

Erectile Function



A photo story by Andrea Slip

Andrea visits the Doctor to renew his medicine for diabetes and is forced to submit to a humiliating erectile function test

Andrea dressed as she did every day; slip stockings, suspender, panties and bra. Today she was wearing a very pretty, light brown full slip with black stockings. Often she would wear a dress or a blouse with a skirt and with heels of course. Today was a little different as Andrea had an appointment with the GP to reorder her medicine for diabetes.





No skirt and no heels today, but drab male clothes over the top. Andrea put on a white button up shirt, dark blue trousers and trainers. Her pretty slip disappeared from view. Andrea left the top two buttons undone on the shirt so perhaps that slip did not completely disappear.

The name board at the surgery bleeped and Andrea walked up the stairs to room 4 to see Dr Kandinsky. The door was open and Dr Kandinsky, a male Doctor, welcomed Andrea into the room and pointed to the chair.

The Doctor sorted out the repeat prescription for diabetes quickly and then looked up at Andrea from his notes. A slight frown appeared on his face, quickly replaced by a feint smile.

“Do you have a morning erection OK?”

“Yes, usually,” said Andrea wondering where this conversation was going.

“Do you have one now?” asked Dr Kandinsky staring at Andrea’s shirt.

“Well, I err....”

“Show me,” commanded the Doctor,” take off your shirt and trousers. I need to check your erectile function is not affected by your diabetes.”

“What, but I”

“Take them off! No need to be embarrassed.”





Andrea had not expected this, she was feeling embarrassed. Andrea reluctantly took off her shirt and trousers exposing her underwear to the Doctor's eyes.

"Ah ha, I thought so; you are a sissy wearing women's underwear. What a lovely slip and so nice to see someone wearing sheer stockings. I am so bored with seeing women wearing dull brown tights when I exam them. Stockings are so much easier to work with."

Andrea lent forward picked up her trousers to put on the chair with her back to the Doctor. The hem of Andrea's slip rode up as she put the clothes on the chair

"Oh and seams as well, lovely, Mr Smith, but you may want to use some hair remover on the back of your thighs to look a little more feminine. "





Andrea turned back to face Dr Kandinsky.

“Now lift your slip so I can carry on the erectile function test. Oh what nice pink panties, I can see there is something of a tent there.”

Andrea could see that the Doctor was starting a show a tent in his trousers as well.



Andrea turned away from the Doctor, took off her slip and put it on the chair. Andrea thought she could hear the sound of a zip from behind her.



Andrea turned back to face the Doctor and though she could see a little bit of pink lace protruding from the Doctors trousers.



“I thought that you might be wearing French knickers. They are my favourite. Such pretty lace and so silky. I see a little damp spot and your tent. Now we are getting somewhere. Pull your knickers down.”



Andrea slid her pink French knickers down over her black stockings to expose her awakening cock to the eyes of the Doctor.

“Your lacy suspender belt looks great with that silky bra. Not much erection on your penis though, your panty tent was deceptive.”



"I need to see more erection," said the Doctor leaning back in his chair and letting his hand stray to his unzipped trousers.

"Start masturbating."

"Do I have to?" was all Andrea could manage.

"Yes, we are doing an erectile function test, Mr Smith."

Andrea started to massage her small cock as the Doctor's hand seemed to be delving into the frothy pink lace protruding from his zip.



“Now wank, I mean masturbate, with you pink panties.”

Andrea picked up the French knickers from the chair and started rubbing the silky nylon over his growing cock.

“That’s it caress the stiffness with the nylon,” said the Doctor, who seemed to be doing the same.



"Let me see the effect."

Andrea pulled the panties to one side.

"Getting better, that is getting stiffer, more erect, although still very small."



“Now wank with that pretty slip.”

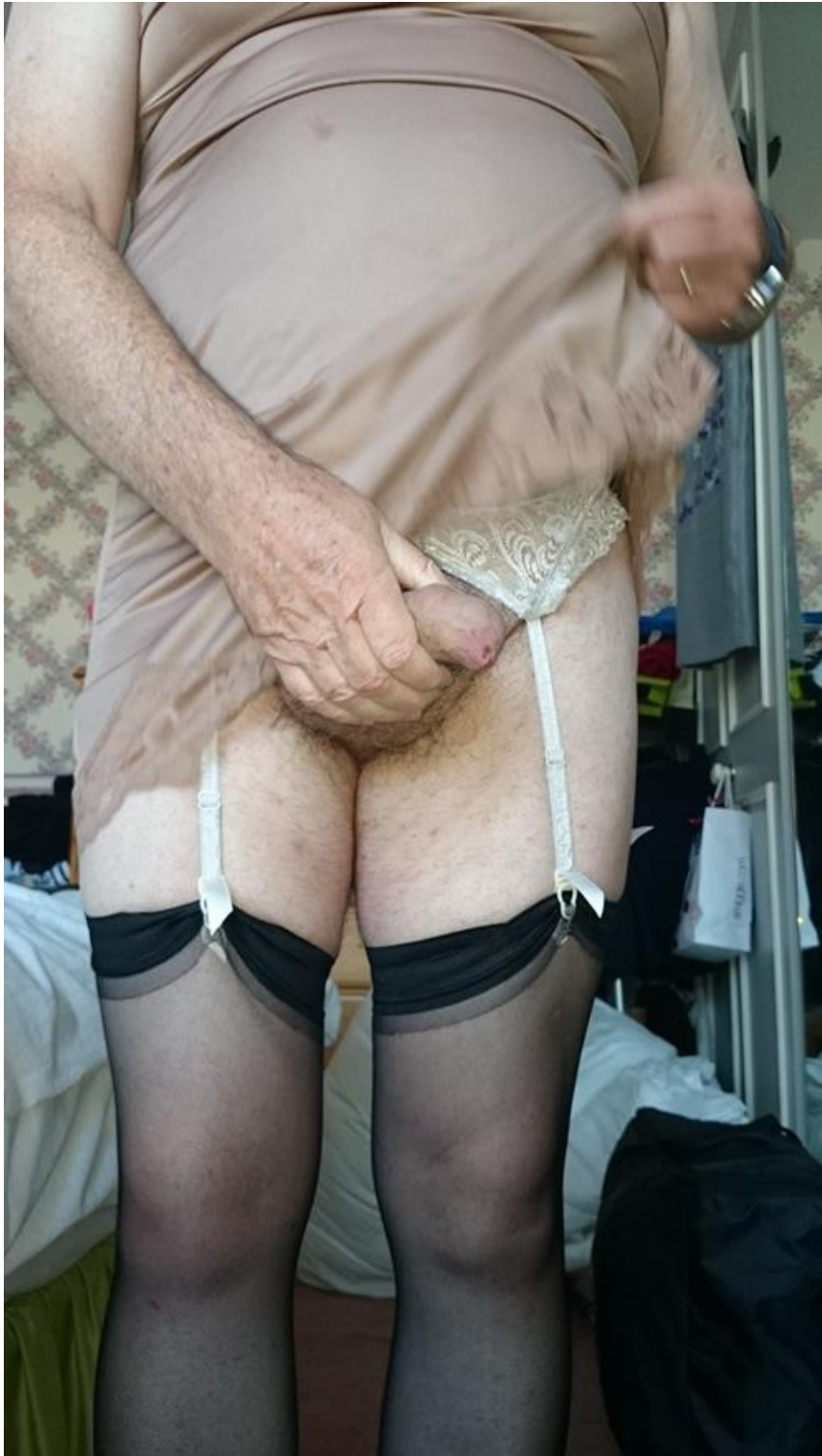
Andrea picked up the slip and started flapping the silky slip over her protrusion.



"Is that better Doctor?" asked Andrea pulling the slip away.



"Ergggg....." said the Doctor pumping his fist into his own panties and cock.



Andrea pulled the slip back on and continued to wank into the silky nylon, her favourite activity and now she was doing it in front of her Doctor. She pulled the French knickers back on as well to add the layers of nylon.

Suddenly the inevitable happened and Andrea squirted cum out of her cock and all over her sheer black stockings and even some onto the Doctor's lap.

The sight of the cum splashing all over Andrea's stockings was enough to make the Doctor cum as well into his pale pink French knickers., "aggggghhhhhh...."

As Andrea cleaned up the Doctor said, "That's all working fine Mr Smith. I will see you at the same time next week for your regular check-up."



The End

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