

# THE ANNIVERSARY

## PART 4

Geoff saw the file sitting on the passenger's seat while at the first stoplight he came to after leaving Hank and Angel.

By the next stop light a text came in from Hank. His car read the message aloud, *"We had a great time today spending time with you. No harm in saying no, we look forward to many more bbq's with you no matter what. We would like to know if you would like to complete the one time trio. The file contains our wants and don't wants, if you take us up on the offer we would want a list from you and Angel would choreograph the night to meet everyone's needs. Again, zero hard feelings if you don't think it is for you, take your time reviewing the file and let me know what you decide. Thanks man."*

Geoff's cock was strangling itself inside of his swim suit, the three mile drive was damned near excruciating. When he got home he practically ran into the house with an odd limp, folder in hand and peeled his trunks off when the door was closed.

Once he could breathe more easily, he began to calm down. He went to run a bubble bath so he could block out the world and focus on the file. The bath became a refuge for him that the counselor had suggested and really did work to give him time to process whatever he was dealing with.

Geoff slid under the water and held his breath. Thoughts of Angel in her bathing suit flooded his mind. She was everything he dreamt of since his divorce, she was kind and thoughtful, a freaking knock out and loved sex. Losing his virginity to a woman like that would be incredible, and clearly they were not turned off by his idiosyncrasies left over from a damaged marriage. He knew he was plenty at ease with Hank too, a vision of Hank filling up his ass as he ravaged Angel made his dick spring out of the water.

Geoff dried his hands off and picked up the file.

The first page which Hank wrote was so fun to read. It really showed his personality and an honest look at what he wanted. He found nothing on it that gave him any cause for concern. Reading it left him feeling light hearted about a serious decision.

The next page was written by the lovely Angel. Hers was divided in three sections. The first was what she did not want. No kissing between anyone on the lips, don't treat me like an Angel. Plain and simple that was all she did not want.

Things she would love to experience. Being fucked by a large dick deep and hard, Hank to fuck my mouth and that of player #3, Hank to eat my ass while the big cock has my pussy stretched, my breasts to be simultaneously mauled with a man on each side of me as I hold their dicks. I want my ass and pussy eaten by different men at the same time. Hank to fuck #3 while I ride his face and/or his cock. Both men laying side by side as I switch back and forth loving their bodies and rubbing my pussy juice on them as I move around before they lick me off each other.

Things I would like but understand if someone is not agreeable. Watching the men stroke each other's cocks at my tits. I would love to see up close, one at a time eat each other's asses while I stroke the cock of the one being pleased as my pussy is feasted on with me laying on their chest

I want to be treated like a sex slut that is also their queen, I want to feel desired.

Geoff read it all again, slowly, not realizing that he was stroking his raging boner. He took time to picture what every move looked like. When he finished, he pictured sitting up against that great headboard, her squatting on his chest and feeding him her breasts as she sucked off Hank while his own fingers reached up high, fucking Hank. He felt like he could smell her arousal.

Without warning sperm flew through the air and popped bubbles as it landed. Geoff nearly began crying as the come just kept pumping to a point he became light headed. His groans were loud and his neck muscles strained as he pounded out the last of the fluids that had been building for months.

When his breathing returned to normal, long after the bubbles had all melted away he announced to his flaccid happy dick, "I take that as a yes!"

After he got dressed, he sat with his phone in hand deciding how to reply. One reply was formal, so he deleted it. The next was too long, deleted that too. The final one that he sent was along the fun side like Hank's list.

*YES, make that FUCK YES (send)*

*He sent another message, I will forward you my list by tomorrow so that hottie of a wife of yours can orchestrate the plan. I had no issues with anything on either page, including Angel's "like to" list. (send)*

*Btw, I came reading the lists with a vision in my head having seen your bed. My whole body thanks you for that. (send)*

Hank heard his phone going off but was three fingers deep in his wife's pussy as he enjoyed eating her ass. When the third message wrang out she sprung forward from her doggie position on the bed announcing, "I know its not him but what if it is!"

She flipped over onto her back as he reached for his phone. He grabbed her body and drug it to the end of the bed and slammed his hard cock inside of her soaking wet pussy. He laid the phone on her stomach and pulled on both of her nipples as he read the messages to her. She clamped on his cock and they both exploded knowing their fantasy was soon to be reality.