**Jenna's Towel Dare**

by Jenna Burlinski:

I am writing this email, as I have been ordered to by Helmhood, to tell about my assignment he had for me. I am still completely naked as I type this, and have been told to remain so for the rest of the day. As this dare was simple in concept, I will try and be detailed about what was running through my head. My task was to go outside, at exactly 3pm, completely naked with only a small towel to cover my front. Once outside, I was to leave the towel in my mailbox, and return. I was not allowed to run and could only walk quickly if someone saw me.

Needless to say I had been putting my assignment off for as long as possible, but the deadline finally came and I had no choice. I was really nervous from the moment I woke up, and remained that way all day. A little after 2, I went online to try and build my courage up and saw that Helmhood was online. We chatted a little, and he took much delight in slowly having me strip as the hour grew closer. When I started chatting with him, I was completely dressed in sweater and sweat pants, but when it was only a few minutes to go, I found myself naked. Waiting till 3 was killing me, I begged to allowed to do my dare rather than wait, but of course I was not given permission. Joe even made fun of my favorite football team, just to add to the humiliation.

Finally the time came and I went to my front door. Part of the dare was that I was not to check if anyone was outside, I had to just open the door and go. I put my towel in the best position i could, covering my nipples and pussy, but barely at all. I took a deep breathe and opened the door. I began walking, my eyes darting around. My heart was pounding the entire way. But no one was outside. I was both relieved and slightly disappointed. I was still blushing. I made it to the mailbox and quickly stuffed the towel inside. I turned and walked back. I made it the entire trip without being caught! Once inside, I ran back to my computer, and reported to Joe.

He was very descriptive in describing what I must have looked like, (editor's note: Jenna's waist narrows before her hips curve out, forming shapely round cheeks wich jiggle and bounce. She has decent-sized breasts, and is shaved.) and constantly kept referring to my towel which was left outside. I told him I didn't cover myself, though I wanted to, after I put the towel in the mailbox. Then he told me I had to retrieve the towel. I hadn't anticipated this, as it was not part of my original order, but I knew I couldn't say no. I walked naked to my door, almost not believing that I was about to do this again. I opened the door and stepped outside. Again, I was somehow greeted to an empty street. I was ordered not to cover up, so my hands remained at my side. Even once I had the towel, I was not allowed to cover myself with it. I walked back inside, closing my door.

To finish off my humiliation, Joe thought I deserved a spanking for running around outside naked. Of course he couldn't provide one himself, but he did describe what he would do and i spanked myself. Finally I was ordered to stand in the corner of my room for five minutes, with my hands on my head. I have just finished my 5 minutes and then completed this report for you, which was my final part of the assignment. I just realized how embarrassed I am after writing this, and imagine that future assignments I won't be as lucky.

Little Jenna