

Blake slowly stirred as she came to, letting out a yawn and a big stretch. While she didn't feel her husband's warm, comforting embrace from behind as she woke up, the smell of delicious food wafting in from the kitchen told her more than enough about exactly where he was. On top of making her mouth water – he was a fantastic cook, and even if he didn't need any kind of special occasion to go all out when making food for the two of them, this definitely was one. After all, today was the eleventh anniversary of their marriage, the thought of it alone enough to make her heart feel warm, clutching the blankets to her chest with a smile. Eleven years of love...

And Echo had apparently been planning something fairly big, though while he'd been pretty happy the last few weeks planning out whatever it might be, he hadn't given any hints as to what it was, wanting the surprise as part of the fun of it, apparently. And while she'd been able to stand the wait, the anticipation was nearly killing her at this point, especially considering that today was the big day... She yawned as she pulled herself up into a sitting position, legs dangling off of the side of the bed. With a heave, she pushed herself off, hopping onto her paws and making her way to the door.

Getting dressed could come later, the smell of food was far too enticing to wait any longer.

Of course, it's not like the dragon-otter would be wearing much more than her – at least she had on a pair of panties to cover herself up *slightly*, usually all he wore while cooking breakfast was an apron to keep himself from getting burned from any popping grease. And as expected, walking into the kitchen gave her an eyeful of his backside, his massive spined tail slowly swaying back and forth as he filed through the spice rack for whatever he was planning on adding next to the eggs. While she wasn't particularly sneaky about it, Blake walked up behind him and gently wrapped her arms around him, leaning into him and resting her head against his back, getting a happy chuckle from her husband.

"Nice to know the smell of my cooking is enough to wake the dead," he joked, pulling her arms off of him and turning to actually give her a hug back. The drotter stood at 8 and a half feet, plenty above Blake's 5'6", and more than capable of reaching his arms down to hook under her thighs, lifting her up and holding her against him for a bit. "I was worried that even after years of practice from you, I might have finally been a bit too much for you to handle last night."

Blake laughed and wrapped her arms around his chest with a smile, seeing him quickly turn to the side to expertly flip the eggs with one hand while holding her up with the other. "You say that like I haven't taken *far* worse 'punishment' from you in the past. At least the bed survived last night's fun," she shot back, seeing Echo flash a toothy grin at her before returning to the food, plating the last of it for them to eat, which Blake's stomach was more than happy about.

“Can’t let you distract me too much, you’ll need your energy up for all the fun I have planned...” the otter said, scooping up the plates and carrying them over to the table, setting down his fox in the chair just across from him, the two of them quickly digging in. She looked at him with a raised eyebrow at the slight insinuation of his plans, though she knew that even if she asked, he wouldn’t be giving things away beforehand. He was far too fond of a fun surprise to be swayed by begging eyes, even once she got him horny.

She took a few bites of the food, savoring the taste as her stomach got what it so desperately wanted since the smell of it pulled her from the depths of slumber. “I guess I’ll just have to wait with bated breath for the big reveal, then. Can you at least let me know if I’ll be waiting long?” She gave an inquisitory glance up from her food to see the much larger drotter actively scarfing down his own larger plate of food, clearly planning on getting his own energy up for the day ahead.

“I won’t keep you waiting *too* much longer, though I’m not letting you know everything that’s coming immediately. Gotta keep it all a nice surprise as it happens in the moment, after all.” His grin was telling – she knew that he’d been excited for this special date for a while as he’d decided on everything to happen for it, but the glint in his eyes betrayed just how much he was looking forward to the rest of the day. Blake couldn’t help but shiver as the anticipation of it washed over her, looking forward to what he had planned. Her husband was a switch, but he seemed to have fallen deep into his dominant space, and she was more than ready to take him up on everything he could offer.

The two of them finished their meal with excited smiles on their faces, and as Blake grabbed their dishes and brought them over to the sink to wash, she let out a surprised yelp as she was suddenly grabbed from behind, Echo’s arms wrapping around her as she was lifted up off the ground, carrying her out of the room. “I don’t think I can wait for dishes to be done for this one. Mind if we get started early, love?” he asked, getting a giggle and an excited nod from his husband, carrying her right back towards the bedroom with a spring in his step.

He made his way over to the bed to lay her down onto it, the fox looking up at him with excitement, biting her lip as he reached down for her panties, hooking a claw underneath them. “I don’t think we’ll be needing these today,” he said, quickly pulling them down her legs and tossing them aside, walking over to the closet to slice open a package of bright pink diapers. He carefully pulled one out and brought it over to the bed, unfolding and fluffing it along the way, before lifting up her legs in one hand and sliding the crinkly garment underneath her as she was set back down. Blake kept her arms up and away, having been put into a diaper plenty of times by him over the years, watching his practiced movements as he grabbed the nearby changing supplies and went through the motions, though he definitely took his time at the start, gently running a few fingers just around the outside of her pussy just to make her huff at the feeling.

As he got her comfortably wrapped up into her diaper, he made his way over to their closet, quickly flicking through her clothes as he picked out what she'd be wearing for the day for her. She blushed a little as he walked back over with a short pink crop top in one hand and a very short skirt in the other, knowing there was no shot the former would be hiding waistband peeking, and no chance the latter would cover more than maybe half of the bulky diaper he'd just put on her. Apparently he wanted to be able to ogle her padded rump whenever he felt like today.

She took his outstretched hand as he helped her back up onto her feet, putting her arms through the crop top as he put it onto her, and stepping into the skirt that he pulled up for her, already making her flutter at the feeling that he was in control of each and every little thing, and all she needed to do was go along with whatever he decided. That feeling only got stronger as he twirled a finger around the charm on her collar, the words "Echo's Pup" engraved onto the bone-shaped token, which always dangled from the red and black collar around her neck. A sign of commitment between them just as strong as a ring. The two of them looked at each other with a smile and love in their eyes, Blake feeling his hand gently moving up to caress the back of her head and run through her hair, before pushing in for a kiss.

They held it for a moment, eyes closed as they savored the intimacy, Blake's arms wrapped around his back and running over his spines as he gently ran his fingers through her hair, the tender kiss making everything else melt away. As she felt him finally pull back, her eyes fluttered back open, ears perking up at the sound of a click, the gentle tug at her throat drawing her eyes downwards. She saw the leash in her dropper's hand, a big grin on his face making her more than excited for the day ahead.

"Just planning on leading me throughout the house, or are we going out for your grand plan today?" she asked, giving a big grin and getting one right back, looking into his eyes where she could see his excitement mixing with lust, a gaze that never failed to send a shiver down her spine. He let a low rumble run through his throat, the vibrations in his chest felt against her where they pressed together.

"I guess you'll just have to find out, won't you?" With barely a moment for her to react to that, he was back in for another kiss, pulling her into him with confidence and an assurance that she was his, just like she wanted to be. Blake melted into his arms as he held her there, his tongue exploring her mouth as she gently pushed back, letting him take complete control and let all of her worries fade into the background. This would be a day for them and only them, and the rest of the world could disappear for all it mattered in the moment. She belonged to him, and he belonged to her, and that was all that could ever matter as time stretched on into eternity.

She slowly felt him pull back away, opening her eyes in a lovestruck haze to meet his own. She couldn't help but let out a little giggle that was met with his own, feeling him lean in for a short nose nuzzle before finally pulling away. She watched as he made his way over to the bedside table, opening up a drawer and pulling out a pink pacifier and fishing for a matching clip to attach to it, briefly heading back

over to clip it onto her top and gently place the bulb of the pacifier into her muzzle. She smiled around it as she slowly sucked on it, sitting back down on the edge of the bed as he went looking for a bit more. He eventually came back with a pair of striped stockings, bending over and raising up her paws to slide them on for her, stretching up to her thighs but leaving her paw open to the ground.

As he stood back up, he wordlessly took her leash in one paw and reached the other one out to her for her to take, pulling her up onto her paws once more. They held their gaze for a moment before Echo leaned down to give a gentle kiss to her forehead, pulling away to reveal the mischievous grin on his face that left her with a raised eyebrow. She tilted her head to the side and got a growl from him as he looked over her once more, before turning around to grab his own clothes and throw them on. Apparently they *would* be heading out, if he was bothering to get dressed...

She watched him get dressed, though he didn't put on anything special or kinky for the occasion, just a nice outfit that didn't fail to show off how wonderful he was underneath the clothes. Once he was all ready, he walked back over with the anticipation clear in his expression. "Now, are you ready to head out, love?" he asked her, to which she nodded, letting the pacifier fall out of her muzzle to be caught by the clip keeping it attached to her clothes.

"Sure, but do you mind letting me know where we're going, at the very least? Or is it too much of a surprise?" He started walking her to the door of the bedroom as they talked, the assurance of her leash in his hand giving that gentle feeling of comfort as they made their way to the front of the house, the dropper picking up his wallet along the way. He thought for a moment with a grin on his face, before deciding to reply.

"We're just going shopping." With a flash of his teeth and a growl of excitement, Echo reached for the door and opened it up, the light from the early morning sun cascading down into their home. With confident strides, the dropper stepped out of the front door, pulling her along with him into the open, her heartbeat quickening as they made their way outside together.

They'd been out in plenty of kinky situations before, it wasn't anything new to be strolling around with a waddle from the diaper visible below her skirt, or to be led along the sidewalk by a leash in her husband's hand – in all honesty, this was a bit on the modest end, which almost made her laugh as she thought back on the past. But it was always a thrill any time they braved the outside together as their authentic selves, whatever part of them they wanted on full display to whoever did or didn't care.

She was led over to the car in the driveway, the dropper opening up the door for his husband and earning a quick peck to the cheek as she stood up on her toes, before ducking inside. He walked around to the driver's side and started up the car, taking them out into the public, to whatever fun destination he had

in mind. Just being taken out for a boring grocery trip while wearing kink gear certainly wouldn't have him in this kind of mood, especially since he didn't even bust out the petsuit... yet. So whatever they'd be picking up was of some kind of interest, and likely led into whatever plans he'd been preparing for the two of them to play through together.

Blake watched out the window as the buildings whipped by, blurry visages of people going about their own lives only visible for a second as they passed filling her vision. She felt the warm, comforting presence of Echo's hand settling on her thigh as they slowed to a stop at a sign, glancing over to catch his genuine smile before speeding back up, his eyes back on the road ahead. Her own hand moved down to rest on top of his, letting out a sigh of comfort.

Whatever it was that he had planned, it would be special. Because they'd be together.

The ride passed in mostly silence, the rumbling of the car's engine a consistent sound throughout the journey until it slowly dwindled off as Echo pulled into a parking space and turned the key. He looked over to Blake with excitement written on his face, and she only raised an eyebrow in return, the two of them unbuckling their seatbelts and stepping out, Echo moving around to take her leash in hand once more and lead her to the front of the building.

She couldn't help but blush at the exposure as she was walked on her leash out into the public space – even if she'd done this before, it still lit that rising heat of embarrassment inside of her, making her feel all flustered at the eyes on her. But she trusted her love to be there for her, and make it safe and comfortable always, just like she did for him.

But that devilish rush of heat running through her was a lot of the fun of it in the first place, and she certainly didn't want it going away any time soon.

As they reached the front of the store, Echo stopped to give her a moment to take it in and process just where they'd ended up. She recognized the name of the store as she looked up at it, and it only intensified her blush even further. A new, big kink store set up in their town, one that she'd been excited about the prospect of browsing with him one day to find new things for the both of them to play with, regardless of which of the two of them would be using it on the other.

She looked back down at him with a smile, curiosity about just what he needed to pick up from here for their fun written clearly on her face. Without even needing to utter a word, she got her response from him, albeit a vague one. "We'll be picking out all the fun new things we'll be spending the rest of the day trying out on you – and maybe the next day too, if we get a bit too much."

She couldn't help but shudder at that, her mind already flashing through idea after idea of what they might try out, fantasies they'd talked about in bed together while gently playing with each other, promises that they'd get around to doing each one of them some day, all welling up in her mind and bubbling over as she thought through the myriad ideas.

"Plus, I know they let you try things on here – maybe we'll find things good enough that you just have to wear them out." Light glinted in his eyes as he gave the fox a devious grin, tugging on her leash as she was pulled with him towards the entrance.