

Blake bounced with each step she took towards the store, the leash in her husband's hand gently tugging her forward, though she didn't need the encouragement to make her way inside with him – she was plenty excited to browse the kinky selection inside and see what all Echo had in mind for her to try on and play with for the rest of the day. She'd wanted to come to this store ever since it opened recently, and getting to do so on their anniversary, with her husband having planned out whatever it is that he wanted to do with her afterwards... it filled her with glee.

She let her eyes adjust to the dim lighting inside of the store, stopping suddenly to marvel at the place – massive shelves stocked with all number of toys and pieces of gear, all organized into neat categories, each of them given their own prominence. A few people were walking around inside, typically in couples with one of them wearing some of their own kinky clothing or gear just like she was, with her diaper peeking out from under her short skirt, and her pacifier clipped to her top, the bulb of it resting in her muzzle as she occasionally sucked on it.

With a tug on her leash pulling her out of her stupor, she couldn't help but let out a little laugh of glee as she was brought deeper in to look over everything the store had to offer. Passing by a row of dildos of all shapes and sizes, of all different species, which only grew larger as they walked further in, a wolf teasing the cat next to him about how maybe the largest size horse dildo they had would be able to finally satisfy him. She couldn't help but giggle as she saw the cat's blush, her husband turning to grin at her and nudge her in the side at that, which made her blush too. Their own collection of dildos at home had grown in size as time had gone on, so she knew the feeling well.

Echo stopped at the next section they made their way to – one for plugs, looking over the options available. He quickly skipped past all of the smaller ones, looking instead at the larger end of the selection, scanning his eyes thoughtfully over the available choices. She walked up behind him and peeked around his side, wrapping her arms around the dropper and looking over the different shapes and sizes of plugs with a curious eye.

"Planning on loosening me up for something?" she asked with a playful tone in her voice, catching his eye as he smiled down at her, his arm reaching behind to gently run down her back, landing on her padded bottom and giving a few pats and a squeeze there.

"I'm sure you'll find out soon enough. But even if I wasn't, I like the cute sounds you make whenever you feel one shifting around inside." She blushed at his response, seeing the dropper notice one in particular and pick the box off of the shelf, looking over it. It looked pretty big, bigger than any plug they owned currently, and a bit of text on the box caught her eye, advertising its Bluetooth vibration controls. "Plus, something like this offers another way to have fun..." he said with a growl, which made her heart flutter.

Taking that one with him, the two of them walked together as he picked up a basket and dropped it in, before returning to exploring the store together, the drotter apparently having more things in mind for his little fox today. They explored around for a bit, eventually reaching a section focused on chastity, which seemed to catch the drotter's eye, looking over it at the various designs of cages and belts on display. Blake bit her lip as she watched him look over it, still feeling the gentle need from his teasing earlier this morning, now thinking about him locking her up for the rest of the day... He walked down the aisle until he found the area that had designs in her size.

As they were browsing, a worker walked up to join them – a mouse who'd just finished helping another couple pick out a cage together. "Need any help with anything?" he asked in a chipper voice, catching the attention of the much larger drotter, who was just pulling one off of the shelf to look over.

"I was just trying to find one that would be the right size to be comfortable for my foxie," he responded, reading over the information on the belt that he was looking at, getting a smile and a nod from the worker at that, all while bringing a strong blush to Blake's face as he talked about her while she was right there.

"Well, customers can always try things on before they buy to make sure it's a good fit for them! I can find you one of those that you've picked out, and you can use the dressing room in the back to give it a shot." Echo nodded as the mouse talked, giving a smile at the idea.

"That would be great! I'll bring her back there now." Her blush only grew stronger as he talked about her like that, as if she was just his pet... maybe that was his plan for the day. She followed behind him, led by her leash to the back of the store where dressing rooms were set up, seeing a few people heading in and out, and hearing some... suspicious sounds coming from one of the occupied ones that made her ears heat up a bit from the noise. Echo picked out one nearby and walked in with her, and the worker showed up a bit later to offer him a belt to put onto her, not even giving it to her to put on herself. He'd apparently picked up on the relationship quickly...

With the door shut now, Echo reached down to gently hook his fingers under the waistband of her skirt, pulling it down and dropping it to the floor for her, leaving her in just the diaper he'd put onto her. He slowly pulled that down too, tugging it down her hips until it fell to the ground as well, leaving her on full display for him. He couldn't help but take the opportunity he was given, playing his fingers sensually between her legs and teasing at her lips, making her whimper at the gentle, intimate touch. His other hand reached behind her and held her close as he played with her, moving in for a kiss that he held as he teased her, wanting to work her up before locking her away.

It certainly worked to get her horny, a quick rush of heat running through her body at the feeling of being played with, and in such a public place... at least a closed door kept her from being on full display to anyone who might walk by. But the teasing didn't last for long, her hushed whimpers and whines fading away as she caught her breath, Echo instead moving to try the belt on her. As the weight settled over her hips, she tested out moving around in it, stretching and taking a few steps back and forth in the small room. It felt very comfortable, allowing her full range of movement without restriction. But as she reached a hand down to run between her legs, the smooth metal surface blocked her from any form of relief that she was searching for, letting out a huff through her nose.

"Seems like you like it," Echo said, smiling down at her. "And I certainly think you look wonderful in it. I think I'll go with this one." He didn't hesitate to move his own hand down between her legs to rub against the metal there, giving so little where just moments ago he was working her up to be just as needy as he was leaving her now. She just let out another huff as he played with her for a bit, before finally pulling away, leaving her panting just a bit.

"So... when do I get to lock you up in turn?" She asked back teasingly through slightly heated breaths, the dropper raising an eyebrow at her question and letting out a little chuckle. "It's only fair, isn't it? Plus, I'd love to get to see you all locked up for me sometime..." Her own hand moved down to press against the crotch of his pants, feeling the half-hard dick beneath the material there. He seemed to stop for a moment and think about it before eventually deciding on his answer with a grin.

"Maybe if you're a good pet, we can pick something up for you to put on me later on. But you won't be getting me locked up all day today, I've got too much to do with you before we get to that point." She smiled back up at him, noticing the slight eagerness in his voice, hidden behind the dominant persona he was putting up for her. Even if he was in charge for today, that doesn't mean he was always the one in control, and he certainly appreciated his days under his foxie's care as well. But she'd let him have his fun in the driver's seat for today with only a *little* teasing about flipping things the other way around. Had to keep him on his toes, after all.

Though it seemed like he didn't really want to wait to try it on, considering they were already in the process of trying on chastity in the changing rooms. He told her to wait there for a minute, and she took a seat, spending the time while he was gone only *occasionally* trying to press her fingers against the metal plate still between her legs and rub at it... Or maybe it was most of the time, she was a bit too focused on the feeling of denial and need that was ever-so-slowly building up to keep track.

She suddenly jumped and pulled her hand away as the door swung open, revealing Echo walking in, who looked down at her with a smirk as a blush came to her face. They didn't even need to exchange words over it as their expressions told a whole story, the dropper reaching down to gently pet the fur on top of her head as she clenched and unclenched her hands in embarrassment, legs bouncing. She eventually

pulled her eyes back up from the floor to see what he'd carried back in – a cage for him to try on like she'd requested. It was pretty big for a cage, to match his own size. With how big the drotter was in total, it only made sense that he'd need a bigger one, but he was pretty big down beneath too.

Blake looked a bit caught off guard as he handed it down to her, tilting her head as she looked up at him, getting a response of affirmation. "You wanted me to try it on, didn't you? I think it's only fair if you're the one to put it on me." She bit her lip and nodded, letting out a little giggle as she set the cage down to her side, reaching up to unbutton his pants and slide them down, the bulge in his underwear beneath it already drawing her gaze. She didn't spend too long savoring that view before taking them off as well, leaving the drotter's sheath on full display. Just as wonderful as it always looked, though typically at the point where she was removing his underwear, they'd have done enough foreplay to get him hard, his knot inflated and ready.

She took apart the cage and gently pulled his balls through the large ring, pulling it back to where it rested against his skin and picking up the cage section. She gently pushed his soft dick into the cage tube, pressing the two pieces together and sliding in the lock. With a quick click, it was on, and she was able to pull out the key and set it to the side to enjoy the view. He looked wonderful in a cage, looking like it was taking all of his willpower to keep his dick from trying to get hard. But she couldn't make it easy for him.

At her sitting height, she was easily able to lean forward and nuzzle into the cage between his legs, her nose pressing between his balls and the cage itself, letting out a few hot breaths to wash over them. She could only hold herself back for so long before she gave in and let her tongue out of her muzzle to lap at his balls, gently running over the fur and rolling her tongue over and under them. She could feel his walls breaking down as his dick started to twitch from her teasing and playing, making him just as horny as he'd made her when putting her in her own chastity.

But just like he'd left her hanging, she only gave him a little bit of a taste before pulling away with a satisfied look on her face. "If it's comfortable for you, I think this one would do very well," she said with a quick laugh that made him blush, before bringing the key back up to unlock him and let his dick out of its restrictive prison. She stood up as he took the key out to open up her own chastity and take it off of her, leaving them both free for a moment before they started putting their clothes back on. After all, they had more shopping to do.

As they stepped out of the changing rooms, Echo caught the eye of the mouse and nodded to him, handing back over the two pieces they'd tried on. "I think we're good to take these two, though we've got some more looking around to do." The attendant nodded and took the pieces to the back to be cleaned off, heading out to the chastity section of the store to find the two that they'd tried on as Echo led Blake by the leash to the side, stepping into the petplay area. Another couple was there currently, with one of them similarly on a leash, though their sub was wearing a lot more gear, stuck on all fours as

they were walked around the area, their owner the one doing the shopping and making the decisions. Blake had no doubt that the pet was probably blushing pretty heavily, though she couldn't see through the hood obscuring their face.

Echo seemed to raise an eyebrow for a moment looking down at the pet, thinking for a moment before returning to his search through the aisle until he eventually reached what he seemed to be looking for – a section for harnesses and restraints of all different kinds, where he quickly scanned for and pulled out one in particular. It looked very similar to the one that the pet just down the aisle was wearing but in pink – a full-body harness that strapped across the chest and up the arms where it ended in rounded mittens, a similar situation for the legs, but with an added strap between the ankles and the thighs that would keep whoever was wearing it from extending their legs more than 90 degrees, rendering them unable to stand up and walk, with kneepads to protect their knees. The whole thing seemed adjustable to different sizes in all different locations, and as Echo looked at the tag to see what sizes it was good for, he nodded, looking up at Blake with a grin.

She blushed heavily as she looked at what he was holding, her heart beating faster as he examined it and seemingly decided on it. She was about to try to stutter out a question, before he wordlessly tugged on her leash and led her back to the changing rooms, pulling her along before she even could. As she was brought back in, he helped fit it onto her, adjusting each of the straps and sections to make it fit her, and accommodate the bulk of her diaper, making sure it fit on comfortably on the top half before guiding her down onto her hands and knees as he worked on the second half. With the straps on, she tried to extend her legs and found it just tugging back against her, keeping her from being able to do so, rendering her stuck on all fours.

"Give it a try," Echo said, and Blake crawled around the small changing room, getting used to the feeling of being unable to extend her legs, and eventually getting the hang of the action, though it wasn't the most natural feeling. It certainly made her feel a bit more helpless and push her a few steps further into petspace as she was stuck being led around on all fours, imagining what his plans might be for it when they got back home.

"I think it feels good, if a bit restrictive... but I suppose that's the point." Blake looked up at him from her position so far down and Echo reached down to pet her head a bit, smiling at her and nodding, taking a look over her, seemingly pretty satisfied with the look of it on her.

"Perfect," he simply said, before opening up the door to the changing room and tugging on her leash for her to follow. Stunned, Blake was stuck in place for a bit, looking around in surprise, before getting another tug on the leash. "Come on, pup, we need to go pay for everything so I can get the rest on you." Blake stuttered for a moment, unable to quite find her words or get back the flirty persona she was giving off earlier, before urging herself to push onwards and just do it. With enough conviction mustered,

she crawled forward out of the changing room, keeping her eyes turned down to the ground as she crawled, being led along by her husband. She blushed heavily as they walked out of the changing room area where other customers would see her, being deliberately led past the owner and pet duo they'd seen before to a "Cute!" from the owner, which Echo smiled at.

They made their way up to the front counter where the mouse had brought the things they'd intended to buy, picking them up so that the drotter could pay for them. He asked the person at the register if they were okay with wear-outs, to which they laughed and let him know that that's what most people did when shopping here. He was handed a handheld scanner to reach down and scan the tag on her harness, and he paid for all of the things they'd picked up, smiling at the cashier before bringing Blake right back to the changing rooms to put on the last few things.

"Y-you're not actually planning on having me wear this out to the car, are you?" she asked, already knowing the answer she'd get, but wanting to hear it for herself to let the feeling of his control really sink in. Echo started unboxing the things they'd bought, taking off her diaper and undoing the harness for a moment so that he could fit the chastity belt onto her, each new thing making her feel all the more under his control.

"Of course I am, it's part of the plan for our day together. And we'll be going to more places than just the car." Without elaborating any further and leaving Blake to stutter in surprise, he popped open a bottle of lube and upended it over the plug he'd bought, easing it into her ass bit by bit. It wasn't too hard to get it in given how much practice she'd had, but the size of it was a step up from the last one they had, and the feeling of it pressing in drew a moan from her, having been left horny and now put into a belt.

Once it was all the way in, Echo held on the button that it had as he pulled out his phone, fiddling with the device for a bit before Blake let out a sudden gasp and whimper at the feeling of it vibrating inside of her, the vibrations lowering a bit before turning back off. With a literal pleasure button now in her owner's hand, the diaper was taped right back onto her and the harness reapplied, and the drotter started leading her back out of the changing room and to the front of the store.

"I think we'll go for a short walk before heading out to eat, does that sound good, pet?" All Blake could bring herself to do was whimper and let out a little moan as the vibrations started back up.