something, to bad you wanted to be caught.

Chapter Notes

Pairing: Jacob Frye x Female Reader

Imagine Request/Promt: Dom!Jacob Frye Request with fem reader

Author: Me

Reader Gender: Female

Word Count: 2035 [ Damn]

Warnings: rough sex, biting, fast…it’s just smut plane and simple.

A/N: I’m actually really happy with this one.

Interpretation: This song reallllly gave me the motivate to write this smut.

|| Song- http://tumblr.com/redirect?z=https%3A%2F%2Fwww.youtube.com%2Fwatch%3Fv%3DfmnHi7FOdY8%26list%3DPLC1C49F4987652E80%26index%3D274&t=Njk1ZGU3MjEyZDRkZTFjNDQ3MzI0M2Y1MmYzZTk4NjM0ZDQwYWM3ZixwNzRZajdDWA%3D%3D||

Jacob Frye, how would you describe that man? Well he was sarcastic, brash and thought with his fists rather than his head. But there was also another side to him that always knew what to say when you were in seeping in your own depression. He saved you from yourself, and from Templars too, Jacob Frye was your hero.

Smiling you shook your head as you ran through the streets of London, you sighed telling yourself not to get distracted by the man whom was chasing after you. You made a little bet with him, if he could catch you before you reached this certain little spot then he could do whatever he liked. You always liked teasing the twin, the sex tended to feel better when you riled him up [Though the tender moments you shared were always nice too.]

Panting you crouched down on one of the roof tops, you could already spot the tall steeple where the bet would end. Feeling your lips form in a small pout, you let out a sigh as your fingers moved to your hips.

“Shame, I riled him up a lot to day. You think the man would push himself fast…well it’s my fault for challenging him to catch me” You were faster the twins and now you were suddenly wishing for a different challenge, you’ve riled up yourself and needed to take care of your own ‘problem’ since you and Jacob have both been busy.
“Let’s just get this over with” About to take your own little leap of faith you suddenly felt a pair of arms around your waist then a breath fan over your neck as a man chuckled into your ear.

“What’s a little bird like you sitting here all alone” Gasping your body tensed though you then rolled your eyes and smiled, turning to face the man you just cupped his cheek.

“Well it looks like you’ve captured me Mr. Frye…what are you going to do it me” Smirking you then let fingers trail down his chest to his belt.

Jacob let his eyes soften for a moment though he then smirked shaking his head as he pulled your hand away then pushed your body against the chimney, rolling his hips slowly into yours he just let his hand pin your arms above your head.

“Enough of this talk, you’ve been a naught little minx and I need to punish you.” Letting out a small growl he then lent down and pulled you in for a deep but rough kiss. Nipping at your lips, he quickly pushed his tongue through your parted lips, letting your own tongues battle it out, you felt the man’s free hand gripping your hips roughly.

Panting lightly Jacob broke the kiss as he ignored the small trail of saliva only to let his teeth nip and grave at your exposed neck, your hood already fallen off from him pinning you to the cold stone. You soon felt the assassins shaky hand cup your breast threw the tough material of the fabric. His fingers kneading and pinching reciting a soft mewl from your lips as you pushed your chest into his hand more. Gasping you felt him bite down on the column of your neck. Marking you, making sure those bastards knew whom you belong too.

Jacob let his teeth continue to nip and suck at your neck, he never thought he needed you so badly. Perhaps it was the fact that the two of you barley seen each other, or your small touches and the stolen glances. He missed holding you a night, having a nice warm body to hold instead of laying an in cold empty bed.

Pulling away he smirked in satisfaction seeing the red marks over your neck, though he then looked at your flushed and panting face, he watched your chest heave and suddenly his pants felt too tight. Shifting his body to relive some tension he then started to fumble with the buttons on the front of your bodice though he let out a frustrated growl. ‘How could this be so hard, did she change her clothing from her normal wear?’ Thinking to himself he continued to struggle though it was quite hard to focus feel your soft feather like kisses on his jaw.

Getting to the breaking point the man just cut open the front of your shirt with the hidden blade, ignoring your shocked gasp his large hands ripped the flimsy material away and tossed it aside.

“I’ll buy you a new one love” Grinning he then gave your lips a small kiss though dropping the hand that was pinning your own he soon moved it to brush your nipple. “I cannot wait to be inside of you, you must be so wet my love.”

Shaking his head he just groaned at the thought of it, he didn’t think he could last much longer with this foreplay, besides once he is finished here he could always take his time with you in the small little home you owned.

“Enough of this.” The man didn’t even notice you rubbing him through the material of his pants, he could felt his arousal harden more and it was painfully obvious that he wanted you. He couldn’t take this any longer. Jacob soon worked pulled down the material of the pants your wore and made sure to tear away for whatever undergarments you wore. He made quickly with his pants and the rest as his erection sprang free, pushing up he groaned deeply feeling your warmth.
Jacob felt your legs weave around his hips tightly his is own hands gripped yours, continuing to thrust up he felt a shaky breath escape his lips. You felt so good and hot around his cock, the young assassin couldn’t remember when he was last in side of you but he never wanted this to stop. Trying to focus the man new his eyes were darkened with lust though once he looked into yours he noticed that yours too were clouded over. Licking his lips he then glanced at your breasts continue to bounce, closing his eyes he just let his face press into your neck as he pulled out then quickly thrust back in.

Letting out a small whimper you just gripped his broad shoulders as he continued to slam into too, his fingers bruising your hips his he whispered how good you felt in your ears. You felt his hands move to the small of your back, moved away from your hips. You could hear him groan as your nails dug into the shirt he wore though the more your nails clawed and dug into his back, the more it was becoming wrinkled and ripped from both of your actions.

Rolling your hips back into his thrusts you heard a primal growl escape his lips as the stubble on his beard scratched your neck. You could feel his excitement as he thrusted deeply into you, the lust that was rolling off in waves. Feeling your own emotions swell in your just you just pressed your face into his neck as you pushed away your tears. This felt so good, you didn’t know you would be able to last much longer, you felt like your heart would burst.

Jacob could feel it again, that same feeling that would always build up in the pit of his stomach, the signal that he was not going to last much longer. Feeling his own emotion spread across his chest he just let his member brush your walls as his thumb found your clit, if he was going to cum he will make sure yours is hearth shattering. Letting his thumb brush the bundle of nerves he just continued to pound as he felt your body spasm lightly though his free hand gripped you from falling as the weight of his body kept you pinned. He grunted feeling you push down harder on his cock though he could have sworn he went deeper. Though it only took a few more brushes of his thumb on your clit for you to clench tightly around him, he felt your back arched as he a scream tore from your swollen lips.

Jacob then closed his own his tightly as his teeth dub deep into his lip to stop a loud grunt from himself as he suddenly cam deep within you, trying to ride his own orgasm. It was getting rather hard to focus or to even thrust since it was becoming so sporadic. His thoughts felt foggy and everything just felt…good. Euphoric even, Jacob Frye just felt he was flying right now.

Withering against the man, you did your best not to fall off, you knew you would be gone from the moment his rough fingers touched your clit but holy shit you never thought you would be gone that fast. Your body tensed up then soon started to shake as he tore the orgasm from you. With him pouding and the small brushes of your clit you were just trying to stop the shaking. You saw white and you just felt like you were floating. Threw your own euphoric pleasure you let out walls clench around your loves shaft, milking him as he continued to spill his own seed with in your warmth.

You felt your juices, along with his cum drip out of you and down your thighs and the man’s pants but you didn’t care, everything felt to good. Your whole body was tingling with a pleasant hum as your felt him slowly thrust as the energy was spent from his body. Feeling bonless you looked up at the man, cupping his cheek you felt him smile and lean into your touch. Neither of you had to say anything as it was already made clearly throw the love making.

Not trusting your legs you just let him pull out feeling suddenly empty inside, though the man wrinkling his nose seeing the mess he seemed to have made. Shaking his head he let one arm wrap tightly around you as his free hand put his softened member away. Pulling his pants up he then kissed your head gently happy to clean himself once they got to your small flat, he just wanted to clean you a little.
Looking down at the shirt he tore off you then sighed, giving you a somewhat bashful smile he just cleaned between your legs, wiping the cum away though he just tossed that aside as he kissed you from protesting. “I already told you that I will buy you a new one.” Though he soon frowned rubbing your hips gently.

Hearing the teasing in his voice you just smiled though let out a tired yawn, pressing your face into his chest you really didn’t care if you were naked, you just wanted a small nap before you could fully clean yourself. You then blinked feeling weight on your shoulders, blinking you then felt the soft material of Jacobs cloak. Though you could see the look in his eyes, worried that he hurt you but you just shook your head and smiled, letting him know you were fine and once his eyes lit up and that beautiful smile came to his face was enough to convince you.

“Thank you Jacob.”

“Like I would ever let you walk around naked, but I must admit it would be a nice site.” Chuckling he ignored the protest in his legs as he lifted you, still coming down from his own high he continued to walk on the rooftop intending on taking you home, where after a good rest and after your both washed and ate he was intending on asking for your hand. Then once you said yes he will make sure neither of will be leaving that room for some time, after all it is not often that you find your own soul mate.

What words could you use to describe Jacob Frye? He was a gentlemen, he knew how to make you smile, he was a kind man that stole your heart, he was your knight and you wouldn’t have it any other way.
Chapter Notes

My submission for a smut challenge hosted on tumblr, we got to pick an item from the Pure Romance catalog and I chose to do the Black Fuzzy handcuffs for Dick Grayson....the rest of the info is below~

text:

item being used: Cozy Cuffs Black Fur-Lined Handcuffs.
Character: Dick Grayson
Pairing: Dick Grayson x Female!Reader
Fandom: DC Universe.
Rating/Warnings: Swearing, smut..heavy smut. Rating= MA
Drabble or One-shot: One-shot
A/n: this is my first submission for Sarahs5kFluffnSmut, probably sucks. I am not sure how I feel about this one. I just hope that I Dick Grayson with justice.
Words/Length:2,233

Link to the item here

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Dick Grayson was honestly the best boyfriend you could have asked for, he knew what to say whenever you were down. He always made you laugh and the man could cook, the amazing sex was just a bonus for you. But you wanted to do something special for your boyfriend, since he was that tended to initiate the sex you thought it might be fun for you to get things started in the bedroom. You always wanted to try the cuffs but his police cuffs looked painful to wear and you were a little too nervous to step foot into a sex shop.

Richard was the more adventurous one in the bedroom as he always wanted to try new things but you’ve both yet to try to be tied up or something along those lines. You didn’t want to show up in front of everyone he knows with marks across your wrist.

Shaking out of the thoughts you let your eyes scan the web page, heart pounding in your chest you bought the item and all you have to do is wait. Feeling nervous you closed the page and turned off the computer.

“Now all I have to do is wait, I’m sure Dick would be ready for the surprise.” You muttered then grabbed your jacket for some much needed air.

It was close to a week and you’ve almost forgotten about the little item you ordered, it was still in the back of your mind but you were too busy with your job to think about something to help you and Richard in the bedroom though it is not like the man needed any help. Yawning into the back of your hand you stepped into the apartment only to see Dick holding a package in his fingers.

“Oh! Hey babe..uh whats this?” Giving you a light smile he gripped the package and raised it lightly.
“Oh.” Closing your eyes it took you a few moments until his hit you. “Oh!! That is something I bought to help us in bed.”

“Really?”

“It’s not some erection pills Dick!” Rolling our eyes you took the package out of his hand and moved to the couch. Sighing the man ran his fingers through his dark hair then followed you to the couch. Tugging you into his lap he let out a small chuckle as you struggled to open the package.

“You know you can help me instead of laughing, this is something for you too” Glancing up into his blue eyes you returned the smile he was giving you.

“Fine! fine.” Rolling his eyes playfully he pulled out a small switch blade from his pocket then sliced the top open.

The man then quickly opened it though he grins pulling up a pair of soft fuzzy black cuffs. “Oh nice, I never thought you would be the one for this type of play babe” grinning he pressed his lips into your neck.

“But you do know I have my own cuffs.”

“Dick! I am not going to wear the hard metal cuffs that you use to cuff criminals.”

Letting out a small chuckle he then placed the soft fuzzy cuffs back in the box then nuzzled into his nose against your neck. “How about we try these out tomorrow.” He whispered before placing a small kiss on the exposed skin. “You can wear that sexy little blue babydoll, hell I’ll even be happy if you wore one of my shirts.”

Rolling your eyes you relaxed into the man’s chest and closed your eyes as you started to fall asleep from him petting your hair. “I can do that.”

Dick was excited, the man couldn’t really contain how eager he was to get back to the apartment, after what you got yesterday the man couldn’t wait to be with you. He didn’t remember the last time you both been intimate. With him being Nightwing and a cop he found it hard to even get the chance to be alone. Yes there were the quickies in the shower or something against the wall before he left for his ‘second’ job but he didn’t find that satisfying. He missed holding, making it last long, hearing those small cries, Dick just missed making love to you.

Opening the apartment door the young man stepped in and cleared out his throat and tossed his jacket on the couch.

“Y/n! I’m back.”

“I…I’m in the bedroom.”

Grinning he rushed to the bedroom only to be greeted by you sitting on the large bed, your hair was a mess though taking your whole form in his eyes then ranked over your body having noticed that you were wearing one of his work shirts and from what he could tell you were wearing nothing else.

Adjusting himself he slowly made his way over to you and grasped your chin grinning. “I see someone went with my idea.”

“Really Dick.” Rolling your eyes gave him your own smile leaning into the kiss.

Returning your kiss Dick let his fingers slide down your side then under the shirt to clutch your bare
hips.

“Really.”

He smiled then kissed your wrist before pulling back. “You look so sexy right now,” He let his lips place themselves against your soft skin.

Slowly kissing down your neck he started to push his shirt down to expose more skin. Pushing you down on the bed the man loomed over you giving you a smirk.

“You really don’t know how sexy you look right now.” Blushing you adverted your gaze from the man as he hovered above you.

“Just sexy?” Hearing your teasing voice Dick suddenly grasped your wrist then pinned your arm above your head.

“Sexy…beautiful. I mean I can go on and on about you.”

“Dick.”

Sighing Richard then gave you a genuine smile resting his forehead into yours. “It’s true y/n, you’re perfect to me. I love you.” Pulling away he then grasped the fuzzy black cuffs from the nightstand.

“Ready?”

Nodding your head you just chewed your lip and watched as he placed the cuffs around each wrist making sure to kiss both before he clasped them shut.

You then watched as he slid of the bed, digging through the draw he grasped a condoms. “As much as I would love a little me running around I’d rather we get a bigger place first.” He teased slipping off his shirt, then his pants and boxers followed. Already half erect he gave you a wink watching as you stared at him.

“Like what you see babe.”

“Richard!” Watching the man wiggle his brows you had to bite your lip from laughing as he moved back to the bed. Lifting you up he then switched positions so you were now sitting in his lap.

“God I love you.” Laughing he let your cuffed wrists wrap around his neck. “Let’s see if this works….if not then well we can use the cuffs for something else.”

“Really Dick…what could you possible use the cuffs for~!” You were trying to distract yourself form the man who was massaging your hips though you let out a gasp from when he gave your ass a squeeze.

“Arresting bad guys of course, I’d be arresting them with your fuzzy black cuffs.”

“Richard!”

Giving your hips a squeeze he then moved his hand to message your inner thigh inching closer to your center. Grinning, he felt the fuzzy cuffs tickle the back of his neck.

“I’m the joke guy, you should be used to it by now.” He teased though he pressed his nose into your neck. “Shit! I should slipped the condom on before slipping your arms around my neck.

Shivering then bucking against his finger that was currently rubbing the bundle of nerves.
“J-just fuck it, screw the condom.” Taking a deep breath Dick frowned then sighed giving you a half smile placing a small kiss on against your neck. Pulling his fingers away from your clit he gripped your hips and pushed deep in you.

Bucking against him your cuffed wrists tugged at his dark hair as you slowly rolled your hips, before your boyfriend could crack a joke you pressed your lips into his, letting your tongues battle for a moment Dick moved his hand from your hips to your lower back he pushed his shaft in your warmth.

He could feel how wet you were though he wanted to feel more of you, with your arms securely around his neck he started to slowly push up into you. Feeling your fingers tug at his hair he just let out a low groan. Feeling your breasts pressed against his chest he looked up into your eyes, seeing them half lidded along with your light gasps it took all his strength not to roll you over so he could take over but this was about you, you were in control.

Feeling another tug on his hair, his hand keeping your hips in place loosened his grip once he felt your hips rise then felt your core fall back down on his shaft. “Shit y/n…even cuffed.”

Lifting your head you just gave him a knowing grin as you continued to rolled your hips you felt him continue to slowly thrust up into your warm, you felt a whimper form in your throat as the man grunted in your ear. You started to pick the pace up as Dick helped you with the movements.

Though it was getting hard for Dick to even focus on anything else besides feeling your warmth wrapped around his cock.

Pressing his nose into your neck he gave it one last nip before switching positions. Letting your back hit the soft sheets he then slowly started to thrust back into your slick warmth he felt the soft fuzz of the cuffs tickle his neck.

Biting his lip the man held in a chuckle as he continues his thrusts as he kept one hand squeezing your hip as the other gave your breast a squeeze, he then let his finger glide over the nipple.

Letting out an airy moan you suddenly felt his hand shift from your breast to your clit. Crying out his name you pushed back on his thrust as the cuffs were brought tightly against his neck. Rocking his hips into you your warmth he could feel himself getting closer to the edge but Dick did his best not to thrust erratically into you.

Keeping his face against your neck he let his teeth nip at your skin before grunting into your ear then whispering how good you felt while he continued to simulate your clit with his thumb.

And the man was not lying, you felt good against his shaft. Clenching around him, the feel of how wet you were. Dick held in a groan as he felt a light spasm go through your body, holding your hips down and pulling his hand back the man started to quicken his pace. Continuing his thrusts he felt the fuzzy cuffs continue to glide across the back of his neck.

Feeling near the brink of his orgasm he groaned in ecstasy as his eyes slid shut, he felt the base of his shaft pulse signaling that his release was close. “I’m close babe, Fuck I’m going too.” Panting in your ear he couldn’t stop as he jerked his hips and clenching his jaw as his cock started to spurt out cum emptying himself inside of you.

Feeling your own orgasm hit you from the force of his own you arched your back off the bed crying out Dicks name, your hips were raised in the air thanks for the cuffs around your wrists and Richards neck. Feeling him continue to release in your warmth you let your muscles clench around his cock milking him as your juices covered his pulsing shaft.
Dick’s thrusts slowly to stop and pulled out from your center, still breathing heavily he lifted your cuffed wrists off his neck then reached over to grasp the key. Chuckling he undid the lock and kissed each wrist pushing said cuffs off the bed.

Hovering over your flushed from he just smirked seeing your chest rise and fall as he felt his own heart slam into his chest.

“You look so sexy right now.” He then gave you a slow kiss before letting his back hit the sheets as a satisfied smile form over his face.

Catching your breath you just let your body curl into the man’s side as a finger traced one of his many scars.

“Hm I love you..” Kissing his cheek you then laid your head on his chest.

“I love you too y/n.” Eye’s softened Dick just pulled you close to him letting you fall asleep, he knew he had people he cared about him and ones he loved but being with you, he knew that he found the one he could spend the rest of his life with.

“I love you...though one day I am going to get you to call me Nightwing” He whispered with a grin.

Opening one of your eyes you noticed he was still smirking but his eyes started to drop.

“Keep telling yourself that boy wonder.” Yawning you finally let yourself fall asleep in his arms.

Chuckling he just kissed your head then let himself slowly fall asleep, you really were the perfect one for him.
Off my tumblr page multi-fandom-imagine.tumblr.com, so if you wanna send me thing’s do it their~~~ \\

Jacoby Frye was many things, an excellent assassin, a good brother, a caring man and a wonderful lover. He was everything you could ask for but that didn’t mean he did things that bother or worries you.

He was brash, hot headed, jumped head first instead of thinking them through. You were worried he might end up getting himself killed one-day due to some poor choice.

Sighing you bit your lip waiting for him to return home to the small flat you both shared. Shaking your head, you pushed up from the chair you were sitting in. You didn’t know why you were worrying so much it’s not like you were married to Jacob. He had the right to take as he needed on his mission.

Snapping from your thoughts you heard a throat clear from behind you.

“Having fun? You sure you don’t want to make a hole in the floor.?”

Turning to face the man you just rolled your eyes then walked over kissing his cheek.

“I didn’t even notice I was pacing.” Taking a breath in you tugged him to the bed but you noticed the man seemed anxious.

“Jacob is something wrong?!” Frowning you stepped close then placed your hand on his cheek. Leaning into you he just gave you a smile you knew too well then placed a small kiss on your lips.

“It’s nothing love! Just had an interesting chat with Evie.”

Nodding your head you felt him wrap his arms around your hips. The leaning down he pulled you in for a deep kiss. Lifting you up you smiled through the kiss placing you on the ground.

Growling he placed his lips on your neck, teeth grazing the skin.

Pulling back you noticed that the man’s eyes darken, smirking you then pressed your lips into his. You then felt him dig your fingers into your hips, lifting you up he carried you over you to the bed.

“You are so beautiful! I am a lucky man”

Jacob hummed in approval as his fingers danced over your skin.

“As much as I enjoy you wearing this…little number much rather see it on the ground.”

Rolling your eyes you just pulled him in for another kiss. Deepening the kiss Jacob let his fingers work the rest of your clothes off. Once he pulled away he felt like his breath was caught in his throat.

You were so beautiful, your body seemed to glow from the light of the moon that shinned through
the cracks of the window.

Shaking from his thoughts he shrugged the rest of his clothes off and sunk into you. Groaning into your neck he slowly thrusted into your warmth. His finger brushed your clit as he continued to push his length into you. Pulling away from your neck the man had to pull back. Jacob always enjoyed being intimate with you.

You always had a glow, always seemed to know what to do. Biting back a groan he listened to his name fall from your lips. With every thrust he felt you move with him, pushing back against his movements.

You were just so beautiful and the man suddenly felt emotions bubble up in him.

“Marry me”

Gasping your eyes went wide, looking up at Jacob you tried to register what he said but he was being too distracting with his hand. Clenching around his shaft you let your nails run down his back. Repeating himself he pressed his lips against your ear.

“Marry me please”

You heard it that time, blinking back a few tears you felt him slow the pace. Cupping his cheek then letting your fingers run over his stubble.

“Yes Jacob”

You never thought you could see the man smile so big, pulling you in for a deep kiss. His tongue sliding over yours as he deepened his thrusts, one hand tightened the grip on your hips and the other played with your pearl.

Knowing that familiar knot in your stomach, though you knew Jacob must be getting close due to his sloppy thrusts. The man was grunting against your ear as his thrusts became more and more frantic.

Jacob grunted into your ear though with a final thrust he released into your warmth as you started to ride out your own orgasm. Nuzzling into your neck he slowly pulled out. Giving you a happy smile he just nuzzled your neck.

“So you’re really going to marry me”

Laughing you just curled into his chest, his fingers running down your back.

“Yes Jacob!! Yes, I will ”

Closing his eyes he just gave you a soft kiss.

“I love you.”
You didn’t understand and well to be honest you were more confused since Hanzo seemed to avoid you at all cost now, the fact that it’s been going on for over a week hurt you, after dating the man you’ve gotten used to how quiet he could be and that maybe he could be a little grumpy but every once in a while you would get him to laugh.

Though you honestly couldn’t blame the man for being socially awkward with a past like his you were sure it was hard for him to get close to people but you did miss the meditation sessions you shared well you also missed him.

Jesse mentioned that he could be sick and well that did seem like a possibility, he did look rather flushed whenever you saw him and if he was sick you wanted to help him, you wanted to know what was wrong. Keeping your head held high you continued your way to where he slept and of course his room had to be the furthest away from everyone.

Gripping the thermos full of tea you continued on your way through to the man’s room, once you reached Hanzo’s door you hesitated with your knock.

‘Was that a growl…yes it was and something crashed to the ground.’ Thinking something was wrong you tried to turn the knob but found it was locked. Panicking you pounded your fist on the door.

“Hanzo!”

Hearing another crash you heard a muffled voice.

"Get away!"

“Hanzo let me come in please! I’m worried about you.” Your voice wavering you just pressed your ear to the door.

“You must go…please I. Can’t” His voice sounded broken, pleading for you to leave.
“I am not going to leave you Hanzo…Not until I know you’re okay….please…I’m coming in”
Placing the tea down you slowly turned the knob suppressed to find it was unlocked, you didn’t
know when he unlocked it but you weren’t going to question in. Walking in you then closed the
door though glancing around the room you found Hanzo sitting on his bed though the closer you
stepped the more you noticed that it didn’t look like the man you knew and cared for.

The first thing you noticed were the horns sticking from his head, taking in full appearance the scales
on his body seemed to shimmer in the light and it was beautiful of you’d say so yourself and his tail
looked soft to touch.

“Go…please…I don’t want too” The man was struggling, fangs digging into his lower lip, he dug
his nails into his palm.

Shaking your head you just gave the man a determined look since you came here to help him you
were going to get to the bottom of this. Kneeling in front of him your hands placed themselves on top
of his. Gasping his skin was burning, you didn’t understand why he was looking like a dragon but
you did know he was in pain and that he needed help.

“Let me help you.” Giving him a smile, Hanzo shifted his body though his eyes slowly meet yours.

“I need to…I need to mate.” Feeling like he swallowed hot coal he continued to speak. “My family.”
Gritting his teeth he found that it was getting harder to him to talk, he didn’t like you so close but the
man couldn’t dyne by how good you smelt.

Hearing him talk about his clan and something about dragons and that it was a family tradition and
that he could turn into a larger dragon.

Shifting away from your confused gaze the man finished. “I hid…I don’t want anyone to know so I
show myself as a human but it drains a lot out of me.” He muttered though he felt your hand give it a
tight squeeze.

“Hanzo! You should know you don’t have to hide yourself. I think you look handsome right now.”
Teasing the man his cheeks dusted pink as he huffed out some smoke, laughing you just shook your
head but you noticed he was struggling with his control.

Shaking your head you placed one of your hands against his cheek, smiling your thumb glided over
one of his shinning scales.

“Let me help you…with this rut Hanzo. I am your girlfriend you know and I care about you. I hate
seeing you in pain.”

Watching his adams apple bob you watched the man slowly take in what you said, his nail ran across
your cheek. Standing up he then lifted your body off the ground then nuzzled his nose into your
neck. “I don’t know if I can hold back now, your scent is intoxicating…”

“I don’t want you to hold back Hanzo please…let me help you.” You wanted him to know how
much you cared for him. Blinking you bit your lip feeling his teeth or was it fangs now nipping at
your neck.

Carrying you past the bed you noticed a large next in the corner of the room, you spotted various
cloths, pillows, blankets and wait was the your clothes. Holding back a comment you felt your body
being placed into the nest. Sinking into his man made bed he then crawled onto you, biting and
nipping at your neck his clawed finger ran down the night shirt you were wearing then slipped under
the fabric to touch your smooth skin.

You could feel his arousal against your inner though but you were starting to get distracted by him gripping your thigh tightly, the man was rutting into you.

"Hanzo” You name falling from your lips in a breathy moan seemed to set him off because in what seemed like a flash you sleep wear was torn off.

Feeling the cool air hit your skin your arms quickly moved to your chest only to have them be pulled away.

“Don’t cover yourself…you’re so beautiful.” He whispered grasping your wrists gently then nuzzled into your neck again breathing in your scent. You smelled like chocolate and he was finding it hard to tear himself away from your body. Though there was more of a pressing matter at hand, the man was painfully hard and it was starting to become more of a problem. Pulling away from the red mark on your neck he stood up then slowly stripped the rest of his clothing off. Hearing your gasped the man shifted under your gaze though he wanted ask you what was wrong until he felt your fingers on his shaft.

“You sure this will fit.” Teasing the man he sharply inhaled as your fingers worked the large organ.

Biting your lip you never thought that you would see a dick like this, and you wondered if this was the reason why you two were never intimate, it was nothing for him to be ashamed off.

It was bigger than you were used too, it was a lot thicker with a more triangular head that tappers off. Squeezing your legs tightly you could feel the wetness between your legs already. His cock was ridged of the top and bottom of the curves. Hearing a deep rumble in his chest you slowly pulled your hand back from the warmth of the shaft, that was going to feel interesting pushed inside of you, rubbing against your walls.

Shaking your head your thumb brushed a bead of cum that seeped from the tip, bringing it to your lips you let your tongue taste him and was surprised how sweet it tasted. Watching you Hanzo growled though he just pinned your body to the blankets, pulling you in for a deep kiss his tongue ran over yours as you felt his hard member rub into your thigh. Sighing you tried to open yourself up more for him. You felt yourself get drawn into the man more, he just smelled to good, like the sake and green tea you would often share with him.

Continuing to hump your thigh Hanzo would let out small whimpers, though in a rut he wanted to make sure it was fine with you since he did not want to hurt you.

Cupping the man’s cheeks you forced him to look at you. Biting your lip you gave his lips a gentle kiss.

“Hanzo, I want you.”

The man then smiled though he let out a groan pushing deep in you as his nails dug into your hips, you knew he was trying to be gentle but you wanted him to lose control. Ignoring the jolt of pleasure running through your body you brought your lips to his pointed ear.

“Hanzo please.”

Trying his best to be gentle with you Hanzo slowly thrusted in deep in your warmth. Grunting in your ear continued his deep thrusts, leaning down he brought a nipple in his mouth then let his tongue drag across your breast. Whimpering you let your legs tighten around his hips as the man continued his frantic thrusting.
You felt the man grasping your hips hosting your legs higher on his waist, continuing to thrust his thick cock into your passage. Hearing the man’s snarl you then felt his tongue slide down your neck and breasts. Opening one of your eyes to glance at your love you noticed he took a more of a dragon appearance. His scales seemed to pop more, the glittering blue looked like it was shining more in the darkness. His ears were more pointed, eyes darkened with lust as his horns curled out. Pushing back against his thrusts, you felt your own orgasm approaching closer and closer.

Hanzo nuzzled into your neck as he did his best to mark you, he wanted to mark you and to let everyone know that you were his mate. Fangs out, he let one claw brush your clit with a few small flicks he could feel your body coming undone. He felt the spasms course through your body, knowing he was closer himself he let his fangs sink in your neck trying to draw out more cries of pleasure from your swollen lips.

Cock swelling he anchored his body so not to collapse on your form though he pulled his fangs from your neck lapping the blood as he continued to thrust as he started to fill you up with his seed as he did his best to make sure you will be pregnant with his pups. Keeping his one clawed hand on your hip his thrusts started to slow as you felt his cum start to leak out of you. Riding out your orgasm you moaned into the man’s ears telling him how wonderful he felt.

Both coming down from your high, Hanzo gave the mark on your neck a lazy lick then rested his head on your breasts knowing he won’t be going anywhere sometime soon. Sighing, you could already feel fatigued flood your eyes. Letting your fingers run through his black hair you then planted a lazy kiss on his forehead.

“From now on don’t hide yourself from me okay.”

Humming the man glance up and nodded his head as his eyes drifted closed as a smile formed over his face.

Yawning you continued to play with his hair until you both fell into a blissful sleep, knowing or rather having a feeling that Hanzo’s rut was far from over.

Months seemed to fly by ever since that night and you enjoyed the rut sessions a lot more. You enjoyed the sex with Hanzo before but now, you just couldn’t put your fingers on it. You loved the feeling of him knotting you, loved how his cock would swell inside of you then him emptying inside of your warmth. You felt like he was your soulmate the piece of you that was missing. Shaking your head you pulled away from your thoughts as a smile pulled at your lips, being with Hanzo was truly amazing but it was even better knowing that you were carrying his children.

Whenever he saw you he would be at your side immediately, the dragon was rather protective over you and his ‘pups’ as he would put it. He liked to touch your stomach, place gentle kisses across your tummy as it started to grow.

Though what Hanzo seemed to crave the most was making love to you, he swelled with pride seeing you, knowing at you would be a wonderful mother and if someone dared to get close he would make sure they would get an earful. Deep down he was turned on by how big you were getting. He would grow painfully hard whenever you were naked and if the man was honest he rather liked pulling out then releasing over you, it was something about you being covered in his seed while carrying his children.

But another thing was that he was going to be a father, something that he never thought would happen. He never thought he would find a woman to fall in love with but he did and now he would make sure to do anything to make you and his children happy.
Hearing his name Hanzo blinked a few times then turned to you sitting up on the bed, his shirt stretching out over your belly. Feeling your fingertips run across his scales the man let out a small purr then leant into the touch. Smiling then man fixed his body so his ear was pressed into your stomach.

Gently touching it he continued to run soothing circles feeling the small kicks. Letting out a blissful sigh Hanzo just closed his eyes as he slipped into a blissful state.

“Soon little ones, soon you will be here to meet your family.”

He may not have had the best childhood growing up but they would never know that feeling, they will have a happy and safe life because Hanzo was truly happy.

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