

THE ANNIVERSARY

part 6 (M/F/M)

Angel got in the back seat of the car as the two men were talking on the other side. As Geoff climbed in, Angel got her first look at what Geoff had to offer her. His hard cock was pushing its way out through a leg hole of his boxers.

As he sat down, the strain of the tight boxers was uncomfortable. Angel whined like a cat in heat, "Maybe you should give those undies to Hank, you won't need them for the next hour." Hank knew it was going to be a grueling trip for him since he committed to himself to leave his own cock in his pants until he was home and fucking his wife to heaven and back.

Hank held his hand over the back of his seat to accept them as Geoff struggled to pull them off. "Lucky for you they will go on a lot easier when that dick of yours is in recovery mode," Hank called out.

Angel stared at the largest head of a dick, longest cock, and thickest veins on a shaft that she had ever seen in person. She felt her stomach fall into her pussy, all of her nerve endings seemed to light up and zap her clit as she watched the prick bounce off of Geoff's right leg. "I think it is reaching out for you Angel," Geoff said.

Angel purred and reached her hand out to touch it, almost fearful of its power. Geoff surrounded her hand and guided it up and down the long shaft. "This is why I could never really tell you how big it is. It depends on how turned on I am, right now, the anticipation probably has me at an eleven inch shaft," he squeezed her hand as it slid up and down the long pole.

Geoff suddenly realized something and shared immediately, "I loved how Hank knew how to treat your breasts to make you the happiest. I don't know what my dick wants in a woman's hands and mouth who wants to possess it not just use it. It is all on you to figure that out but I will make sure and let you know," he said gently as his chest began to heave.

"Hank, you should see the amount of love juices flowing from him. It is mesmerizing and all I have done is glide up and down his shaft," Angel said while licking her lips.

Geoff cried out in ecstasy when she put her mouth over the slit and began sucking. Hank heard him cussing for the first time and it made him smile. Angel stayed lip locked over the bulbous head until she rose in her seat and kneeled facing Geoff.

With a mouthful of his precum she French kissed him and shared with him what she took. His hands went right to her breasts, pinching and pulling on the nipples like he learned to do. They moaned in each other's mouths as Hank began to pull out of the drive, his dick already at full mast in his pants.

She rose up higher on the seat to bring her breasts to his face. He nuzzled and rubbed her nipples along his chin and jawline much to her delight. "Oh, a five o'clock shadow scrubbing my nipples feels incredible," she called out while making sure her husband heard her.

Hank made a mental note to stop shaving each morning and mid-afternoon on weekends. She always squealed when his baby smooth face met up with her smooth pussy lips and wondered what will happen when stubble scraps them.

Geoff pinched and tugged, milked and slapped at one tit as he feasted on the other. His free hand dropped down the back of her spine and down to her ass.

Angel grabbed ahold of his hand, pulled it away from her ass and helped him smack her ass cheek, not hard enough to turn her red, but enough to turn her on. "I love my ass, tits and yes, even my pussy lips smacked. Not spanked but smacked or slapped," she said as she did it again.

This time Geoff held on and shook her just as he was doing to her huge mam.

He then dropped a hand underneath her and began playing with her pussy. There was not enough room to slap at it, so he tugged and pulled, pinched and gripped as he continued to play with her ass.

"I need your cock in my mouth Geoff," she called out.

She started to back up and changed her mind, curled up on the seat next to him.

Angel wrapped her breasts around his raging member and began to stroke him. His fingers rapidly penetrated her pussy and ass repeatedly as he howled at the intense softness yet firmness of his first boob fuck.

Angel pinched her nipples as she fucked her tits. An orgasm was building and building, visualizing the sight of the scene that her husband was watching while at a stoplight. She began pushing back, fucking his hands, desperate to cum all over his fingers. Her body ignited in a powerful explosion as she moved her massive breasts, dropped down and surrounded his balls with her tongue and lips. She licked and sucked on them as her body trembled.

Geoff was still buried knuckles deep in her holes when Angel crawled back up his body to kiss him. She reached between her legs and pulled the hand from her pussy. Geoff looked on in disbelief as she moved his arm to the front seat. Hank struggled to keep one eye on the road as soon as he heard his wife say, "Suck my juices from his hand my darling. Taste what he did to me," as she fed a breast to Geoff and caressed his hair, pulling him in tightly as she wiggled around his thumb still securely tight in her ass.

"That's so fucking hot Hank, suck, suck his fingers clean, like five tiny cocks!" she chanted as she watched his tongue bathing the large manly hand. She knew tasting her was making Hank's cock incredibly hard and that made the scene that much hotter for her.

Angel pulled Geoff's arm back to her and one by one fucked her mouth with his fingers, sucking hard as she pulled them each back out.

Geoff watched the fire in her eyes as she sucked on him, knowing that look was happening without witnesses when she was loving on his dick. His cock dribbled and dripped just watching her. "I have a request," Geoff choked out.

Angel wiggled her eyebrows, and asked what it was.

"If you have any of my cum in your mouth when we are in the parking lot, would you kiss me? I know that cumming will be intense for me but to make it euphoric I would love for you to feed me the cum, I have grown to crave the taste as you know," he whispered in her ear as he licked along the edges before taking her ear lobe between his teeth and sucking it.

“Count on it, Geoff,” she whispered back.

Their driver called out, “five miles!”

Angel spun around and sat down then laid towards the door, “I will give my knees a break for a couple of minutes.”

Geoff smiled, “I do not mind one bit!”

He pulled her closest leg closer to him and opened up her crotch. “Can I watch you play with those lovely tits as I play with your pussy til we get there?” he asked as he traced circles around her swollen wet lips.

Geoff watched up close and personal as she touched her nipples, scraping them with her nails, gripping them and pulling them out so hard that they broke free and bounced. He was able to slide four fingers inside of her to wiggle while his thumb put pressure on her clit.

“Absolutely enchanting watching you show me what you like,” he nearly drooled as he finger fucked her harder and deeper.

“Suck this one for me,” she said as she held one close to his face.

Geoff withdrew his fingers and wiped them on all over her breast before he leaned over and started to feast upon it. Moaning as he licked and bit all over the large erogenous zone, he began fucking her again.

Hank thought he would lose his load as he heard his sexy wife panting while swearing like a sailor and calling out what Geoff was doing to her.

Angel came hard as she held Geoff’s head to her breast and refused to let him loosen up. When she set him free, he wiped his dripping fingers behind her ears and on her wrists, “Now we can smell you all night long, best perfume ever,” he growled.

Hank pulled in a parking place a good distance from other cars. He unbuckled and turned in his seat. Angel leaned forward and kissed her husband as her hand ran up and down the shaft next to her.

Geoff panted and groaned as Angel squeezed harder the closer to his balls that she got and lightly teased the head. After a couple of minutes of kissing her

husband her hand switched techniques and she clamped down harder below the head and tickled his balls when she reached them.

Breaking the kiss, Hank said, "Be my sexy Angel and let me watch you make him blow his load." She leaned forward and whispered something in Hank's ear that Geoff couldn't hear right before she buried her face in his crotch.

Hank sat perched watching his wife's bobbing head and the look on Geoff's face. Hank knew all too well how good his wife was at sucking cock and knew what it was taking for Geoff to not lose it right away.

She licked and nibbled, slurped and sucked as she traveled up and down his shaft. Angel encapsulated the big mushroom head and tongued in his large slit, drinking up his precum.

She kept her hands by his balls to feel their change and know his release was imminent.

Geoff rubbed her back and ass cheeks as he moaned. He had to tell himself to breathe when he caught himself holding his breath.

She leaned up and kissed him with a mouthful of precum and on her way back down called out, "now Hank."

Her hands gripped his shaft, she stretched her lips and teeth wide to take in as much of the head and shaft as she could as she began stroking him furiously.

Hank reached out at his wife's request and pinched Geoff's nipples, kneading them between his fingers.

Geoff screamed out that he was cumming as his whole body jerked and shook.

Angel kept pumping and pumping after swallowing twice knowing more was still flowing.

When Hank and Angel felt his body collapse, they both moved away.

Angel straddled his shrinking penis and held his head up to kiss him wildly and gave him the cum he wanted.

Geoff hugged Angel and one hand went up into her hair to hold her head close to him as he made out with her and shared his cum.

As soon as his grip on her loosened she laid her head on his shoulder and kissed his neck.

“May as well get this over with,” Hank said as he pulled Angel backwards to him and he kissed her passionately.

Angel felt Geoff’s cock stir, thoughts about Hank tasting Geoff as she kissed Hank and her body took over. She ground her hips so that her clit rubbed on the still long firm dick that was far from lifeless. Geoff gripped both of her tits, squished them together and sucked both nipples at the same time as he watched her face.

Angel, yet again fell to pieces, her hands pushed up at the car roof to force her pussy to grind harder as she came with a force that left her drained.

Geoff and Hank carefully moved Angel back in the seat to rest.

Hank handed out the small towel to Geoff to clean up and began wiping his wife with another one. He secured her breasts back in her dress and managed to get the useless thong back in place before drying her off more.

No one spoke, Angel couldn’t, Hank was so close to cumming that he was concentrating on keeping his world together and Geoff feared crying if he said anything at all after the most amazing experience of his life.

Geoff straightened his boxers and reached out for his slacks that Hank had folded in the front seat. Opening his door, he used the area to get his pants back on and tuck in his shirt.

Hank got out first, went around to Angel’s door and opened it. He put her shoes back on her feet and straightened her dress. As he helped her from her seat, Geoff fixed the back of her dress and then let himself out on his side of the car.

Hank was kissing his wife as she leaned on the trunk and telling her how incredible she was and looked positively radiant. “Every man in there tonight is

going to wish they can fuck you but only I get to do that after we get home,” he whispered while licking behind her ear and tugging on a lobe.

Two cars pulled up to park too close for Angel’s liking and she giggled while pulling away from Hank. “Husband, we should go inside with your friend here before people see us and get the wrong idea,” she said to Geoff, tugging him away from the car.

The trio laughed their way up to the overpriced restaurant that they all dressed up to eat at, meanwhile the men thought of nothing but eating Angel.

Suddenly, Geoff loudly said as they opened the door, “Angel food cake, I wonder if that is on the menu for dessert Hank!”

“It most certainly is my friend, it most certainly is,” Hank called back out.

Angel turned red, she looked around to see if anyone heard the seemingly meaningless comment and saw through it.

No one cared, no one even made eye contact with her as they entered. Relief washed over her, bringing a smile to her face, “*angel food cake*” she thought, that’s a new one.

Hank checked them in, Geoff stood proudly with his *wife* and lightly rubbed her bare back, Angel mewed.

The restaurant was dimly lit causing the glass chandeliers to sparkle and pick up every color that passed by. The perfectly ironed white table cloths surrounded by deep red velvet chairs gave off the air of luxury that suddenly made the cost of dinner not so bad.

Angel whispered to Geoff, “We have never been to anywhere this fancy, have you?”

Geoff leaned in and kissed her jawline, “Never with anyone so enchanting.”

The waiter pulled the chair out for Angel as she gracefully lowered into the oversized cloud of softness. This took the wind out of Hank and Geoff’s sails, they each had thoughts of sneaking in a touch as she sat.

A long look between the men and each knew what the other was feeling, and knew Angel had no idea.

“My dear, a special request without any questions. We need you to visit the powder room twice tonight, alright?” Geoff said.

In her very confused voice, she acknowledged. She caught a glance and head nod between the men that made no sense to her.

Dinner was time well spent talking about a hundred different topics. They kept the entire dinner *rated PG13* and spent the evening laughing.

“I am ready for the ladie’s room,” Angel announced. Geoff jumped up and helped her out of her chair, one hand grazing the side of her breast as he reached for her elbow.

“Did you get a piece?” Hank inquired.

“Side boob!” Geoff leaned in and said proudly. “I can’t wait for her to get back and need the napkin in her lap,” he added while wiggling his eyebrows.

Not what would be expected in such a fine dining establishment but the men high fived each other, and laughed.

“While it is just us,” Geoff began, “this experience and the upcoming one are really helping me get my head back in the game. I flirted back with two gym nymphos the other day. A lady in the grocery store bumped my cart and I joked with her that I should buy her dinner before something so intimate happens again. It is like a whole new world has opened up for me, I can’t thank you enough.”

“That is fantastic man. Sounds like it has and will be beneficial for all of us. Our sex life is off the charts, and don’t take this wrong but every day I get closer to the next anniversary and seeing that woman of mine with another one. It makes me dizzy thinking about it,” Hank said as he spotted Angel returning. “Your wife is on her way back Geoff,” Hank snickered.

Geoff quickly stood up and moved the chair out for Angel, her napkin in his hand. He took her hand, kissed the back of it but held on to it. She sank into the seat as it was pushed in. Geoff snapped the crisp white napkin. It floated through the air as it was being tugged towards her lap. Hank watched as Angel turned several shades of red when Geoff’s knuckles dug into her pussy while arranging the cloth.

Hank sipped his water to try to conceal his smile as he watched Angel so uncomfortable.

“Now I get it,” Angel said, trying to calm down from the unexpected attention. “I suppose you, Hank, will be helping me up and down next time,” her lips pursed as if to hold in the secret.

“I most certainly will,” Hank announced.

Angel instantly set a plan in motion to drop her napkin on her shoe as she rose from the chair so his face was near her pussy and he could do nothing about it.

The waiter was refilling the water glasses, “Do you have Angel food cake on the dessert menu? I would so love to drip warm caramel and chocolate over mine,” Hank said.

Before the waiter could answer, Geoff added, “Strawberry sauce and giant strawberries dipped inside the slice of heaven for me.”

“I apologize sirs, we do not carry that but I can bring the dessert menu to see if there is anything else to your liking,” and he scurried off with his empty carafe.

“Well, that certainly sounds fun, like a banana split,” Angel grinned.

“Oh, that split would be divine,” teased Geoff.

Hank said, “In all these years, we have never played with our food. I wonder why it has never occurred to us,” as he overexaggerated licking the mashed potato from his spoon.

The three laughed but laughed loud enough to draw attention from an old couple nearby who were not amused.

Hank excused himself from the table and disappeared. He hadn’t been gone but for a few minutes. When he returned and stood by Angel’s chair.

“My lady, I sense that you are in need of an escort to the power room,” Hank said as he began tugging on the chair.

Angel thanked him and as planned, dropped the napkin as she rose. Hank bent down on one knee and picked it up, his face dangerously close to the hem of

her dress. His hand slid up her smooth calf as he came back up with her napkin. The back of his head hit the underside of a breast and Angel saw the elderly couple look on in horror. "I am sorry, I did not realize they stick out that far," and he fake apologized to her and the surrounding tables.

Geoff muttered, "Well played Hank, well played."

Geoff watched Angel walk away and noticed several other men turn their gaze in her direction also. Pride hit his heart as he realized they all think she is his, "Eat your hearts out boys!" he quietly exclaimed.

Hank kept his hands off of Angel until the final turn towards the restroom. He grabbed her waist and pulled her off to the left. Their waiter was standing in the doorway and stepped aside for them as Hank handed him the second fifty dollar bill for helping secure the room.

As soon as the door was closed Hank kissed his wife long, deep and hard. His hands freed her breasts before reaching under her dress and sliding the thong to the side.

Hank placed Angel's hands on the shelf above her and instructed her to keep them up there. He sucked and bit at her nipples along with the sizeable chunky breasts as his fingers played in her pussy like a tiny piano. The music he desperately needed to hear was her moans and moan, she did. His teeth gripped a nipple to try to keep her in place as she gyrated on his fingers.

Just as she began panting, he pushed two soaked fingers inside her ass as the others all strummed between her pussy lips. He lifted his head and French kissed his wife to try to silence her as she lost her mind in the coat closet of a fancy restaurant. He grabbed a dish towel from the folded ones on a rack and began cleaning her up as she panted. Her hands still suspended above her head.

After putting her back together, and as they exited the smiling waiter moved, no longer standing guard, "Here is the other half of the two hundred he had negotiated, her husband never came looking for us did he?" Hank asked much to the shock of Angel.

"No, sir, only two men walked by, that's when I was coughing so they couldn't hear her," the young man said.

Hank reached in his pocket, "Good man, I appreciate your assistance and discretion greatly," handing him another twenty dollar bill and the dish towel. The young man ecstatic that he had just made \$220 in less than ten minutes, Hank saw him tuck the towel up on a shelf after he smelled it and smiled.

"Do you need the ladies room for real Angel?" Hank asked.

"Yes, I better check my make up, I might look like a two bit whore with mascara under my eyes after that!" she answered and kissed his jaw.

A few minutes later the duo were headed back to the table. Geoff could only smile from ear to ear as he saw the glowing face of Angel. "Up top," Geoff called out to Hank right before they high five'd.

"I am ready to go if you gentlemen are," Angel said still flush looking.

Both men agreed and Hank looked around for the waiter for the check. Geoff announced, "A different waiter came by with the check since ours went on break. It is all taken care of." Angel and Hank stared at each other with all the love that was bursting from inside, to her it was almost embarrassing how much she felt loved.

Geoff helped Angel out of her seat, "You seem a bit unsteady my dear, are you alright?" he loudly commented.

"I do feel a bit shaky but I am sure you can find a way to make me feel better," she said as she kissed his neck.

They started to leave and Angel turned away from the men long enough to stop by the elderly couples table. "Do at least try to remember when you were young and in love, before you had sticks up your asses instead of dicks," she said leaning her breasts very close to the old man.

She didn't wait around for any reply or even facial change. She sauntered off and caught up with both men, wiggling her ass as she put an arm through each elbow. Her escorts taking off to dance the night away.

As soon as they were in the car Geoff asked for the details of their escapade.

Angel released his aroused but calm cock and began telling it from her viewpoint. By the time she was done, and Hank gave his side, she had the helmet lodged in her mouth. She worked both hands up and down the rock hard shaft.

The car was slowing down as they arrived at the nightclub. Angel asked that he park far away from the entrance. She then took charge and both men were rather surprised by her tone.

"Hank lay your seat back and free your cock," she demanded as she moved Geoff to the middle of the back seat. She leaned over to the front seat with her legs straddling Geoff, as soon as she got Hank in her mouth she bellowed, "Geoff, eat my ass and beat off on my pussy!"

She had Hank moaning in moments, the tip of Geoff's cock was barely touching the soft folds of Angel's pussy which excited him beyond words as he feasted on her ass.

Over and over in time with his stroking, he plunged his tongue into her tiny hole, his cock being constantly lubed by her juices dripping from her womanhood.

Hank knew he was not going to last long, he didn't think that Geoff would either so he reached up and began tormenting the heavy breasts that lay over him.

Angel was squealing on Hank's dick as she was falling off the edge of her cliff, the feeling of the smooth cock head occasionally bouncing off of her clit. Hank mashed and pulled, twisted and yanked on his wife's incredible tits as he fought to keep his sanity.

As Angel gyrated through the massive orgasm, the men fell like dominoes. Geoff moaned in her ass as he sprayed her twat, that set off another O for her as she gobbled Hank's spunk that spewed out his slit.

Angel spun around and cuddled in Geoff's lap. "May as well get this over with," he said, remembering it was what Hank said when he tasted another man's cum. Then he took her mouth to his and kissed her deeply.

She rest her head on his chest and listened to Hank put himself back together. She climbed off Geoff so he could do the same as the car began to move to a closer parked space.

“Dance club clientele don’t care, you are both mine while we are here and I want them all to be fucking jealous. No staring, dancing, hell I don’t even want you talking to any other bitches. I am your worlds, got it?” she again demanded much to their surprise.

Both answered, “Yes, ma’am,” at the same time. Neither could have been happier.