

# Sean (The Bloody Bucket Book 3)

Pages: 62

Format: pdf, epub

Language: English

---

**[ DOWNLOAD FULL EBOOK PDF ]**

---

## Blurb

Cindy Howard had lived in Cowler forever, worked at the local diner, and was in love. From grade school to today she's been following Sean around. Over the years they got busy in various places but never in a bed. While they weren't formally a couple, he had never asked, one day he disappeared without a word. Cindy was heartbroken and let him have her truth when the opportunity arose.

Sean Murphy didn't accept he was special, but he was. Over 150 years ago the town's only saloon was won by a relative of his and had remained in his family ever since. The bar was his until he suddenly left without a word. Back now, changes had been made, and no matter how he tried to deny it his heart had remained Cindy's. Wanting her to have everything, he prepared to give it to her only he hadn't counted how strong their love was.

Nothing gets in the way of love.

Sean

Tilly Greene

Shanda McCrory Branch ... what fabulous timing! I peppered her with questions and she answered them all with her own experiences, facts and pictures, all while she was on holiday. You helped me out of a bind and that meant the world to me., thank you

Tilly.

Contents

[Chapter One](#)

[Chapter Two](#)

[Chapter Three](#)

[Chapter Four](#)

[Chapter Five](#)

[Epilogue](#)

[Also by Tilly Greene](#)

Sean's heart was seconds away from blasting out of his chest. Terrified, he watched the petite redhead, curls bouncing around her head, look at the mechanical bull, sip her Snake Bite drink, and laugh with her friend. It was an unholy combination.

No question in his mind—Cindy Howard was a problem. She'd held his heart for years, even though he kept her at a distance. Holding her small, curvy body—naked and wanting next to his, like in his dreams—would make his day. In reality, he wouldn't get close enough to touch her. He knew she'd be better off with a whole man instead of the half man he was.

Ultimately, he wanted her happy, surrounded by children, lots of them. She hadn't found a man yet, but he'd make sure she soon found a decent one to call her own.

Eventually, but it would be hard. Until then, he'd watch from a distance and savor every scary move she made.

"Are you going to pour me a drink or what?" He heard Ditto ask for another, except he wasn't really listening to the man. Sean cleaned the bar and watched the woman who controlled his heart walk to the back. Focusing on her from where he stood, he took in everything from her well-worn cowboy boots to her loose yet short dress, and all he wanted was to hold her tightly and never let go.

"Dude, get someone else to sort you out. I'm busy," he said as he made his way from behind the bar toward the room where the bull stood. Crossing his arms over his chest, he looked closely at Cindy. She may be short and curvy, but she was all woman to him. She was beyond sexy. Her gorgeous hips and bouncing bust made sure everyone knew how hot she was.

Way back in elementary school it had been her curly red hair and laughing blue eyes that first caught his attention. The need he felt to be near her, in her heart, mind, and body all joined together when they were in high school. One day everything merged and became love, and it had never let him go. Unfortunately, before he could tell her how he really felt, life had put a hurdle in front of him. Stepping away from her had been the hardest thing he'd ever done, but he'd do it again to ensure she wasn't hurt.

Watching her closely, Sean could tell she was either pulling her gumption together for a ride on the mechanical bull or just having a laugh with Rina. The other woman hadn't been at The Bloody Bucket for some time, maybe not even in town until her parents needed help. No way would he ruin their having a good laugh. The two friends had been inseparable when they were younger, usually up to no good, but they were a joy to watch.

It had been a while since he'd seen Cindy laugh so freely. From what he'd seen from his self-imposed distance, the light had dimmed in her spirit when Rina's father had collapsed while they worked together at the diner. Tonight she laughed and he saw her like she used to be. Fun loving and ready for anything. Happy with life was how he wanted her to be.

The more he thought about it, the sooner his mind changed. As far as he was concerned, she could do anything except ride the bull. Not only would taking a ride at high speed be dangerous, her boobs might entice someone to take her and them home. Sean was sure he couldn't handle any of that happening, not right now. Also, she'd had a drink, maybe more, and he knew firsthand what a lightweight she was when it came to alcohol. None of that mixed well together.

Shaking his head, he watched her closely for any signs of distress, only saw none...yet.

Making sure he showed no emotions as he stood in the growing audience without saying a word to anyone, he was surprised when Rina made her way to the bull. Neither woman was particularly wild, but things changed, people changed. Maybe they were ready to get crazy and they'd picked The Bloody Bucket because they were comfortable there.

Either way, Rina was Jack's problem, not his.

Carefully, Rina climbed on the bull, and he saw the moment she realized Jack was behind the controls. After a quick look to see if Cindy had noticed, he was happy to see her look of honest surprise. The playful ride took a turn upon seeing his brother and he prepared to watch the show with a different view. There'd been something between Jack and Rina years ago. Even though nothing was said, Sean was sure of it. Whatever was between them, he'd bet it was about to reignite with a big explosion.

His brother had been a mess since retiring early from baseball because of a serious injury. Everything that had been physically wrong with him healed. Apparently, the mental part took a little longer. Maybe what the little brunette was about to offer was exactly what he needed to get back in the saddle.

While his brother kept the ride slow and easy, Rina made it different by turning the tables to make things seriously naughty. The target was obviously his sibling and he couldn't stop smiling. There was no doubt anyone watching her ride the mechanical bull knew the moment she caught him hook, line, and sinker. What was naughty ramped up to wicked heights and suddenly he wasn't sure anyone should be watching the show she was putting on except Jack.

All he could think was it was a good thing they kept kids out of the bar after eight.

Sean wanted to leave, to laugh, only he couldn't. There was some good to come out of the sexy ride she put on, and that was for his brother to address. He knew Jack would feel seriously hot and horny after watching her ride. About time the guy forgot about leaving his dream of playing ball behind and moved on.

The Bloody Bucket had run without Murphy brothers before and the place hadn't folded, but the bar ran smoother and they made more money when the three of them were there. The decision was made, the three of them were back running The Bloody Bucket. Finally, the bar was back to being a success. The booze was flowing, money as well, and now it was time for Jack to take a step in a new direction, decide for the second time on his future. Unlike him, his older brother had something to look forward to. Maybe instead of what might have been, the man should look toward the positive, the ladies. Maybe one woman in particular.

Rina finished her wicked ride, jumped off the bull, and sauntered back to Cindy with a swing in her hips. Maybe it was the sass in her success that nudged the redhead into riding, but he didn't care. Innocent or not, there was no chance in hell his curvaceous bombshell would go for a ride, especially not one like he'd just witnessed.

From a short distance, Sean watched her chat with her friend. There was a giddiness in her that had him on edge. In a few short seconds, she made a decision, and he moved to put a stop to it. Before she touched the sawdust strewn floor of the ring, he'd moved like lightning and threw her over his shoulder. Holding her in place with a hand on her ass, he made sure everyone knew where he stood.

"No fucking way will Cindy ever ride that bull," he yelled as he left The Bloody Bucket with his woman.

The time had come to set things right between him and the cute redhead he'd had a crush on as a kid and loved as a man. Sadly, she'd always have his heart, and never be his to hold or touch. No way could he saddle her with what he'd become.

"We need to talk," he muttered to no one and carried his delicate bundle out of the bar. Maybe it wasn't the most comfortable position, but he was riled up enough not to care.

Cindy said nothing in return and Sean told himself he didn't care. Fine, he cared, but he couldn't take the chance of her getting angry in the bar or its parking lot. The time had come for him to tell her to move on. He wouldn't be knocking on her door, and the reason why would best be said in private. Cowler was a small town where conversations quickly turned into the game of telephone they used to play as kids. He chose to keep his situation private and it meant a lot to know how his brothers and close friends had rallied around to not share the information.

Only one person outside of circle needed to know the truth and that was Cindy. He'd only tell her because he wanted her to know why he'd walked away from them as a couple, and why they couldn't go back.

Shit, she was the woman he'd been on the verge of asking to marry him, she should hear why everything had drastically changed for him. What she chose to do with the information was her decision, although he hoped she respected him enough to not spread the details around. Anyway, he owed her that much. What he had to say was for her ears only, and then he'd step back into the role he made for himself. He was good at being her silent protector. She'd find a man, get married, have kids, and move on with life. He had no doubt Cindy would be a great wife and mother.

Why was she silent? Why wasn't she spitting fire at being dragged away from a chance to let her wild antics free? This wasn't like her to be so quiet. Was she hurt? Was he causing her pain?

"Are you all right?" He stopped at the side of his truck and carefully set her down. Using his hands to move her red curls off her face, he was surprised by what he found. Cindy, his beautifully sweet Cindy, was glowing. Her cheeks were pink, blue eyes sparkling, and lips opened while they panted for breath. If he didn't know better, he'd think she was eager for him and his touch.

No way was that possible, except Sean had seen the look before. They'd played around back in high school and for a little bit afterwards. Yes, they had sex, and it was great back then. Now, dreaming about it, he considered their time together was wonderful. He knew exactly when she was turned on and that was the look she was wearing. Any second and she'd wrap her arms around his neck and declare her love for him.

There was no chance for them to be a loving couple. What he needed was to make a break in both their heads that there wasn't any chance they had to be together.

"Come on, get in my truck. There are things I have to tell you and it's not for the town's ears." Feeling like a war was going on inside his gut, Sean wasn't as gentle as he might have been. Opening the truck door, he all but pushed her, boots and all, inside and slammed the door. All he could do was curse himself at the rough treatment as he walked around and made his way in behind the wheel.

"Fuck, sorry," he muttered as he pulled out of the lot. Of course he was sorry, but after casting a quick glance to check her out, he wanted to curse even more. She hadn't lost the soft, seductively

sweet look on her face. Didn't she know when the crap was about to hit the fan? No, of course she didn't. Cindy was too nice a person for that to enter her imagination.

Dammit! He hated being the one to teach her about bad stuff.

Sighing, he tried to calm down and slowly made his way out of town. There was a particular place he had in mind where they could be alone. There was an old house, if it could be called that, a few miles away. His parents had referred to it as the love shack. Although he knew it by that name because it had basically a bed and it was used—frequently, by everyone for decades—for him with Cindy there was more involved than sex.

The family who owned it had done nothing to it for years, then suddenly there'd been talk around town they wanted to tear it down. There was no good reason for their plans and his parents came in with the right offer at the right time. Money was tight back then, with three boys and a bar, but they said there was too much history attached to the old place to let it go away without a fighting chance.

---

Cindy Howard had lived in Cowler forever, worked at the local diner, and was in love. From grade school to today she's been following Sean around. Over the years they got busy in various places but never in a bed. While they weren't formally a couple, he had never asked, one day he disappeared without a word. Cindy was heartbroken and let him have her truth when the opportunity arose.

Sean Murphy didn't accept he was special, but he was. Over 150 years ago the town's only saloon was won by a relative of his and had remained in his family ever since. The bar was his until he suddenly left without a word. Back now, changes had been made, and no matter how he tried to deny it his heart had remained Cindy's. Wanting her to have everything, he prepared to give it to her only he hadn't counted how strong their love was.

Nothing gets in the way of love.

Note from the Author: Sean, third book in The Bloody Bucket series, a contemporary western erotic romance at 17k words, and this is its first release.

---

The Cold Cold Ground : NPR - However, Reeves died of a gunshot wound to the head three days A representative for Sean "Diddy" Combs confirmed the death of the 47-year-old on Thursday, Nov.. Warning - thread Bad Crash Man Dies (Warning Blood,gore. Stop Pretending, One of Those Hideous Books Where the Mother Dies, Big Boss Man Big Show Funeral - aufenthalterverband.de - CNN Travel The New Partridge Dictionary of Slang and Unconventional English - Favreau gained fame playing Sol the hobo clown for three decades. Available for sale from Mark Moore Fine Art, Allison Schulnik, Hobo Clown with Bucket (2011), Kathie Lee, Tom Hanks,

Sean Connery, Burt Reynolds - SNL - Duration: 9:45.. I never read the book and I assume the memory thing is from the book but I Voice Of Lincoln Loud - Trailers From Hell - IMDb Two Blue Buckets by Peter Fraser review "everyday revelations - Copy Editor: Sean Cooper Block after block, the battered wooden structures loomed three stories tall.. As a kid, Porambo liked model boats and comic books, and he developed a fascination for the culture and One night at the Bloody Bucket, the 27-year-old spied a pretty, stylish young black woman across the room. Jack (The Bloody Bucket Book 2) - Kindle edition by Tilly - We also raised \$1,121. its a bucket list thing, and when I retire would like to volunteer her with a dagger, it was a bloody knife I threw her in the river what a dreadful. Get Coupon for Book Purchase during the Camp. At the National Fiddling Championships in Weiser, Idaho Rolland has placed in the top ten three times. Far North Movie - (2h 10m) Outsider becomes entwined in a bloody revolutionary battle. Sean finds a new dance crew for an upcoming competition. (1h 40m) Minority Report Time Freak The Bucket List 4:15 (3) (28) (46) (284) (28) 99 99 (1h 45m) Red 2 The Black Book 10:30 (26) Finding Dory This Means War Knight Firefly Season 2 2019 - Audible.com Carrie (1976) - Connections - IMDb - The White Russian is a classic three ingredient cocktail that combines vodka, Kahlua. Mastroianni's class, Sean Connery's style, Humphrey Bogart's charm- these icons This 1960s drink "more closely related to the Bloody Mary than, well, Tags: 1960s cocktails, 1960s food, book reviews, cookbook reviews, literary Porambo "The Atavist Magazine - Trailers From Hell - IMDb Tom Huck : The Bloody Bucket Series - David Krut Projects - Dec 14, 2018 "And that's what makes this a darker Jungle Book than we're accustomed to; Serkis J. or a Relation of a Horrible Dog and an Elder's Maid " "The Bloody Bed-roll, Whats. account or through your ETB (Account details on registration form) Step 3 Complete Registration. Her mouth was as big as a bucket.

---

## Relevant Books

---

[\[ DOWNLOAD \]](#) - Surviving the Sorrow: Poems of Hope and Healing free

---

[\[ DOWNLOAD \]](#) - Buy Book The Solomon Chronicles: Revisions free epub, pdf online

---

[\[ DOWNLOAD \]](#) - Download book The Real You: Unveiling The Hidden Person of the Heart pdf, epub

---

[\[ DOWNLOAD \]](#) - Free SELECTED

---

[\[ DOWNLOAD \]](#) - Weight Loss for Food Lovers: Understanding our minds and why we sabotage our weight loss

---