

THE ANNIVERSARY

part 5

The next morning Hank set up a text chat group labeled, "3 4fun."

He included a text to Geoff to let him know that the third phone number belonged to his excited hot wife. He also explained he wanted them to all be able to share with each other any ideas that appealed to anyone.

Angel sent a photo from a porn site of a woman on her hands and knees. A man to each side under her, a breast in each man's mouth and their fingers all embedded in her pussy, ass and playing with her clit. She added a comment of *"Yes please"* to the picture.

Geoff quickly added a heart to the picture and Hank commented, *"Anything for you my queen."*

Hank posted a video clip of a woman struggling to get her mouth over a large cock head as her ass was being fucked from behind which was forcing her a little further each time.

Angel sent a picture of a waterfall (signifying that it will make her cum) and Geoff added, *"oh my, that will be another first for me!"*

Angel took his comment to heart and ran with it. *"Geoff, for years this has been about experiencing a bi time and all that it will bring. I can't speak for Hank but all I can think of is a hundred new experiences for you. Hank, if it is alright, I would like to add ME kissing Geoff, I feel he needs to feel the passionate side of this too."*

The sexual banter continued for over a week; ideas thrown out to see if they stuck. No one turned any ideas down, the approved list grew and grew.

Angel woke in the middle of the night and added a comment, *"There is no way to fit all of this in one night guys. Solutions welcome."*

Neither man responded until the afternoon. Angel wondered if either of them realized that she was serious, until back to back the comments came in with potential plans that could work.

Geoff commented, *"perhaps we can make a weekend of it."*

Moments later Hank posted, *"Maybe we need a no fuck playtime 2 weeks prior to get some events off the list. I for one would love to watch Angel give us men blow jobs after together we love on her soft womanly body without entry."*

Geoff immediately sent an emoji with giant eyes, *"Could we really do that? It sure would take the pressure off worrying I will explode as soon as she touches me the first time."*

Hank put a thumbs up emoji, *"Angel, what are your thoughts?"*

Both men felt like they were holding their breath waiting for her to reply.

"Your queen commands it," then she posted a date and time to correspond to two weeks prior to the anniversary date. Through more discussions it was decided that they would have a date night soon. An evening of dinner out at a restaurant followed by dancing and a lot of flirting with touching up to but not including any penile in pussy penetration.

Hank posted a half dozen pictures of hands clapping, and Geoff set off fireworks in his comment.

The night before date night Hank took charge and laid out the ground rules.

No alcohol for anyone, clear heads with lucid decisions to avoid any regrets

No penile penetration in her pussy but anything goes up to that point

The same "time out" phrase for all will be FRENCH FRIES, it means we stop and talk about what is currently happening to make sure everyone is comfortable with it

Both Angel and Geoff sent thumbs up pictures.

The next morning Angel asked him if he was nervous. He told her no, but it made him wonder if Angel and Geoff were when she made a comment about wondering who will be the first one to make a move.

Hank got his phone out and added another message that he sincerely hoped was received in the spirit in which he meant it,

Since I am the third wheel tonight, how about if I direct the night until we get to the restaurant, where she will pretend to be Geoff's woman.. We picked one an hour away so no one would know us, so why not use it to our advantage. I am visualizing you two in the backseat, heavy petting at my direction as I drive. Any objections?

Angel put a red heart, Geoff typed out, *"Thank you man, my stress level just went way down!"*

Hank spent the day at work thinking about what he wanted to see and have them do on the way to dinner. His cock remained quite firm for hours on end and got even harder on the ride home. As he backed in the driveway and parked, he adjusted the rearview mirror to see the backseat, creating a precum leaking issue for him.

Hank walked through the house with a raging hard on looking for Angel. She appeared from the bathroom in a towel giving off the aroma of her scented bath beads. Hank's cock drooled at the sight as she dropped the towel and then dropped to her knees, beckoning him to walk towards her.

In less than a second, his pants were around his ankles and his cock was buried deep in her mouth. She put her own fingers on her clit and toggled away as she moaned on his dick, tickling the helmet until it exploded straight down her throat.

As soon as he knew he wouldn't pass out if he moved, he carefully pushed her to the side, on to her back and cast her legs apart. He dove into her pussy like the sex craved man he was and ate her like a vicious animal on its prey. Angel came hard as she was held in place and unable to move as he growled and chewed on her. His tongue lapped and fucked when his teeth weren't holding on to her clit and his fingers finding any point of entry they could. He made sure she didn't just fall off the cliff, she was catapulted twice before he lay his head on her abdomen.

"Our sex life has always been amazing Hank, and I mean always. I do think all of the build up for the anniversary and now Geoff, I feel like it is more, damn, what is the word I am looking for?" Angel questioned.

“Animalistic, ferocious even, those would be my words. It feels like the need is so great that bullets could be flying around me and I would not be able to stop feasting on you,” he said as he moved to lay in the crook of her arm.

Angel reached over and stroked his damp hair, “Those are perfect words and ones that do not scare me in the least, they fuel me to greater depths of need and fulfillment.”

Hank began kissing her side boob and making his way towards her nipple. Angel jumped up laughing and crying out, “Oh no you don’t, I know your tricks! We need to get ready to go to dinner with Geoff.”

Hank smiled and shook his head in disbelief, “You are so incredible Angel. Date night is going to be so fun tonight, but plan on getting royally fucked when we get home after I watch the two of you getting handsy while you pretend he is your husband, not me, I get to be the lucky third wheel who takes you home tonight.”

Angel shook her ass as went back in the bathroom to do her hair and make up.

Hank took the opportunity to find the right dress for the evening. He narrowed it down to three.

He carefully laid them out on the bed and went back to her closet. He spun the shoe rack looking for dressy shoes to go with each dress and put them next to the dresses on the bed. With an evening of dinner and dancing he wanted her to be comfortable but still feel as sexy as everyone would see her.

Hank opened her underwear drawer and took out a low cut silk black bra and matching thong.

Angel walked back into the bedroom, “What’s all this babe?”

Hank held the sparkling navy blue low cut short and rather form fitting dress against his chest. Then he did the same with the strapless flared bottom dress in a sunflower print, “Which one says, I am drop dead sexy and you know it!”

Angel laughed, “On you my love, the plunging neckline on the blue dress. But if it is for me, that strapless top flops down easily for my tits to be

worshipped. Now, the third one, the pink strapless tight one allows for men to be grabby with my tits with the added benefit of tight across my ass when dancing. It will appear I am not wearing any panties if that thong is what I am wearing.”

Before Hank could decide which dress, she added. “The blue one is great for dips to give a peep show of my thong and the halter top allows these jugs to flop around a lot, the sunflowers give the same result if I spin and onlookers begging for the top to accidentally fall.

“Well fuck, Angel how am I supposed to decide? How about the shoes, which ones are the most comfortable for dancing, maybe that is how we reach a decision,” his frustration showing.

“The sparkly silver flats allow me to dance much longer than the other two,” she said while petting the shoes as if a bunny.

“Deal, those and the short blue dress. I am never complaining again about how long it takes you to get ready to go out, this was exhausting,” he over exaggerated. “I am picturing a long necklace dangling between your monster breasts, but no earrings, your ear lobes are not something he should miss out on sucking,” Hank said as he opened her jewelry box before heading into his closet to pick out his clothes.

Angel appreciated the attention to detail that Hank was showing.

When Angel left the bedroom she carried her shoes to let her now dark blue toenails dry a little longer. As she made her way down the hallway she heard the men talking about golf. As she entered the room the catcalls and whistles made her blush.

Hank motioned for her to turn around and by the time she came full circle she saw that both men were adjusting their dick positions within their dress slacks. Hank put a hand on Geoff’s shoulder and shook him, “Go get a kiss from your wife and tell her how she makes you feel knowing she dressed up for you.”

Geoff walked towards Angel, “You look radiant Angel. I feel like a very lucky man to have you on my arm this evening,” and he placed a gentle hand on her jawline as he leaned in for a kiss.

Hank wanted the show to get more intense before they got in the car. As the two slowly kissed, Hank silently walked up beside them, he slipped a hand into the thong barely covering Angel's shaved twat and he stroked the front of Geoff's pants fast and furious.

Neither Angel nor Geoff could breathe normally, suddenly tongues were darting and hands were roaming.

Hank stood back and moaned as he watched as the two quickly became familiar with each other's bodies.

Hank said, "Geoff, take her breasts out, suck and bite one nipple and pinch the other like your life depends on it,"

Angel was moaning from hearing her husband's words even before she felt her tits mauled just like she loved.

Hank moved in behind Angel and lifted her dress. He pressed his raging hard on between her ass cheeks and reached around to press on her clit. "Angel, my love, stroke his cock, grab it, hold it, feel its power, let him adore those needy nips of yours and check out that huge package he is going to stuff in you in a couple of weeks," Hank urged in her ear.

Hank moved a hand to the nipple that Geoff was pinching, "I got this teet, feel how wet she is for you, finger that pussy and suck that nipple like you are going to rip it off of her, she loves that."

Angel had her first orgasm of the night as soon as Geoff pushed a finger inside of her as he suctioned on her breast and Hank twisted her other nipple while licking her ear. Her cries went on for atleast a minute as the juices flowed.

Hank replaced Geoff's mouth with another set of fingers tormenting the nub and told him to go down and clean her up.

Geoff quickly knelt down and then sat back on his feet to get the height right to bury his tongue in her pussy. He lapped and lapped at her crotch, he licked and sucked the fluids on both of her thighs.

Angel suddenly became so needy that she lifted her right leg and swung it over his shoulder as Hank pulled her upper body back to him. Geoff cried out

when he was able to get between her pussy lips and the trapped juices coated his face. "Cum for us Angel. Cum on Geoff's face and you can spend the ride licking and sucking that monster cock of his. I expect to watch you in the mirror, leaning up and kissing him with his precum all over your mouth before you go back for more. I want you to play with his needy dick all the way there and not let him cum until we get to the parking lot. Then I can finger fuck you from the front seat while he fills your mouth with his cum for the first time."

Angel had been struggling not to come as she listened to the plan her husband had for her and another man's giant rod. She couldn't hold off anymore, she grabbed Geoff's hair, pulled him in tighter and as soon as she started cumming, Hank slapped at her massive mounds of flesh which always made her cum harder and longer.

Geoff guzzled and guzzled for first time in his life, a woman's orgasm who wanted to be with him. Who intended to pleasure his body because she wanted to. It was almost too much, he started gagging on the amount of fluids as the emotion to it all hit him.

Angel brought her leg down and began kissing and licking his face clean. She stood up and kissed her husband before going back to Geoff to take back more of her cum to feed to Hank. Just the process of going from man to man had her body on fire and ready to get to the car so she could free Geoff's dick.

"Who is hungry for real food and a really big penis?" Hank teased.

Hank had already put the front passenger seat as far up as it would go, and he folded a bath towel to put on the large floor board space it created in the backseat. He grabbed three kitchen towels for clean ups if needed.

Geoff and Hank went to the driver's side where Hank asked for Geoff's slacks. "I don't want you uncomfortable if they get anyone's fluids on them on the way."

Hank was a bit surprised that Geoff wore underwear and thought to himself, "maybe he didn't think his dick would see action tonight, he knows that is wrong now!"