**I am addicted to exposure.**

It has been a stressful year, with Dwayne concern about the mad cow

scare, Thank God, it was just a scare. With over 40,000 head of cattle

the lost market prices would have hit us hard. And for me, the raising

interest market has put everyone in a panic to buy or sell homes.

Lucky rates are rising slowly, without cutting off the buyer's market.

But it has been busier than hell.

At last, we decided to take a week off and drive to Shreveport for some

relaxation and fun. Dwayne was so wonderful packing for us, so we

could leave as soon as I got home. We were just chatting and laughing

about all the bizarre events that had occurred in our separate lives

when we pulled into a truck stop. I needed to change out of my

business clothes into something more comfortable and Dwayne needed a

pit stop. " Honey, your clothes are in the black suitcase in the cab.

I will meet you in the café. " Dwayne called out as he rushed into the

truck stop. In the suitcase I found, four boxes. One plain box,

labeled clothes to wear home, one from a company called Wicked Weasel

labeled swim suit, one from a dot com company called forplaycatalog.com

he had written really bold clothes, and the last box from a place

called sexdepot.com Dwayne had written clothes for dancing. With

excitement, I took the box from forplaycatalog, and headed for the

ladies room

Luckily there was a lock on the ladies room and it was clean. Looking

into the box, I found a skirt, shorts, tube top, and a blouse.

Feeling the heat of excitement rush over me, I choose the tube top and

skirt. Quickly realizing that I would have to be bra less with the

tube top, I choose to naughty and slip off my thong also. Now, that

will really shock Dwayne when starts exploring. Damn you Dwayne, I

said to myself when I looked in the mirror. The tube top had " SLUT"

written across it. Well, he was game for me to wear this outfit; I was

just turned on enough not to change. To be a called sluts used to piss

me off, but now I think it may be a complement. I unlocked the ladies

room and entered the café, with my nipples hurting and begging to

extend a foot.

Dwayne was seated at the counter and smiling from ear to ear when he saw

me. I was the main attraction for all these rough truck drivers. I

must have flashed a few lucky drivers when I got on to the bar stool,

because I felt a rush of cool air across my pussy. "Sweetheart, have

you ordered for us," I asked Dwayne as I gave him a passionate kiss.

"Not yet I was waiting for you. My box of business clothes was in the

way on the counter, so I took my time bending down and placing it on

the floor in front of my stool. My heart was really pumping my hot

blood through my body and I felt myself getting wet as my bare ass was

exposed and then my tits as the tube top rode up as I stood up. Acting

as if I was not aware that my breast had became visible to all, I

picked up the menu and starting trying to concentrate on what to order.

 After a few minutes, I acted shocked and pulled down my tube top,

gently slapping Dwayne on the shoulder. "A gentleman would have said

something" Laughing he said, "But a real man wouldn't." Seemed like

everyone in the place laughed. While blushing, I smiled back at him.

We ordered and seemed to get a lot of special service from the waiter.

I was really getting into all the attention I was receiving. When my

single order of fries I ordered arrived, I decided to play it to the

hilt. Dipping a fry into ketchup, I slowly licked it off, sucking the

residue ketchup off moving my mouth and puckered lips up and down the

fry, before nibbling the fry so gently before swallowing. Dwayne

whispered into my ear after I have eaten about a dozen fries, "I have

never seen you behave so boldly, it is exciting." I wanted to tell him

I was so hot, I was getting the bar stool all wet, but the words just

would not come out. I felt a little lightheaded from all the

excitement. We finished our meal; I bent down again, acting like I was

having difficulty getting my box of business clothes, and so I could

feel the lovely stares on my exposed ass and breast. Knowing they could

see my trimmed pussy was making me even wetter.

I could not believe Dwayne. He told a couple of really handsome

truckers that we were on vacation and told them if they would take a

picture of us, he would take one of them and me and print it out for

them. We had a digital camera and printer in our pick-up. As I

blushed with excitement, they followed us outside while he got the

camera. He handed it on of the drivers and explained how to take a

picture. I stood beside Dwayne, he told me tilt my body into him and

put a leg in front of him while he turned slightly to me. I knew my

skirt was riding up real high, but I was way passed caring. I would have

stripped off naked for them if even on of them had asked. After a few

pictures, Dwayne took the camera. I so much wanted to be naked in

front of these strangers. I was hoping Dwayne would do something to

give a reason to be exposed on camera with these handsome men. "If

each of you would point out your truck, I will take a picture over at

each one of your trucks." I walked beside the tallest handsome trucker

with Dwayne following, to his truck. Open your cab door, and get up

inside it, reach down as if you are helping my wife into the cab and I

will take a picture in that pose. Oh, oh my God this was going to be

great. I seemed to be floating on air and in a haze as each picture was

taken at each truck. I knew my tits were being exposed as I grabbed the

hand of the trucker and he could see my trimmed wet pussy gapping open

with heat, as one leg was on the high step to the cab. Dwayne took his

time as each truck to get the shoot perfect for them to have a

memorable picture. After, the last photo, I told Dwayne, "The heat is

getting to me, I just wait for you in the air-conditioner of our truck,

while you give them their pictures. As Dwayne, delivered the

pictures, I noticed my tube top had stayed up and my tits were still

fully exposed. I just could not wait any longer; I pulled my skirt up

and masturbated for a major orgasm. At the next town we checked into a

hotel and made unbelievable love for what seemed like hours.