

# THE ANNIVERSARY

## PART 9

Angel text both men first thing in the morning. *"One of you left spunk in my hair!"* She wanted to start the day off with levity but do a check in on how everyone was after the evening straight out of a Laurie's Fantasies book.

Hank was quicker to reply, "I bet it was Geoff, he had trouble controlling that python." He sent a photo of a giant reticulated python right after.

Geoff's humor slightly different in his hazy state, "Good thing the anniversary is no time soon because it needs time to recover to its pre-celebration size! More of a long balloon that slowly lost all its air and deflated!"

Angel was satisfied with their responses and knew she didn't need to press for a feelings-sharing event.

All three went about their day, lost in their memories and doing the mundane things that weekends require. By the evening, Hank and Angel settled down and got ready to watch a movie. Angel had already put on her flannel pajamas for comfort, "He will still find you as sexy when he sees this red and black print, just as I do my darling, even after seeing you in your twenty year old flannel old lady jammies." He said rubbing the soft fabric covering her legs.

Hank paused the action show before it even started, "Do you mind if I see if Geoff wants to come over for a pg-13 night watching an R rated movie?"

A little surprised but happy she said, "Of course, I don't mind. I think it would be good that we can do get togethers that show we are not just interested in sex with him all the time. It will make him being here with a girlfriend more natural, good idea."

Hank called Geoff instead of texting so he could tell by Geoff's voice how he was really feeling about it.

Geoff smiled when he saw the name on his phone, "Hey, what's up Hank?"

“I know its still early in the evening but,” Hank asked him about coming over for the movie, told him they were just about to make popcorn and would love it if he wanted to chill out with them, beers and wine coolers upon request.

Geoff let Hank know that he would be at their house in ten minutes. He would bring a couple of games he had at his house for after the movie, if anyone was still wanting to stay up.

Buttery salted popcorn was divvied up in bowls, bottles of beer were brought from the fridge and Hank dug mini chocolates out of their hidden stash to put in a bowl on the coffee table.

Angel was walking in with Geoff just as everything made it to the livingroom, “Chocolate! You have been holding out on me! You said you ate the last of it last week and I forgot to go buy more,” Angel excitedly yelled as she unwrapped one and threw it in her mouth.

Both men watched as the delight covered her face as the mini-chocolate candy melted in her mouth. “That good huh, honey?” Hank asked while feeling a stirring within his shorts.

Once Geoff could stop staring, he went to the recliner and sat down, hoping to hide his crotch for the movie with friends. He noticed Hank do “the dance”, the one he was quite familiar with. The one that moves the rising dick inconspicuously if you aren’t a user of the technique. Geoff let out a little giggle and Hank recognized the smirk.

“On to the pg-13 movie selected for the evening. Does anyone need anything else before I get comfy on the couch?” Hank asked.

The trio sat in silence and watched the movie, laughing the evening away. When the popcorn was nearly empty and the credits were rolling Angel asked, “I heard something earlier about games?”

Geoff shook his head, “I have a couple of board games and a couple of card games, nothing too taxing on the brains, just more laughs and relaxing. Are you guys up for it?”

Hank and Angel both announced, “Sure,” and Angel suggested the kitchen table to set up.

They ate assorted fruits along with cheese and crackers as they laughed. For several hours, they rolled from one game into another, no one even seemed to care who won.

"I am getting tired boys, after this game I am going to have to call it quits and go to bed," Angel announced.

Geoff looked at this watch, ready to tease her about it still being early, "Dang, guys, it is almost two in the morning!"

Hank too, was shocked by the time when Geoff announced it. "This has been a nice relaxing evening, but damn, it went by fast!" They played another ten minutes or so when Angel won.

Hank stood up and began taking dishes to the sink as Geoff gathered the game and began putting it away. "We have got all of this Angel if you and those fine lingerie you are rocking want to go to sleep," Geoff teased.

It was the closest to a suggestive comment that had been made all evening.

Angel kissed each man on the cheek and told them thank you for cleaning up and good night before heading off to bed.

The men worked in comfortable silence as they cleaned up. Hank looked in the fridge when he put the cheese in the drawer, "Care for a piece of blackberry pie and some decaf coffee?" he asked Geoff.

Geoff thought for a moment about the late hour and decided, "I will take some, if you are."

Hank put two rather large pieces on paper plates, stabbed them with plastic forks and set them on the kitchen island. He turned on the coffee machine and took two decaf coffees off of the rack to insert inside. "Do you want either whip cream or ice cream with it?" Hank asked with the fridge and freezer doors open.

"Neither for me, thanks," answered Geoff as he watched the moonlight out the back slider door.

"Eh, me either, that is too many calories to try to burn off tomorrow out of guilt. Shall we eat outside, looks like a nice night," Hank said as he switched out the pod for the second cup of coffee.

The men sat outside talking and quietly snickering about whatever topics they found amusing as another hour ticked by. Geoff was the first to yawn, Hank quickly did too, “contagious,” they both said at the same time, eliciting laughs they tried to hush, making them sound drunk although they definitely were not.

Both of them picked up their plates and mugs to bring them into the house. Hank locked up the slider and closed the curtain as they got inside. Geoff asked where the trash was to go, “Under the sink,” Hank answered as he moved to the side while he washed up the two coffee cups.

They walked to the front door, Hank held it for his friend. “Thank you for coming over tonight. Angel said we need to do it often so when you have your new girlfriend it won’t be awkward being around each other and sexless,” Hank said as he stepped back to make room for Geoff.

“I really appreciated the invite, and I agree, although I am not looking for a girlfriend until after the anniversary party, someday we will be a foursome hanging out,” Geoff answered with a visual that stirred his mind and loins.

Hank laughed, “Hmm, our numbers are gonna climb from three to four? She is gonna be a helluva an understanding horny gal isn’t she,” he joked back.

Hank waited until Geoff started his car before he turned off the front porch light, closed and locked the door.

“Two weeks, we just need to make it through fourteen days til the magical anniversary night,” Hank said to no one as he turned off lights on the pathway to going to bed.

Several mundane days flew by with very little excitement. Angel and Hank seemed to be off on their schedules between work, gym time, and bedtime.

With just ten days to go according to the calendar, Hank left a note for Angel that he was going to order her new lingerie for the anniversary and asked if there was anything else she would like. She scribbled a quick note back to him thanking him and not being able to think of anything she needed.

Hank spent hours pouring through sites for what he thought would be the perfect nightie for her on their special night.

He reviewed the order one more time before putting in his credit card information. Satisfied with the selections, he paid for and printed the receipt from the porn site.

He felt rather proud of himself for finding outfits for each of them. He pictured his wife in the satin and lace babydoll with matching thong. The yellow and blue were going to set off her skin tone beautifully. He was shocked when he found the matching solid colors in men's satin shorts.

Somedays, the anniversary felt like it was closing in quickly. Others, like time stood still. The order was promised to arrive in just a few days. "Hmm, arriving in time to mark one week til the big night. What can we do to hype up the last night before one week of no sexual contact?" he asked the computer.

An idea of a photo shoot came to mind but he was not sure how the other two would feel about pictures. He went back on the computer and started researching professional photos. "Boudoir! There is an actual name for the pictures, hmph, who knew, not me" he told the computer.

He went back on the porn site he had ordered from and screen shot the outfits he had picked. After writing and re-writing a text to their group including the photos, he finally sent one.

*These are the outfits I ordered for everyone for the big night. Now I am thinking it is a shame to use them just the one time. I was wondering if anyone except me thought it would be fun to mark our one week to go night by having boudoir photos done together. I did some quick research and there is a place an hour from here that specializes in multi-person arrangements. The photos posted look really sexy and tasteful. What do you two think?*

Hank sent the message, shut down the computer, and headed to the kitchen for an orange.

When he sat his phone on the counter, he saw the telltale three dots next to Angel's name. But then they disappeared.

Moments later a message from Geoff was coming in but it also vanished.

Hank got nervous that his idea was not well received.

Peeling the orange while staring at the phone was making it worse for him. He moved to the dining room and left his phone on the counter. He and his orange slices settled in at the kitchen table.

He laughed loudly at himself when he nearly choked on a seed as his phone buzzed twice and he jumped up to go see it.

From Angel;

*As long as we remain clothed, it does sound like fun.*

From Geoff there was a funnier acceptance;

*How do you suppose I can hide my hard dick in that pair of short shorts? Seeing Angel in that outfit and A SEXY POSE... WTF Hank?? I am game, but don't blame me if the python steals the show*

As soon as Hank stopped laughing he called and booked an appointment for Saturday.

He text the group;

*Appt confirmed for Saturday at 2pm for a two hour session. When I told her there were three of us she asked, "Just three? Oh honey, we can have some real fun in two hours with only three people,"*

Hank ended the text with a bunch of emoji's ranging from laughing, to sexy, to scared, and back to laughing.

Angel replied back right away;

*How about an early dinner all together afterwards. I won't want to eat anything beforehand, I will be too nervous*

Both Hank and Geoff responded with thumbs up emoji's. It was the best either could do while readjusting their crotches and trying to block the images of Angel in the compromising positions.

Days later, Hank got to the deliveryman before Angel could. He took the box right to the laundry room. He had seen plenty of times the white bags with holes in them that she used for her lingerie. He hunted and searched but couldn't find a stash of the bags. Hank finally checked the surplus supply cabinets and

found some unopened packages of them. "Lingerie Bags," he read, "I wonder how much some genius got paid to name these bags something so obvious," he said while throwing the wrappers in the trash barrel.

Hank cut the tags, gave each outfit its own bag, tossed them in the washer and added the liquid soap for fine washables. He reset the machine to do delicates and went out to start dinner.

Angel came home and smelled the freshness right away from the wet clothes hanging on the shower rod in their bathroom.

"Wow, that is both beautiful and see-thru! Leaves absolutely nothing to the imagination," she said out loud to herself.

"That's all part of my master plan! We get a great show before we even get to touch you. Look at the way the lace covers where your breasts will be, positively perfect for showing you off," he touched the fabric where her nipples would be and caused a chill down her spine and liquid to pool in her underwear.

"I will be in the bubble bath while dinner is cooking," Angel called out as she took off her work clothes.

Without entering the bathroom Hank called out, "Please don't! I want tomorrow after the photo shoot to be special and I was hoping to save my energy for then. If you get all strawberry smellin' now, I won't be able to stop myself."

Angel shook her head, "How did I ever get so lucky? Ok, a shower it is, who am I to turn down a special night tomorrow before I don't get any more sex for a week."

Hank let out a laugh as he finished setting the table and looked up to find Angel standing in the entryway. "If that is an attempt at frumpy, there ain't no way you can ever pull off frumpy even wearing my clothes. It makes me wanna rip those baggy clothes down and leave them right where they fall," he said as he walked towards her as she laughed and got to her chair quickly.

Dinner conversation flowed easily and with multiple topics all in an attempt to avoid anything sexual.

Once the dishes were done and a movie was selected Angel brought out spicy chips and salsa. Hank raised an eye brow at needing a snack so close after dinner.

Several chips in she told him that she wanted a kiss. Hank's eyes widened and then zero'd in on her, "I see what you did there! You are very clever, you know I can't stand your spicy salsa breath. Well played, a sure fire way to make sure I won't go back on my plan! I have to admit, I did not see that one coming," he laughed.

"That's right, you won't be coming tonight. I don't even plan to brush my teeth later," she lied and giggled.