

Her things were assembled, all duties and responsibilities squared away and dealt with. The lights were dimmed, the curtains closed, she had privacy. Even so Pria hesitated from sheer excitement. She'd had passing interests in bondage and BDSM, though she lacked a kindred spirit who lived nearby, giving her few chances to indulge her fantasies. Even so she'd gathered some items, mostly to fool around on her own.

Additionally the things had not been custom made but rather bought from afar, as such there were occasions when things pinched or drooped. The refitting enchantment was the first she tested, tucking the note where it wouldn't easily be disturbed on a long leather-look stocking. With the adjustment it reshaped perfectly, clinging to her leg, letting her see each line while also still being able to bend the knee joint with only a sensual sticking. Nor did she need anything to keep it suspended, it simply hugged her thigh on its own.

Her tail swished with more enticed excitement as that first discovery fuelled her forward. Her fur took on a shaded tone as she slipped out of the stocking and into a full bodystocking instead, with the enchantment it now looked precisely like the advertisement she'd been taken in by all those months ago only to be disappointed when it caught oddly no matter what she'd tried. Now the stocking returned, paired up with its match, before she chased it with a pair of gloves and a tall leather collar.

The long gloves travelled over the elbow, the enchantment holding to keep the bodystocking below from ruffling, instead adding a perfectly tailored sensational tingle along her fur. She already felt sexy and that feeling grew as she caught her reflection in the mirror, yet it also further fuelled her.

To her growing ensemble she added a tail binding sleeve which fit such that only the white tufted tip poked free, resisting her body's desire to wag. To round it off; a cloth hood, with eye and nose holes, she gulped visibly as she teased it between her fingers before with yet another enchantment, she slipped it on.

The magic worked, it was perfectly refitted to a fox shape instead of the 'one-size kind of suits most' as she'd thought of it. "Oh this is..." perfect, the thought finished in her head. Every step she took she felt as a snug squeeze, as she finished with the fashion portion and turned instead to a box, buried in the corner of her wall-closet.

Leather and metal waited within, straps, studs and buckles aplenty with even some more intense bars and toys.

Pria was certainly carried away as rather than just choosing, she brought the whole box to her bed, sitting next to it and plucking out what her mind was inspired to from among what lay within. Cuffs slid across her ankles, around her thighs. A belt went to her waist, then she secured her arms in the gloves focused around where the garment ended on her upper arm. Her wrists were left free for now, her hand brushing the rounded fist-mittens dreamily.

She began to execute her plan. The 'secure' enchantment was tested on a single cuff and with a flash that made her heart skip a beat, the buckle transformed, becoming a smoothed off cap that clamped the strap shut. This was already proving to be fun.