

The Interview



A photo story by Andrea Slip

Alison wanted to look pretty and feminine for the interviews she was running today for a new member of staff. Three people had been invited for interview, a young lady had been interviewed yesterday and two men were due to be interviewed today, although one had withdrawn yesterday with what seemed a lame excuse about not really meeting the job spec. She just hoped that the one today would be more suitable than the young women whose phone had kept buzzing throughout the interview.

Alison decided cream lingerie and sheer brown stockings would look nice under her lacy white dress. She looked through her panties draw for a favourite pair of silky cream satin French knickers but couldn't find them. Her son Mike had probably "borrowed" them. She didn't mind ever since she had [caught him](#) after her suspicions had been raised by marks on her panties and stockings.

Looking through her draw she did find a pretty cream bra, panty and suspender set with some lovely creamy lace. She dressed in the silky nylon and slid some brown seamed stockings up her newly shaved legs. She loved the feel of the sheer nylon sliding over her soft skin.





Alison found a gorgeous cream waist slip to match her lingerie and slid this up over her sheer nylons. Oh what a feeling as the silky nylon glided over her thin nylon stockings. So feminine, so exciting. She couldn't understand why more women didn't dress like this and had managed to sneak something into the job description for the new post. The young woman Alison had interviewed yesterday obviously ignored it or had not bothered to read the desirable features in the personal specification. She had not even worn a skirt but baggy black trousers. No way was she going to get the job.



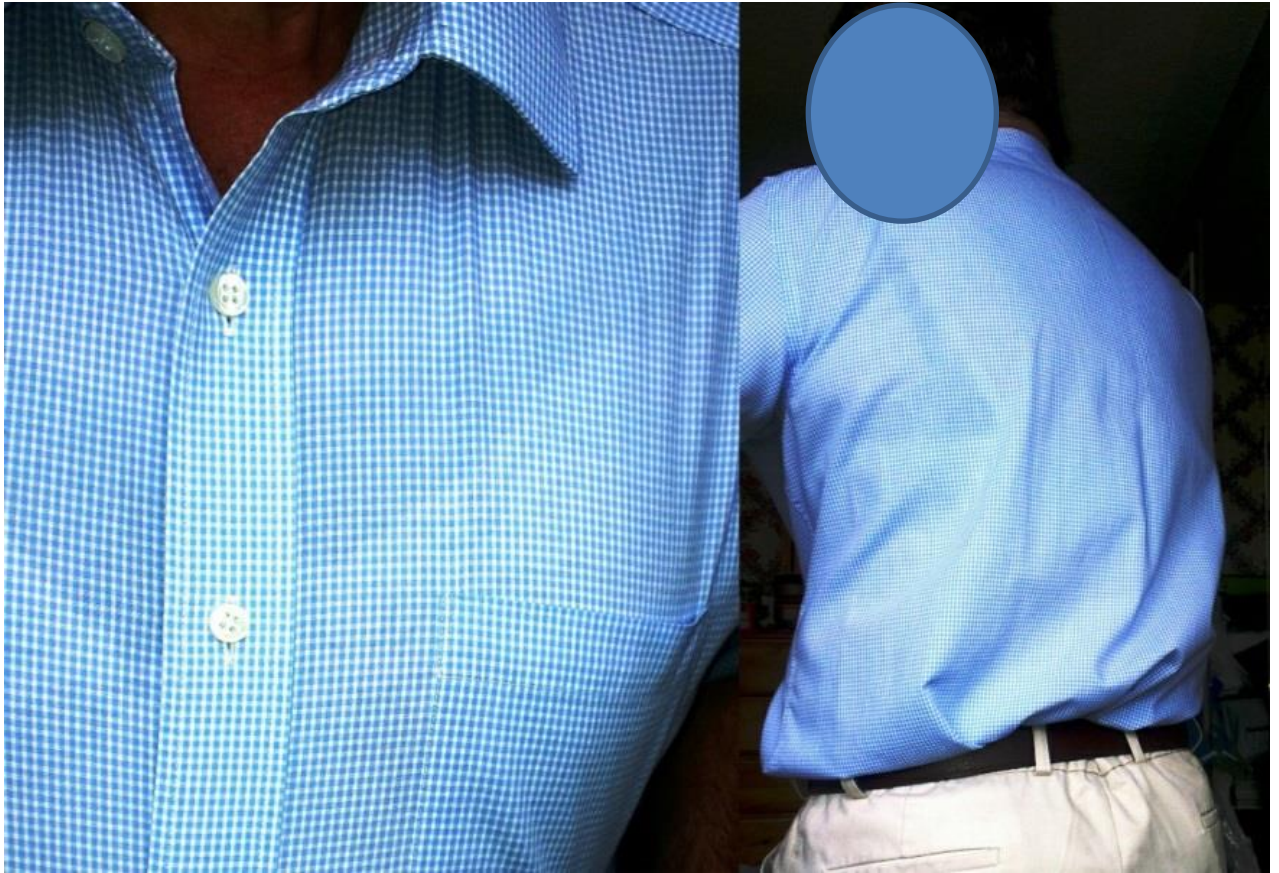
The doorbell at the office rang exactly on time. Alison went to the open the door to greet Mr Schmitt for his interview. A middle aged, bearded man greeted her.

“Hello, I am Alan Schmitt, you must be Mrs Brown,” he asked Alison?



“Yes, pleased to meet you Mr Schmitt, do come in”

Interesting, thought Alison, not only bang on time but I think he may have read the job spec properly.



There was definitely something about Mr Schmitt that Alison liked in what she saw. He also had the best CV and experience for the job. This could turn out to be a really interesting interview.



Alison led Mr Schmitt into the office for the interview.



Alison sat down at her desk ready to start the interview with just a hint of her lacy slip on show.



Mr Schmitt sat on one of the low comfy chairs. As he sat down his trouser leg rose up to reveal some rather pretty silver sandals and a hint of black nylon.



Alison smiled and started the interview. As she progressed through the standard format of questions about experience and suitability for the post Alison realised that she had not done up the bottom few buttons on her lacy white dress, the split revealed her very pretty lacy slip and maybe even a hint of stocking tops.

Alison moved from the job spec essentials, which Mr Schmitt passed with flying colours, to the other desirable personal qualities.

“So, Mr Schmitt, Alan. I think you will have read the preferred aspects of the job spec. Are you able to tell me how you meet that aspect?”



“Perhaps you would like me to show you?” asked Alan as he loosened his shirt to reveal some pretty pink and black lingerie that had been peeping through his blue checked shirt.



“Go ahead,” said Alison, “I want to see whether you fully comply with the desirable personal skills of being able to dress with a feminine accent.”

Alan Schmitt took off his shoes and then his trousers.

“Put the silver sandals back on,” said Alison,” I am so glad you were brave enough to wear them. They make your legs so lovely, especially with black nylon.



“Do a twirl,” said Alison as Alan showed his lovely pink slip to Alison. “You look lovely in your full slip, such a pretty lacy hem, so silky and soft, just so feminine.”



“I like the black bra under the pink slip. The contrast of the pretty lace over the black nylon is gorgeous. I am getting quite excited now,” said Alison in a low whisper.



All professionalism had gone out of the window as Alison eased her legs apart and her dress fell even further open. Alan must have got an excellent view of her stocking tops, lacy slip and possibly even a little triangular peep of nylon panties. Of course it was not unknown for Alison to reveal her lingerie to selected co-workers in the [Staffroom](#), but never at an interview before.



"I need to see if you are wearing tights or stockings. Sheer tights are nice but stockings are so much nicer, and sexier of course."

Alan lifted his slip up to reveal his black French knickers and stocking tops



..... and then took the slip right off.



Alison's hand then progressed from rubbing her slip to sliding inside her increasingly damp panties.

"Oh stockings and frenchies, how delightful," she managed to whisper as she slid three fingers in and out of her vagina.

"I think you are going to fit right in here."



Alan took her lead and started to caress the protrusion in his black nylon panties that had been there ever since Alison had opened the front door and he had glimpsed her silky slip and seamed sheer brown nylons. He was so glad to find an employer that would not frown on but encourage his desire to wear pretty silky lingerie to the office.



It was not long before Alison came in her damp panties and Alan shortly after.



Alan cleaned up and put his pink slip on again and sat back down on the chair close to Alison. He put his hand on her stocking clad leg and gave it a squeeze, very unprofessional but they had gone beyond that with their shared interests.

“So, have I got the job?”

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