

## We Need To Talk

I'd asked Steve to meet me for dinner. If this was going to work, I needed to talk to him in the same way I'd spoken to Bucky. We met at a small diner not far from mine and Bucky's house. The setting sun kicked out red streaks across the sky as it set. He gave me a quick kiss on the cheek as he pulled my chair out for me. I'd decided on an outside table, knowing it would stop so many people trying to listen in on our conversation. The beard Steve had began to grow out seemed to help him blend in which helped too.

"Why are we here Y/N?" He asked me as the waiter brought over our milkshakes that Steve had ordered while waiting for me.

"Because we need to talk and I'm hungry." I shrugged my shoulders, sipping on the vanilla milkshake in front of me.

Something had changed in Steve, I could sense it. He seemed more sure of himself, more confident. It was one of the most attractive things I'd ever seen.

"So talk. I'll just pretend we don't know how this is going to end." He stated smugly before sipping on his own drink.

"You seem rather sure of yourself there Captain."

The waiter come over with our food not long a er. A large plate of fries followed by the biggest burger I had ever seen. There was no way I was going to finish it but my mouth watered looking at it. Steve picked up a fry, popping it into his mouth as his eyes roamed over me. Even in the fading light I could see the lust dancing behind his eyes. It was intoxicating.

"Don't give me that look." I warned him. "We need to talk Steve." I took a bite of the burger, moaning as the flavours exploded in my mouth.

Steve smirked, his eyes darkening even more as he shook his head to rid himself of the thoughts running through his mind.

"What do we need to talk about then?"

"This thing between us, what is it to you?"

He smiled at me, reaching across the table to take my hand in his. "I like you Y/N, I always have."

I wanted to believe that was it, but a er my talk with Bucky I knew there was more to it.

"Bucky says it's more than that, he says you fell in love with me."

"I fell in love with Willow, not you." He didn't realise how much his words meant to me. That he was able to distinguish between who I am now, and who I pretended to be back then. It calmed my nerves in a way I didn't realise that I needed.

"And now?" I queried, popping a salty fry into my mouth.

"I love the feeling I get when I'm with you."

I squeezed his hand, knowing exactly how he felt. Both Bucky and Steve had said I brought out a side to them that they didn't know existed. They had both done the same for me, albeit in very different ways. When I was with Bucky I felt safe and secure, knowing there was nothing he wouldn't do for me. He was my home. With Steve it was pure excitement and knowing I could push him to his limits and he'd take what I'd give him. I became more dominant around him and it was almost like he was begging to submit to me, even if he would never admit that to anyone.

"If we do this you have to know that if Bucky says stop, we stop." It was the one thing I had to make sure he was clear on. Everything else we could figure out along the way.

"I know." Steve sat back with an unreadable expression on his face while I finished eating as much of the burger and fries as I could. "He came to see me today. Told me about the rule he set." He explained.

"You're okay with that?"

He nodded. "Yeah, I am." His eyes went back to my cleavage as I sat forward. I knew what I was doing, I'd worn a low cut top for a reason.

"So what now?" I asked, running my hand up his strong forearm as he leant forward to mimic my position.

"Come with me." He threw some cash down on the table before standing up and ordering me his hand.

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As we approached my house, he pinned me up against the wall beside the door, making it insanely difficult for me to get the key out of my bag. His lips peppered kisses from my collarbone up to my ear.

"Fuck. Steve, I need to unlock the door." I panted out as his teeth grazed against my earlobe.

"Or I could just take you hear on the porch." He threatened, moving his hand between my legs, rubbing his palm over my covered core. "I bet you're more than ready for me." He purred in my ear.

He wasn't wrong.

"This feels different right?" I asked thinking out loud.

"Stop talking." He growled back, putting more pressure where I needed him most.

"S-Steve..."

He stepped back with a smirk, allowing me to get us inside. I all but ran up the stairs, leading him to my bedroom. I knew Bucky would be out for a few hours so it meant he had me all to himself. As he entered the bedroom, I grabbed him by the collar of his shirt before throwing him on the bed. He'd never seen me use my strength in that way. Before I'd had to hide it, now I didn't. He sat up, leaning back on his elbows.

Slowly I removed my clothes, swaying my hips as I went knowing it would drive him wild. He pulled his lip between his teeth, an obvious bulge in his pants. I'd forgotten how big he was. When I unclasped my bra and pulled it off, he tried to move on the bed. The need to touch me becoming more and more evident. I stopped him, pushing on his chest.

"Did I say you could move?" He shook his head and laid back down. "There's a good Captain."

I walked over to him, Pulling his shoes off before ridding him of the rest of his clothes. The moonlight pouring in the window bounced off his skin. His cock rested proudly against his stomach. I clenched at the sight of him, he was thicker than Bucky.

Climbing onto his lap, I began rolling myself over him, using him to soothe the burning between my thighs. I held onto his shoulders as I started to move faster, the tip of him rubbing against my clit. He threw his head back as my body began to shake, the knot in my stomach snapping as I came. He sat up enough to pull my nipple into his mouth, the feel of him sucking on the hardened bud making my orgasm that much more enjoyable.

When he was sure I was finished, he flipped me over smiling down at him.

"My turn." He growled before plunging into me.

"Jesus! Fuck!" I cried out as he stretched me. He felt like heaven, my still pulsating pussy pulling him in further.

He pulled one of my legs over his shoulder, pushing in even deeper. I couldn't remember it feeling this good before, if it had I may have never given it up. He was driving me closer and closer to another orgasm with every stroke of his cock. My body began to tingle as my legs shook.

"You feel so good Y/N." He panted out, chasing his own release.

"Don't you fucking dare stop." I growled at him. When he moved so he was at a slight angle stars began to scatter across my vision. The change in position was perfect, it didn't take long before I was clenching around his cock.

He pulled out and emptied himself over my stomach. I appreciated the gesture but made a mental note to tell him I couldn't have children at some point. He collapsed on the bed beside me, struggling to catch his breath.

I turned my head to look at him, admiring his less than perfect look. His cheeks flushed, breathe struggling to fill his lungs, not to mention the way his hair was unruly.

"That was definitely different." He chuckled, replying to my comment from earlier.

I laughed before leaning over to gently kiss him.

He pulled on his boxers before going into the en-suite bathroom before returning with a warm washcloth. He cleaned me up before passing me one of Bucky's shirts out of the dresser.

We climbed into bed, a comfortable silence settling over us as I laid against his chest.

"He'll be home soon." I broke the silence, drawing circles over his chest. "Are you staying?"

"Do you want me to stay?"

I thought about it, smiling as I looked up at him. "Yeah I do."

"Then I'll stay."

"What shall we do while we wait?" I thought about watching a film. Steve apparently had over ideas as he rolled me underneath him.

"I can think of a few things." His lips met mine, our tongues battling for dominance. We were so lost in the kiss we didn't hear Bucky enter the room. He smiled, watching us as Steve slid his hand between my legs.

"You had her all evening. My turn." Bucky claimed as he began to rid himself of his clothes as he headed towards the bed. I pulled away from Steve to watch Bucky. My legs clenching together as Steve continued to rub circles on my clit.

Bucky climbed on the bed, laying the other side of me. He smirked over at Steve.

"How many times did you make her cum pal?" He asked, his eyes roaming down to where Steve was sliding two fingers into me.

"Twice." He stated proudly, sliding my t-shirt up to expose my breasts.

Seeing both of them staring down at me with hungry stares was the most beautiful sight I'd ever seen. A gush of pleasure coursed through me, Steve noticing straight away.

"I think she likes having both of us here Buck." He pulled his fingers from me, showing Bucky just how wet I was. My cheeks burned as I tried to look away from them, I wasn't one to get embarrassed easily, but this was different.

Bucky turned my face to look at him.

"Is my girl ready for both of us?" He asked, using his metal hand to pinch at my nipple. I arched my back, nodding my head at him. He tutted in response.

"Come on doll, use your words."

"I'm ready Buck, I'm all yours." Steve began pumping into me, bruising me as he went. It wasn't long until I was screaming both their names as I came around his fingers.

I barely had time to recover before Bucky flipped me onto my front, bringing my ass into the air. He landed a slap against me, leaving a burning sting in his wake.

"I'm going to fuck you now doll. Be a good girl and make sure the Captain cums too won't ya." His Brooklyn accent getting more defined as lust overtook him.

"Captain, come here." I beckoned him towards me. He settled in front of me, his cock in line with my mouth. As I wrapped my lips around him, Bucky slid into me forcing Steve further down my throat. My eyes watered as I took him in, the salty taste of his pre-cum spreading over my tongue.

Bucky gripped my hair into a makeshift ponytail as he set the pace, leaving Steve to fuck my face to find his own release. When I agreed to both of them I never expected to have both at the same time, now I wasn't sure I'd ever want it another way. Both of them using me to get their own pleasure was more satisfying than I'd ever thought possible. The thought alone had me clenching around Bucky as I crawled closer to the edge.

"Don't you dare cum before I tell you to." Bucky growled, slapping my ass again to make a point. I growled in frustration, the vibrations only adding to Steve's pleasure.

"Fuck, do that again Buck." Steve panted.

Bucky smirked before doing exactly what Steve had asked. He slapped my ass with his metal hand, the sting more intense than before. A moan escaped my lips, sending Steve over the edge as he emptied himself down my throat. The taste of him had me barely holding my own orgasm at bay.

Bucky sped up, just before he came he gave me permission to cum with him. I exploded around him, my own cum forcing most of his back out of me and onto the sheets. He smiled, before moving to let Steve see.

"Fourth time's the charm."

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