

Sick leave



A photo story by Andrea Slip

Alison has to leave her son Mike to fend for himself as she takes leave to go and visit a sick relative. Mike promising to keep the house tidy whilst his Mum is away. Alison doesn't quite trust her 18 year old so asks her neighbour to pop in check that everything is alright. Some surprises are in store for both Mike and Brenda.

“Brenda, I have a favour to ask.”

Alison was having a cup of coffee with her neighbour Brenda.

“What’s that Alison,” asked Brenda.

“My Auntie Mon is in hospital having treatment for cancer but will be out soon. She wants me to go and look after her when she gets out. I haven’t seen her for a few years as she lives in Northumberland.”





“She was really good to Barbara and me when our parents died. She bought me this pink slip I am wearing. It might be the last time I see her as I don’t think she will last long. I need to use up some leave from work anyway and Auntie Mon has no one else to look after her, so I feel I ought to go for at least a few days and get her settled,” said Alison.

"I can understand that. You must go before it is too late but what do you want me to do," asked Brenda?

"Here is a set of my door keys; can you just make sure Mike is all right? Like doing the washing up and keeping the place tidy. Perhaps you could pop in from time to time, but I won't tell him. I know he will promise to keep it tidy but I want you to check he has."

"Of course I can. And can I say what a lovely slip that is. I have a very similar one. It was kind of your aunt to give you the pink slip," said Brenda.





“She was a very kind and generous person, well, still is,” said Alison with a tear in her eye. She was determined not to cry so changed the subject quickly. “But you have some lovely slips as well Brenda,” said Alison. “I can see your lacy slip through your black blouse, is that a camisole or a full slip?”

Brenda lifted her check skirt to reveal a very pretty white full slip. “Well, yes I do have lots of slips but I never had an aunt who gave me a slip, although I did have a few lovers who did,” said Brenda with a twinkle in her eye. “This is a full slip not a camisole. I prefer full slips.”

“And some lovely seamed stockings as well,” said Alison admiring Brenda’s lingerie and sheer black hosiery.

“Oh yes, I love stockings, just like you Alison,” said Brenda.





Later that evening Alison took off her pink slip and her camisole top to reveal a very pretty brown and pink lacy bra and a pair of satin French knickers. As she did so she reflected on the conversation with Brenda and wondered if she had done the right thing by telling Brenda to pop in unannounced.



Alison was thinking about the time she had caught her son Mike wearing her pink full slip, bra, panties and stockings. She hoped Mike would not embarrass her as young men are not supposed to wear silky nylon lingerie and hosiery, are they?

“Oh well, too late now,” thought Alison. Tomorrow she would tell Mike she was to going up to Alnwick to look after Auntie Mon, but that he must keep the house tidy while she was away.

When Alison told Mike the following day about her trip to Northumberland Mike hoped he did not show his delight too much. He was thinking about all the time he could spend dressed in his Mum's silky lingerie, and maybe even his neighbour Brenda's as well. He still had her front door key from when he cut her [grass last summer](#). Little did he know that Brenda now had a key for **his** front door.

"Yeah, you go Mum, no problem, I can look after myself, and I am not a little kid anymore."

"I know that Mike, but you must keep the house tidy, wash up the dishes, keep up with the [laundry](#), you know. I don't want to come back and find it a tip," said Alison.

"Yeah, yeah, yeah, I can do that. How long will you be away?"

"Probably about three or four days. I need to get Auntie Mon settled and make sure the nurses know where everything is," said Alison.

Mike tried really hard to not to smile but Alison noticed the little upturn of the corner of his mouth and gave him a hard stare.

"Don't get up to any trouble, I will know," said his Mum thinking about a [red slip of Brenda's](#) that had gone missing a little while ago. Brenda had mentioned this to Alison but then told her it had turned up in her lingerie draw under some other slips, most mysterious.

Mike, however, was thinking about a new black and red slip of his Mum's that he had seen in the wash but not yet worn. He thought it would look good with his Mum's black high heeled boots, red top stockings, red/black bra and red panties.





After his Mum had left for Northumberland Mike had a wonderful time over the next few days. He tried on lacy white bras, pink French knickers, sheer black stockings, and of course pretty nylon waist slips. And, of course, wanked to his delight in all the silky nylon.



Then it was some blue French knickers with lacy stocking tops and a particularly delicious white half-slip with pretty swirls of lace. He was dressed, at home at least, from morning to night. After a couple of days he was exhausted from all the exercise.



And, yes, he did do the washing up. He loved doing the house hold chores dressed in a full blue slip, panties, seamed hold ups and some low heels, something he had never been able to do before. Not only did he do the washing up but he even got the vacuum cleaner out to clean the carpet in the living room. Mike decided he would put some music on whilst he vacuumed. It had to be a little bit of Freddy, Mercury that is, as Mike had seen the [video on YouTube](#) of Freddy vacuuming in stockings in the video of “I want to break free”. How appropriate to for Mike.



After he finished the vacuuming he sat on the sofa and did the thing he enjoyed the most, having a wank into his nylon undies. The music was still blaring on the hifi. He even managed to wank in time to the beat. He lifted his slip and rubbed his stonking erection in his panties. Wet spots started appearing on the front of the thin nylon.

"What is going on here then," asked Brenda, as she stared down at the nylon clad boy sitting on the sofa. Mike had not heard the front door open as Brenda came round to check up if everything was alright, just as she had promised Mike's Mum, Alison.

"Oh, my..... I didn't hear the door bell, how did you.....?" Mike managed to stumble as he quickly pulled his slip down over his raging erection.

"Your Mum gave me the keys, she wanted me to check that everything was Ok and tidy. I can see that the kitchen is spick and span."

"I... I ... didn't know you were coming," said Mike

"Looks like you are the one coming," said Brenda. "Stand up, young man. Let's see what you are wearing."



Brenda sat down on the seat and pulled out her phone.

“I want to capture this. You look lovely in that slip, are those hold up stockings you are wearing?” Mike nodded. “Lift up your slip and show me.” Brenda took a photo. She wanted to show it to her friend Alan, [another cross-dresser](#), as he would not believe her tale of what she had just discovered.



Mike lifted the lacy hem of the slip.

“Higher,” said Brenda. “Oh my, that is one big bulge you have in those pretty Vanity Fair panties. Don’t let me stop you wanking. I can see the wet spot on the front.”

Mike slid his hand inside his silky VF panties and looked down at Brenda.



Brenda was dressed in a spotty pink and black skirt with a matching semi-sheer pink blouse and sheer black hosiery. Mike thought she looked gorgeous, even although Brenda was older than his Mum! As he wanked in his panties her legs parted and he could see up her skirt at a little pink triangle at the top of her stockings. He already knew that [Brenda wore stockings](#).



Mike could also see lots of pink lace of a bra or a slip through the semi sheer pink blouse. Mike also knew that his [neighbour Brenda](#) had lots of lovely slips.

Brenda reached forward and pulled Mike's pale blue panties down so that she could a better look at his young cock. As she did so Mike's fountain spewed cum all over her blouse, skirt and nylons.

"Oh no, I Sorry.....," mumbled Mike.



"It's not the first time, don't worry young man, and it probably won't be the last. I'll need to take these clothes off though to at least spot dry them.

Brenda unzipped her spotty pink skirt and stepped out. She took off her pink blouse.

"Wow," said Mike reaching for the tissues to clean up his own mess. "You look fantastic, is that a bra or a slip?" Brenda stood in front of Mike in her slip and stockings.

"It is a new bra slip from Tesco's, of all places. I love how tight it clings and how short it is. It has a built in bra as well." Mike was getting hard again looking at the pink lacy slip and Brenda's legs looked fantastic in sheer nylons.



She turned to pick up her skirt and blouse. Mike was getting very hard again as he looked at her panties and suspender belt showing through the back of the slip. And she was wearing sheer seamed stockings. The slip was very tight and although a full slip was more like an open bottom girdle that showed Brenda's suspender straps and stocking tops.



“Oh, do you want to see the panties as well, they match the slip,” said Brenda lifting the slip?

Mike was wanking again furiously as he looked at the pretty pink panties that he caught a glimpse of earlier up Brenda’s skirt.



It would be wrong to think that this wasn't having an effect on Brenda. It was, very much so. She loved dressing in silky lingerie and sheer nylon stockings under her dresses.



The sight of the young man, also dressed in a slip, panties and stockings, wanking his erect cock, could not be ignored either. She could feel the effect on her private parts inside her increasingly damp nylon panties.



Brenda slipped her damp pink panties down over nylons and slid two fingers into her vagina. Her fingers made a squelching sound as they slipped in and out so easily.

A few moments later they both came, Mike for the second time in about 2 minutes.



Mike handed her a tissue. Brenda wiped up, and then pulled up her panties as if she did this every day.



Brenda sat down on the seat, reached for her phone and took another souvenir photo of Mike in his pretty lingerie. It was an occasion worth remembering. She handed the phone to Mike and asked him to take one of her in her pretty lingerie as well.

"I shall have to tell your Mum you are very good at cleaning up!"

The End

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