

THE ANNIVERSARY

PART 10 (F,F,M,M)

Geoff text the group from the gym when six o'clock finally arrived. He had awoken by four o'clock and half an hour later was running on the stair stepper like he was desperate to reach the top.

I was thinking bagels on my way out of the gym, do you guys want any?

Hank read the message aloud, "I think he needs some together time babe," he said while rubbing her back over his oversized holey sweatshirt.

"I am game for bagels but I am not changing my clothes," she wanted to stay in frump mode no matter how Hank saw her.

We would love some, Angel would like strawberry and I would love an everything with blueberry cream cheese..... see ya when we see ya

Hank got up and grabbed a shower, shaved for picture day, threw on a t-shirt and shorts before heading to the kitchen for some coffee he could smell.

Sitting at the table were his two favorite people, both politely waiting to eat as they sipped on their coffees, a full box of assorted bagels between them.

They all exchanged smiles and Geoff took an everything bagel to split open and slather with the plain flavor of cream cheese. "Mornin, I couldn't sleep, did about an hour at the gym. I am not like you, these muscles don't just pop because the blood is flowin, they need encouragement," he laughed as he showed his bicep.

"So what you are saying is that your muscular system is one giant dick," Hank laughed as well as the other two.

Angel asked what time they wanted to leave for the "boudoir shoot" she asked with a fancy and sexy voice.

Geoff said it did not matter to him, he blocked out the whole day for the fun. Hank also said he didn't make any other plans this morning. Angel asked if it

was alright if they left around ten, “There is an outlet mall just down the street. I thought we could go walk around, shop, and relax before we head over there. Does picking you up around ten work Geoff?”

“Sure thing. I have a niece with a birthday coming up, this would be a good chance to get something not found in town,” Geoff said as he grabbed a strawberry bagel and bit into it. He nodded his approval to Angel on the choice and headed for the door. “See you both in a few hours,” he yelled right before closing the front door.

Suddenly, the front door opened again, “OH, forgot to tell ya, epic fail on the outfit there, Angel. Don’t you know guys imaginations are even wilder than the actual visual!” and he was gone again, leaving Angel and Hank laughing and Hank with an *I told you so* look.

Several minutes before ten, Geoff stood at the living room window, ready to go whenever he saw the car pull up. He noticed how the trees were starting to change and realized that made him smile. The reason was a pondering for another time he thought as he saw the car coming up the street.

The small happy group chatted about so many different topics on the way to the mall. One of which was Geoff’s five year old niece, little lady love of his life, he called her. “She calls me her giraffe,” he laughed and then needed to explain about the connection with his name and the big toy store catalog.

The mall was already packed and parking was distant from the stores, but none of them minded walking off the extra energy. Each one was nervous in their own ways and doing what they could to hide it.

About six stores in, Hank sat on the comfortable couches in the middle of the courtyard and waited for them to come back from a children’s clothing store.

He chuckled when he saw them come out with numerous bags. “Your wife is a genius. I guess I have never been to an outlet mall before, this stuff was so inexpensive compared to the mall in town.”

“Geoffrey Giraffe is going to be the hit of the birthday party!” she excitedly called out before they even reached Hank.

They sat for a few minutes, the discussion stayed on what stores to look through and where to hit the bathrooms before they left for the main event.

With twenty minutes to spare they made it back to the car, loaded all of the bags in the trunk and headed down the street.

The outside of the building was a standard downtown brick with three stories. A modest signage on front showed the 1824 address and read, Jennifer's Studio.

Hank pushed on the door buzzer and waited to pull on the door.

A friendly voice called out through the speaker, "Are you my thrupple for two o'clock?"

Hank pushed the button and replied, "Yes, ma'am, Hank and his groupies." He joked, getting a slap from Angel.

A loud buzz filled the air and the door shook. Geoff reached around and pulled on the handle. He ushered Hank and Angel inside before entering and making sure the door secured behind them.

Angel read the board that indicated which part of the studio was on which floor, "Third floor for us boys."

They silently piled in the elevator, each working to manage their own stress.

A large note was left for them on the table, visible as soon as the door opened, Angel read it out loud.

Hank and friends,

I will be with you shortly. Evreyone take a separate room to use to change in. Keep your belongings in your room. I will be knocking on a door on the other side, feel free to lock this side if you prefer.

It is only the four of us here and security is tight, but I want you unburdened of any concerns.

"Alrighty boys, you know the plan, go get your sexies on," Angel joked.

Each one entered a door accented with different colors. Angel looked about in awe as the tastefully decorated room in white and pastel green set her at ease. Everything from the flowers in the vases to the rug on the floor, to the beautiful canvas painting hanging on the wall matched perfectly.

She sat down on the coordinating green loveseat with white accent pillows to remove her shoes.

She smiled brightly at the light green hangers that awaited her discarded clothing.

As she began putting on her new outfit a soft green glow began across the room. There was an alcove with a white antique dressing table. The walls were lined with floor to ceiling mirrors that appeared to have a soft white light glowing out from behind them.

Angel sat at the spectacular desk which was outlined in delicate embossed green glass trays of make-up, perfumes, and powders.

She teased her hair a bit, going for more of a “wild child” look. Angel added a few touches to her face before opening a drawer marked,

Browse

Borrow

bring back

She was amazed when she opened it. Jewelry in every color scheme you could think of was organized in trays upon trays. She found a strand of canary yellow pearls and draped them over her neck. Snooping around a bit more she found the exact blue she also needed.

Angel stood twirling slowly in the mirrors as she admired the look she achieved.

Geoff had been the first to get a knock at his aqua colored suite. He stepped away from his mirrors to answer it.

A gorgeous woman clearly in her zone took a photo of him. “Follow me handsome,” she said as she turned and walked quickly. Geoff admired

the way her jeans hugged her hips, thighs, and calves before abruptly ending in a pair of black heeled ankle boots. The oversized sweatshirt made it hard to see the rest of her figure.

A pure white velvety sofa awaited him along with a photo to show him how to position himself.

He heard a lot of clicking coming from her camera as he arranged himself to resemble the man casually sprawled out in the picture.

Geoff was too focused on where his limbs were to go as the new photos appeared for him to mimic to even think about the status of his cock. It was not until the photographer announced that she would be back in bit and for him to just stay and relax that he realized he had remained flaccid during his ten minutes of fame.

Knocking on the turquoise door, she was stunned by gorgeous man number two. She felt the chill at the back of her neck as she looked him up and down, *the last in the trio is one lucky ass woman*, she thought.

She led him to a black couch and he too moved his body around to recreate the pictures she showed him. When she was satisfied that she had the shots she wanted, she announced, "Follow me good lookin'" as he scrambled to get off of the couch to follow the sound of her clicking heels.

Hank rounded a corner that he saw her turn and found her talking to Geoff and opening a door.

"You two hang in here for a bit. There are cold waters and plates of fruit in the mini-fridge. I do find that the more well hydrated you are the more relaxed you will be for the next sexually charged portion of the session," she called out as she left the room.

After what seemed like ten minutes, speakers in the ceiling crackled like they were just turned on. Suddenly, the black drapes covering a fake window, opposite the four recliners, opened up.

Unbeknownst to them, the photographer took the photos of Angel on a grey sofa just as she had done with each of them.

They also did not now that the next photo session was designed to get them rock hard for the group scenes to follow.

“Becka? Is this alright?” Angel asked as she sprawled out on the oversized round mattress, her back against the wall and legs out in a V.

Both men muttered the name of the photographer at the same time.

“Point your toes, bring your knees up maybe three inches,” Angel was directed. Geoff and Hank adjusted where they stood hoping for a view of Angel’s pussy.

“Now flip around on your stomach, support yourself on your elbows and let your breasts hang, look up here,” Becka stepped forward and moved Angel’s right boob to line up along side the left one, then she readjusted the strap by her neck. “Give me that sexy smile, cross your ankles and point your toes, follow me with your face, ok, a little shoulder tilt my way,” Becka guided while circling Angel and clicking the camera.

Both men let out a gasp, followed by moans when Becka slapped Angel on the ass cheeks, “Raise them up a bit, perfect, stay like you are suspended over a face, any face you visualize will work just fine,” she said while pulling the thong a bit snugger through Angel’s ass cheeks.

“Now, slide off the end of the bed, on your back with your head hanging down. Make sure your hair doesn’t get caught under you,” Becka winked at Angel.

“I don’t understand, can you show me?” Angel faked.

“Of course darlin’,” she called out. Becka handed Angel the camera, pulled the sweatshirt off over her head while her back was faced towards the guys. When she moved shimmied on the bed her enormous breasts jiggled in the flimsy camisole.

Two stunned and extremely hard men watched as Becka laid on her back, her hair tie flung across the room, her long curly locks reached the floor. Geoff had to grab his cock as he watched Becka wiggle up the bed more so her neck stretched as it hung off the side. “Look through the lens

and make sure my breasts are symmetrical, my hair is evenly dispersed, and my pussy would be visible if I weren't wearing my jeans," she coached.

It was premeditated that her breasts would need adjusted for the benefit of the voyeurs. Angel stood to the side so the view was impeccable and moved the flabby mounds around unnecessarily yet appearing to be critical. Loudly Becka and with a wink said, "I have a tendency to have one nipple larger than the other but a quick slap and it will firm up to match."

Angel hovered over Becka and struck the nipple with her palm. "Well, damn, now the nipples match and the breasts are uneven again, this photography stuff is not as easy as it looks." Angel molded and moved the hefty bags again into place.

Stepping back, Angel took several pictures before Becka sat up, "My turn to molest your tits Angel," she said matter of factly.

Angel shook her hair around as she laid back, stretching out her neck over the side of the round bed. She separated her thighs and kept one knee completely bent. Becka straightened the thong, making sure to pull it up between the lips where she knew it was pulling across the pink clit. Becka moved to straddle Angel's head, "Let's try it with this arm hanging back and into your hair," then she shifted the moldable breasts to flop towards her neck. "Do you mind if I stiffen those nipples up a bit?" Becka asked as she winked at Angel.

Still straddling Angel's head she gripped both nipples and began tugging on them through the see thru lace. Becka knew the men had to be drooling at the sight so she leaned forward, her pussy getting closer to Angel and fixed the hem of the babydoll top and arranged the pearls.

"A vision of sexiness that is perfection," Becka called out as she took photo after photo of the scene while calling out different poses with the arms and facial features.

The men started laughing at themselves and each other when they realized Hank was squatting to try to see how close the pussy got to his wife. Geoff was angled out to the side intent on seeing how close fingers got as she reached for Angel's pussy area.

Without looking at Geoff, Hank asked “How big do you think Becka’s tits are? They have to be the biggest ones I have ever seen including in porn.”

Geoff started to speak but choked on his own spit, “Her tiny waist makes them stand out that much more, but fuck man, look at that ass, she has made me an ass man!”

As if the gals heard the discussion, “Becka how big are your breasts anyway?”

“They are a double J, natural of course, I don’t get into that body modification shit. I can feel free to say that because feeling yours I know they are real also. You are so large without you having a scrawny body, proportionately large for your frame, you look amazing,” they chatted with Becka complimenting Angel.

“Tell me about how you became a thrupple and what it does for you while I do your head and cleavage shots, come sit over here on this bar stool,” Becka asked as she walked to the cushioned spinning seats.

Angel began all the way from the beginning with the anniversary teasing and made it painfully hard for the men to listen to as she retold their encounters. Becka had even set the camera down for quite a while as she listened to the adventure. Angel did leave out all of Geoff’s story since she did not feel it was relevant to the anniversary sex and not her story to tell.

Becka spoke to the men and told them to come out of their room, make a left and join “us ladies.”

Commotion could be heard as they scrambled to get through the door and pretended to be calm when they arrived. Becka growled as she saw the tents pushing the shorts out on both men.

“Everyone follow me, be careful when you come around the corner, there are sheets of fabric scattered on the ground,” Becka called out as her ass swayed and breasts shook with the fast clicking of her boots on the tile floor.

She took the trio to an area just off the room that had the bed.

Once Becka had seen the colors the group was wearing she opted for a tan back drop and flooring to not compete with their outfits.

“You boys go do some push ups against the wall while I get Angel ready,” Becka pointed to a section with no photographs hanging. As the men sprawled out, they could hear whispers behind them which heightened their efforts greatly. By the time an all clear was given, Hank and Geoff were covered in a light glistening sheen. Looking at each other they were able to tell the desired effect was achieved, tight abs and bulging muscles were as noticeable as their crotches.

Angel nearly drooled, Hank’s shorts were pushed out by his swollen cock, while Geoff’s was peaking out of his waistband.

The men froze and glared at Angel, barely sitting on a short stool covered by a white satin draped to the floor. Her heels were together and knees angled far out so that her delectable pussy hung low around the snugly pulled up thong.

Becka moved Hank into place, careful not to disturb the ground cover.

Hank stood facing Angel’s right side, his proud cock pointed at her head. Becka slid Angel’s hand up Hank’s abdomen before arranging her fingers delicately on his six pack.

With a sexy finger wiggle, Becka summoned Geoff to stand on the other side. Geoff lifted his feet as he walked, hoping to not disturb the flooring. In the process of lifting his knees high the entire head of his cock made its way above his shorts, pinned in place by the waistband.

Once he was where Becka needed him, she began shooting. She called out facial instructions, *serious, funny, sexy*. She set the camera down at one point, walked up to Geoff and pulled his waistband out and jiggled it, “We can’t go giving away all of your secrets.” Back to snapping away as Angel was moved about to different angles and hand placements.

Angel felt treasured by one shot in particular and it showed through the camera lens, so Becka took multiples. Angel was standing with the front

of her body against Hank. Geoff stood closely behind her with his staff lined up between her ass cheeks. Geoff held her hips as his head tenderly leaned in to kiss her shoulder. Hank leaned in with this forehead touching hers as they looked at each other and his hands set on top of Geoff's.

Becka arranged the three in dozens of settings with Angel always the center of their attention.

Hank thought he might lose his load when Becka showed the men how closely she wanted their fingers to Angel's pussy lips as they squatted down to each side of her. *SHE IS USING HER OWN FINGERS, OH FUCK ME*

Geoff got equally as close to losing the good fight when Angel was to crawl up both of their bodies, trading off kisses to the men as she rose. When he felt her tongue touch below his belly button he nearly exploded.

It really didn't help either of the men in their goal to not release as Angel stood and kissed Hank while her hands gripped the cloth of their shorts tightly and pulled them both to her. Geoff moaned louder than he would have liked when Angel turned and kissed equally passionately.

Angel excused herself for the restroom and asked directions. The women winked as Angel passed by.

Becka began showing the men some scenes she wanted to shoot after Angel returned.

Hank could not believe their luck when much of what Becka stood in for involved her breasts. She sat Hank on a bar stool. Becka stood behind him and hiked up her shirt. Geoff just about gagged on his own saliva as he watched as she lifted her heavy breasts to sit on Hank's shoulders. She told Geoff to stand behind her, "for the money shot, boys, Angel will put her hands over her head and around Geoff's neck like this, then pull him in for a kiss. Hank, reach up and caress her breasts. Shall we try a dry run?" Both men scoffed at the word -dry.

Angel had been listening, waiting for her que to go back in. As she did, she grabbed the camera and snapped a good dozen shots as Becka

prolonged it all as she French kissed Geoff while her fingers worked through his hair.

“She is back you hotties,” Becka called out as she thrust her ass backwards, dropped her arms to grab her shirt on the way down to cover her massive mams.

“Your turn in the hot seat Angel,” Becka teased as she stood in front of the pulling the straps down Angel’s arms to release the large breasts.

Angel bent down to kiss her husband before she stood behind him. He kissed her frantically as they moaned together.

Angel hoisted her breasts onto Hank’s shoulders. He moved his face back and forth caressing the softness he didn’t dare do with Becka. Geoff lined up his body with that of Angel’s ass cheeks. He leaned down to her ear and whispered. She shook her head yes as she reached her arms up to his neck.

Becka was in position to start shooting but then suddenly took the camera away.

“Let me fix this real quick if you don’t mind,” Becka said as her fingers gripped the nipples to shake that were hanging off of Hank’s shoulders. “Pinker is better,” then she slapped the tips before turning quickly to get back to the camera.

She nodded to the boys, Hank moved his hands to Angel’s breasts. As Geoff locked lips with Angel he intertwined fingers with Hank. The two men caressed Angel, sometimes gently, other times with urgency, always with great desire.

Becka moved about taking dozens of shots of the group making out. She reached in and turned Hank’s face to kiss on the bulging flesh that was so close to his cheeks. She was so turned on by the scene that she lost track of how many photos she was taking, “Angel drop one hand, Geoff move out from behind her a bit, Angel grab his dick and squeeze. Hank slide out from under her, keep the camera in view and suck on one nipple while pulling on the other.”

“Angel has asked for the final shot to be a particular one,” Becka called out as she continued shooting as they moved into place.

Angel placed the pearl necklaces on each man, the men were to keep both hands on the top of the stool, one body on each side of her. Angel stood in front of the stool and dropped to squat.

Becka fought the groan that was trying to escape as she watched Angel quickly pull the shorts down of both men and grip their hard wet dicks.

Becka backed up to get the whole scene in view, Geoff’s head stretched up and his back muscles twitched. Hank had leaned his head down and was up on his toes, his ass tight and leg muscles shaking. The dampness between Angel’s legs dripped on the tan sheets leaving dots of darkness visible through the lens as noticeable as the bubbling pre-cum on the heads close to Angel’s jawline.

Becka knew the prize shot was to be with Hank first. Focusing her camera on that side of the group, she caught his look when Angel cleared the tip with her tongue.

Becka quickly refocused over to Geoff who was clueless and next.

The growl that Geoff let out spoke directly to Becka’s clit. She groaned as she continued clicking, while Angel stroked both men as planned. It was less than a minute later after Becka had switched to video that the men coated Angel’s breasts with their cum.

They all watched as Becka set the camera down, removed her shirt and kneeled to kiss Angel.

“Holy fuck!” cried out Hank as he quickly but carefully darted to get the camera. He saw the light was flashing indicating the video was still recording.

Geoff was unable to speak. He went from panting to holding his breath.

Two cocks struggled with the reality in front of them. Becka and Angel kissed as the massive orbs rubbed around on Angel's breasts. Without any hesitation they leaned slightly and brought the other woman's nipples to their mouths.

Neither man could tear their eyes away from the sight. Hank thought it was the most erotic thing he had ever seen in his life. Geoff didn't even blink for fear of missing something, he stood paralyzed by the excitement.

Angel pulled away right before Becka did and they kissed again. One more wink put the last part of Angel's plan in motion. Becka leaned over and took Geoff into her mouth as Angel sucked Hank into hers. Both women cleaned any trace of cum off of the cocks before abruptly dropping them to help each other stand up.

Becka reached out for the camera, pulled up Hank's shorts as she leaned in to kiss his lips. Angel kissed Geoff as she fondled his stretched-out dick before tucking it back in his shorts.

The women helped each other conceal the breasts in front of them and hugged, "Thank you so much Becka. It was just as I envisioned, you are amazing," Angel cooed.

With a hand on each cheek, she looked deeply into Angel's eyes, "It was the most fun I have had in many, many years," she sincerely expressed.

"I second that one!" Hank called out. Both Angel and Geoff laughed and shook their heads.

"I hate to move you guys along but I have a family of seven due in about twenty minutes and need to get this place back to -G-rated- status," Becka laughed.

Becka took the three of them back to the rooms they originally changed clothing in and returned to scoop up all of the sheets and put away the bar stools.

Geoff was the first to exit his room and found Becka at the desk nearby. She immediately got up and walked to him. "I have a policy of not dating clients," his heart sunk, "But as soon as the photos are picked out,

paid for and picked up, you are no longer my client. Give me a call if that interests you, my card has my personal cell and email should you like to stay in touch until,” Becka turned to the calendar and put a giant circle in the square, “two weeks from today when we can go from PG-13 to triple X, should you also desire to do so,” she said with a wink.

“I do so desire, yes, is a hug good-bye PG-13?” he asked with his arms extended.

“If you don’t grab my ass,” she giggled and wiggled as she moved into his strong arms.

Hank and Angel had come out of their rooms and caught the ending of the conversation.

Becka stepped back and handed Angel and Hank each a business card with writing on it, ***I am available for next years anniversary celebration should I meet all of the requirements***, listed was her cell number and a heart.

Angel moved in for a hug as Hank announced, “You most certainly do! But a year is a long fucking time away! Too long if I think too much about it.”

Geoff spoke up, “I see foursomes in our future long before that, the twosome starts right here,” and he tapped the circled date on the calendar.

They all laughed and no one knew quite why. Becka waved at them as they got in their car to leave.

Her heart along with other parts of her was alive for what felt like the first time in a very long time.

As she turned the lights on in the group room she heard her cell phone go off with a message. Geoff had taken a selfie of himself smiling and sent her his cell phone number. Becka sent him back a smile emoji then set the phone back down and was positively giddy.

The ride home was quiet at first as they each reviewed the highlight reel in their minds.

"We are approaching restaurant row, anyone else hungry?" Hank asked.

Angel called out *famished* as Geoff could only mutter *very*.

"Any suggestions?" Hank asked.

"How about the rocking chair place?" Geoff called out as he pointed.

Hank and Angel burst out laughing, clearly a term used by his niece due to the rocking chairs on the porch. "A little distracted I see Geoff. But yes, that will work, I could use some chicken and dumplings," Angel said while rubbing Hank's leg.

Once they got seated, Geoff checked his phone. "She is busy with the group buddy, give it some time," Hank said as he buttered a biscuit.

"That's not it," Geoff said while blinking rapidly. "She said since she had seen mine I should see hers and sent me pics taken of herself," Geoff said as he turned the phone around to show Hank and then Angel.

Angel knew right away what the problem was, Hank only knew it gave him an instant woody.

"You are very much in her league, Geoff. I can tell you that when she and I talked in private she asked my permission to ask you out even though we are not in a committed relationship. Her words were that you are charming, nice and drop dead gorgeous, and that was before she saw what you have to offer down below," Angel assured Geoff.

Angel continued, "I can also tell you guys that she hasn't had a sexy photo shoot in seven years. That one was with a now ex-husband, his now husband and they all made it back to being friends. She has some baggage packed away from that. I did not share with her your history, just that you were available for our anniversary quest because you don't have a girlfriend right now."

"I appreciate that, Angel. Sharing those experiences will give us something to bond over before our two weeks is up," Geoff said as he reached his hand through the front seats to stroke her arm.

Geoff began laughing and fidgeting in the back seat. "I sent a reply to the pictures asking if thirteen year olds say FUCK ME. On account of us keeping it pg-13 for two weeks. She replied she is sure of it but don't tempt her like that." A vision of her taking him from behind with her tits slamming on his back hit him like a ton of bricks and caused him to groan.

The group finished up eating, trying to keep the topic off of sex and headed to take Geoff home.

Hank rolled down the window as Geoff was passing by, "That was the kick-off to celibacy, sorry about your luck having all this new spanking material that has to wait til after our weekend," laughing as he got the end out of his thought.

"I know right! I may have to go G-rated just to survive. But then again what we saw today and being so close to that lady right there, you have your work cut out for you too," Geoff laughed as he headed towards his house.