

THE ANNIVERSARY

part 11 (M,M,F)

The big day was finally upon them. Angel surprised herself with the ease in which she moved about in her day after coming home from the tanning bed. She anticipated being nervous, apprehensive or even a bit scared but she felt none of those. Angel was riddled with pure excitement. The planner in her was taking over to ensure the night was an incredible experience for all of them.

Hank pulled out the folder to remind himself of what he signed up for after he mowed the lawn, straightened up the garage and repainted the dog house. He knew he was just doing busy work biding his time until the evening.

After two hours at the gym, Geoff went home and read for the third time in three days what they had all agreed to on text and the papers that had been left in his car. "Seems like a year ago we started planning this," Geoff smiled. A text came in from Becka playfully teasing him about the big day. Geoff stood in the middle of his kitchen shaking his head at the way his life had turned around all because he got the nerve to ask Hank about helping him find a girlfriend. He patted his semi-flaccid cock and said, "soon, my man, soon, then you get a little time off and next thing you know you will be begging me for a break," he laughed.

Becka text Angel,

I am so happy for you, this is such a memorable day for you guys.... My only regret is that I can't even hear about it for another week because of my stupid rule!! No way I can hear about what you all experience and handle not getting some for myself—from any of you! If you ever get to a point of not knowing what to do next, think—what would Becka love to hear about? Hahahahaha

Angel text back,

I am working on the list of things so if we get stuck at any point, we have a guide for no regrets later that we didn't do something someone wanted. Do you want me to send you the list? Maybe there is something that you would like to add to it and I can thrill the guys by telling them it was special request from you...

Becka replied,

Oh no don't send the list, I won't be able to handle it. I need to make it til next week when I can finally be with Geoff and around you all for whatever..... as far as a request, I would love to get a photo as you all are getting started of you holding the camera above your head while standing.. each of those gorgeous men looking up as they each suck a nipple while I memorize that look on your face as you look at me too

Becka sent another text before Angel could answer

Great.... Now I am all wet just thinking about the bliss on your face!! Have an amazing time tonight!

Angel took a picture of her face laughing and sent it to Becka after she took her top off and revealed her purple lace half-cup bra.

Hank and Angel sat in blissful silence as they ate the salads they made for late lunches. Hank reached over and covered her hand with his, "I am so excited for tonight, I have to keep making myself not think about it, my poor cock has been on a roller coaster all day, up down, up down," he laughed.

Angel laughed at her sweet husband and wove her fingers through his. "We have been thinking of this for so long it is hard to believe it is finally going to happen. I do feel that the experiences we have had with Geoff have helped ease us into tonight though, I am nothing but excited," she squeezed his hand before letting go.

Hank text Geoff to check on him. "Geoff is good, says he is staying busy til his shower at five. He confirmed he will be here at six."

For the next few hours everyone did their best, yet often failing, to block out the upcoming event. Angel was especially happy when her alarm went off that it was time for her meditation and bath. Without hunting down her husband, she went off to start her process.

Hank heard her alarm from down the hall but could not face her yet. His thrill was too deep and he was not so sure that he could keep his hands or other body parts to himself. He had seen the burgundy nightie on the bed, he knew

how stunning his wife was going to look in it, which only made matters worse. He waited a good hour before taking his thorough but all business shower.

Time flew by and Hank's phone went off with a text from Geoff.

On my way over but my cock is going to arrive long before the rest of me

Hank laughed from his gut and responded

Don't stand too close to me, they will think they are about to sword fight... see you soon, let yourself in, I will be on the patio tending to the steaks

Hank knocked on the bedroom door, announced that Geoff was on his way, and then told her that he would be by the grill.

Geoff took a deep breath before he turned the handle to enter. The life changing event was two feet away from him and the reality brought a tear to his eye. *Get it together man, yes, it is a big night but you can let the emotion of it come over you later*, he coached himself.

Geoff headed straight for the fridge and grabbed two waters before going out on the porch.

Hank thanked him and put the foil wrapped potatoes on the grill as he flipped the marinating steaks in the pan that was off to the side.

The men covered all of the mundane topics while the food cooked. As the steaks were finishing up and the table had been set, Hank text Angel to come out for dinner.

The jaw dropping, eye popping reaction she got from the men was exactly what she was going for as they burst into laughter.

Standing in the doorway was Angel with the baggiest pair of faded out flannel pajamas.

"Imagination is a powerful thing, that is what we have been living in for years now, our imaginations, picturing tonight. So, both of you big dicks can imagine a bit longer on what is hiding under here waiting for you," she announced as she shuffled off to a chair.

They sat making small talk as they ate, but the comments quickly evolved once the meal was done and the flirting began.

All three of them were quite revved up before too long. Angel suddenly stood and cleared her throat.

Tapping the side of her water bottle with a butter knife she began speaking with the soft tone they both craved to hear. "I combined a list of the things we are not going to include tonight, no worries it is very short. No men kissing and no live dicks prying Hank open. That being said, he did not say that we cannot use this, Hank, your approval is needed," Angel waved a very long narrow rubbery blue anal dildo. When Hank did not immediately give his ok, she placed it on her tongue and began sucking it.

Geoff spoke up first, "Can we use it in yours Angel? Maybe when he feels the thrill of using it on you, he will want us to have that excitement too," trying to help Hank out.

Hank had not prepared his brain for anything like a dildo, he reasoned that it was very small, smaller than any of Geoff's fingers for sure. It was more cautionary than concerned when he caved in once Angel agreed to be penetrated by it too.

Angel went on to list the things they had all agreed upon and asked if there was anything that anyone wanted to add ahead of time. She also assured them if something pops in anyone's head later that they should be open to talk about it if it is far from what they all planned.

"That leads us to a special request. Becka asked that a specific photo be taken and sent to her as we are getting started, so if you boys and your junk are ready?" she left the question open as she began untying her pajama pants.

The chorus of "ready" was comical in its desperation and made Angel unable to control her sweet and sexy smile.

Both men shifted in their seats as they watched her kick off her bottoms. The oversized top was too long for them to see if she was naked but they each tried by leaning over to the side to try to peek.

Angel turned around, bent over to touch her toes and whispered, "Are you looking for this," as she used her finger to coax a g-string out from between her tanned ass cheeks revealing a thin white stripe straight up the crack.

Geoff choked on his water as Hank just plain choked and squeaked out an "oh fuck." Starring at both of them was a dark maroon crystal heart coming out of her ass, both men knew instantly it was a butt plug and were floored.

Angel stood up and silently noted that Hank looked a bit pale which made her insides gooey.

Keeping her back to the hard dicks waiting to be freed, Angel began unbuttoning her shirt. She looked over her shoulder and called out, "I would like you both to come over and kneel behind me, Geoff on this side, Hank on this one."

Chairs squeaked as they were shoved out of the way as the men jumped into position.

She felt feather light touches on her darkened ass cheeks which ignited her clit on fire. She slowly dropped the shirt down so it landed on both men's heads.

She turned around with the camera ready, poised above her head. She nearly giggled as the two fought to throw the flannel off of themselves but struggled.

Angel began snapping pictures at the stunned faces. The view was incredible from any angle. Angel saw their wide open mouths and cocks rapidly expanding towards her while they stared at the nearly pure white letters on each tanned breast.

Geoff leaned in to lick the G. Hank traced his letter with his finger before kissing it lightly.

The sexy burgundy nightie had less than a half cup bra to it and pushed her uncovered nipples up and out as it held her up high. Both men growled at the same time as they moved to take the knobs in as Angel tried not to shake while snapping pictures.

Angel held the camera that was now set to video mode in one hand and her phone in another. "This is what Becka has requested and I aim to please her, how about you boys?" and she read the text off of her phone about the picture to be taken.

Wasting no time each man lunged forward and attacked the nipples they were assigned to. Angel moaned just a bit louder than either of them did until the room fell silent for different reasons. Angel told them each to reach over and make sure the other one had a hard dick. Her thinking was while they were clothed it would be less traumatic for them and they had no time to think about it.

With video capturing it all, Hank reached over to feel the enormous penis waiting to split his wife into two. Geoff was a bit slower as his hand slid up and down the front of Hank's shorts. Neither man made a sound and Angel was unable to as she held her breath.

"I think you boys better check that I am turned on now that we know you are. Use your other hands to see if my pussy is wet, please, don't stop sucking my tits, please don't fucking stop," she growled.

She kept an eye on the hands she could see and thought she might just cum knowing they were still stroking each other as they played with her. "Hank, wipe your fingers on Geoff's tit while he buries his hand deep inside of me," as soon as she saw Geoff licking her husband's hand and felt her pussy fill up she started bouncing. "Switch hands and I want to see my husband sucking my juices off of our lover's hand that is going to stretch that pussy out farther than it has ever gone. Hank fill my pussy with your hand, let me fuck you," she begged while trying to sound like she was in charge.

Angel knew she was getting close, so damn close. She suddenly stood up, yanking her breasts from their mouths along with hands from her body.

The video was still running as she stared at both of them deciding what she should do about her urgent need to implode.

"Pull your own shorts down," she growled from somewhere deep inside.

She watched as the dicks bobbed up and down having been suddenly freed. "I want to cum on both of you, I desperately need two fingers from each inside of

me as I watch you hold each other,” she said while she spread her legs and lowered again.

Neither man looked at the other just set out to follow the plan to make Angel lose her mind at their hands.

Angel reached over and set the camera on the table, angled by a beach towel as she hoped it was the right view. Her hands flew to her breasts, encasing her nipples between two fingers.

She watched with half closed eyes as Hank’s shaking hand moved towards Geoff’s massive dick. A facial tick would have been visible to anyone looking at her had they seen it as she noticed Geoff’s hand steady as it reached for Hank yet shaking as it reached for her. Her core was tight and perched on the edge of a massive orgasm as she stood statuesque, waiting to be filled.

They took her breath away as somehow the men moved in sync to plan to penetrate her and grab another man’s cock at the same time. She moaned so long and loud that her mouth went dry as they made her wait before moving inside of her or on each other.

Within seconds of them pumping each other and inside of her, she felt that very familiar feeling of her insides falling out. Angel’s hands flew to balance using each of their shoulders as she leaned forward, her eyes focused on their moving dicks while her body reacted to them finger fucking her together as if one cock.

The grunt she released was one from so deep that she did not even recognize her own voice. As her pussy began to seize both men pulled her to them and her juices shot, flowed and then dribbled down their bodies lubricating their cocks.

Hank released Geoff out of fear of making him cum in his drenched hand and held onto Angel’s thigh tightly. Geoff dropped Hank to reach around to Angel’s ass and hold her up so she didn’t fall.

Angel panted and gasped trying to breathe through the most amazing orgasm she believed she had ever had.

The trio stayed still until Angel pulled away. Swiftly she handed the camera to Hank, took the beach towel and put it on the ground before she lay on her back in front of their dripping bodies.

Hank reset the video quickly to start a new one as he focused in on Angel gripping Geoff's wet cock to bring it to her lips. Both men groaned as they watched her clean her fluids off of him as she stroked Hank's cock.

Geoff felt his balls tighten and called out, "Time to switch!" he yelled with urgency.

Angel shifted and began licking, nibbling and sucking on her husband as she lightly touched her lover's rod.

Everyone burst into laughter when Hank yelled, "Next!" as he felt the need to explode approaching.

Angel dropped both men, got up to her knees and proceeded to kiss each of them. Back and forth she swayed making them come to her inch by inch as she moved the video camera up a bit to hopefully catch their faces. The men got closer and closer by design. Angel glanced down and made her move as she continued kissing them each with all of the passion that she was feeling.

Geoff groaned and Hank swore loudly when Angel gripped both cocks together within her palms and began stroking them while rubbing their hot dicks against each other. The feeling for the men was indescribable with the shaft skin sliding and heat of the other rod. Hank felt like nothing else mattered except for feeling that combination and reaching his climax, he needed it more than his wife could know. Geoff was lost in his own ecstasy as his balls boiled and ass puckered while trying not to move and release what was bound to be a lot of semen.

Angel continued stroking them together as she pulled away from their kisses. "My nipples, and please don't let go," she cried out with a whimper.

As soon as her nipples were secured in the lips of her men, she doubled her efforts and strength to stroke them harder and faster. Her moans echoed off the walls as their groans turned to sounds of panting and desperation. "Cum for me, please let me feel your power, cum in my hands," she begged as her orgasm perched on a slippery slope.

Both men wasted no time in giving her what she wanted and they needed, the cursing and gibberish that followed lasted longer than Angel's cries.

The men were reduced to whining, panting, turned on statues as Angel released her firm grip and let their cocks slip from her hands, her breasts abandoned so they could breathe.

Angel crossed her arms in front of her and the men watched as she painted her breasts in cum. Geoff wasted no time in leaning forward and proceeding to lick her clean of her husband's offerings. Hank was a bit more apprehensive as his tongue stuck out to taste test it to begin with. However, it was mere seconds later that Angel was watching Hank feast as aggressively as Geoff did while her insides ramped up again due to the chanting in her mind describing the scene.

A few minutes later, Angel leaned down and kissed Geoff, her tongue searching out his mouth for that familiar taste. She felt a twinge of excitement when she left his lips and he sighed disappointment while she moved on to Hank.

Hank's hand flew up into her hair to pull her in close to him as he made out with her, both moaned into each other as they kissed. Hank suddenly groaned in to Angel's mouth with such a deep loud tone that she thought she bit him. He pulled back from her face and with his hand pushed her face downward slightly.

Had Angel not exhausted herself with two orgasms in a row she would have lost it at the sight of Geoff sucking Hank's cock back to life as he tugged on his own.

Angel moved back to kissing her husband while their lover was mouth stroking his dick. She moved Hank's hands, one to play with the butt plug and the other to a breast as her fingers slid behind his neck and pulled his face in deeper to her mouth.

Angel suddenly felt the need to get her tongue on to the log growing between Geoff's thighs.

Releasing Hank suddenly, causing him to almost fall forward, she shouted, "On our bed now, both of you, dicks pointed at the sky!"

The frenzy to get up would have been comical if anyone was in a joking mood. Each one was powered by their needs and that current need was to get on that bed and see what dear Angel had in store for all of them.

She managed to get to the bedroom before the men did and arranged one pillow at the foot of the bed. As they came in, she put one on each end and side by side, leaving a foot or so between them.

Geoff watched as Angel kneeled around Hank's face and ground her wet pussy into his moaning mouth. Angel leaned forward and began sucking Geoff's dick, deep throating him as much as she could.

Hank gripped her clit between his teeth and slid off of it with pressure, a little trick he learned years ago that makes her ignite. As he slipped off she moaned on the helmet of Geoff's swollen penis and he cried out, "Do it again, what ever you did to her, do it fucking again, oh my, Fuck!" he exclaimed.

Over and over Hank tormented the clit he adored and drove her out of her mind. She knew when that release was coming and sunk down hard onto Geoff.

Hank wanted Angel to experience the thrill via Geoff, he pushed her thighs off of his face and called out, "Switch, I want to teach Geoff how to do it for you my love," his voice was quaky.

Angel stood up on the bed, balancing on Hank's torso as she got up. She stood over Geoff to see what Hank's plan was since he had gotten off of the bed.

Hank seated his wife above Geoff's face and pulled her pussy lips apart. "Eat her pussy as you choose, but to throw that magic in there, suck hard on her clit, pull it in tight, secure it with your teeth and then pull back off of it, the release of it is what makes her go insane," then he leaned into Geoff's ear, "Becka will love you for it."

Hank watched from above Geoff's head, he listened for the telltale sounds she always made when the right pressure was built up and released. When he knew Geoff had it figured out, Hank began to play with the butt plug shining out of his wife's ass. He never pulled it all the way out, just pulled with enough pressure to hear her tone change to more of a growl.

Once he knew Angel was on her way to closing in on another monumental orgasm he went back to his side of the bed. He started to lay on his back, but then swung around and took Geoff's cock between his lips as Angel was leaning forward to slurp Hank up. Every move he made was with the intention of thrilling Angel and making her orgasm to the max. He moved so he could look her in the eyes as he ran his tongue up and down the unbelievably long shaft. He ran his fingers over Geoff's taint as he licked at the shaved swollen balls. All the while he watched her jump and shiver as Geoff perfected the art of clit biting.

It was not until Angel spoke that Geoff gave any thought to it not being her devouring his cock with such force and strength.

"Show me how far you can take him in as I flood his face with my juices baby, now, baby, now," she begged.

As Hank tugged on Geoff's balls for leverage, he sank his mouth down as far as he could, he felt the whole bed shake as Angel rode Geoff's face with intent. She leaned up higher, gripped both of her breasts and twisted her nipples tightly as she squealed out her joy.

Hank released Geoff and moved in time to catch his wife as she fell forward and between the men, face down. Geoff lay happily panting for air after the cum bath he just took as her leg lay across her chest and her body angled onto the bed.

When Geoff woke up, he could see the clock, it was past midnight. It really meant nothing because there was no set time for anything and he didn't know what time they made it to bed but he was happy they still had a long time during the night.

He slowly moved his hand to her plug, began twisting , tugging, and twirling it. He felt the bed move but her leg did not so it stood to reason that somehow Hank was in a position to get off without disturbing her.

Hank walked to the end of the bed, he had felt the change in Angel's sleep, he knew Geoff had to be the reason.

Hank reached his hand under her and began to tantalize her pussy lips. He felt the slickness starting to leak out which likely started with the playing of her ass hole.

Hank leaned in and gave his plan to Geoff which stirred their cocks immediately. Angel felt Geoff's cock come to life below her and began to wake up. As soon as Hank saw it, he grabbed her legs, straddled her pussy over Geoff who was excited to devour her once again. Just as his tongue pierced her pussy, Hank yanked the plug and began rimming her out. Within moments a guttural moan of "Oh Fuck" was shouted repeatedly but muffled by the mattress.

That was the moment each man was to lightly smack her ass cheeks and feast with no holding back. Just before she was about to lose the ability to think she felt her body being moved.

She had just enough of reality left to know she was now on her back, Geoff was now eating her ass, as Hank was sucking her clit like his life depended on it. Hank reached up and roughly gripped both of her nipples to pull towards him as Angel fell to pieces amidst tongues, teeth and fingertips.

Hank released his grip on her and slowly rolled her over to the empty space on the bed. He smiled at his wife as she drowsily looked back at him and blew him a kiss.

Hank's cock was severely strained and needed released. He decided he was horny enough to do what he was not sure he ever could do.

He positioned his wife so her pussy was at the end of the bed by Geoff's head. He rammed his dick deep into her and thrust for several ass pounding shoves, "Geoff bring that ass over here so I can fuck it," he said without hesitation.

Stunned but wanting it, wanting it badly, Geoff flipped around and perched up on his knees. Geoff adjusted himself to be able to nurse on the beautiful Angel as he was struggling to calm himself knowing what was about to happen and craving it desperately.

Angel was able to watch both men's faces through the journey she never thought she would ever be taken on as her fingers lay on the throbbing cock.

Hank bent down, ate Angel's just fucked pussy with gusto which was probably seen as liquid courage for the next fucking but he didn't care. He wanted pussy juice on his face and his dick as he takes a man's ass in front of his wife.

One more slide in the wet tunnel before he aimed the head of his dick to the tight ass of his friend. Geoff sucked hard on her nipple as he felt the pressure pushing his sphincter. Angel reached over and pinched one of Geoff's nipples to distract him which caused him to moan. She slid her fingers around the slit of his cock to lube the tip with his precum causing more moaning. Hank seized the opportunity to make it inside and steadily push inward. Without losing any ground, Hank was able to bottom out as his dick was squeezed tighter than it had ever been. Angel was never able to take all of him, but Geoff did with ease because of the slickness of Angel's cum coating them both.

"Are you ok?" Hank whispered while remaining still.

Geoff took his head off of Angel, "I am alright, can I eat your pussy while he takes my ass?"

Angel quickly moved into place, her legs forming a giant V as he dove in, licking, sucking, nipping and drowning in her womanness. "Fuck him right into me baby," Angel called out knowing she was in for a wild ride.

Hank reached his hand underneath of Geoff to stroke his cock a few times and make sure he was indeed craving an ass fucking. "The dick can't lie," Hank said, "here we go," and he pinched hard on the very tip of Geoff's dick causing a flood of pre-cum to coat his fingers. Hank drug them around the hanging balls before gripping both hips and beginning the ride.

Angel fought hard to stave off the immediate orgasm at hearing the cheeks being slapped by Hank's hips. Geoff being thrust up into her so hard was becoming too much for her to delay it, she saw the look in Hank's eyes that he was ready and she shouted, "On his ass not in his ass, spray him down baby, I want to eat your cum off of his ass!" she begged as Geoff gurgled on her flood.

Hearing her declaration pushed Hank over the top. On the outward thrust he withdrew, gripped his vibrating dick and stroked. He shot down the center of the ass, around on both cheeks and on the dangling balls. He didn't even bother to try to count how many ropes landed, he just made sure he landed all over for his wife to fulfill a fantasy he didn't know about.

When Hank was down to drips, he rubbed the head of his shrinking cock on the back of Geoff's thighs causing shivers. It felt like a tender thing to do, not a possessive thing and warmed Geoff's heart.

Geoff lifted his head as Angel swung one leg over his body and jumped to the floor. She quickly moved to see the sight of Geoff's little hole slowly closing up as the goo lay dabbled all over his backside. With a craving for her husbands cum she began licking up the fluid just as gravity was working against time.

Hank stepped into the bathroom and cleaned his dick while picturing his wife on her knees scooping up his cum from another man's ass cheeks.

Hank walked out of the bathroom in time to see Geoff rolling over while Angel was in the chair near the bed. Geoff looked at Hank with desperate eyes, "Please, please let your wife take me," he begged in a way that let Hank know it needed to be now.

With Geoff's legs hanging off of the bed, Hank held out a hand to help Angel climb up and straddle what could only be described as an angry log. She held Hank's hands to steady herself as she leaned down and kissed her husband with her cum flavored lips. She began her descent, wiggling to try to impale herself slowly but it was not working, they were both too wet and she kept sliding off. She dropped Hank's hands and bent to reach beneath her, "Here, before you hurt yourself, just put your hands on my shoulders," Hank said as he gripped the strong rod as his other hand grabbed her ass cheek to move her into place.

Hank held the shaft firmly as he moved Angel's pussy over the swollen head. Hank took a moment to tease them both and forcefully rub the aching tip on her sensitive clit. He smiled at the chorus of groans and then squeezed her ass to move her as he changed the angle of the only dick he had ever touched that was not his own.

"Lower yourself baby, I have you, just hold on and squat," Hank lovingly told her.

The cries from both Geoff and Angel were loud and panting, each in their own torture as she began taking him in. It popped in Angel's head that it must be what fisting felt like as she was ripping apart. Geoff was amazed at how soft her vagina was as he entered her, the tingling of his freshly fucked ass added to the

erotic scene he was in. Watching the action was mesmerizing along with the sexiest porn he had ever seen as he felt every move Hank made to help the puzzle pieced fit.

Hank was finally at the right level to suck his wife's glorious tits and he seized the chance. He freed his hand from her ass where it was no longer needed and began massaging Geoff's balls as he stroked the soaking wet shaft his wife was dripping on.

Angel bounced but she didn't move much on his cock, she felt like he was suctioned in place. Between lips latched her nipples, feeling her husband stroking the massive dick into her that she was impaled onto, the fullness of her pussy and "Oh My gosh, Geoff is stretching my ass open with his fingers!" she squealed.

Hank knew she was close due to the high pitch. He stroked faster and dropped his hand below the tight balls to Geoff's taint. Hank ran his knuckles firmly but not hard on that pleasure spot near where he just took a hell of a fucking.

Geoff managed to get the tips of both of his thumbs inside of Angel and his hands gripped her ass cheeks. He pulled her down to him as tightly as he could and the monster roared deep into her pussy. Angel screamed at the force of his release as it pounded away inside of her like a pressure washer. Hank kept his hand movements steady and strong as he felt the two of them orgasm together.

Hank felt Angel leaning forward and released her breast, his hands abandoned Geoff as he scooped up his wife to bring her to his lap in the chair. Geoff was panting heavily but still managed to pull the small blanket from behind him to reach over and cover Angel.

The room was silent except for the struggling to breathe sounds. That was until Geoff started laughing. Soon Hank began cackling and Angel shook as she giggled. "That was even more, I am talking lightyears more, than I thought it would be. What an amazing time! Happy Anniversary guys," a very delighted Geoff announced.

Hank lifted his foot and pushed on Geoff's leg, "Glad you're not a virgin anymore man," causing the men to laugh again.

“Oh fuck, ME too,” chimed in Angel and the laughter began again.

Sealing their sentiment with a kiss, Hank and Angel told each other happy anniversary and that they loved each other.

Hank broke the kiss and yelled, “Wahoo, now on to planning next year’s anniversary!”

Angel spoke up right away, “Becka already put her boobs in the ring to be your big titted hottie. The question is, depending on how it goes with her and lover boy on the bed over there, how do we wait that long?”

Geoff thought for a second, “How about a six month anniversary vacation if Becka and I hit it off? We can go somewhere to explore all of the different options available to us, and by options I mean my dream is to see Angel and Becka going at it!”

Hank agreed completely, “Oh you are going to hit it and hit it often my friend,” he laughed. “Angel, how about you and Becka start planning it once we know she isn’t scared of that beast of a boner he throws around.”

Geoff climbed up in the bed to snuggle up with a pillow, “I need sleep guys, I hope you are done, because my body can’t take any more,” he smiled as looked at Hank trying to stand up while still holding his bride.

Angel moved to the center of the bed and declared, “This is a no touchy zone! This body is also over done,” she sexily smiled but they knew she meant it.

“Light weights,” Hank called out as he sunk into the bed next to Angel equally as ready for sleep after such an incredible experience.

