

# DOWNLOAD PDF COLORING FUN JUST FOR YOU. WITH MAZIE, CAPPY, AND BUCKY TOO!

## Chapter 1 : Coloring Books and Printables by Sarah Renae Clark

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Steve, Bucky, and you were about to have some real fun together. Obviously you still liked him as a friend and enjoyed his company tremendously, but you fell for Bucky. Being in a relationship with him was perfect. Those eyes bluer than the Caribbean Sea, how his hair shaped his perfect face, and his charm. You could build a bridge on that thing. You had a shower, put on some body spray, did your hair, and slipped on your set. You walked out into your bedroom to show Bucky, who is sitting on the couch casually waiting for you to make your appearance. You flash him a big smile and he gets up off the couch and walks towards you; looking at you with devious eyes. He puts both his hands on your waist just in line with the top of your underwear while you slide your hands at the sides of his ribs and to his back. He then slips his hands inside your underwear to rest on your ass. He then moves his eyes that have been staring at your pushed up breasts from the bra to meet your eyes. You just lick your red lips and lead him to the bed with you. You make Bucky sit down on the edge of bed. He starts to slowly kiss your hip bones and works his way into the middle just under your belly button. His mouth feels so hot on your skin. You put both your hands in his hair, tilt your head back and sigh. You love where this is going and so is your man. Suddenly there is a knock on the door. You open the door and there Steve is standing, mouth slightly parted and at a loss of words looking at you with wide eyes. You say with a low voice. Blinking his eyes more than necessary and slipping over his words. Steve walks in the room, you shut the door and he turns back to you, puts his hands on your hips and slowly guides you until your back hits the door. Your jaw drops from what you just heard as he places a soft kiss on your ear and on your neck just below. Steve leads you to the bed and Bucky stands up. He slides one of your bra straps down and continues to kiss your exposed shoulder and surrounding area. Steve clips off the strap and you slide off your bra. Bucky looks down at how exposed you are but Steve whips you around to face him. Steve is taking in the sight and he loves what he sees. He looks back at your panties and tugs them down so gruellingly slow that it sends shivers throughout your body. It feels so sensual when he does it. Your first instinct is to close your legs. He tosses your underwear somewhere, forces your legs back open as wide as he sees fit, and like lightning, he strikes at your womanhood with his mouth. Straight licks up and down making you want more. Now he is gnawing at your clit. Sucking it, biting it, and sending his tongue furiously side by side. Well, at least not at this particular moment. Your clit is starting to go numb with the sensation. You start shaking and whimpering and before you lose yourself with the trance Steve put you in, he pulls his face away. His lips are wet and swollen from having his feast on you. You open your eyes. She has the sweetest tasting pussy. Steve and Bucky switch spots. He wastes no time unbuckling his belt and ripping off his jeans that fit him so perfectly to reveal those impeccable legs. There goes his silky black boxers as well. He crawls on top of you, not saying a word. Every word is expressed through his eyes. Bucky is just leaning over you, his tip just touching your entrance, watching you squirm underneath him; wanting him. Steve places his hands just below your breasts and gently pushes you down and holds you there. Bucky then enters you, and goddamn does it feel amazing. Both of you moan in sync when you fit in together. Bucky starts to move in and out of you. Your jaw is dropping more and more with each thrust Bucky as pounding into you and your moans are getting louder and more severe. Steve brings his head on top of yours and whispers in your ear, but he makes sure Bucky hears it too. He moves his hands over your breasts and runs them to your neck. Finally your walls clench up and your muscles inside are clawing, not wanting to let go. You and your man are looking at each other panting and sweating with no words to describe how incredible it was. You sit up and give Bucky a kiss.

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### Chapter 2 : Wanda Marie Gallagher - Books, Biography, Contact Information

*This item: Coloring Fun Just For You with Mazie, Cappy, and Bucky too!: 3 Books in One! Lessons in Short Stories, in Activities and Coloring Fun! Lessons in Short Stories, in Activities and Coloring Fun!*

There are also a couple lighter descriptions before that. Details in end notes. Take care of yourself, guys. Once again, I wanted to thank everybody taking the time to read this. You guys have been amazing. I sincerely hope you all enjoy the rest of the story as I post. See the end of the chapter for more notes. He could lift up and fly away on that great feeling. Bucky tried to escape, once, after George but before the girls. He fashioned a makeshift sling for George from an old bedsheet and secured him on his back. Then he dragged the bed under the door overhead and with all his strength pushed up on the plywood. With bloody fingers Bucky managed to scratch out a hole large enough to wiggle through. Pierce intercepted Bucky on the stairs and shoved him down. Bucky clutched George to his chest and protected him from the fall. The door above them had been replaced, and chains held the flimsy metal bedframe to the wall. So, yeah, Bucky was scared for his pups. But now, his children had what they deserved. Bucky and the pups had a home, and a dotting alpha that spoiled them all. Bucky rocked the porch swing back and forth and watched Steve curse at a wooden playset as he assembled it. The delivery guys asked if Steve wanted them to put it together, but Steve turned his nose up at the fee they charged for the service. Becky stared up at him, uncomprehending. Steve taught him about coloring in one direction and the kid was determined to master it, stunted fine motor skills be damned. Bucky would hang that pug on the fridge with pride. But I think they should be. He was just Steve. Maybe he should make a Facebook. Apparently he needed an e-mail or a phone number to sign up. What was his e-mail? I use gmail, why? Any activity on his phone that required typing took Bucky longer than it should have. Just another tick mark on the list of reasons why Bucky felt out of touch with the world. He was trying to get back in, though, one piece of the puzzle at a time. You know mom is gonna want to add you as a friend right? Everyone has a Facebook. Bubbe has a Facebook. Bucky grabbed his phone again, this time bringing up the camera. The front-facing camera on modern phones was also an appreciated addition. Bucky pulled up the photo and showed it to her. He flicked back to their conversation and jabbed at the screen to send the photo. You guys look great!! You look so happy!! Bucky crossed the lawn and sat on one of the swings. As soon as the pups climbed on the swings, explored the wooden clubhouse, and went down the slide, the yard became a cacophony of elated shrieks and contagious laughter. George insisted that he figure out the swing himself "once he got the hang of it, a tentative smile glanced across his face and Bucky could have cried. Bucky let out a shaking breath and blinked the water out of his eyes. Their happy shouts and pleased little giggles filtered all the way into the kitchen, where Steve started some spaghetti for supper. Steve went pink in the face and scratched the back of his neck. A dog could probably help you, too. I know there are avenues to get a service dog through the clinic. He dug the heels of his palms into them. I want them to have everything they need in order to heal. George seems like he needs the extra push. See what he thinks. Bucky loved the show before everything happened. In the ample time he had to himself and his thoughts in the sub-basement, he sometimes wondered what happened on the show after he stopped being able to watch. Now he was an adult, a man, with three pups of his own and a laundry list of issues. But for the time being, Bucky lived in this moment. They were all lucky, Bucky thought. He curled his body around George and Becky in a protective embrace. Reluctantly, Bucky pulled away from the pups and tucked a makeshift blanket around their tiny bodies. So, he stripped off the stained t-shirt his pregnant belly swelled against and tugged away his threadbare boxer shorts. Bucky climbed onto the rickety bed, clenched his fists in the filthy sheets, and presented. A distinct thunk sounded as Pierce jumped down. He thought he might throw up if he opened his mouth, so he clenched his teeth, set his forehead against the lumpy mattress, and braced himself for what came next. Even though Bucky knew what was about to happen, anxiety still clamped around him. He reeked of fear so strongly even he could smell it, and Pierce just chuckled at the smell of terror like it was a joke that only he was in on. If he did what

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Pierce wanted then the pups could be safe for another day. Those were the thoughts that Bucky clung to when Pierce shoved his cock inside him. This would always hurt. He would never get used to it. He would always fear it. But he had to bite down and soldier through. Maybe he deserved this, Bucky thought when Pierce humped into him and pain exploded all over again. They deserved love like all pups deserved love and he would be damned before Pierce took that away from them. Across the room, George whimpered again, louder this time. Bucky turned his head and saw his son watching, watching what was happening to his dad with horror and resignation etched onto his little face. Bucky let go of the sheet to make a motion at his pup, to get him to stop looking while Pierce railed into him. He said to George, and God no, oh God no, he used his Voice: You watch, little pup. This is what happens to omega whores. He kicked out of the weight holding him down and toppled off of a bed. Blindly, he stumbled through the dark, crashing into furniture and corners as he ran, thrust open a door and he was outside. He tripped over his feet and down a concrete driveway, past flower beds and pine trees to a road. Only when the scent of the tar hit him did Bucky realize that he left his babies behind. Oh no oh no oh no. The wind whipped against his sweat-soaked body and he shivered, freezing up inside and out. How was he going to get back to his pups without Pierce getting him again? How could he have forgotten them in that godforsaken room? Somebody was with him. Maybe they could help? He jerked his head up to see who was with him and found a broad-shouldered alpha staring down at him with concerned, warm eyes. Steve, his mind whispered. Bucky fell to his knees and heaved again. Steve reached for his hair to pull it back, and Bucky launched himself out of the way. The pups need me. Instead he knelt beside Bucky. The pups are safe. All of you are safe. Are you with me now?

Chapter 3 : What I Used To Be - Chapter 9 - thepinupchemist - Marvel Cinematic Universe [Archive of Our

*Coloring Fun Just For You with Mazie, Cappy, and Bucky Too!* by Marie Wanda Gallagher, , available at Book Depository with free delivery worldwide.

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Chapter 6 : Rounds - Chapter 1 - SheWantsTheGallagher - Captain America (Movies) [Archive of Our Own

*Wanda Marie Gallagher is a published author of children's books. Published credits of Wanda Marie Gallagher include Coloring Fun Just For You with Mazie, Cappy, and Bucky too!: 3 Books in One! Lessons in Short Stories, in Activities and Coloring Fun! and Poetry with Wanda Marie.*

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*Coloring Fun Just For You with Mazie, Cappy and Bucky too! was published in In addition she has created several hundred various works of art. Her specialty being ceiling and wall murals, as well as in creating unique logos and slogans.*