

Cold waited anxious and with frustration for Chloe. She was late for their appointment, and he had already rescheduled once for this meeting. Her place was already about to close, which worried Cold Front, but luckily she came through the door, sweaty from a hard day's work. Her attire was unusual for a working girl, but not unusual for her job. She was wearing a latex leotard and latex stockings on all four of her legs. Her hind legs had boots with laces in the back, and latex garters on her leotard held up her hind stockings. Under all of this was a full-body latex body stocking. All together, it made for a sexy, snug dominatrix outfit, and it's beauty caused Cold Front to grin.

"Oh hi there. Shoot, I forgot about our appointment today," Chloe said in frustration. "I've been tied up all day." "I don't think I brought anything for our appointment as well." Cold Front sighed a bit but giggled, knowing Chloe and her work, she probably meant that literally. "Well, at least you were dressed well for the occasion." Cold Front said, blushing a bit. "I envy a mare in a sexy outfit." "You do? Well...hmm." Chloe schemed a bit, and smiled. Maybe she had something for Cold Front after all. "I'm pretty hot and sweaty being in this outfit all day, and I'm ready to get out of it, but maybe you want to...you know...try it on," she winked and shook her rump as she cooed.

Cold Front blushed heavily and stuttered, "Well..maybe...err." "I can see how you look at my outfit. I've seen many a sissy stallion in my line of work. You got the look." She said sternly as she slowly started to unzip her leotard. "I can already see how aroused you're getting at the thought of slipping my hot, sweaty clothes on." Cold blushed at her cooing, and covered his crotch, his member getting hard at the thought of dressing in her things. How could she tell he was like this? Truth be told though, the only thought on his mind was slipping into her musky outfit.

Chloe unclipped the garters of her leotard from her stockings and slid the garment down her legs. She tossed it over to Cold Front, who shyly grinned at it. Chloe proceeded to untie her shoes and toss them at Cold Front, followed by her stockings. Soon enough, she slowly peeled off her latex body stocking, pulling it off of her sweaty body and sliding it down off of her chest and waist. She finally wiggled it off of her crotch and slid it off of her legs, her crotch moist with sweat and arousal, and as soon as she was out of the garment, she tossed that at Cold with a grin. "Well, here's all of it. It's obviously quite dirty from a hard day's work, but I know you'll enjoy it. Now show me how cute you can be in my suit."

Cold was aroused as hell at this point. He has never had the chance to try on a mare's used clothes, but he wanted to, and wanted to badly. His erection was showing proudly, and he blushed and grinned as he picked up her body stocking and looked down at it. The smell of sweat and musk filled his nose, and he looked down inside of the feminine garment and saw her juices coat its crotch. Blushing hard, he pulled open the body stocking and slipped his hind legs into the legs of the stocking. The latex hugged his lower legs, and the sweat and her body heat warmed his feet, making him murr softly. Chloe giggled and grinned, making Cold blush, but Chloe encouraged him to keep dressing. Cold pulled the stocking up and over his upper legs,

and wiggled his hips into the hips of the latex garment, bringing a moan out of him as Chloe's warmth, sweat, and juices hugged his balls and erection. He quickened the application of the rest of the stocking, pulling it snugly over his waist and chest, and finally slipping his front hooves into the hooves of the stocking. The stocking snapped in place, hugging his body and erection, filling his nose with Chloe's musk, and warming and burning him. With magic, his wings popped through the stocking. "This feels oh so good on me." Cold replied with a murr. "Wait until you get the rest of the outfit on. You're going to love it, girl," Chloe replied with a tease.

Cold picked up the latex leotard and slipped his legs into the legs of the lingerie, pulling it gently up and on. The thick latex hugged his crotch, and pressed the softer body stocking against his sensitive member. He reached behind himself and slowly zipped the garment up, going slowly to feel the leotard hug him from the waist up. The sweetheart neckline and heart cutout looked sexy on the stallion, and made him look as good as any mare. Cold started to leak a bit of pre into her outfit, enjoying the erotic dressing a bit too much now. Cold went for the stockings next, pulling the back ones on his back legs one by one, and clipping the garters to his stockings, and then slipping his front legs into the remaining ones. Finally, Cold stepped into the boots, slipping his feet fully in and letting Chloe use her magic to help him tie the laces snug and tight.

Cold stood on his legs in the outfit with a smug smile. Chloe smiled along with him, and levitated over a latex collar. "Outfit isn't complete without this, honey." She slowly wrapped it around his neck, clipping it down and giving Cold a complete dominatrix look. Cold blushed heavily, and Chloe giggled. "Well, sexy, I think I might have a bit of competition, but you do need a bit more to complete the look." Before Cold Front could protest, Chloe had started applying her purple shade of lipstick to his lips. Then she started to work on Cold's eye shadow and eyeliner, which Cold passively accepted. Finally, she added some eye lashes, and her work was complete. Cold looked at himself in the mirror and smiled. "Not bad, it compliments my...er your outfit well. Will this come off easily though? I don't want to wear this in public."

"I wouldn't worry about that, sweetie," Chloe replied, and slapped a muzzle on Cold Front before he could respond. She then quickly bound his wings with belts, pulling the belts tightly and securely, before removing the tab on the zip of his leotard, trapping him inside. "Mmmmmph! Mmmmmph!" Cold Front tried to protest through his muzzle, but his attempts were futile. Chloe gave Cold a crazy grin in response, and Cold's anger turned to worry. "I can't have a stallion run off with one of my expensive outfits, now can I? Don't worry though, you'll get your money's worth from me. I never disappoint. Now I'm a busy mare, and I have many more clients who need my services. I'll get back to you in a day or two...or three. But don't fret, you look fabulous, and I think you'll have plenty of fun by yourself in my clothes. Until then, toodahoo, sweetie." Chloe left the room and shut the door behind her, locking it behind her and locking the feminized stallion behind. All Cold could do was wait now. At least he was kept company by his new clothes, and Chloe's scent, which he could still smell because the muzzle didn't block his nose. He took a deep whiff and moaned into his muzzle, his erection growing

again and pressing against his lingerie, and he blushed deeply. Might as well enjoy himself since he'll be here a while.