

Dress Code



A photo story by Andrea Slip

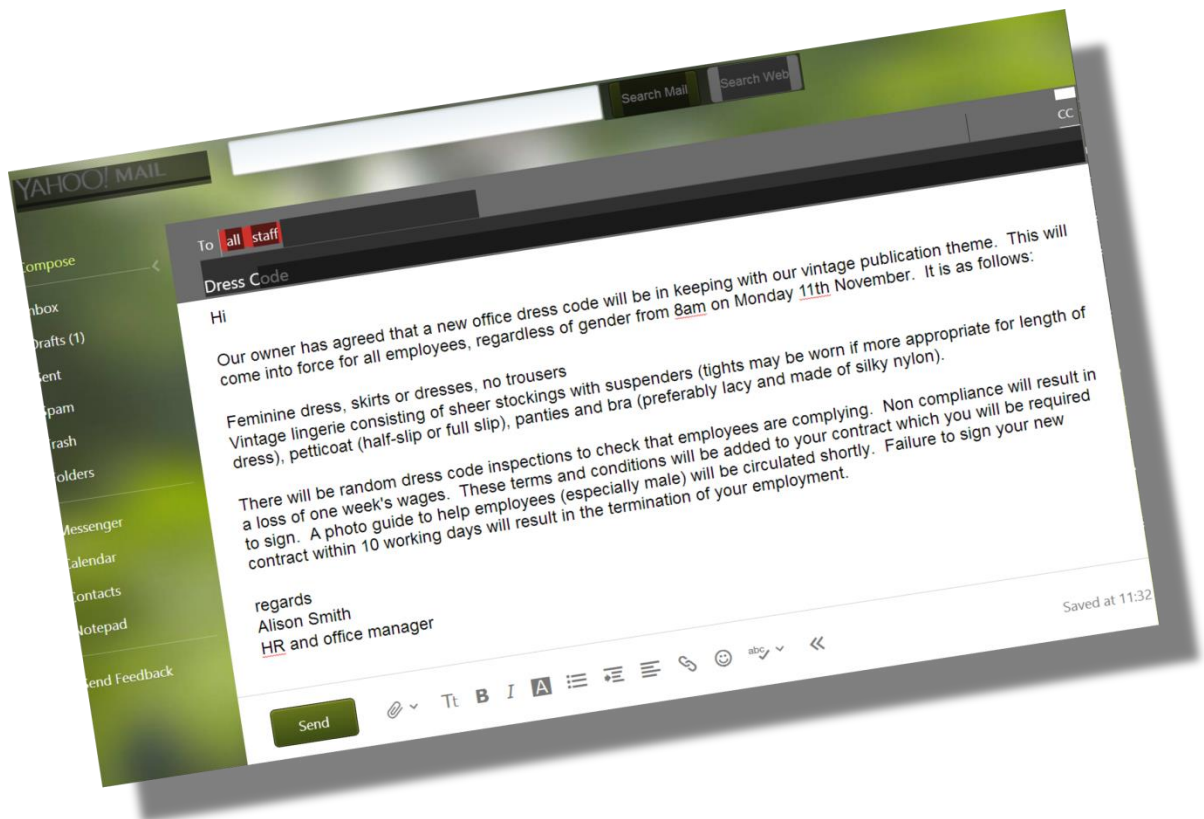
The new [office dress code](#) at Software04 causes some consternation among staff. Some welcome it, some are not so sure and wonder how they can adapt to keep their jobs, and some resign on the spot. Find out what impact the new code has on the staff.



Alison felt that today was an important day for the staff at Software04. She was releasing the new [dress code Guide](#) to all employees. She was a little nervous about how it would go down with some of the staff, especially the male members. Not only did all the employees have to wear a feminine dress but also silky lingerie underneath. This was to fit the Company ethos. Alison had to make sure she also complied with the new rules, although this was what she wore every day to the office anyway. Cream French knickers with a lacy hem, check, lacy black bra, check, black lacy suspender belt, check and sheer black stockings, check. All lingerie made of silky nylon, check.



A petticoat worn under a skirt or a dress was an essential, not optional requirement. Alison pulled on a pretty black half-slip that matched her lacy black bra. She pulled up the hem of the slip to check that it had at least a two inch lacy hem. The hem of this slip had beautiful lacy swirls and was about four inches wide at the thickest part of the swirls, perfect. Of course it was made of silky black nylon, check. A black skirt, silky black and beige blouse, heels, makeup and jewellery followed. Alison was ready.



When Alison got to the office she composed the email announcing the new office dress code. She hesitated before sending, again worrying about what some of the reaction might be. However, it had all been agreed with the owner and checked with an equal opportunities lawyer. It was her job as Office Manager to implement the new policy. She pressed send. Then, in a separate email, she attached the [dress code Guide](#) and sent that as well. Job done.

Ten minutes later she had her first resignation from Jerry, one of the male salesmen. He could see the direction the company was going and it wasn't for him. Next up was Adam Malysz, originally from Poland he was part time IT support.

"Alison, can I have a word," asked Adam.

"Come in Adam, how can I help?"

"It's about this new dress code, I am not sure I can comply with this."

"Adam, you post the stories on the server, you must have read them? Did they... have any effect on you, if you know what I mean?"

"Well.... yes. But, wearing all that frilly stuff to the office.... and dresses," stammered Adam!

"Have you never worn your wife's panties, Adam?"

Adam blushed red. "Well... I... did enjoy reading the stories but my wife doesn't wear that sort of stuff very much and I couldn't wear that to the office."

"Oh come on Adam, I bet you could if you wanted to keep your job." Alison stood up and walked out from behind her desk. Let me show you how easy it is and then you can show me, how about that?"

"Err, what do you mean," said Adam panicking about what he thought was his little secret?

Alison stood in front of Adam and lifted her black skirt. As Adam's eyes grew wider she lifted her black slip to show Adam her cream French knickers and stocking tops.

"What is there not to like? I can see by your reaction that you do like silky lingerie and stockings. Now your turn to show me the pretty panties I know you are wearing under your jeans," said Alison. "The dress code says that I can do random spot checks ([Guide – section 49](#)), this is a spot check so drop em."





Adam was desperate to keep his job so with some reluctance he turned his back to Alison and undid the buckle of his jeans and lowered them to reveal a pretty pale green pair of French knickers with swirly lace on the hem.

"Well there we go, that wasn't so hard. They are lovely panties, so silky and shiny. I thought your wife didn't wear such pretty lingerie," asked Alison. "They are your wife's aren't they?"

"Yes they are a pair of Charnos panties she bought in Poland before we moved to England. But she doesn't wear them anymore," said Adam. "How did you know I was wearing panties?"

"I didn't, I took a guess from your reaction to seeing my lingerie. How long have you been wearing them to the office," asked Alison.

"Oh only since I had to post those photo stories by i_love_slips," said Alan. "But it is a bit of jump to wearing stockings and petticoats and dresses."

"Hmm, tell you what, we will allow you a gradual transition. You are already wearing panties. We can gradually add other lingerie. We can start with stockings and a slip."

"I am not sure if my wife has any slip or stockings, she wears tights or just trousers most of the time," said Adam.

"Well I can help you with that," said Alison.

Alison reached into her draw and brought her spare stockings (see [dress code Guide – section 27](#)) and a pretty pink waist slip.

She handed them over to Adam. “Go and put these on.”

“What now,” asked Adam?

“Yes, now,” said Alison. “Go the toilet and put them and then come back and show me.”

Adam picked up the stockings and slip. He headed to the toilets. Once there he undid the packet of hold ups, they looked lovely. He took off his white cotton socks and pulled on the stockings. They were hold ups so didn’t need a suspender belt. The top of the stockings had a lacy diamond pattern and a lacy zig zag pattern in place of a back seam. Adam eased the pink half-slip up over the nylon stockings. This was a new feeling for Adam, nylon on nylon, but one that he was rather enjoying.

Back in the office Adam had to show Alison that he was complying (at least in part) with the new dress code. He undid his jeans and pulled them down.

“Very nice Adam, but lift your slip so I can see you are wearing suitable panties and stockings,” said Alison.



Adam held onto his jeans but lifted the pink slip to show a little bulge in his panties.

“Mmmm, yes, that complies but we will have to add a bra next. Tomorrow, borrow one from your wife, and I will check,” said Alison.

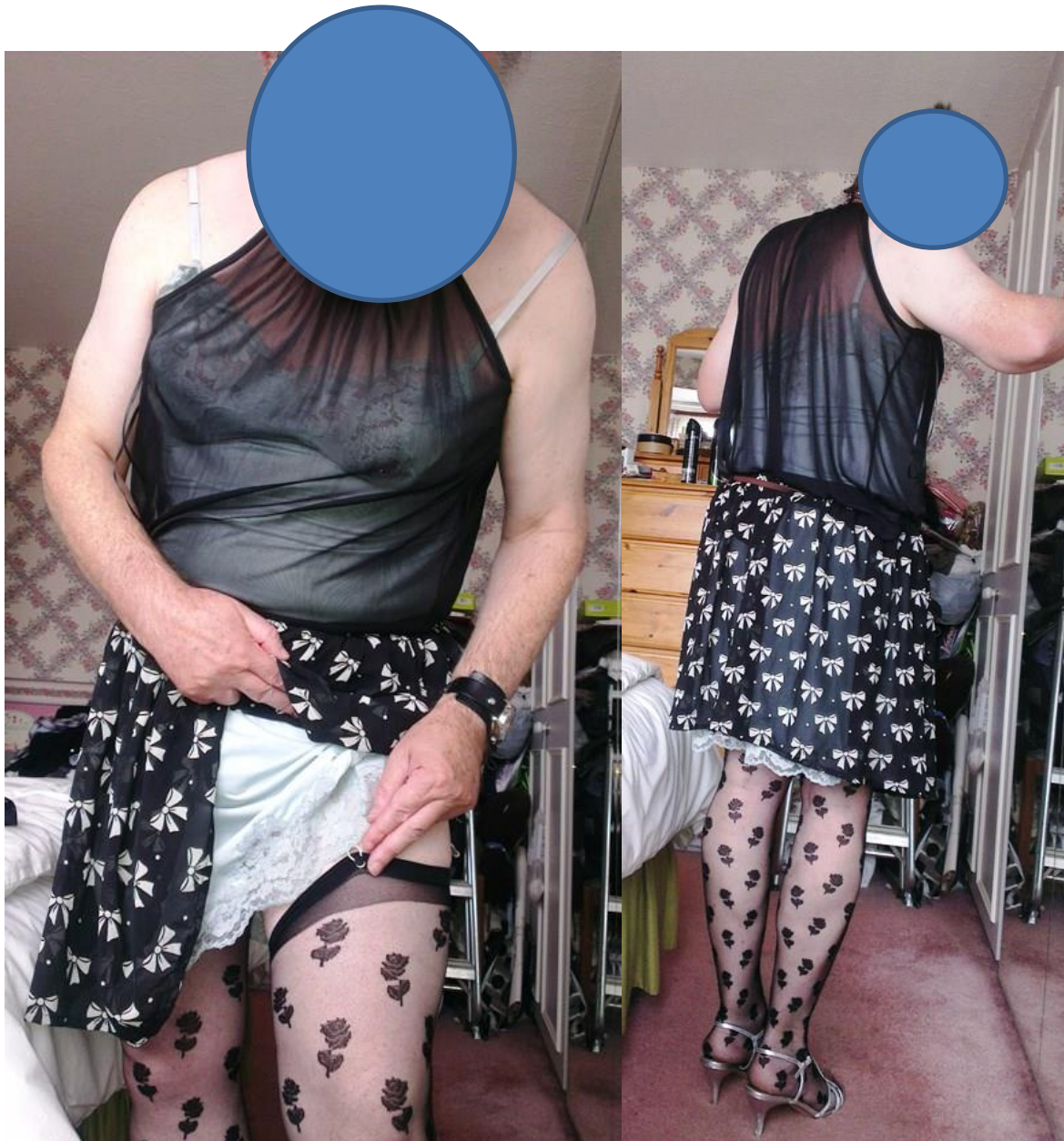
Adam just groaned, he knew he had no choice, but what was he going to say to his wife?

Alison knew that there was one other male employee she had not yet spoken to but she knew from his recent [interview](#) that Alan Schmitt would not be any problem.



That very morning Alan Schmitt had been worrying about what lingerie to wear to the office under his black skirt and blouse. He had been wearing dresses and skirts to the office for a while ever since he had learnt to make his own dresses in an [adult education class](#). When he saw the two emails from Alison and flicked through the [photo Guide](#) he had to smile. His anguish had been about the length of his petticoat and showing slip straps.

He started dressing in his accustomed femme manner with green bikini panties, a cream suspender belt and sheer black patterned stockings. Then he stepped into his strappy silver sandals. Next it was a pale green full slip but no bra. The slip had gorgeous swirly lace and a split of the left thigh which revealed his black stocking top. All good so far.



Alan put on his skirt and blouse. This was the black patterned skirt he made himself with his friend Brenda at class. He loved the way the lacy top of the slip showed through the semi sheer black top when he looked in the mirror. What he was not so sure about was the way the straps of the slip stood out against the black of the blouse and that the slip was slightly too long for the skirt. He could see in the mirror that his lacy hem would show from behind, would that be allowed in the office? He just wasn't sure. And should he wear a bra under the slip as well as that would mean two straps showing?



Alan decided to change the pale green full-slip for a short black one.



Alan put his skirt and top back on. He checked petticoat length in the mirror. It did not show. The black slip did show a little through the semi-sheer black top and was, perhaps, a better match, more subtle, not quite so in your face as the pale green slip had been.



As Alan read the dress code in the office he realised that he need not really have worried about flashing a little petticoat ([section 10](#)) as it was allowed, perhaps even encouraged? The showing of the bra and slip straps was also allowed ([section 14](#)) but he did note that he would have to wear a bra under a full slip, not just with a half-slip ([section 8](#)). No real hardship there as he liked wearing a bra but had been worried about the two sets of straps showing. He was delighted that he could wear two slips in layers ([section 9](#)) as he had recently discovered this pleasure when he had inherited a slip from Madame DuPoint after her [funeral](#). It was Madame who had taught him to make dresses, petticoats and knickers in his private [adult education class](#).



Sophie, another of the account managers, had little problem with complying with the new office dress code. In fact she had helped Alison compile the dress code and had supplied some of the photos. The faux vintage black lacy panties and bra from Marks and Spencer's were Sophie's. She often wore these with a lacy black half-slip which had a lacy split from hem to waist.



What Sophie loved is the way the lacy black bra showed through the pink blouse she wore that day. Prior to the dress code she may have gone with a flesh coloured beige bra that did not stand out quite so much.



The other thing that Sophie loved about the new dress code was that she HAD to wear a petticoat, ([section 5](#)) even if the skirt was lined. She loved the feeling of a silky slip against a satin lining and her nylon stockings.



Adam had found one of his wife's bras, in pink, but it was a bit too small for Adam. He was a 40B but his wife was only a 36D. There was so much to learn about lingerie. She also seemed to wear huge padded bras which were mostly plain. Adam knew that having read the guide more thoroughly (he had to have a wank in the office toilet afterwards as he had got really aroused) he realised he needed a lacy bra. He found an old Charnos bra at home but was disappointed it didn't fit him. He didn't know what to do. Then he had a brain wave, he would ask Alan as he had been cross dressing in the office for some time.

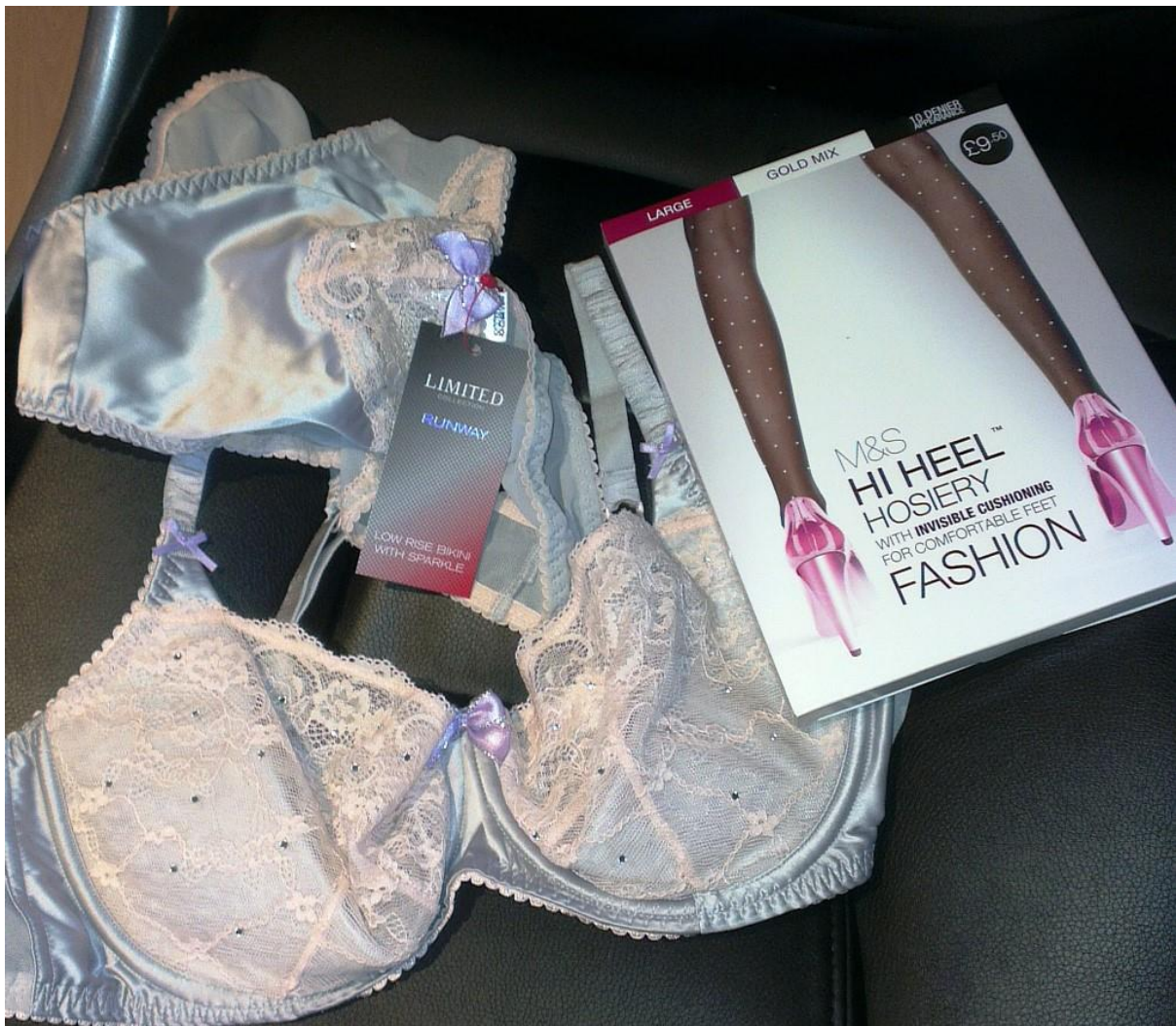
Alan had been very sympathetic and they had a long conversation about getting lingerie to fit. The solution had been a bra extender, which Alan gave to Adam.



Adam was really glad about this as only a few minutes after adding the bra extender in the toilet and slipping on his wife's pink bra he had a phone call from Alison to come to her office for a dress code spot check.

"Very good Alan, I am glad you have added the bra," said Alison a few minutes later.

"How am I going to comply with the dress code if most of my wife's underwear doesn't fit," asked Adam.



“Well that is a fair point,” said Alison,” So the company has paid for me to purchase some lingerie and hosiery. There will also be a small clothing allowance added to your wages for the next six months. Here are a couple of bras, panties and nylons to get you started Adam. But you will either have to buy some dresses, or do what Alan did and learn how to make your own in a dress making class.”

Alison laid out the new lingerie for Alan.

“Oh, I guess that is OK but my wife will see me dressing at home, she will be suspicious,” said Alan.

“That’s Ok, you can come to work in drab male clothes and change into your pretty feminine clothes when you get here. Don’t forget to add some heels, two inches to start off with.”

“These are tights, not stockings, said Adam.

“You are allowed to wear tights under a short dress, and I already gave you a pair of hold up stockings, the ones you are wearing in fact. You can buy some more from your clothing allowance, but don’t forget to get a lacy suspender belt as well if they are not hold ups,” added Alison.



So Adam came to love wearing his silky lingerie to work, sometimes tights, sometimes stockings but always a petticoat, a dress and heels.



Adam got told off several times for forgetting to keep his legs together and flashed his knickers to his fellow office workers in contravention of [section 39](#) of the dress code. Fortunately there were no visitors in the office so he got away with a gentle reminder that he was now dressed as a lady.

Adam loved working at his computer, which was also the server, and looking down to see his skirt riding up to show a lacy hem of his slip above his nylon clad legs.



Adam was not the only one who loved looking down at a lacy slip whilst working. Alan often did this when he wore his thin black skirt and could see the lacy slip through the material of the skirt, which was black with pretty white bows. Sometimes, if his slip had ridden up a little, he could even see his stocking tops and garter tabs.



Even Alison herself often allowed her skirt to ride up to reveal a lacy hem of a petticoat.



Sophie was always seemed to need to adjust the hem of her skirt to reveal a pretty petticoat. She had a lovely collection of both full-slips and half-slips, which the rest of the staff were very envious of, especially now that they all had to wear a petticoat.



Adam was still subject to random spot checks by Alison, as were all the staff. On one occasion the spot check went further than Adam was expecting. As he entered Alison's office she was fiddling with her skirt. Adam got a lovely view of her panties, stocking tops, suspender tabs and a very lacy nylon slip. Alison looked up in surprise and dropped her brown skirt.

"Oh there you are Adam, I didn't hear you come in. Ready for your spot check, although I seemed to give you one of my own. Shut the door behind you. "

Adam shoved the door behind him but did not realise that it had not shut properly.



Alison sat down on the soft chair. She made Adam stand in front of her. He was wearing the tights, panties and bra from M&S that Alison had given him under a dress from Tu.

“Are you complying with the dress code Adam?”

Adam nodded. He lifted his dress to show Alison his slip.

“How much lace is on the hem,” asked Alison. “Is it 2 inches?”

“I don’t know, about three inches I guess,” said Adam.

“I think I need to measure it.” Alison reached over to her desk and picked up a ruler. She fingered the lacy hem. “2.5 inches. That’s fine. Now are those tights or stockings? And I need to see what panties you are wearing. Lift your slip,” she commanded.

Adam lifted his slip to reveal his panties hiding behind his tights.



As Alison put the ruler back on her desk her skirt rode up to reveal her stocking tops and the lacy hem of her own slip.



“Those are the panties and tights I bought you, aren’t they? Let me see the panties properly, pull your tights down,” said Alison.

After Alison had brushed the hem of his slip Adam could not help feeling a stirring in his lower regions. By the time he had pulled his tights down he was starting to get very hard and could not hide the bulge in his panties. Wearing silky lingerie every working day was leaving him in an excited state. How would he be able to satisfy his wife?

“Show me how hard you are,” commanded Alison. “Put your hand in your nylon panties.”

Alan had warned Adam about Alison’s extra-curricular activities and how far she had gone with panty inspection from his interview.



Alison's had moved her legs apart so that Adam could see all the way up to her pretty panties. She had plunged her hand into her own panties at the same time as Adam was masturbating his cock in his panties.

After a couple of moments Alison pulled Adam closer to her and pulled his panties right down. She took his rampant cock in her mouth and started sucking. This pushed Adam over the edge and he spurted his sperm into her soft warm mouth.

There was a cough by the half open door.



Adam looked up in panic, “Agnieszka!”

His wife stood in the half open door, “I think you have some explaining to do Adam Malysz.” In the midst of this sudden surprise and turmoil he could not help noticing that she was actually wearing a cream petticoat with black seamed stockings as she swished her long pleated skirt, turned on her stiletto heels and walked out of the office in a huff. Boy was he in trouble, confused, excited and drained all at the same time.

The End

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