

THE ANNIVERSARY

part 7

Walking up through the full parking lot, the trio took in the beautiful surroundings of the entryway. The building itself was charming but not much to look at, much like an old country French winery vibe. The foliage and statues were quite impressive and suggestive in a sexual nature. A very small tasteful sign hung above the door, ***La Baise***.

Geoff released a heavy sigh as he spoke in a French accent and read the sign aloud.

Hank asked him if he was guessing or if he spoke French.

Geoff responded, "La Baise, the noun for sex, screw, pussy, lay."

"Je suis moullée et prête pour vous," Angel announced while walking backwards and rubbing both men's chests. She then leaned into each of them for long French kisses.

"I'm so wet and ready for you, she said," Geoff translated much to the shock of Hank.

As Angel's ass wiggled close to the doors they slid open and dim neon glow spotlighted multiple areas around the spacious foyer.

Each mouth dropped open as they scanned the room. As they shifted and stared a small pixie of a gal came up to them, "First timers?"

Angel answered since the men were already told they could not talk to any women, tonight was all about her, "Yes we are, do you have any tips for us?"

"My name is Bubbles. I am happy to help, follow me. Our pricing is as follows. It is pay by card only within the facility, no tipping, no cash is allowed. Instead, all of us have business cards which upon request, we will provide to you for your review online should you choose to do so after your evening. Our tips come from management in the form of bonuses for well received reviews that include our assigned names. If anyone hands you a card without you asking for it,

management requests that you throw it away, that is not how they prefer it handled by your staff,” living up to her name she rattled off in a bubbly way.

“Here is a card with the color codes on it for each of you. On the back is the al la carte price for each room. Should you choose to have carte blanche of each common room as many times as you would like, it would be thirty dollars per person and includes a free drink at the ice bar. Would you like me to run through the colors and rooms for you or would you prefer to read the card?” she asked while delicately floating her fingers through the air towards the signs like a ballerina.

Hank spoke up quickly, “I would love a tutorial from you Bubbles.”

“Most people need some alcohol in them before they go to the green room, that is karaoke,” she smiled. “Blue is the dance floor, there are lockers which are included in the entry fee for purses should you choose to want one. Orange behind me is the pathway to the fire pits on the outer deck with the ice bar, tonight will be especially lovely out there with the full moon. Pink will take you to the game room, standard stuff like billiards, darts and axe throwing, but for obvious reasons no alcohol is served in that room. That is the common areas of the building included in the carte blanche card. We do have an upgraded card, our Gold Baise card which gives access to all rooms and the x-rated ones, would you like to hear about those rooms also?” she finished almost reluctantly talking about the gold card.

Angel pulled each of the men in for a kiss and said, “We would love to hear about them, thank you.”

Bubbles took a deep breath and appeared a bit shy, “The gold baise card is for the over thirty sexually adventurous guests. It is one hundred dollars per person, includes everything I already spoke of and,” Geoff noticed the gal gulp as if she was embarrassed to keep talking.

“Lockers are provided at each room, clothing inside the rooms are optional. The first room is the Yellow Voyeur room, one way glass allows you to watch couples, some of which are on duty staff to guarantee the rooms are never empty. The rest are guests as they engage in what ever form of close contact they

want on a multitude of surfaces but only with the partners they arrived with,” Hank noticed her nipples getting very large as she continued on.

“The Yellow Dungeon also has a one way mirror, on staff are men and women Dom’s who will fulfill fantasies to single or multiple people, such as yourselves that came in together. There is also a viewing area inside the room for watching and hearing your partner or partners in your case. In the hall, there is a kiosk with hand scan for you to input what you want and your limits along with safe word,” Geoff saw that her face was glistening with sweat just as Angel noticed the unmistakable swollen clit dance as she kept explaining.

“Once in the room naked, hand scan in and when a Domme or Dom is free, they will come and take you. Many staff handle multiple guests at the same time that face each other and see what is happening to others. The last room is the Black light room, Guests can take a white band upon entry that signals their intentions inside the room. It is a full bar, has a live stage with a porn being acted out on it. If the white band is around your neck, it means you are willing to go up on stage and be a part of the “play” as we like to call it. If the band is around either of your arms it means you are looking to hook up with someone and enjoy yourselves in any of the twenty rooms that surround the perimeter, there are curtains but frequently people leave them open to be seen but you are not permitted to enter an occupied room or you will be escorted out without benefit of returning to the lockers, you will have to wait outside until closing time and the locker contents will be brought to you which frequently is your clothing and car keys, it is a very effective- never waving policy. No band on you means no one will bother you, they know you are there to watch and/or play in a room with the guest you arrived with, most of the time those curtains are open to watch the “play” while they act out their own scenes.”

“And finally, if you decide on a room, pick one with a constant blue light in the ceiling only visible from inside, that shows that the room has been cleaned. The fading bright to dim blue light means it is waiting to be cleaned and someone should be there shortly,” Bubbles took a big deep breath, almost appearing to shiver and then long slow exhale.

“That does it, I will be right over there behind the counter while you all decide which plan you would like, oh, and if you need a restroom, they are all

marked with either a glowing green check mark on the ground or vibrant red x for unavailable. Should it be something that anyone is in to, there are restrooms marked the same in the Black light room with see thru doors, there are also occasionally volunteer guests who serve as attendants who will hold the man's penis or pull open a woman's flower for her while they urinate," she called out as she walked away.

Geoff was the first to gasp, "People want others to watch them take a leak?"

Hank laughed, "I was thinking the opposite, someone wants to watch someone else take a leak?"

Angel stood still in awe of the facility, "Who knew they would cater to so much kink! But no one else is touching my FLOWER!"

She continued, "I am going to go to the normal bathroom right here. You guys talk it out and decide what plan we are going to get, we came here for fun but none of us knew about gold card fun, maybe we want to save that for another time?" Angel said as she wiggled her ass towards a green check mark on the floor.

Hank bumped Geoff's shoulder as they both watched Angel disappear and a red x form on the floor. In unison they announced, "gold card," and then laughed. They walked quickly to Bubbles, Hank asked for three gold cards and three of her cards, to which she smiled brightly. It left both men wondering is she was happy for the reviews or knowing they were horny as hell and her shy act talked them into it.