

THE ANNIVERSARY

PART 8

Once they had Angel linked in by the arms, they headed off for the Black light room, navigating the hallways so as to not enter the Yellow rooms. Steering clear of the basket of white bands as they entered their target location.

Moments after they saw the bar, the music stopped as the stage began to lighten up. It remained dim in the very dark room which made it far more pleasant on the eyes.

The scene appeared to be that of either a doctor's or dentist's office, as they found seats in the crowd, the speakers crackled a touch.

A woman's voice started off softly and steadily got louder, "David? David G? Oh, there you are, you bad boy, hiding in the corner, follow me, you are next."

A door opened to the right of the stage and a nurse wearing what all of the porn industry dresses their nurses in, appeared in the doorway. She ushered a slow walking David in. He sauntered behind her watching her garters holding up white stockings, stilettos, with the struggling zipper on the front of her short dress as she flung her long curly blonde hair around.

"I am Nurse Bambi, have a seat in the chair right there while I get some vitals," she said while bending over to show everyone her thong as she picked up a clipboard off of the desk.

She proceeded to take his blood pressure by leaning over him to get the opposite arm as her breasts threatened to spill out of her uniform right into his face. "It is quite high, David!" she exclaimed.

David faced the crowd and said, "It wasn't when I arrived today, but I have a couple of guesses why it is now!" Most of the audience laughed.

Once she recorded his temperature she asked, "What brings you in today, David?"

“I dropped a sledgehammer on my toe, I think I broke it, it’s badly bruised and getting worse. I read that I should tape it up after an x-ray is done, but to make sure it is not shattered first,” he said while elevating his right foot.

Bambi feigned despair at his condition, “Let’s get you in a gown so the doctor can come take a look at you.” She wiggled across the room and handed him a folded-up paper gown, “Nothing on underneath, you never know what the doctor may need to do to treat you,” she announced as she walked out the door, leaving it slightly open.

David looked straight out from the stage, “It is my foot, not my dick!” as he snapped the gown open. Looking at the crowd, and back to the gown, and back to the tables he said, “I am going to be lucky if it even covers my crotch. I think she gave me the wrong size.”

David undressed while blocked from our view behind the padded table. Carefully, he climbed back on with his back to the viewers.

A knocking at the door, “surprised” him and he jumped back to recline in the seat. The audience erupted in cheers and laughs as an enormous tent pole held up the gown.

Hank smacked Geoff on the shoulder and asked if David was his brother. Both men laughed as they glanced back and forth from the stage to Angel.

Geoff leaned into her, “You will have one of your own to work over on anniversary night!”

Without looking away from the stage, she smiled and shook her head that she knew. Her mind drawn to the scene, anxious to see how the nurse was going to mount such a monster.

“Oh no!” she yelled as she entered. “The doctor is never comfortable around penis’s that are not flaccid! Quick, put it away! Hide it!” she waved her arms in clear panic trying to bury it under papers and pens as she threw them at the engorged cock.

David looked to the crowd, “I can’t just put it away, where would I put it?” He overly exaggerated a wink to the crowd with a head tilt and received a lot of suggestions.

Hearing footsteps via the speakers, she threw the office supplies to the ground. Faster than Angel could comprehend the nurse flung herself up on the patient facing his feet. "This is going to hurt me a lot more than it will hurt you!" she squealed as she impaled herself down.

David grunted and snapped to a sitting position, showing everyone that while sudden, the discomfort was worth it with a huge smile.

In walked a very old nurse resembling a librarian in a far more conservative outfit. "Hello Mr. G, I am Doctor James, I understand you have an injury to your foot," she loudly announced as she looked up, then threw her hands in the air.

"Nurse Bambi, you need to hold yet another patient down to stop them from fleeing? What is the office staff telling them about me? Am I portrayed as some Gingerbread House witch that is going to cook them?" the aggravated doctor exclaimed.

"I do not know ma'am but I am happy to help you out by making them stay where they need to be for you, until they are alright to be unrestrained," she innocently assured the doc.

As soon as the doctor turned away, Bambi bounced up and down several times and David threw his hand over his mouth. The frustrated doctor slowly opened a cabinet door while Bambi wiggled and toggled causing David to bite his own fist. Taking a pair of purple gloves out of a box, the doctor was clearly hard of hearing as Bambi lifted nearly all of the way off and slammed back down with a loud smack.

The doctor examined the hurt toe, "I am going to get the portable x-ray machine, I will be back in a few minutes, but do not worry, the x-ray won't hurt a bit."

As soon as the door was shut, Bambi managed to lift off, turn around, unzip her dress down to her naval and plunk back down on the hard dick.

Using her foot, she raised the head of the table to bring David to a full sitting position. She pushed her oversized breasts to his face and growled at him to suck them. When his lips made contact, she began to ride him hard, slapping noises of her juices filled the speakers as well as the sound of their moans.

Geoff saw David slap her ass once and figured that must be the sign. Bambi stood up, her breasts ripped from his shocked face as a fountain of cum erupted all over him. Hank was impressed by the height he achieved, while Angel's jaw dropped at the volume. Geoff and Hank were both in awe that he could do that in front of people.

Bambi stepped down from the table, zipped up her dress, lay him back down and wiped him up. She made sure the crowd knew it went everywhere and required a lot of napkins to clean up.

"I would have been dripping for days if I hadn't stood up," she complained shaking her head as she washed him.

David "fell asleep" during the mop up job. Slept through the doctor doing the x-ray after Bambi explained that she gave him some pain meds to help him relax. "Poor man has clearly not been getting much sleep since his injury, I only gave him acetaminophen," she told the doctor.

"Let him rest, tell him to leave this wrap on for the next week and come back in for a follow-up, maybe you won't have to hold him down next time," the doctor said as she headed out the door with the x-ray machine.

"Oh, I am pretty sure I will be holding him down. And now that I know what he is packing maybe he needs to get settled in the room long before Doctor James is ready to see him," Bambi told the crowd as she ran her fingers over his flaccid but still quite long dick.

The lights went out on stage and the room erupted in cheers and applause. The music soon drowned out the onlookers who began returning to their activities.

The trio leaned in to talk but it was still too challenging with the crowds and music so close to the stage.

Hank twirled his finger in the air suggesting they leave, and Geoff stood to pull Angel's chair out for her.

Once in the hallway Angel said excitedly, "That was so neat! But I do think the music was a bit loud for my old ears."

Geoff asked, "Anyone up for the yellow room, I was thinking the observation area. It is a little unsettling just yet that there is a slight chance someone is naked and getting their junk tortured that we recognize from our jobs or the gym."

As they walked thru the winding hallway Angel asked, "So, what made you guys wanna spend the big bucks tonight? I must say we were doing mighty well on the ride over without watching live porn."

Hank shook his head and offered that he was curious to see if what Bubbles was saying was described accurately.

Geoff chimed in that once he did get a girlfriend, the games side would be fun to come and do as a foursome without the constant comments about the last time they played.

"Both solid reasons, I am definitely not complaining, I was just wondering," she replied as the men each held a door open for her to make her entry into what was surely going to be an interesting time.

Faint in the background of the speakers was typical porn music that seemed to fill in the gaps of moans and groans.

They leapt up on the slowly revolving track and picked a table with three barstools. Within seconds the waiter asked what he could get for them. Each ordered a different flavored lemonade.

Their eyes had just started to focus in on the room beyond the glass as the waiter returned with the drinks, plus waters all around and two baskets of pretzels. "I find voyeurism to go well with absent minded munchies," he smiled at Hank as he turned to walk away.

Geoff reached out and tapped his shoulder before he got far, "We would like your card, that's what we are supposed to do right? Ask that you give us one,"

"Why thank you sir, I appreciate that," and he placed one on the table while staring at Hank again.

Hank held up three fingers and the waiter added two more cards as his cheeks flushed. Angel was the only one to verbally acknowledge that the waiter

had a “thing” for Hank. Hank laughed and drank his pomegranate blueberry lemonade.

Sipping on his boysenberry and cherry lemonade, Geoff tried to conceal his smirk.

Hank suddenly choked and spit up some of his drink when a very endowed woman up on a large wooden frame came into view. She was naked and strewn out in a perfect X. Her dark tanned skin glistened with sweat, a red headed man with a lot of freckles on his pale skin sat on the ground his shoulder even with her crotch. He reached his hand to her open pussy and toggled her clit at race car speed while she shook. Hank’s cock sprang to attention as her incredibly large sagging tits jiggled.

“Largest breasts I have ever seen!” Angel squealed.

The man wiped his wet fingers off on a nipple before leaning up just a little more to suck it into his mouth. “Suck harder please, I need to come, please let me come,” she moaned through the speakers.

The man showed that he was in charge by backing off and barely licking the tip of her breast and putting his palm on her crotch which caused her to desperately try to grind on it.

The table the trio sat at moved on and they could no longer see her. Hank took a big gulp of his drink as he saw what was coming into view. He feared Geoff’s reaction to a tiny woman in the next event.

A small framed woman was riding a realistic looking but fake horse that clearly had a cock sticking upwards from the saddle. Her hands were tied to the reins and her elbows supported her body as she rose and fell over the galloping tall steed.

Angel gasped as they circled a bit more and saw a classic porn looking dominatrix in all black with bare nipples, using a flogger on the gal’s ass each time she rose up. The pink marks proved they had been at it for quite some time.

Hank took a chance and glanced over at Geoff, he looked very happy, much to Hank’s relief.

Geoff hit a button in the middle of the table that the other two had not noticed. "Cowgirl needs that ass fucked with something huge!" he called out.

Angel and Hank both looked on with shock and amazement as the gal was suddenly being penetrated with a very wide short plug as she remained perfectly still halfway up in the air.

Angel looked to Geoff for an explanation. "It says right here that if you want to give a suggestion to a Domme or Dom, push the button and if it was listed on their requests, they will do it for you."

The gal or cowgirl as they now thought of her as, was heard to be ordered to say thank you. "Thank you for stretching my ass," she squeaked out in a pained voice.

The Domme stepped up a short ladder on her side of the horse used for mounting and dismounting. She moved the gal's hands from the reins to being secured above her head. The change in position must have been a critical move because the gal fell on the cock, the plug in her ass ground on the saddle. She wept relieved tears as juices flowed over the belly of the beast and splashed on the ground.

"Whoa!" Angel cried out as two very large and if she were being honest, scary, Dom's unhooked the gal and brought her down. Suspended her head on one shoulder while the other ate her pussy out like he was going to climb inside of her. The first big guy was doing something with her butt plug and Angel saw the fluids soaking the second guy.

Without even thinking about it, Angel got down from her bar stool and walked so she could keep them in view. Angel was entranced by the entire scene; the gal was clearly loving being completely drained and the men were definitely enjoying their parts as noticeable by their crotches.

It was not until she was cuddled in the first man's arms as the second one pushed her hair from her face that Angel realized it was Bubbles.

Angel ran back to the table where her men were waiting, "You got Bubble's ass fucked!" she yelled at Geoff.

“Oh my gosh, that was so incredible. She came so many times that I am pretty sure she is passed the fuck out. Let’s add that to the list guys, just once to feel that empty of anything, wow!” a quickly rambling Angel announced and ignored the looks from other tables but could see them gawking.

The men tried to divert their attention to her as best they could and would have been very excited had they not been invested in an exhibition in front of them.

Hank had used the speaker to instigate part of the scene. There had been a trio of two women and one man. One woman had stood awaiting her turn to be pushed up on a kitchen counter, there was a man who was wearing a larger size strap on above his own dick. He was buried in both of the one woman’s holes, fucking her ass and pussy at the same time.

Geoff leaned over to Angel, “Hank used his button to get the brunette to lay on the counter in front of blondie for a tongue bath.”

Angel bawked and her eyes flickered when she saw the man had a rubber dick in the ladies ass and his own cock in her pussy as she was face down eating out the other lady.

“They must be in their 50’s or even 60’s,” Angel said in amazement.

Geoff giggled, “Their thirty year old boy toy clearly doesn’t mind!”

Angel felt herself get brave, “have blondie slide around on the counter to get fucked, brunette hover over her and feast and play with each other’s tits.”

The blonde groaned loudly over the speakers as the wet dildo plunged in her pussy while her ass got filled with the real deal and her knees were held up on his hips.

He must have loved being able to feel her ass squeezing him because he was suddenly moaning a lot more than he did when he was inside of her pussy.

Geoff struggled on where to look. Hank focused on the way the women ravaged the other one’s breasts, now that the licking pussy action was gone. Hank mentally added that to the two women fantasy anniversary list.

Angel felt herself as close as she had ever been to an implosion without even being touched.

Both women exploded loudly as the man sped up his actions as they were going out of view. Angel laughed when he literally howled as he came. She looked at both her men who were in awe of the site with mouths hanging open and eyes fixed wide.

"I am going to need both of you to follow me to a blue lit booth, this girl has to come and I do mean soon!" Angel said while standing up and leaning in between both entranced men.

As if the show was suddenly of no interest to either of them, they quickly caught up to Angel as she fled. Each placing a hand on her lower back, staying close and ready for whatever she had in mind.

Angel found an empty clean room and stood inside the threshold. "I am not ready to do this with the curtain open but I damned sure gonna show these jealous ladies that you are both mine," she said rubbing both crotches furiously as she gave out orders for them to undress her.

As soon as she was naked, she backed up, lay sprawled open on the bed, wiggled a finger at each man and instructed them to close the curtains.

Awaiting further commands from Angel, both of them stood staring at her. Geoff's cock was so hard he could barely think while Hank was trying not to come just looking at his wife awaiting being pleased by two men.

"Hank, hold my flower open for Geoff to love on," she said as she caressed her own breasts and tweaked the nipples.

Geoff struggled to find a comfortable way to lay down on his throbbing dick.

Hank fought with himself, the desire to suck Angel's nipple while she played with her breasts was excruciating for him.

Hank positioned himself so both hands held his wife open for another man, he gripped and pulled as far as he could to allow himself a good view of what was about to happen.

Geoff managed to get up close and slide a hand under each of her ass cheeks, serving up the feast before him. It was not lost on him how much room was afforded to him by Hank and wanted to put on a good show for him.

Geoff kissed the inside of her “petals” several times on each side before sucking in the pistil. Hank saw it disappear and felt the rumble begin. He wanted to watch her face as she lost control, but he simply could not look away.

The sight of Geoff’s face being splashed and sounds of him slurping were more than mesmerizing for Hank, they were emotional for him. Hank delicately rubbed the swollen wet lips with his fingers as he kept his wife open for Geoff, for her, for himself.

Angel had come three times by her count before she struggled to close her legs and push them away. “Both of you, whip em out and beat off on me. I want a picture taken of come dripping from my tits to my twat when you are done. Let me see you, come on, two dicks excited to aim at me!” she cried out as she ran four fingers from each hand over her soaked pussy.

Neither man undressed any further than necessary to free their cocks. Angel delighted in seeing the wetness seeping from each of them that glistened in the low lighting.

With slippery fingers, she reached out and touched each slit. The men stroked slowly with her fingertips touching the ends. Once Angel was happy with herself, she raised her fingers to their mouths, “Come on me while you suck my fingers, faster, faster, harder, grip those dicks harder,” she rambled on and on encouraging them to unleash the torrent of waves she knew were on the way.

Geoff looked right at her swollen pussy lips as the feeling took him over like a parachute not opening. The fear and panic of loss of control along with pure adrenaline coursing through him ignited every nerve ending in his entire body. Spurt followed spurt hit her pussy repeatedly until he began a trail up her torso.

Hank, having witnessed the impact his wife was having on his friend, his muscles tensed while surges of pride fed his ligaments into spasms. He watched as his hand struggled to hold onto his own cock as it splattered Angel’s nose, chin and neck before he realized his aim was off. He used his second hand to assist in aiming at both her nipples, the valley between her huge mountainous breasts and

leading down to her belly button. His vision regained focus from the pinpoint narrowing he had just experienced. Hank saw Geoff had reduced to a slow trickle just as he had. With a deep laugh, Hank flung his dripping cock to cover where there was no come. In response, Geoff did the same on his side.

Geoff was the first but not for long, only, to dip his dangling dick in the come to swirl it around. Angel laughed and laughed as both men drew on her with the tips of their slightly shrinking but far from hard cocks.

Both men took out their phones and took photos of her as she posed in multiple positions. Each snapshot showing the fun time that they had just had in the most erotic and crazy evening of each of their lives.

Hank grabbed towels off of the shelf, handed one to his partner in crime and they began cleaning her off.

Geoff over cleaned her pussy, but she was good with that as she watched him being so attentive.

Hank took time to massage in the come on her tits like an expensive lotion before wiping up the excess. Angel smiled at them from somewhere so deep inside of her that she felt nothing but the feeling of being cherished and incredibly loved.

Angel pulled Hank by the arm and brought him down for a kiss, their tongues swirled with a tenderness that real love is bonded by. She released her husband's mouth but kept his hand as she pulled on Geoff to bring him to her mouth. He nibbled her lips while staring in her eyes, knowing she was not his but for this while and grateful for the chance to learn to please a woman. Angel took his hand and placed each man's palms on her breasts, squeezing them she said, "This has been the most exciting night of my life and from the paint job I got I am guessing both of yours. Thank you both, so very much, don't take this as a challenge, but I don't know if anything can top it," she smiled so brightly that even in the low lighting she shone, "well, until I mount that fire hose, then this will be a close second."

She put her hands straight up in the air, the men took the clue and pulled her up off of the bed. It only took moments for the men to be presentable as they watched her cover her beautiful body up and try to fix her sex hair.

“Oh, to hell with it,” she said as she messed it all back up. “It is probably like a badge of honor around here,” she laughed as she threw the curtains open.

The fully exhausted group made their way out of the loud room that was giving a round of applause to the stage, which had just gone dark. They made it to the exit just as the music flooded the room loudly.

They all took turns in the restrooms near the front of the building where they had come in and walked out in silence. The night air smelled like dissipating fireworks. Geoff commented on that probably looking mighty awesome from the fire pit area they didn’t attend.

They made their way back to the car the men were pointing out and naming all of the incredibly expensive rides as they passed by, “Billions of dollars in wheels out here, I guess this is the play yard for commoners and the one percenters,” Hank mentioned as he unlocked the car.

Before they got to the car, Hank said, “we had our own fireworks show if you ask me, at least that’s how my mind felt! Thank you both for such a fun evening.”

Geoff put his hands on Hank’s shoulders and squeezed, “Thank you for allowing me to be included in this. The trust you have shown of me is not taken lightly; I promise you that man!”

Angel had crawled in the backseat and laid down, “Let’s let the sleeping angel be, there is a blanket behind the back seat, how about if you cover her and ride home up front. I will probably need the company to stay awake anyway because I am drained!” Hank said as he started the car.

Hank glanced in the backseat as Geoff got in the front seat of the car, his baby was tucked in nicely for the ride home with a content smile on her face.

The men conversed about anything non-sexual, neither one of their bodies could have handled anything stimulating after the evening they had just had.

When they arrived at the house, Geoff helped Hank get Angel to the door and said his goodnights to get home. The last thing he expected was for him to start crying as he pulled away. The change in his life from a year ago hit him hard. The realization that other than his child, his life was wasted by an evil woman who

took so much from him. His gratitude to Hank was something he could never articulate fully but would forever be in his heart. It was close to one of the first true times he knew he was going to recover. He would live out a life with someone who was going to be a partner in every sense of the way she could be, once he found her.