

THE ANNIVERSARY

part 3

Ten months of searching for Mr. right and failing. Angel was starting to get discouraged and shared her disappointment with her husband.

“Well, honey, if you need more time, we can always switch the anniversary events with each other and this is the year of pussies and huge titties!” he joked.

“Women are plentiful. I will make you a deal, if I don’t find anyone when we are down to one month to go, I will switch them. You can have her giant tits mashing up against my double d’s to your hearts delight,” she teased.

Hank hated that his wife was having a difficult time finding someone that fit their needs but it was not like he could help her and fix the problem for her.

As days ticked on, Angel began taking notice of some of the women online, at the gym and at the grocery store in case she needed to abandon their original plan for this year.

Hank was never a gawker of women because he loved his wife’s plush figure and padding in all the right places, so she knew he would be of no help.

One Thursday morning, he got a late start to the gym and did not go with Angel before dawn. When he got to the gym it was quite crowded, so he decided on a fast work out and some treadmill time. “Hank!” a cheerful voice called out as he entered the locker room after he finished sweating.

“Geoff! Man, how have you been?” Hank said excitedly at seeing his gym buddy.

“I have been great, staying busy. How is that gorgeous bride of yours? I haven’t seen either of you in a long time,” Geoff asked.

“She is fabulous, we have been doing the five in the morning workouts when it is less crowded and we can get in and out and on with our day,” Hank happily reported.

Geoff started to take his sweatpants off to change into his street clothes but suddenly stopped. "Hey, Hank, are you busy or do you have time to go and grab a smoothie with me across the street. You might just be the person to help me out with something, if you have time to sit and talk," Geoff asked shyly.

"Sure, I have time, let me go rinse off and change, ten minutes tops," Hank said and tried not to stare as Geoff removed his baggy sweatpants which revealed his flaccid cock climbing out from the leg of his long boxers.

When Hank was dressed, he grabbed his gym bag and headed to the lobby where he found Geoff standing and staring out the window.

Geoff startled easily when Hank called his name. Both men laughed as they left and headed for a smoothie.

Waiting for the waitress to bring the drinks, they sat all the way in the back of the café where it was rather private.

"What's up Geoff? Is everything ok with you?" Hank looked on with great concern for the guy he only knew casually from small talk during workouts over the past year or so.

Geoff wished his drink was in front of him to wet his mouth which seemed to go dry all of the sudden as he began. "I didn't plan this so I am not sure where to start but the bottom line is I am wondering if your wife has any friends that she can set me up with. I am not into all that internet crap," he paused as he watched Hanks face go from concern to relief.

Hank quickly replied, "She knows a lot of women that is for sure. If I ask her, the first thing she is going to ask me is to tell her about you, unfortunately, I won't be able to comment on that with the exception of your dedication to working out."

Geoff pondered what he wanted to share. "How about I just tell you my highlights and give you my phone number so you or she can ask whatever I left out."

"Perfect!" Hank answered.

Geoff thanked the waitress who brought their drinks just in time. He took a slow but long drink and began his story. "I married my high school sweetheart after college. The plan was to never have sex until we were married. She was a little bitty thing, a whole ninety pounds and just over five feet tall, petite everywhere, I mean tiny top and bottom. On our wedding night it was discovered that, " Geoff paused to take another drink.

With a heavy sigh he continued, "it was discovered that I didn't fit. She was too tiny and I was too big, there was no way this cock was going in her. We both remained virgins. For the next five years we had a very active sex life minus intercourse and minus her being able to fit me in her mouth, TMI, I know, but it is an important part of why my marriage broke up."

Hank felt so bad for Geoff, to have to live that and have a broken marriage and have to tell a near stranger. "Oh man, I am not sure where this is going but shit man, that is crazy."

Geoff shook his head in agreeance. "When we were married five years, we decided we wanted a child. We thought we were going to have to have me jerk off in a cup and the doctors inseminate her. She decided that we could try it at home. Jerk off and put it in her," Geoff looked around to see if anyone could hear him. "She convinced me to put it on her pussy and push it inside of her with my tongue. Several times a week for hours I would eat her out, pushing my come inside of her. I was not thrilled at first, trust me, but after a while, a long while, I craved it. It took half a year, but she finally got pregnant. She was pretty insistent that we keep having sex that way because she loved being ate out by me, she said my skills were off the charts" Geoff laughed.

"There is a lot more that goes with that, but we ended up in marriage counseling before our 20th year and it all went to hell," Geoff sadly admitted. "When we got divorced, I made a commitment to myself to take one year to work on me, that year is up in a couple of months. So, I figure it is time to start acting like I am going to begin dating, if I am not so jaded that I go Bi," Geoff laughed a little bit louder than he planned. "A virgin at almost fifty, watch the lines form for a chance at some of that!" he exclaimed.

“You are a good looking guy Geoff. I think you just need your confidence level ramped up,” Hank said as he shook Geoff’s shoulder like only another man can do.

“I will never find someone as great as your wife. You are an incredibly lucky man. Does she have a sister?” Geoff asked excitedly.

Hank laughed but shook his head no. “Why don’t you come by our house this weekend? Spend some time hanging out so that Angel can have some first hand conversations to fall back on while looking for a suitable date for you,” Hank said while really hoping Geoff said yes and starting to believe that he could be the answer to their anniversary search.

Geoff took out his phone and asked for Hank’s phone number. Geoff sent a quick message, “Thanks for listening, looking forward to time with you and your lovely wife.”

Hank sent their address and included 3pm for a swim and bbq for Saturday.

Both men said their good-byes and headed for their cars.

Hank spent the drive home trying to decide if he should get Angel’s hopes up or not. Ultimately, he decided on not. He would simply mention “Sweatpants guy,” as she would know him as, was coming over for a swim and bbq in two days. Hank reflected on them naming him that due to always wearing very baggie sweatpants with a long t-shirt, now Hank knew why, he was covering a monster dick.

The next couple of days flew by, Hank went shopping for the bbq supplies, bought fresh flowers for Angel and an assortment of teas and sodas.

Hank wanted Angel on the horny side when their guest arrived so he made sure they did not find time for sex for the couple of days. He made copies of their anniversary lists just in case things went well and it was a good time to propose a solution to each of their goals. He had given Angel the important highlights about Geoff, divorced with a grown child.

At brunch he started flirting with Angel, telling her how beautiful she looked and asked her to wear her yellow bathing suit. “I love the way it shapes

your ass when you walk by me, makes me wanna reach out and bury my face in it!”

“Oh, that would certainly leave an impression on your friend! I will wear it but keep your mouth outta my cracks Mr.” she said while shaking her large breasts at him.

Hank was busy cleaning the grill while Angel prepared the salad and marinated the steaks.

At 2:50 the doorbell rang, Hank’s cock stirred as his loving wife yelled that she would let Geoff in. “I hope you get to let him in next month to that hot pussy my darling,” he whispered.

When Angel opened the door she realized right away that she never noticed how handsome Geoff was. He handed her a bouquet of flowers, “For you Angel, and might I say that you look even more amazing than you did the last time that I saw you,” Geoff beamed. Angel thanked him for the compliment and the flowers and turned to head into the house, Geoff froze in place watching her ass sway as she walked.

Snapping out of it, he quickly closed the door and caught up with her.

Hank shook Geoff’s hand as they greeted on the patio. “Welcome to our home, Geoff. Make yourself at comfy,” Hank said as he pulled out a chair for him at the outdoor dinette.

“It is a beautiful place, no doubt decorated by an expert with impeccable taste,” he said looking over his bottle of root beer, hoping to not appear creepy.

“Why thank you, Geoff. It is nice of you to say, I feel like I am always redoing or sprucing up some place or another to make it a bit more homey,” she replied.

“Ain’t that the truth!” Hank teased and kissed her on the cheek before swatting her butt with his oven mitt.

“So, my dear, other than to get to know our friend Geoff better, there is a bigger reason he is here to visit, he is hoping you have a friend you can fix him up with. Geoff, I still wasn’t too clear on the guy or girl part, maybe you can explain

it all to Angel better than I could have,” Hank said while facing away from the two of them so as to not smirk and give away any hint of his extra motives.

Geoff launched into the same tale of woes that he had finally said out loud just two days ago. It was a little easier this time, and the three hugs along with two hand strokes of understanding he got from Angel helped, a lot!

Hank listened but stayed out of the conversation so Geoff could tell what he wanted and Angel could ask her questions without interference from Hank. When it appeared they were nearing the end of what Hank knew, Angel asked the burning question, “What brings you to wonder about being Bi if you aren’t attracted to men? That is confusing to me,” she asked gently.

Hank took a seat with them after getting fresh drinks for everyone.

“My ex did a real number on me and I learned in therapy that it was all her master plan. Turns out she has been a lesbian since high school but her parents would have never allowed that, so she found me. She admitted to hearing the rumors due to locker room showers about me being very large where it counts and she gambled her future on the hopes that they were true. She was having girl sex the entire time that I was celibate in high school and college. After we were married and tried to navigate our way around me not being able to enter her, she apparently found ways to get what turned her on that she could share with her many girlfriends over the years,” Geoff took a breather for his drink and a few pretzels.

“She told me within the first week of our marriage that me touching or sucking on her small breasts turned her off, even after she was pregnant and when nursing I wasn’t allowed to get near them. She admitted in therapy that she had a long time girlfriend the first eight years of our marriage that loved to bite, clamp, pinch and suck hard on them which frequently left marks and that was the way she kept her secret,” both Hank and Angel were mortified for him, and it showed on their faces. Angel reached out across the table and held his hand.

Hank said, “Oh my gosh! I hope you don’t mind me saying she was an evil bitch!”

Geoff laughed, "I don't mind at all, you are the first people I have ever told any of this to, and unfortunately for me it gets worse. Her and her girlfriends got off on what she was doing to me. One night, she confided in me that she was thinking of having an affair because she couldn't get fucked. Her solution was a 2 way strap on so as she fucked my ass, she was getting fucked and it would feel closer to real intercourse with us. Frequently, she would put in my mouth and ride my face until she orgasmed and then fuck my ass til she came again while she stroked me off. She would tie my hands to the headboard, put a bathrobe tie around my waist to hold my cock against my belly and fuck me until I came on my own and then make me eat it all while she kept fucking me. I was so desperate for her love and sex with her I would do anything she wanted. She would wake me up in the middle of the night by stuffing the dildo in my ass and fucking herself until she came, leave my ass full and tell me to take care of myself if I needed to get off, she was going back to sleep. After years of it, I couldn't come unless my ass was full. One day, she was riding my face, I was gagging on the dick, my cock was strapped down tight on my belly and she leaned forward and grabbed my balls hard. I winced and went flaccid. From that day on she would be done getting off and find a way to grab my balls if she felt like ending sex. That's when the marriage counselor talk started, I was at my breaking point," a few pretzels and the rest of his drink were consumed before he could look up at them.

"I have spent the last ten months recovering from her. I said I would take a year to undo the damage, and that, my friends, has brought me to you. I have not been with anyone, and try as I may have not been able to come unless I have a butt plug in which, Hank, if you have ever tried to put in on your own, kills the mood I can assure you, so it has been a very long time," then he laughed for the first time, "so, Angel, that is why I am not sure if I am Bi. I know I am not gay because my desire for a nice set of breasts and a pussy to dive in to is all I can think about."

Hank quickly announced, "Don't we all man, her pussy and her breasts and that ass, I don't even notice other women."

Angel cut in laughing, "Oh, bullshit, some huge knockers and you are drooling!"

Hank thought that was a perfect segway into the anniversary events. "She has me there. We have this deal, for our 31st anniversary next year we are planning a threesome with the biggest set of tits we can find. I go to bed dreaming of seeing Angel going down on another woman while I fondle unfamiliar jugs," Angel slapped Hank in the chest.

"Seriously Hank, after what he just told us about his lesbian ex, you tell him you are excited about THAT!" she blurted while shaking her head.

"Should I have told him that this years gift to ourselves is a three way with the world's largest dick for you to bounce on?" Hank stuck his tongue out at her in a bratty way.

Geoff took the opportunity to reach out to Angel's hand this time, "It would have been one thing if I had ever been included in her lesbian world but she used our sex as fuel for thrills with her other women, that is totally different and I am not offended at all. Sounds like one hell of a time for sure. Dare I say this year's plan has me all the way to jealous though! What a lucky guy!" he said while maintaining a stare into Angel's eyes.

Angel felt her nipples harden within the thin fabric of her bathing suit right before Geoff dropped his gaze to her chest.

Hank was oblivious to the connection being made behind him as he put the steaks on the grill and rotated the nearly done baked potatoes. "Geoff, how do you like your meat?"

"Huh?" a bewildered Geoff asked.

"Your steak, how do you want it cooked?" he rephrased when he heard the confusion in Geoff's voice.

Daring to break the trance, he looked away from Angel and answered, "Medium well, kinda pink."

When he looked back, Angel had draped a towel over her shoulders, shielding her hard nipples from view. Geoff struggled to not show his disappointment.

“Does anyone need a drink? I was going to switch up for a lemonade if someone points me towards the glasses cupboard,” Geoff asked rising from his chair.

“Honey, would you show Geoff where things are? I don’t want to burn anything here,” Hank asked, “and he never got a proper tour of the house if you want to show him that too, by the time you return bring the salad and fixins please.”

Angel rose from her chair but as she did so, Hank grabbed her towel, “I don’t want you to forget the towel in the house.” He full well knew how cold it was inside and her nipples would be reaching out. He just didn’t know they had already been aroused and were protruding and sexy.

Angel lead the way down the hall, showing the office, the den, the guestroom, two bathrooms all before opening the door to their bedroom.

“So this is where all the magic happens to keep that one happy man out there coming back for more,” Geoff smiled. He looked around the room at the inviting and comforting décor, every detail a work of art. “In your sprucing things up adventures, I wouldn’t change a thing in here. This room is absolutely showcase, and this bed is incredible, California king?” he asked while admiring the intricate designed posts on all corners.

“This is kind of my pride and joy but no one ever sees it except us, and now you,” she said while trying to angle away as her nipples felt like The Grinch’s heart that grew 3 sizes that day.

“And soon your playmate. He will be impressed, the room immediately relaxes you and what I am sure will be an awkward moment at the beginning will be quickly all about pleasing you,” he said while staring at the gap of flesh in the fabric for the crack of her ass. “And Hank,” he added.

As Angel turned to leave she made sure not to face Geoff, she was so incredibly turned on, “we are committed to all three people having the time of their lives and fulfilling every fantasy which we will know ahead of time. It may seem silly but a lot of time has gone into what we desire and don’t. Whoever we find will have as much say so as we do,” she said, intentionally letting it slip that they do not have a third player yet.

Geoff couldn't breathe and definitely couldn't speak, he felt his cock hardening at a record rate. He dipped into the bathroom while following behind her, "I will be right out, stopping off at the little boys room."

By the time he pulled his bathing suit off he was struggling to get his left leg side down where it was strangling his cock. The whole 11 inches was proudly on display, and he was starting to freak out. Seeing his reflection in the mirror he was mortified on what he was going to do. Muttering to himself, he reached between his legs and crunched his balls, pulling downward as hard as he could. A few minutes later he was wiping tears from his eyes caused by the pain but able to pull his swim trunks back up.

He made his way to the kitchen where he found Angel bent over at the refrigerator getting the food out. "Oh God, don't look you idiot!" he chastised himself.

Angel stood up, her nipples poking at her swimsuit top due to the cold air, "Did you say something?"

Geoff luckily thought quickly, "I was asking which cupboard for the glasses for lemonade."

"Right up there," she pointed up high and her swimsuit rose up through her crotch. It was then that Geoff noticed that she had to be shaved, he would have seen any hair had there been any.

Hank came around the corner and saw Geoff's gaze and the subsequent swelling within his swim suit but pretended not to notice. "I will be right back, the grill is off, the food just needs put on the table and we are all set to feast," he giggled at the double meaning although he knew nothing would happen today between any of them.

Hank went to the office and got the copies he had made of their lists. He included a blank paper and then left the file at the front door. By the time he returned the food was all on the table and both Geoff and Angel were eating their salads.

"Should I be offended that you started munching without me?" cleverly internalizing the double meaning, "It is ok, I won't hold it against you two, it looks

too good to wait, but this is a one time pass, after this there will be consequences to starting without me.”

Everyone laughed even if their mouth was full.

The trio had a lovely time talking and laughing while eating. The conversations steered clear of anything sexual. When dinner was done Hank told Angel that she could go relax on a floaty in the pool while they cleaned up dinner.

Once inside Geoff told Hank he was very grateful for the invite to come over, he was having a wonderful time. “Despite talking about what I went through with my marriage, it is the first time it didn’t feel like a kick to the gut and felt therapeutic. I owe you Hank, I really do,” Geoff said while watching the lovely Angel float around on a blue inner tube and kicking her feet while leaning as she maneuvered avoiding the side walls of the pool.

“I am glad we can help you through it. There seems to be some magical force that put us together at the gym the other day and I am glad it did. Can I ask you something?” Hank asked while finishing putting all of the food away as Geoff loaded the dishwasher.

“Of course, anything. After what I have unloaded on you two there are bound to be questions come up after,” he smiled.

Hank sighed while watching his wife, “Do you think we are crazy for having these anniversary gift plans? We started talking about them when we hit twenty years, at first it was just spicing things up but then it began to get real.”

“I think that since you both want the same things and it is not a whim, you should definitely find your people and do it! I think you will regret it if you don’t. Getting this close to a fantasy that you clearly both want and then canceling it would make any future fantasies just banter and wasted words,” then he laughed loud, “says the guy with the messed up sex history.”

“I am amazed that you are not bitter about it all. You have done impressive work for the last year, you are as normal as I am,” then Hank made a panting face in the direction of his wife.

“Yep, I need to find one like yours,” Geoff said mesmerized as he watched perfection rise from the water and dry off her long hair. Her swimsuit clinging tightly and showing off the dark areas surrounding her nipples.

“Why don’t you go get in the pool, it looks like she is coming in and I want to make sure there isn’t anything else she wants me to do before I get wet,” Hank said knowing how close Geoff would be walking to his all but naked wife.

Geoff concentrated on not turning his head to watch another man’s wife walk into their house. He reached the pools edge and jumped in, staying under the water to try to erase the vision that just passed by him.

Angel hugged her husband from behind with her wet body. He squealed and turned around and immediately put his palm on her crotch. He leaned down and kissed her hard while massaging her pussy.

“No pressure, no judgement, I made copies of our lists and have them in a folder at the front door. While we men are out swimming, either put them back in the office because he is Not our guy. Or take his keys and put it on his front seat of his car, his keys are in the bowl by the front door. Don’t tell me til he has left what your decision was,” he kissed his wife with the passion that had been building for hours. “This 100% your decision, I support either one, I love you,” he wiggled his fingers, “and I want what is best for you and he had the log to make it happen!” he said pretending to be talking to her pussy.

She turned to watch the love of her life go jump in the pool and pondered her options.

