Bound Jenny Shows Off Again

by jen123jen©

If you thought I was a showoff slut before, you should have been walking or

driving through my neighborhood earlier this week! I think I've really gone all

the way this time!

Several days ago I ordered a new toy online... I bought a dildo with a suction

cup on the base. It looks remarkably like a real penis, with balls too, and I

absolutely love it. It's the first toy I've had that looks realistic, but what I

love most is the suction cup. So many possibilities!

I refrained from using it until yesterday morning. I was horny anyway, and had

come up with a way to "break in" the dildo in my own extra special way – in

complete showoff slut manner. I started by getting myself very worked up Monday

on the way home from work. After I left the office, I drove to a grocery store I

never go to (unless I'm being naughty). In the car, I pulled up my skirt and

removed my thong and my bra, which I removed by taking my blouse fully off, then

taking off the bra, sitting topless in the car in the parking lot. On the spur

of the moment, I decided to hang the thong and the bra from the rearview mirror!

I buttoned up my blouse (light pink, button up, a little tight) to just below my

breasts, and got out of the car, carrying a $20 and my keys but leaving the

purse in the car. It's been cool but not cold here lately, and with the

excitement, weather, and tighter top than I would normally wear to do this with,

my nipples were very obvious. I promised myself that I wouldn't cover up until I

was inside, and walking in, made the day of the kid getting the carts in the

parking lot who nearly dented a car with the several carts he was pushing as he

stared at me walking by!

Inside, I decided to be a little more discreet, and crossed my arms across my

boobs, covering the nipples at least. I grabbed a can of soup and some crackers,

then picked the geekiest (legal age) looking checkout boy and stood in his line.

When it was my turn, I put my two items down and then crossed my arms

submissively behind my back. I pretended I was doing this on orders from a

master, knowing it would please him to have me showing my hard nipples off like

that. I don't get turned on by flashing so much as I do from being made to

flash.

The poor kid had a hard time (ahem) of getting my two items rung up, and was

quite tongue tied. I know the older man behind me enjoyed the view and the time

it took me to pay as much as the checkout boy did! I took the bag and again

vowed not to cover up as I walked out to the car, but no one was really close

enough to notice on the trip out.

Turned on but not satisfied, I waited until later that night, then had more fun

by dressing in a black thong teddie, black high heels, my collar and leash, and

going out at 10pm, walking down my long driveway, with the quarter moon making

it more exposed than I thought it would be, to get my mail. This is very

arousing to me, somewhat risky, though my neighborhood doesn't have any street

lights and my street doesn't get much traffic at that time of night. I enjoy the

possibility of being seen, exposed as the slut I am, but I don't really want to

get caught, raped or arrested. I walked back inside, went to the garage, and

unscrewed the light bulb that turns on automatically when the door goes up, in

preparation for the morning.

Inside, I set out the items I would need in the morning, then I then went to

bed, playing with my nipples and clit until I almost had an orgasm, but stopping

in time, then tossing and turning until I eventually fell asleep

I had set the alarm for 6am. The paperboy (man) comes by around then, and people start walking their dogs and jogging around 6:30. So I had some time where I could be seen, but probably wouldn't get caught, if you understand what I mean.

I lay in bed playing with myself some more, and had some second thoughts, as it

has gotten cold in the morning! But I got out of the warm bed, went to the

bathroom, then went up and down my stairs to my basement a few times, warming

myself up though I was still naked. Then I went back into the bedroom and got

busy with what I had laid out the night before.

I put on the highest heels I have, a pair of four inch black heels that buckle

on at the ankle. I added my nipple clamps on my nipples, and the chopsticks from

Chinese dinner last week (cleaned, thank you, with rubber bands on each end). I

stuck my tongue out far, spread the chopsticks apart, slipped my tongue through

the opening, and let them clamp down on it. I guessed it would take just a few

minutes before I'd start to drool!

I grabbed the dildo, the garage door opener, my blind fold, key ring with a

clothes pin attached to the ring, and handcuffs and headed out to the garage. I

took the dildo, licked the suction cup base, and stuck it to the bumper of my

car. Then I attached the clothespin to the chain of my nipple clamps and clipped

my key chain to that. It immediately pulled on my nipples. I have to admit it

hurt and I let out a little gasp. I put the garage door opener on the floor

right in front of the bumper, my drool starting to come out of my mouth, then

positioned myself on the dildo, spreading my legs as wide as I could, with it

just brushing against my pussy. I checked the location of the garage door opener

button, put my high heel lightly on it, put the blindfold on, lowered myself a

little more, then cuffed my hands behind my back.

I had to lean forward a little to get the dildo in more, which let my drool out,

and caused the keys on the nipple chain to swing, pulling at my nipples more. I

realized it was one of the kinkier thing I had done at that point, and as I sank

down fully on the dildo, I let the weight of my foot press the high heel down on

the garage door button, then kicked it underneath the car so I couldn't get at

it.

The garage door is pretty noisy, and as it went up, I realized that my plan

worked really well – I was bound, leaning forward, drooling, nipples clamped and

pulled as the chain swung, as I started bouncing up and down on the dildo in my

pussy, not able to see or hear if anyone was driving by, or walking by, or

stopped and looking, or glancing out their house windows to see me riding my new

cock dildo, exposed for anyone to see. Being blindfolded, I got to assume

someone was looking, and by the time the garage door was all the way up I was

slamming down on the dildo and cumming noisily, my head thrown around, imagining myself putting on a good show for the neighbors!

I came down from my orgasm with the cock all the way in me, legs spread wide,

with the realization of what I had done hitting me hard. I stood up on wobbly

legs and felt my way slowly back to the door into the house, turned around to

open it, got inside, found the handcuff key, uncuffed myself, got the blind fold

off, then quickly took off the nipple clamps (which hurt like hell!). I took off

the chopsticks, wiping the drool off my face and chin, and finally the high

heels.

I took my morning shower, marveling about what I had done, got dressed, had a

little toast, then went out to the garage to go to work. It wasn't until then

that it hit me – while I was getting ready, the sun came up, and the whole

morning, my garage door was up with my cock dildo attached to the bumper of my

car! I wonder what the neighbors think!