**7 Days Of Palm Springs**

by DickTracey

**7 Days of Palm Springs : The Road Home**

We pulled out of the lot and headed to Ramon , then went down Ramon to the Hook to get fuel. We pulled up to the pumps. The truck stop was somewhat quiet that evening with just a couple of trucks fueling.

"I will fuel, might as well get started on the list, " smiled Tracey.

I got out and went into the store to watch. Tracey got out of the car with her cute little skirt and her short tank top and her flip flops.I pulled in on the side by the truck fuel stations, so she gave the driver closest a show. Now whether he noticed or not I couldn't tell. Tracey went around washing the windows and every time she reached her skirt would ride up to show her cheeks. Ass cheeks that is. She came in the store and got in line to pay. She had two truckers in front of her and one behind. She looked really sexy standing between those guys.

She got up to the front and payed, then she turned looking down at her receipt and walked right into the guy behind her. He put his hands up and inadvertently grabbed her boobs. He turned beet red and apologized to her.

"Oh shit I am sorry!" He said.

"Oh no I was not paying attention. Everything is good." Replied Tracey.

Tracey then headed into the trucker lounge and I paid for my coffee then headed to the car. I started it and pulled up to the store and waited. It had been about 20 minutes and she hadn't come out yet. I was reading a story, A Hotwife Flirts in a Bar, on Literotica by EdwardKalb, one of my favourite writers. When I finished I realized how much time had gone by. I was getting out of the car, when she came out of the store.

"So what took so long, I seen you pay and head to the washroom. That's when I went out to the car. You kind of disappeared, I was getting worried. "I said with a smile.

"Let's go to the In and Out and have a bite before we leave and I will tell you all the sorted details." She smiled.

So we went over to the burger joint and had a burger and fries. We chatted about the week and how much fun it was and how we enjoyed it.

"So what took so long at the Hook?"

" I went to the washroom and when I came out he was sitting watching a movie, so I stopped to talk to him. It was an interesting conversation, I'll tell you about it on the drive." Tracey replied.

"He was watching a movie?"

"Yellow truck guy."

With that Tracey slid out of the booth and the two guys sitting across from their girlfriends just stopped eating to watch Tracey's pussy as she got out.

"You just can't stop yourself can you," I laughed.

"I love not wear a bra or panties." She giggled.

Tracey continued, "This week has been crazy, I have never been so horny. I have always loved teasing and messing around but this week I don't even have to look for it. It just shows up. I have never had so much fun but I need to go home for a rest."

We headed to the car and Tracey went to the trunk and opened it and bent over to get a blanket. There was a truck coming out of the drive thru, they honked. The passenger yelled,"THANKS!," and Tracey turned around and flashed her tits, they gave her a thumbs up. She then got in the car and we headed to the ramp on Monterey and then on to Interstate 10 going east.

As we travelled Tracey got comfortable, putting her seat back, kicking her flip flops off and putting her feet on the dash. She sat there relaxing.

"So you got one challenge out of the way. I believe Nik wanted a gas pump challenge and a shower challenge."

"Yes but that pump challenge I do all the time so there will be a few more," she smiled. "The shower one we will see it has to just happen can't force it. So that is those two."

"I believe Ray's were, in a big truck nude or something sexy, now that is a tough one. Also he wants you to flash some truckers. "I said.

"We will have that one before Phoenix," Tracey said as she pulled her skirt up. "Taz had one with a night manager and with a vending machine."

In the meantime she pulled out the iPad and plugged in the stick to watch the security cam footage.

"There was the sitting on the bartender knee challenge and the waitress challenge, I believe that was Rod." Tracey was breathing a little heavy watching the iPad.

"Cuffs wants a pic with cuffs on and a cop. Then a pic with a security guard, you showing him a pic." I remembered. "Also Robert wants you getting picked up in a bar. Then at a gym walking into the men's washroom."

"Then there is yours in Watertown, that may be tough." She replied.

"It has been a fantasy for a long time, sweetie. "

"I Guess this week anything can happen the way it is going," she smiled.

She was sitting there with her iPad on the dash, a leg on each side of it, her dress pulled up to her waist exposing her gorgeous bald pussy. I reached over and gave her pussy a squeeze and I couldn't believe how wet she was. The light from the iPad created a nice glow.

"So what took so long in the trucker's lounge?" I asked.

"It was interesting, when I came out of the washroom he was sitting watching tv or waiting for me, not sure on that one yet. Anyways he apologized again so I stopped to talk. Funny thing is I was trying to figure away to strike up a conversation but I guess he had already figured how to. After this week I am so horny, him talking to me got my heart rate way up. So I sat on the arm of one of the chairs with my foot on the seat. He was two seats over and I have no idea what he could see up my skirt but I was trying to give him a show. I do know my nipples were rock hard. I mean he has to be 10 maybe 15 years younger than me and tall dark and handsome." She was breathing hard just talking about him. He reminds me of our old neighbour Mike. (Tracey just being neighbourly )

"What did you talk about?"

"First he was the driver in the yellow car hauler at the first pump. He seen me get out of the car but not until I was almost out but he did watch me wash the windows. That's why he got behind me in line."

"He said he didn't intend on grabbing my boobs but I surprised him when I turned he put his hands up to protect me. I told him it was fine and was it as good for him as it was for me. He said probably better and we both laughed. He was really friendly and nice. I asked him if he was married and he said no, all he does is drive."

It was dark and we were up in the mountains cruising along. Tracey sat up and took her top off, then slid her skirt off. She just laid there with the iPad and gently caressing her pussy and one of her nipples, while we talked.

"He said it got lonely sometimes and wished he had someone to ride with. I said it was awhile since I had been in a big truck. He offered to show me his but I said you were waiting for me. I did say we were going to Oklahoma City and he is also, so I said next time I see him I would like to see his truck."

"He did ask me about you, he wondered if you would get jealous. I said that you had no problem with me having fun. He said he noticed I wasn't wearing underwear and I replied that it was at your request. That you liked to show me off and even share sometimes. He didn't say anything, just smiled."

"Interesting, so you didn't want to look at his truck?" I said somewhat surprised.

"Yes I do but I want to have some fun with you first. His name is Lyle and he gave me his number in case we want to meet him for supper or something." She laughed.

"I said he would hear from us but I wanted to talk about what we want to do. If you want to cruise then we can but if you don't mind me having some more fun, I would like that."

"Well it is fun for me too. Let's talk about it, we have 3 hours until Phoenix. You should take the CB out of the glove box so we can listen to the truckers, even if there is not much chatter anymore."

We passed many trucks but nobody seemed to notice Tracey or at least there was no chatter on the CB. The car was dark all except for the iPad light. Tracey was just relaxing and talking about the security film.

"Well I thought we could stop for fuel at the Hook on the 10 and then head up to Bell Rd. What do you think?" I asked.

"Sounds good to me," She replied.

Tracey dosed off for a couple of hours, she looked amazing naked laying there. I just had to play with her and she just kept moaning. I was wondering what she was dreaming about, it sure did sound good. I am pretty sure it was Lyle by her smile. I had a big smile of my own thinking about her.

We get to Phoenix and stop at the Hook to fuel. Tracey is still sleeping as I pull up to the pumps. So I just let her sleep. I got out and locked the door and went inside to pre pay for fuel. As I was coming out I could see the guy at the pump beside us taking a peak in our car. So I didn't want to disturb him I went to the washroom. When I came out he was standing a little closer trying not to be obvious.

"Hey man how you doing tonight?" I said.

"Great and yourself?" He replied.

"Good, that's a nice mustang you have there."

"Thanks I have had it a couple of years. I gotta say I do like your interior of your car. It looks amazing."

Just then Tracey woke up and sat up grabbed my vest got out of the car standing in front of mustang guy and put it on. It covered her to a few inches below her ass, the arm holes were a little big so there was side boob. She did the zipper up about half way. She smiled said high to both of us and headed into the truck stop.

"WOW! She is amazing you lucky bastard. She is gorgeous. "

I replied, "Thanks I think so too."

By then I had finished fuelling and said good bye to the other guy and pulled up in front of the store. I entered and by then Tracey was waiting for the fuel receipt. For some reason it turned me on to see her standing there in my vest. I just had to take another pic of her in line.

Her talking to the couple of guys in line and watching them looking at her was one huge turn on. She is a touchy-feely kind of girl and it always gets the guys going.

She got the receipt and headed back to the car when mustang guy came in so she stopped to talk for second. He just told her how hot she was and she looked at him sheepishly and gave him a big hug, which he took the opportunity to put his hands on her ass. She got to the car and took of the vest and then got in. Then off we went.

"So when did you wake up?"

As we pulled out we had to pull around some big trucks. All of a sudden the CB comes alive with one of them talking about the naked woman.

"When you pulled into the lot, so I decided I would just lay there. I was groggy but very comfortable. I just kept my eyes open a bit. It was funny watching that guy look into the car. I almost started to laugh."

We slowly drove by about 4 trucks and then had to wait at the light. Then another trucker comes on and says," Fuck man she is right beside me. She's playing with her boob and pussy, WOW man, you should see her. Her pussy is shaved bald."

I looked and Tracey is laid back playing with her pussy lips and a nipple smiling at him. Then the light when green. She waved and blew him a kiss.

As We pulled onto the hwy, Tracey picked up the CB and said, "Thanks boys for making a girl feel good." Then we headed for the 101.

"Thank you," Replied one trucker.

Then took the 101 to Bell rd exit and turned off. It was now about 1:30 and I was a little tired. We drove down Bell to the gym. We pulled up in front of the gym and sat for a few moments.

"So are you coming in to work out?" She asked," or are you napping."

"I think I need a nap for a half hour or so. Then I will probably come in."

"I need a workout, I have to burn some of this sexual energy off. I am so fucking horny. "

She put my vest on and went to the trunk. She reached into her bag and pulled out a pair of pink booty panties that could pass for shorts. She then put on a pink tank crop top. She looked awesome with her tanned body. She slid on a pair of Nike track shoes, came and gave me a kiss. She headed in, checked in and headed to a bike.

Looking in the gym I could only see one guy working out and the attendant.

She rode the bike for about 15 minutes then walked over to the stair climber right next to the only guy in the place. It wasn't long before she struck up a conversation with him. Ten minutes later she is into a full sweat, she was pretty wet and I am sure her top was getting see through.

I went into the gym checked in and headed to the locker room.

Tracey and the guy got off the stair climbers and headed to the weight machines. He was standing talking to her at the cable machine. He was setting up to do Lats. He was showing her the muscles it would be working. I could only imagine the conversation.

I went into the locker room put my stuff in a locker and went to the shower. I came out of the shower and got changed and headed into the gym.

By this time Tracey was on the abductor machine, and the guy was just standing there talking and watching her crotch as she moved her legs in and out. They then moved on to the kick back machine, he was putting his hand on her ass cheek showing her which muscles she was using.

She gave him a hug after and went to the elliptical machine to finish. At that time I texted her ' 121.' Shortly after she finished on the elliptical and headed to the locker room. She looked around and there was no one looking so she slipped into the men's locker room and went to locker 121. She stripped down took the shampoo and towel I left her and headed to the shower.

The towel I left her wasn't much bigger than a hand towel. She turned the shower on and stepped in. A couple of minutes later the guy she worked out with went into the men's locker room. I went in the locker room and went to the opposite wing to the one Tracey was in. The guy must have been in the same side as her. A couple of minutes later I seen him head to the showers. I could hear two showers going and I could just see the first shower from my bench.

I seen Tracey come out of the shower, in a mirror and start to dry off. A minute later the other shower turns off. Tracey is bent over drying her hair when he comes out of the shower. Tracey was bent over with her ass and pussy facing him. "WOW, what a gorgeous ass."

Tracey replied, "What are you doing in here?"

I couldn't see him from my point but I could hear him.

" listen Tracey your in the men's. Look around the corner."

"Tom I am sure this is the ladies." Tracey looks around the corner and sees the urinals. "Oh fuck your right. Sorry Tom." She said making no effort to hide herself.

"No problem I am enjoying the view. Not every day do I meet such a beautiful woman at the gym then in the shower." He laughed, "To be honest it is a fantasy of mine."

"I can see you are enjoying yourself. Your looking very healthy. "She said taking a deep breath. "To tell you the truth it is one of mine, only it was a guy in a women's locker room. So what happened in your fantasy?"

"In my fantasy she wanted sex and we made out in the shower." He said nervously. "What was yours."

"We fucked on a bench in the locker room. I do see you really like your fantasy. So what would you do if you could live your fantasy out?" She said sheepishly.

"I would take her hand and lead her into the shower."

Tracey reached her hand out. Tom took her hand gently and led her towards the shower. He turned the shower on and helped her in.

I slipped into Tracey's locker and started the video on her phone and lined it up through one of the air holes in the locker door. Then slipped back to watch.

She had put her hands on the back wall and let the water run down her back. He put his hands between her legs and spread them.

"So what would you do next? "Tracey asked.

"I would get on my knees , pull you back so your bent at an angle and then I would eat your pussy." He proceeded to dive into her pussy. He had his hands on her ass spreading her ass cheeks apart.

"What do you have in mind next."

He stood up and grabbed her by the hips. "I would take her by the hips and slid my 9 inch cock into her pussy. Then while I pump her pussy I would grab her nipples and twist them. I would squeeze her boobs."

"And then."

"I would pound her as hard as I can, then I would pull out and slide into her ass."

He was pounding her ass hard and she was breathing heavily and moaning. He then pulled out and came all over her ass.

"Then I would wash her down. What would you do in your fantasy?"

He finished washing her down.

She took him by the hand. His back was to me but Tracey seen me and smiled and I quickly stepped out of the locker room.

She led him to the bench and sat him down slid his cock into her and she started to ride. She rode him hard until he unloaded inside her.

They went back to the shower where they washed each other. They then dried each other of, then returned to the lockers. Tracey opened the locker to see I left her one of my vests, this one a little shorter, it would just cover her ass and pussy. It also had bigger arm holes and it was white which went nice with her tan.

She put it on and did the zipper up to just below her belly button.

"You said earlier you were married, what's he going to say." He asked nervously.

"Well Dick is sleeping in the car but he wouldn't mind, he likes showing me off and likes sharing."

"I am glad he doesn't mind, you look gorgeous in that sweater."

He took her hand and the walked out of the locker room as a guy was heading in. He just smiled and Tracey winked at him. They left the gym and She pointed at our car in the lot and they walked over to the car almost in front of ours. He took her and sat her up on the fender. He undid the zipper and started to kiss her neck as he slid the vest off her shoulders. She took her arms out and put them around his neck and they kissed as he caressed her tits.

Tracey then handed him a pen and she explained that she wanted him to sign his name and number on the inside of her leg. He then pushed her back and went down and started to eat her pussy. Tracey was arching her back and moaning. He finished eating and she slid off the car and started sucking his cock. It took a couple of minutes but she made him cum again.

She was standing there naked and he took her in his arms and kissed her. He than opened the car door, "If your in town call me you have my number," he said.

"Believe me I will."

She took the vest, opened the car door, climbed in. He was backing out and she waved to him and him to her.

"So did you have fun, " I smiled.

"You bet sweetie, a couple of hours sleep and then we can roll."

It was 4:30 so we just curled up and went to sleep.

We woke up at seven and went back into the gym to freshen up. Tracey went in wearing a vest and came out with a mauve sundress with snaps up the front. It had spaghetti straps and went a little higher then mid thigh. She looked simply gorgeous.

We left and went for breakfast then headed north towards Anthem. We pulled in there at the outlet mall to the swish store. We got there as the store opened and Tracey found a couple of outfits to try on. Off to the change rooms. She sent me a couple of pics of her naked with the curtain open about 25%. Then she sent a pic of me standing waiting for her so I look up and she is holding the curtain open and waving to me, of course she is naked. She didn't find anything so off we went again. Back on the road by eleven. Flagstaff here we come.

Tracey was relaxing, feet up on the dash, dress hiked to her waist and snaps undone below her boobs. We cruised through the mountains with her waving to the truckers. Every so often a trucker would say something on the CB but we were traveling to fast for them to really see anything.

We made the right turn at Flagstaff and headed to Holbrook.

"Penny for your thoughts. " I said.

"Wondering what Lyle is up to?" She replied.

"You could give him a call if you want? He did seem to like you and he did give you his number."

"It's probably fake, you know how girls do it in a bar." She replied with a chuckle.

"I doubt that , after your conversation I think he wanted to see more of you. When we get to Holbrook give him a call."

"You don't mind? I haven't given you a lot of attention this last week, I feel bad but I feel like my pussy has taken over. "She said with a laugh.

"I am having a blast watching these guys and girls lusting over you. I mean every time I get so turned on and then after you end up fucking my brains out. I love that you can't get enough. When we get back home things will go back to normal but we have some videos to watch. We will sit in the hot tub with some drinks while the fire burns and talk about this week. I already have a hard on thinking about it. "

"Ok I will think about it and decide when we get to Holbrook. In the mean time I think I should just keep flashing truckers" and with that she undid the snaps on her dress and opened it up. She laid back, put her feet on the dash and closed her eyes.

We pulled into the Hook in Holbrook and headed to the fuel island.

"I am going to go pee while you fuel, ok?" She asked.

"Sounds good I will meet you in the trucker's lounge." I replied.

I fuelled the car and pulled up to the store. I got my receipt for my fuel then headed to the washroom in the truckers lounge. On the way in I passed Tracey coming out of the washroom.

"I'll sit in the lounge and watch the weather." She said as I went by her.

I went into the washroom room did my business and when I went to leave Lyle was washing his hands. I slowed to let him leave. I washed my hands and hustled to come out shortly after him. As he came out of the hallway Tracey was looking down at her phone and didn't notice him.

"Tracey is that you?" He said hesitantly.

Tracey looked up and a smile came to her face. "It's me gorgeous!" She then jumped up and gave him a big hug. "I thought you would be long gone by now. I was going to phone you but I figured you to be in Albuquerque by now."

" I ran out of driving hours so I had to stop and am just getting ready to start up again. How about you guys?"

In the mean time I head over to the exit to leave them alone. I could still hear them, I just stopped to look at truck stop wear.

"I have to move my truck it is pulled forward in the fuel lane. You want to come and move it with me?"

"You bet. I'd like to see your truck."

They left and headed to his truck. I went out to watch them as they got to the truck. He opened the passenger door and he helped her onto the first step and she stepped onto the second one. She then bent over the seat to look in the truck. As she did so her skirt rode up over her ass. She made no attempt to hide it either. Lyle just stood there for a moment admiring her ass and then finally put a hand on a cheek and started massaging it. She didn't react so He put his other hand on her ass. Still no reaction so he slid his thumbs onto her pussy, she looked over her shoulder and smiled, just before she stood up and climbed into the truck.

He then went around to the driver's side and got in, fired it up and pulled away. He did a circle around the lot until he pulled into a spot. Just then my phone beeped and I looked and it was Tracey. 'Lyle wants us to go for supper at Denny's ,ok?"

I replied 'meet you inside.'

They got out of the truck and walked to the front. They stood to one side then Tracey gave Lyle her phone. He held it out and they posed, as he obviously was taking pics. She then grabbed her dress and popped all the snaps and stood with her dress open taking more selfies, a couple with her tits in his hands.

I went and got a booth in Denny's. Shortly after Tracey and Lyle came in with his arm on her shoulder. She only came to his shoulder. Tracey got in the booth on the other side of me and went up against the wall. He slid in beside her.

She looked amazing with her mauve dress undone to her sternum. When she moved you got a glimpsed of her nipples. We sat talking looking at the menu. The waiter came to get our order and I guess his view of Tracey's tits was also good because he was stuttering. Can't blame him.

We were sitting talking when Tracey asked, "So Lyle are you allowed passengers or co-driver? I would like to ride with you if you don't mind. I do have my CDL so could even drive."

"I never thought you would be interested never mind you having your CDL. If you want and Dick doesn't mind I'm good. So what do you want to do and how long." He replied.

"Well seeing as you asked I have one thing in mind that has something to do with driving.... But not the truck, having said that, I would still like to do some driving," As she pulls out her driver license, "if your delivering some cars or picking them up. I would like to help with that. Just would like to be your team driver for awhile if you want."

"Ok I have to stop in Amarillo tomorrow morning to drop a car and pick one up and drop it in Oklahoma. After that I have to drop the rest in Dallas and pickup five and then go to Kansas City. So if you want I would love to have your company and once we get to Oklahoma we can put your car on the truck until Kansas City if you want."

"Sounds like fun, I'm game," Tracey replied excitedly. "Dick can follow us to Ok City."

"Ya, I have no problem with that. It will be an entertaining drive, especially as we all have are CDL's." I said. "We can head out whenever everyone is ready."

"I have to go to the car first and I will meet you at the truck." Tracey said as she started to get up.

"Ok I head to my truck and get it started and ready to, I already did the pre trip on it."

We all got up and Tracey and I headed to the car and Lyle to his truck. At the car Tracey rummaged around pulled out her perfume and a pair of panties sprayed a little perfume on them and handed them to me. " Here I don't want you to forget about me," and then she gave herself a spray on her wrists. Then rubbed on her neck and cleavage.

"Ok I won't that is for sure. I'll follow you guys out. I'll have to stop in Albuquerque for fuel."

Tracey took my grey vest and gave me a kiss and headed off.

Lyle pulled through the lot and Tracey was waving to the other truckers. She had undone a few snaps so her tits were almost out.

"So Lyle what are the rules? I mean what would you like."

"Well number one you have too many cloths on. Naked while we are driving is great. I am sure the other drivers will appreciate you naked. "

So Tracey got naked and sat in the passenger seat with her feet on the dash.

"I am so pumped about this ride. I am soaked already and all I did is take my dress off."

"Well here is the CB mic, you can answer the other drivers when they ask questions. "He said with a smile, "but in the mean time I would like to get to know you."

"Ok shoot what would you like to know? I don't think anything is off the table."

"Well when you travel do you go to the bar?"

"Yes, especially if I don't want to pay for a hotel room." She replied with a grin.

"Interesting, tell me more especially a good one."

"Ok, last year I was traveling and stopped in a hotel bar in Emporia Kansas. It's just a small hole in the wall. I like to sit at the bar and survey the room. I had on a short tank top, with no bra. A short skirt to mid thigh and sitting on my hips, leaving my mid drift bare. I had white sheer panties on."

"You had panties on? I haven't seen you in panties yet." He laughed.

"Ok smart ass. I only wear panties if I plan on giving them away as a prize." She said with a smile. "The bar was pretty empty other than a couple having drinks and three guys sitting at a table. There is only six tables in this bar."

She continued, "I slid off my stool letting my skirt slid up so my panties were in full view. I noticed the guy with the girl, his eyes locked on my panties as he said something to his girl, then she turned to look. One of the three guys noticed but by the time the other two noticed I had everything back to normal. I sauntered over to get some popcorn."

All of a sudden on the CB, "Hey driver I like your passenger, nice tits."

She just noticed we were passing another truck so she turned and waved. She then leaned back and started to rub her bare pussy.

Lyle took the mic, "Well she is not my passenger, she's my co-driver. She just doesn't like wearing clothes. It's even more fun watching her drive naked. She has one amazing ass." With that Tracey kneeled, turned and pressed her ass against the window, mooning the driver. "See what I mean."

"So she's your wife or girlfriend?"

"No I hired her a week ago. She seen me unloading my cars and asked if I needed a driver. How could I say no to a girl in a little mauve sundress."

"Well if she gets tired of you , I could use a co-driver like her. " CB driver answered.

Tracey smiled and looked at Lyle, as they got passed the other truck. "Nice , this is going to be fun, I think I need a towel to sit on." She got up and took a towel off a shelf and bent over to put it on the seat. Meanwhile Lyle grabbed her ass and started massaging her ass. He started to slowly finger fuck her.

"Ok continue your story. "

Tracey turned and put her hands on the dash so she was bent over beside him. "Ok so , I had a couple of drinks and I wasn't interested in the three guys but the couple was interesting, he was tall dark and handsome, ok I have a type. She was about the same height as me, five foot three, blonde hair blue eyes. Looked like about a 34C bust and a sweet ass. She was wearing a nice button up the front sundress with spaghetti straps and went down to her mid thigh. She left her seat and headed to the wash room, so I followed her to the ladies room. She actually talked to me first. She asked if I was waiting for someone and I said no just traveling alone. So she asked if I wanted to sit with them. Of course I said yes I would love too."

"You know you are making it tuff to concentrate while you are smearing pussy juice on my tits. You are going to have to give me a shower after this. "She nervously laughed.

"I can't seem to stop touching you no matter how hard I try." Lyle replied grinning.

"As we walked back in the bar she was telling me how her husband had noticed me and she wanted to embarrass him by me coming and sitting with them. He thinks your cute but he is brave from the other side of the room. She was a little tipsy but she seemed to be a fun person."

"It was a small round table so we all kind of sat side by side. They explained they were from Madison Wisconsin and we're heading to Phoenix and stopped here for a couple of days. As we drank more Beth and I got a little handsy. Nothing too sexy but touching each other on our shoulders and the odd time on our thighs. We both spent time teasing him. She was getting touchy with her husband but I didn't.

I found in these situations you don't want to get between the wife and her husband. I know where I want to end up, a Tracey sandwich, but it has to be Beth's idea, I am not into ruining marriages. I like to help enhance them.

I asked Beth if she wanted to dance and on the way to the dance floor she whispered in my ear that she would like us to tease the room. I told her I would follow her lead. So we got to the dance floor and started dancing and she was dancing with her arms up and shaking her tits. So I did the same but without a bra there was lots of bounce. The three guys were whistling and clapping.

We were dancing and I reached over and undid her top button, she didn't flinch so I undid another and then another. I continued to below her bra. By now the three guys were going crazy and even her husband was clapping. I lifted her dress up and undid the bottom button and she just stared at me and continued to dance. I winked at her and undid three more so her dress was undone to the top of her panties. It left her showing off her flowered matching bra and panties. The guys were going nuts. The song ended and we blew them a kiss and sat down with Tom.

Beth reached over and put her hand in Tom's lap and said, "I see you enjoyed that," and she laughed.

She looked gorgeous with her dress hanging down on each side of her legs exposing her panties and her bra was showing and just covering her nipples. She looked up at the three guys who by now couldn't take their eyes of her. Her legs were spread apart and she made no attempt to hide her crotch.

I got up and went to the bar and grabbed three drinks which the three of us put them back immediately. Then bent over, leaned on the table and kissed Beth passionately on the lips. She reached into my top and cradled one of my breasts. In the meantime Tom pushed my skirt up and started massaging my ass and pinching my pussy. The three guys were just hooting and hollering.

I sat down and the bartender brought us three drinks and three tequila shooters. He leaned over and whispered in my ear and I smiled.

I looked at the tequila shots and I asked Beth, " The bartender wants us to take them from between our tits." She blushed a little, so I whispered in her ear, "I think your husband would like that." He was just sitting there taking things in.

"Sure it might be fun. Is that ok sweetie?" She said to Tom. "I have never done that before."

"We are on holidays and nobody knows us so sure have some fun." He replied.

I took my tequila shot and placed between her tits a tucked into her bra. I then put my hands behind my back and leaned over and put my face between her tits and took the shot.

"Oh look I spilt a bit." So I proceeded to lick between her tits cleaning up a little tequila. Beth flinched a bit but then seemed to enjoy it.

"My turn." She said. " How are we going to do this? You have no bra on."

"Well I am thinking either I or Tom could hold my tits together with the shooter between them. Depending on how you feel."

"I think Tom should hold them if he wants." She replied and Tom jumped up with a big smile.

He looked at my tank top and was trying to figure out how to do it. I just smiled and pulled it over my head and put it on the back of the chair. The three stooges started all over again. Tom got behind me and reached around me and took a breast in each hand. I placed the tequila shot between my tits and Beth proceeded to take the shot in her mouth.

"Oops look I spilled," she said with a smile. She then took my nipple in here mouth and started to gently suck and play with it, as her husband held my breasts for her to enjoy. I could tell he was enjoying by his cock pushing into my back.

The bartender showed up with three more drinks and three more tequilas. I just smiled and reached over to Beth and undid the clasp at the front of her bra. Our eyes locked as we were daring each other. She undid her dress to leave one button. She slid her arms out of the straps and took of her bra. Then she slid her arms back into her spaghetti straps. Her tits were fully exposed, I looked at Tom and he went and held her tits from behind. She put her shot between her tits and I drank it and then licked her tits clean.

"Beth I think it is time for Tom to take shots from between our tits, what do you think?" Beth just nodded. We both sat on our chairs back from the table and Tom placed the shots between our tits. We sat with our legs spread and he kneeled down first between Beth's and put his hands on her thighs and took the shot and then licked her tits. He then moved over to do me. The guys behind him were melting down.

The two of us leaned back smiling. Tom looked at Beth and smiled. "Having fun gorgeous?" Beth just nodded. Tom picked her bra up and turned to look at the three boys and tossed them Beth's bra. They were like peruanas, he then reached up her dress and grabbed each side of he panties. Beth looked into his eyes with passion, she stood up and lifted her dress as he pulled her panties down exposing her bare pussy. They slid down past her knees and she stepped out of them. Then it was my turn he reached up my skirt and latched onto my thong. I held my skirt up and he slid them down exposing my bare pussy, slid them past my knees and I stepped out of them. He through them to the boys.

"I think we should go to our room, what do you ladies think?" Tom suggested.

"First I need a pic,"and I handed him my phone. I walked over to the boys sat on one's knee, he reached around and grabbed a bare breast. Not to be left out Beth came over undid the last button and sat on one of the other guys knees. He reached her bare tit from behind and the third guy sat down on the floor and reached up between our legs and started massaging our pussies. Tom took some quick pics and we then gave each of them a kiss. We got up and went back to Tom.

Beth immediately took Tom and I by the hand and led us out of the bar and to the elevator. On the way out the bartender nodded and said thanks. In the elevator pretty much naked with her dress open and me with out a top. Tom was like the Cheshire Cat smiling. I am sure he couldn't believe his good fortune.

We got to their room and Beth started pulling his clothes off until he was naked then she pushed him on the bed through her dress in the corner and mounted his cock cowgirl. She then told me to mount his face , which I promptly did. She was riding his cock I was riding his face thinking, what a long tongue you have, Tom. In the meantime time Beth and I were kissing and exploring all of each others mouths. We also massaged each others tits. We made the perfect triangle.

It wasn't long before Tom blew his load and all three of us flopped on the bed. We laid there chatting and laughing about the three boys. We were all caressing each other and then I laid there and watched Beth make out with Tom. I fell asleep watching around 2 o'clock.

Sometime around 8 I woke up to Beth sucking on my tits and Tom munching on my pussy. Soon after I came. Beth took me to the shower and washed me from head to toe. When we came out Tom dried both of us off. Then when I was getting dressed I realized I had left my shirt in the bar. All I had was my skirt.

Tom laughed and Beth reached into her suitcase and handed me a white muscle shirt cut off to be a crop top.

"You will look awesome in that." Beth said with a smile.

We then headed out to my car where we kissed and swapped numbers. I then waved and left.

"You know I am exhausted after you playing with me I need to lay down" I said quietly, "my legs feel like rubber."

Lyle took his fingers out of my cunt and played with my tits smearing them again with my cum. I then gave him a kiss and went back to the bunk. I no sooner got in the bunk put my head on the pillow I as asleep.

Hope you enjoyed, please vote and comments are welcome.