Jessica - A Game of Truth or Dare

Wed Jan 24, 2007 17:1971.34.29.217

It was a Tuesday afternoon during winter break. Some friends and I were

sitting around chatting and playing Nintendo. That’s when Richard came up with

the idea of playing truth or dare. I was both excited and scared by the

proposition of such a game.

Let me set the scene for you. We were hanging out at my parents’ house, down

in the basement. Both of my parents worked, so I was home alone and had a few

friends over. Two of my best friends, Katie and Ally were there. Katie is a

tall skinny blond with short hair and not much of a figure. Ally was a

shorter, dark hair, glasses and a few more curves. There were three guys over

as well. There was Bruce, the short, skinny small kid in the class, wore thick

framed glasses, and was relatively considered a nerd. There was Dave, who was

tall, blond and athletic. He had broad chest and firm legs. And there was

Richard. He was also athletic, but not a big as Dave. He also had short, dark

hair. And then there was me. I’m the girl that didn’t wow the guys, but I did

develop early. As a result I got a lot of attention, but mainly for my larger

chest than my good looks. My name is Jessica.

I looked over to Katie and Ally, wondering what their reaction would be. I

thought I sensed the same kind of fear and excitement that I was also feeling.

I decided that instead of saying anything, I would just see what happens. Dave

quickly piped in saying he thought it was a great idea, but the girls would

chicken out. Thinking back, I’m sure it was a setup, because Dave and I had

been friends a long time and he knew I was very competitive.

“We’d do it, but we know you guys would chicken out before things get

interesting,” I replied.

“Let’s make a deal,” Dave responded. “Once the game starts, nobody leaves

until the game is done.”

“How will we know the game is done?” Katie asked.

“How about we set a time limit?” Richard suggested. “We’ll play for one hour.

Then at the end of each hour we decide if we play for another hour. If we

agree to play, we have to keep playing the full hour. I’ve got a timer on my

watch that we can use.”

“What other rules will there be?” I asked. I knew that none of us girls had

ever been with a guy. I was also pretty sure that Bruce hadn’t, nor had Dave.

But Richard was always such a smooth talker. He led many to believe he had

slept with girls, but most of his girlfriends were from out of town. They

seemed to be easy going when he brought them around, but we never knew for

sure.

Maybe he was sensing the fear in my voice, so Dave offered “No sexual

touching.”

Everyone seemed to agree with this. Bruce had remained silent during much of

this, so we weren’t sure what his thoughts were. So Richard asked him, and he

agreed to play. Dave suggested that we each assign a number, and role a die.

If your number was rolled on the die, you got to choose who you asked the

question or offered the dare to. We all agreed that it seemed fair.

We all sat in a circle in boy/girl fashion with me as 1, Katie as 3, and Ally

as 5. Richard was 2, Dave was 4, and Bruce was 6. The timer was set, and the

first set of questions began. They started out with questions about whether or

not we have seen the other sex naked, or slept with someone of the other sex.

When Richard was asked, he admitted that he had slept with two different

girls. This brought a smile to both Bruce and Dave’s face. As the timer went

off, we realized we had spent an hour and hadn’t really gotten all that far.

So Dave offered up a suggestion.

“Maybe we should change the name of the game to dare. You have to do a dare on

your turn, since nobody has been brave enough to take one yet.”

I was a bit nervous by the prospect, as I sensed the others were. But we all

agreed to it.

The next roll was a 4, Dave. He looked at me. “Since it is your house, it only

seems fair that you get to do the first dare.” My heart jumped, but I smiled a

fake smile of confidence and gave him a nod, unable to speak. “I dare Jessica

to strip off her jeans and sweatshirt.” My face reddened. But I knew I was in

for the hour, so I agreed and stood up. I first began by reaching down and

unzipping and unbuttoning my jeans. I carefully pulled them open and slide

them down; making sure my sweatshirt had fallen down low enough to cover my

white cotton knickers. Next I reached down and grabbed the bottom of my

sweatshirt, making sure I didn’t grab my t-shirt that was underneath. I

carefully began to slide it up and off, leaving me in my t-shirt, bra, knickers

and socks. I smiled at Dave and then sat down.

Richard protested, “she needs to take off her t-shirt too. You said to strip

to her underwear, didn’t you?”

Dave looked at Richard, then me. “Well that was my intent, but I did only say

to remove her jeans and sweatshirt.”

Richard gave in reluctantly, and I reached down to roll the dice. It came up a

2. Richard looked over at me. “I dare Jessica to remove her t-shirt,” he said

with a smile.

“No fair picking on me,” I said in my best non-whiny voice. It didn’t come

across as such.

“That wasn’t in the rules,” Richard was quick to point out. “But if you want

to offer rule changes, you can do so in 53 minutes, when this round is over.”

I wasn’t happy about being put out on display like this. I know both Katie and

Ally were glad I was first, but I was hoping that they would have been in this

mix with me.

“Fine,” I muttered as I reached down to pull my shirt off.

“Stand up,” Richard said.

“No, there is nothing in the rules that says I have to stand, and since you

didn’t specify it, I’m not going to.” I pulled my t-shirt up slowly, revealing

first my tummy, then slowly up to my chest, where I pulled it up, showing my

white lace bra, which felt like it was straining to contain my nipples. I

lingered with my head covered, concealing my embarrassment. Then I finally

pulled my head out and dropped the shirt on the floor beside me.

Everyone’s eyes were on my 36c chest. I could feel my face burning red.

Everyone was quiet for about a minute, so I reached down and picked up the die

to roll. This time it came up a 3, which was Katie. The smile on her face had

me worried. Then she spoke “I dare Dave to switch underwear with Jessica.”

Everyone seemed to think this was a good idea, aside from me and Dave.

He gave me his best I’m sorry smile and stood up. I thought he was going to

drop his pants right then and there, when he said, “how about we do this in

the bathroom?” I heard rumbled protests, but we both left the room, and I

covered my white cotton briefs as I exited.

Once in the other room, Dave smiled at me. “Are you having fun?”

“Well, considering I’m the only one in just my underwear, not especially.”

“It’ll get better, I promise. Besides, I think you are having fun, at least

the damp spot on your knickers would indicate such.”

I looked down. Oh my god. I couldn’t believe I was actually getting excited by

all of this. He just smiled.

“I’ll give you a choice, if you don’t want me to see you, and you can turn

around and remove your knickers. I’ll do the same with my underwear, then we

can switch and get redressed.”

“Sounds like a plan.” I replied. I turned around and waited a moment before

sliding my knickers down and off, seeing the wet spot in them. I heard Dave

struggle with his pants and then his underwear. I looked over my shoulder and

saw his behind, and he did the same to me. I handed him my knickers, and he

handed me his gray boxer briefs. I quickly pulled them up and turned around to

see him struggle to pull up my knickers, which were tight on him. He then

pulled up his pants and refastened them. He gave me a smile and said, “Shall

we return?”

We went back out, me in his gray boxer briefs, and he in my knickers and an

obvious bulge in his pants. Once we were reseated he took the die and gave it

a roll. This time it came up a 5 for Ally. She looked at me and smiled. I got

a feeling it was pick on Jessica hour.

She looked at me and smiled. “I dare you to remove your bra.”

I gave her an evil stare back. “This seems unfair to me” I whined again. But I

got no sympathy from anyone around.

All eyes on me, so I reached back and unhooked my bra. I stared at Ally the

whole time I slipped off first one strap, then the other, keeping my arms

crossed across my chest at all times. I finally slipped it off and dropped it

on the floor, but keep my arms close to my chest, my rock hard nipples

pressing against my forearms. Both Richard and Bruce tried to sneak a peek,

but to no avail. Then Richard suggested it was my turn to roll again. I leaned

forward, one hand over my boobs as I rolled the die. I was hoping for a 1 so

badly. But it was not meant to be. Instead, it was a 6.

Bruce seemed shocked, unsure what he should do. Richard was suggesting he have

me get naked, everyone else remained quiet. I wasn’t sure what he would do.

Bruce then said he would like to see someone get a spanking. Richard told him

to pick me, but he said he would like to use random chance to decide. He would

roll the die and that would determine who would do the spanking. Then that

person rolled the die to determine the “victim”. I personally didn’t want to

be involved in either end of it. The dice was rolled and it was a two for

Richard. He smiled. “Do I get to give the spanking bare bottomed?”

“No, it will be dressed as the person is, on all fours,” was Bruce’s reply.

Richard rolled and it came up 4. He asked for a re-roll, but everyone said no

way. He mumbled and had Dave get on all fours. He gave him about four swats

and stopped and sat back down, clearly unhappy with the outcome. I for one was

relieved.

Dave sat back down and grabbed the die. He rolled it, and this time it came up

a 1. Finally! But who do I get even with? Dave for starting this, Richard for

continually picking on me, or Ally for making go braless? I decided that it

had to be a guy, or else it would become a cat fight and I would be

outnumbered.

I decided to pick on Richard. “I dare you to strip down to your underwear,

Richard.”

He gave me a look of half defiance, and half I’ll be glad to. He slipped off

his t-shirt, under which was a well formed chest. Next he slipped off his

socks before standing up and undoing his jeans. He made a dramatic

presentation of pulling them down and off. He then spun in a circle and sat

down in his tighty whities.

He leaned for to grab the die and whispered “Wait for your turn.”

He took the die and rolled a 5. Ally again. Now that a guy was in a similar

situation as me, I hoped she would opt for his nudity, or someone else to get

down to their underwear.

She looked around and said, “I’m getting a bit thirsty. I dare Jessica to go

upstairs and get us a tray of sodas. She has to bring it back down on a tray

and serve the drink to each one of us.” I knew what she was doing. She was

setting me up to display my boobs.

“Fine,” I said standing up, keeping my chest covered in the process. As I

began to walk out of the room, I realized that the boxer briefs slipped a

little bit. I grabbed them with one hand and hurried out of the room. I went

upstairs, slowly, to get the drinks. My heart was pounding. I know it is my

house and nobody is home, but that doesn’t mean I don’t get nervous walking

topless through it.

I gathered up a tray of drinks and began to go back downstairs. I could feel

the boxers slipping, but not falling past my hips. At the bottom of the steps,

prior to going back into the room, I pulled them back up. I walked into the

room with the tray in my hands. Everyone was still sitting in the circle. I

first went to Ally, she asked me to lean down so she could take her soda. I

gave her an annoyed look and bent over, my tits swaying freely. She smiled as

she grabbed a diet coke. I remained leaned over as I went around the room. I

felt the boxers slide a bit, but stop at the top of my hips. When I handed

Richard his soda, he “accidentally” lifted it up into my rock hard nipples. It

was cold and sent a shiver down my spine. I gave him an even more annoyed

looked and sat back down after pulling up the boxers again.

I looked around the room and could tell that Richard was now hard, and it

looked like Dave was still too. Bruce sat with his legs crossed and made it

hard to tell. I picked up the die and gave it a roll. It came up a 1 again. I

smiled.

Looking over at Ally, “I dare you to strip down to your underwear.” She gave

me a dirty look. I know that by doing that I probably missed the opportunity

to strip one of the guys, but she seemed so intent on displaying me that I had

to pay her back.

She stood up and unbuttoned her shirt. She slipped it off her arms, revealing

her 34b breasts encased in a powder blue bra. Her large nipples were very

erect. She kept her gaze on the floor as she slowly undid her jeans and

carefully slid them down off her hips, revealing her matching powder blue

knickers. She sat down finishing slipping them off. I do believe I saw a bit of

a wet spot before she crossed her legs. Finally the attention was on someone

other than me.

After a few moments she leaned forward and grabbed the die. She rolled it and

this time it came up a 3. I wasn’t sure what to expect. Then she looked around

and said. “I dare Jessica to stand in the middle of the circle with her hands

on her head, while Bruce pulls her boxers down and off. She must then turn

around slowly, giving everyone a good view of her, hands remaining on her

head.”

My heart was pounding so hard I could hear it in my ears. I could have

expected this from Ally, but not from Katie. I took a few deep breaths and

stood up. I shook my hands a few times to shake the tension off. I went to the

middle of the circle and stood facing Bruce. He almost had a scared look on

his face. I raised my hands and interlocked my fingers behind my head, closing

my eyes and preparing to have my only piece of clothing removed. Just as I

could feel Bruce’s hands on my hips I heard the beeping of the watch. The hour

was up and I had a chance to save my dignity.

A Game of Truth or Dare - 2 — Jessica, Wed Jan 24 17:21

“No fair,” was the first thing out of Richard’s mouth. “She accepted the dare

before the hour was up, she has to go through with it.”

“No, we said that we would commit hour by hour,” I said with a somewhat

stammering voice, my arms over my chest.

“Well, if we decide to continue playing, then you have to do the dare,”

Richard declared.

“Well, we’ll have to see if everyone wants to continue.” I looked around the

room. “All those in favor of still playing, raise your hand.” I saw Richard’s

hand go up quickly. I saw Dave slowly raise his hand. Bruce decided not to be

the guy chickening out and raised his hand. Katie raised her hand up, so now

it was down to Ally in her underwear, and me, the one who would have to be

naked. Ally lifted her hand, keeping her other arm over her hard nipples.

“I guess it is up to you, Jessica,” Richard proclaimed. “Are you brave enough

to show us everything or will you be the one to ruin the fun?”

I looked at everyone, knowing they wanted to continue. “Can we make the rule

that nobody has to participate in back-to-back dares? It doesn’t seem fair

that everyone is picking on me.”

“We’ll put it to a vote if you decide to keep playing. It would be majority

rules,” Dave suggested.

I didn’t like my odds, but what choice did I have. “Alright, I’m in for one

more hour,” I reluctantly said. “Now, about the vote. All those in favor of

not making someone do back-to-back dares, raise your hand.” Mine went up,

still covering my breasts. Bruce also raised his hand, but nobody else did. I

was doomed, I could tell.

“Let’s reset the clock and seem some action,” Richard replied all too eagerly.

Everyone resumed their seated position. I remained standing, again closing my

eyes and hooking my fingers behind my head. I again felt Bruce’s hands on my

hips. His touch was delicate as he slowly grabbed the waistband and began to

slide them down. The decent seemed to take forever. I could feel my butt come

out into view, and then slowly my dark bush was coming into view. He continued

the decent of the boxers, pulling them down my thighs, then down my calves and

pooling them around my ankles. He lifted my right foot slightly to pull them

out from under me, then my left foot. I remained completely still. I could

almost feel Bruce’s breath on my legs.

“Now turn around for everyone to see,” Katie almost commanded. I did a very

slow turn, eyes still shut. I felt like I might fall over, but I knew I

couldn’t look anyone in the eyes. I heard Ally give a little whistle of

approval. My face turned even redder. I finally completed the circle and heard

Richard, “Now that was worth playing another hour for.”

“Can I sit down now?” I asked impatiently.

“I never said you could. The dare was to remain in the middle with your hands

on your head. I suppose you’ll have to stay that way until your next dare,”

Katie responded.

“Then how am I supposed to roll the die?” I asked.

“Use your feet,” Richard suggested helpfully, or so he though.

“Fine,” I huffed. I picked up the die and dropped it, but it didn’t really

roll, it just landed back on 3.

“Looks like it is my turn again,” Katie said sounding very giddy. “I think it

is time for Jessica to get the spanking that Richard was hoping for earlier. I

dare Jessica to get on all fours while everyone gives her ten spankings.”

My mouth dropped open. I hadn’t expected that. It seems Katie had it in for me

more than Ally. “Will I be able to get up afterwards?” I asked sarcastically.

“No, you can remain on all fours in the middle until your next dare,” was her

reply.

I undid my fingers and lowered them to my side. I couldn’t believe how sore

they were. I suppose from all my shaking. I got down on all fours, facing

Katie, which gave Bruce and Richard a good view of my back side.

Richard jumped up, “I’ll go first” he was on his knees behind me. He smacked

my bottom with an open hand and it stung. He proceeded to offer five to each

cheek, which I am sure were red when he was done. I was biting my lip during

the whole process.

“My turn,” Dave said.

“No, Ally’s next,” said Katie.

Ally lined up behind me, still in her bra and knickers. Her nipples were poking

out, and the damp spot in her knickers was a little more noticeable. I thought

about pointing it out to everyone, but I think others noticed, and I didn’t

need to bring any more wraths down on myself.

Ally proceeded to give me ten quick swats, successfully getting both cheeks at

once, and not hitting the same spot that Richard did.

Dave got up and went over. As he stood up I could see he was still hard in his

jeans. He got behind me but seemed to be a bit nicer. He gave me ten playful

swats on the behind. They hurt on the other stinging spots, but were not as

bad as I expected.

Katie next got behind me. She rubbed her hand over my hind end a couple of

times before swatting me once. She then again rubbed the spot, almost soothing

it before taking another swat. She continued in this fashion for all ten, then

before getting up she commented “you guys gotta check this out. She likes this

so much her pussy is wide open.” My face burned as red as my behind, but I

couldn’t say anything. Everyone got behind me and checked me out, which only

made me more embarrassed.

“Th-th-this wasssn’t part of the d-d-dare,” I stammered.

Bruce then leaned in and gave me ten quick pats and said I was done. I was

very done, very embarrassed by being excited by all this attention, and I was

embarrassed that everyone found out. And I was embarrassed that this would

continue for a bit more.

I sat there, trying to compose myself, my tits swaying back and forth. I took

the die and gave it a roll. It was a 6. Finally, my only friend and defendant

in the group, or so it seemed.

“I dare Ally to stand up in the middle of the room and let Jessica remove her

bra for her.”

Ally didn’t seem to sure about this. She seemed fine having me fully nude, but

she didn’t want to display her chest.

“Maybe we should quit,” she suggested.

“No can do,” Richard piped in. “We agreed to another hour and we have 40

minutes left. Now stand up and let Jessica remove your bra.”

Ally had a pleading look in her eyes. She stood up and went to the middle of

the circle. She stood there with her hands at her side. I stood up and

unhooked her bra. I then slide one shoulder strap down, then the other, while

remaining behind her. I tugged at the bra and revealed her 34b breasts and

very erect nipples to everyone. She kept her hands at her sides as I dropped

the bra to the floor and sat down. She took a moment to compose herself and

then sat down as well, covering herself up.

“Your turn to roll,” I said, trying to cover myself up as well. When you have

been exposed for so long, any coverage is welcomed.

She leaned forward and took the die, giving it a roll. It landed on a 4.

Dave was thinking. He finally spoke, “I dare Jessica that for the remainder of

the game, when she is sitting, she keep her legs in front of her and spread,

and her palms on the floor behind her.” I gave him a snarl. He knew I was

enjoying my brief cover.

I straightened my legs out and spread them apart, then dropped my hands behind

my hips on the floor. “Like this?” I asked.

“Spread them wider so we can see in your wet hole,” Katie suggested. Dave just

nodded. I was embarrassed but followed through. I felt so exposed.

“Can I get up to roll the die?” I asked.

“How about I roll it for you,” Dave offered as he picked it up and rolled it

toward my legs. I felt it bounce off my middle thigh and stop. Everyone stared

at the die, and my dripping pussy. It landed on 3. I was sure this would not

bode well for me.

Katie had a devilish smile about her. “I think we should have Jessica streak

out to my car and grab a CD I have in there. She can then bring it in and

dance to a song for us.”

I really did not want to do that. One, it was winter and cold out. Two, it was

broad daylight, about 3:30. Three, my neighbors may be home. “I can’t do that.

Someone might see me.”

“Sure you can do it. We’ve all seen you. And you seem to like to be seen. And

you agreed to play for the hour.” Katie replied.

“Can I put on shoes?” I pleaded.

“Yes, you may, but it will cost you. Any time your number comes up on the die,

I get to have your dare for the rest of the hour.”

“I’m not giving up my dares. Right now it is everyone against me. I’m the only

one naked. It would be all against me.”

“Probably, but you would only have 30 minutes left, then you can end the

game.”

I thought about it. I guess I may or may not get a chance. But it would be

only a short while. And I kind of did like be the victim, even if it did

embarrass me.

“Fine, I’ll give up my dares, but I get to wear a coat too.”

“You can wear shoes and coat, open. But you have to agree to play one more

hour then.”

I was thinking. I could go out in shoes only, risk being seen by an elderly

neighbor and be a victim for 30 minutes. Or cover up mostly and remain a

victim for 90 minutes. Better that only my friends see me. “Okay, it is a

deal.”

I went upstairs and grabbed my long coat from the closest.

“No, wear my leather jacket,” Katie offered. It was short, only coming down to

my waist. I gave her an evil stare and took the jacket and put it on. My ass

and pussy hung out, and but my tits were covered.

I went out the door, looking around to make sure it is clear. I quickly went

to her car on the street, and went to open the door. It was locked. “Go around

to the driver’s side,” Katie hollered.

I looked around and quickly went to the driver’s side and opened the door. Her

CD’s were in the overhead holder, and I quickly found the disc she wanted. I

looked around again and saw a car coming down the street, so I waited in the

driver’s seat. My heart was pounding, but the driver just passed by and waved.

Making sure the coast was clear I quickly ran back to the house. Katie was at

the door. “Hand me the jacket and shoes and you can come in.”

“Please let me in,” I begged her.

She raised an eyebrow, so I quickly slipped off the shoes and stepped on the

cold cement. I then slid off the jacket and handed it to her. She stepped

aside and let me in the door. As I passed by she rubbed her hand over my bare

bottom.

We went downstairs again, I was cold and my nipples were really pressing out

now.

“To warm you back up, I want you to dance to Sir Mix-a-lot’s ‘I like big

butts’,” Katie said with a smile.

I gave her a glare and she cued up the CD. I began to dance, very self

conscious and very badly.

“Come on Jessica, you can do better,” Katie snapped.

I quickly got into the groove and put everyone out of my mind. I danced to the

song and when it was over everyone clapped. I was thoroughly embarrassed and

went to sit back down. I initially sat cross-legged, but was quickly reminded

of my seating position.

Katie picked up the die and gave it another role. This time it landed on 2.

Richard smiled.

“I think the only thing more fun than having one naked chick is having more

than one,” Richard said. “I dare Ally to get in the middle of the circle and

bend over and touch her toes while Jessica removes her knickers for her.” Ally

did not look comfortable with this, nor did I.

She got up and went to the middle and bent over, her bottom facing me, her

tits hanging there. Richard and Bruce took in the site as I stood up and

placed my hands on Ally’s hips. I put my fingers in her waistband and began to

slide them down. I knelt as I brought her ass into view. I slowly slid them

down, having to tug to get them to come down in front. As I slid them down I

noticed the damp spot inside her knickers. I looked up and saw how excited she

was by this. I quickly slid them down to her feet and off.

Ally stood up to cover up, but Richard quickly piped in, “I think you have to

stay that way until the next dare.” She shot daggers at him, but complied and

re-bent over. I decided against pointing out her excitement to everyone and

sat back down in my spread position.

Richard picked up the die and gave it a role. It landed on 5.

Ally saw this and quickly stood up. “I dare Richard to get in the middle and

let Jessica pull off his underwear, hands on his head. He is to remain there

until the next dare.” She said as she went back and took a seat.

Richard had a half smirk/half frown on his face. He stood up in the middle,

looked at me, and said, “Come kneel before me and remove my underwear,

Jessica.”

“Why do I have to do all of this,” I asked protesting.

“Luck of the draw,” was his reply.

I got up and knelt before him. I reached up and began to slowly slide his

underwear down. I could see he was erect. As I pulled them down, slowly

lowering them and pulling his manhood down with it until finally it “popped”

free. I sat there staring at it. It was probably 5” and skinny. I pulled his

underwear down around his ankles and had him step out. Just as I did, the

watch went off and the hour was over.

With half the group now naked, I assumed the game would end. We took a vote,

and everyone agreed to continue. I was a bit reluctant, but didn’t have a

choice.

A Game of Truth or Dare - 3 — Jessica, Wed Jan 24 17:22

“Well, I need to go to the bathroom before we start again,” I said.

“Hold on a minute,” Richard replied. “You may need to be able to do that for a

dare,” he said with a devilishly grin.

We all settled in and Richard reset the clock again. He picked up the die and

gave it a roll. It landed on 2.

“Well, since Jessica has to go to the bathroom, I dare her to let us all go in

and watch her pee in the shower.”

“No way, that’s gross,” I snapped back.

“But it is your dare,” replied Katie.

I got up and walked into the bathroom. Everyone followed me in, Richard in the

lead, his penis flopping about. Next followed by Dave and Bruce. Even Katie

followed, but Ally was kind of lingering back.

I opened up the shower curtain and looked inside. I really didn’t want an

audience for this. I stepped inside. “Now squat down and pee for us,” Katie

chimed in.

I gave her the evil stare and squatted down. It was kind of hard peeing with

an audience and peeing in a shower, but I had to go so bad that it didn’t take

long for me to start going. I didn’t count on it splashing on my feet though.

I finished up quickly enough when Richard reminded me I needed to flush.

“How do you expect me to do that?” I asked.

“Turn on the shower. You may want to wash off your feet too.” He replied.

“I’m not taking a shower for you guys,” was my reply.

“Ally, roll the die and see who gets the next dare,” Katie hollered.

Ally rolled it and hollered back, “it was a 4.”

Dave smiled. “Yes, I think you should take a shower for us. We wouldn’t want

you to smell like pee. Be sure to lather up good.”

My heart was racing. I reached up and turned on the shower, cold water

initially hitting me. It warmed up after a few moments and I stood there in

the water. Everyone was staring at me. Even Ally came in to watch. I looked

around and grabbed the soap. I begin to wash up. The suds felt nice on my

body.

“Don’t forget to wash all the nooks and crannies,” Dave replied.

I ran the soap all over my body. Everyone watched as I did so. After a few

minutes I reached up and shut the water off. “There, is that better,” I asked.

Dave nodded and handed me a towel. I dried myself off and wrapped up in it to

stay warm, but that was met by protests.

“You need to remain naked.”

“Alright,” I said reluctantly and dropped the towel on the floor. We went back

to the room and sat back in our circle, me in the chosen stance. Dave took the

die and gave it a roll. It was a 3.

Katie looked around the room, and then looked at me. “I dare you to show us

how you masturbate when you are horny. We all know you are horny, so why don’t

you show us?” she asked with a grin.

My face turned as red as could be. I’m already naked and on display, and she

wants me to go further. “No way! We said no sexual touching. I think that

crosses the line.”

“I thought no sexual touching meant no touching each other,” Katie said in an

innocent voice.

“Well, if that were the case, how about the spanking?” I retorted.

“That wasn’t sexual, that was more of discipline,” she chuckled. “Besides, I

think you liked it. I think you like being naked in front of us. And I think

you want to show us how you masturbate.”

“No I don’t!” was I could retort.

“Well, we did agree on the game and everyone else has done what they have been

dared, but if you want to be the one that ruined the game,” she stated.

I looked around the room. Everyone’s eyes were glued to me. What could I do?

Should I do it? Could I do it?

My heart pounding, I finally agreed. “Fine, where at?”

“How about right where you are,” she replied. “We’ll all gather round to

watch.”

I looked around. I could see Richard’s cock twitching. Ally appeared to have a

fascinated smile on her face. Even Katie’s nipples appeared hard.

I reached down between my legs, closing my eyes.

“Lay down,” Katie commanded.

I lowered myself down onto my back, knees curled, legs spread wide. I slowly

began to rub my nipples with one hand and the other slowly worked its way down

my body. I ran my fingers through my bush. I was so wet. I was running my

finger up and down my parted lips.

Then suddenly I heard a car. I jumped up. “Mom’s home!”

Everyone panicked. “Everyone get dressed,” I hollered. I grabbed my sweatshirt

and slipped it on, and reached for my pants. Richard pulled on his underwear

and jeans quickly. Ally gathered her clothes and went to the bathroom to get

dressed. I pulled up my jeans and handed Dave’s underwear to him. He just

smiled and said he would return mine later.

I hid my bra under some pillows as mom came in and hollered down, asking what

we were up to. Bruce and Dave were already playing Nintendo.

“Just hanging out down stairs, Mom,” I responded.

Ally finally reemerged from the bathroom, fully dressed. Everyone sat around

silently.

Finally they decided it was time to go. But first Katie looked at me, “Don’t

forget, you still owe us a show.” She smiled and they all left.