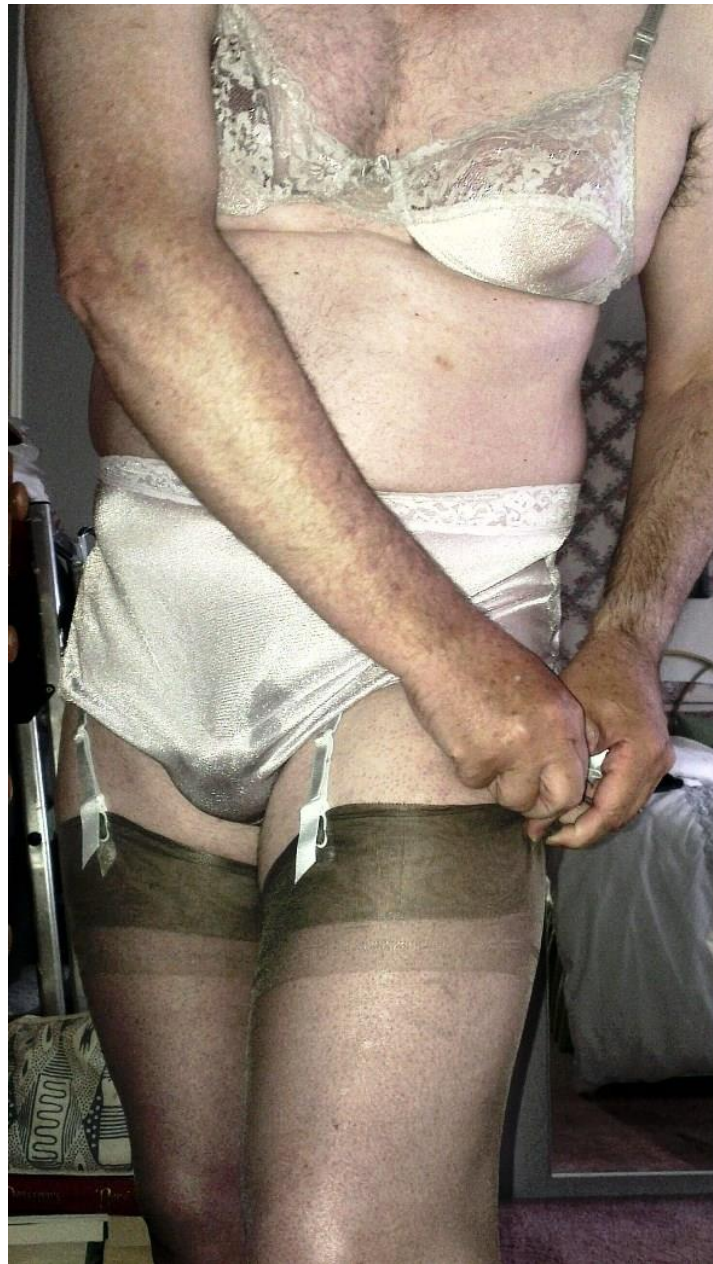


Private Lesson 2

A photo story by Andrea Slip



Mike has his second maths lesson to help him revise for his A-level maths but he learns a rather different lesson in life from Sophie, the Head Mistress.



Mike couldn't wait to get home from his first maths revision [lesson](#) with Sophie. She had caught him fingering her silky slips on her washing line in her back garden during a break. She didn't mind, perhaps she had even planned it, as Sophie already knew that Mike was a [confirmed slip lover](#) from his Mum. The bonus was that she had lent him some of her silky vintage lingerie, straight off the washing line.

When he got home he was glad to find that his Mum was out shopping. He was torn between wearing Sophie's lingerie or holding off that pleasure for the following week as she had told him he was to wear the slips and panties to her lesson the following Sunday morning. He took out the pretty lingerie from the bag and was delighted to find that Sophie had slipped some sheer black stockings into the bag as well. He had been hard walking home but now was even harder.

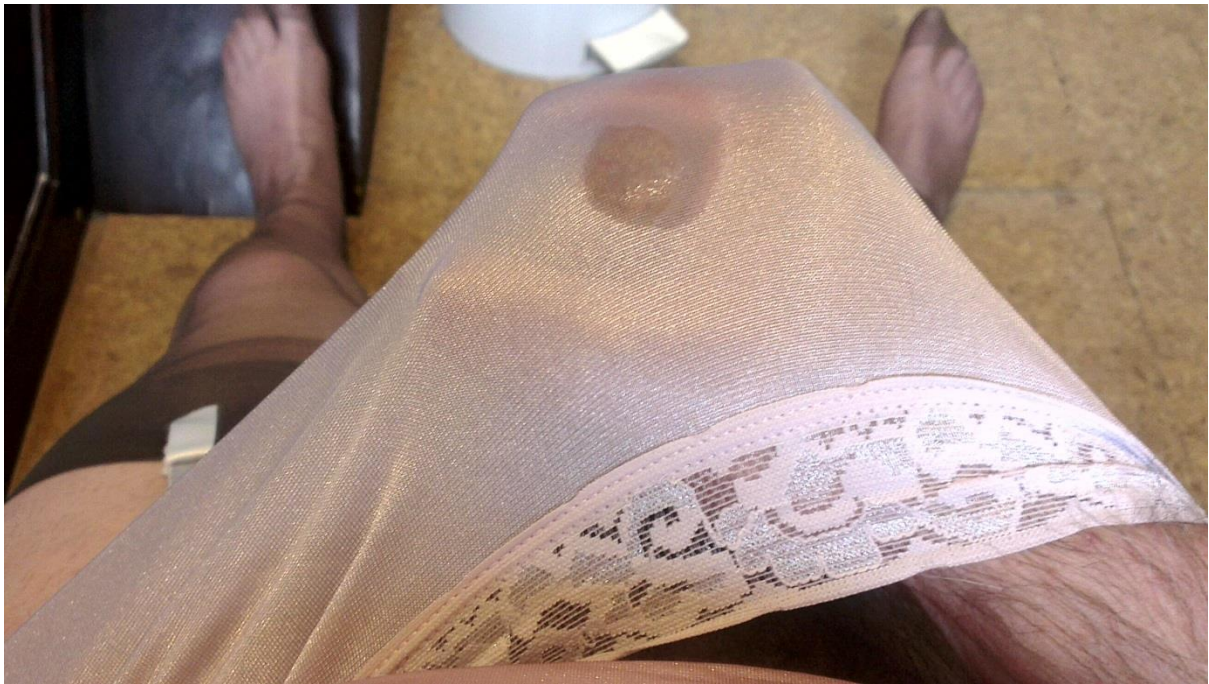


In the end he decided to save the grey half-slip but would wear the pink half-slip with some of his Mum's panties and bra. He went into his Mum's bedroom and picked out a pale pink pair of panties with a lacy band around the waist, some suspenders, lacy bra and some sheer brown stockings. He loved being dressed in his Mum's silky nylon lingerie. He nearly fainted when he pulled Sophie's pink nylon slip up over his sheer stockings; it was such a pretty silky slip.

Lesson 19



As soon as he had pulled the slip up to his waist he could not resist feeling his hard cock through the two layers of nylon. He loved the way the walking split in the slip had fallen open over his left leg to reveal the stocking top and the tab of his suspenders. He had to sit down before he collapsed as he felt weak at the knees.



As he sat down he continued to rub the pink slip over his nether regions. Soon he felt the urge to ease the slip up to his waist and slid his hand inside the knickers. They were so silky and he loved looking at his hand framed by the lacy band at the top of his Mum's pretty panties. His hand grabbed his erectile and he started to masturbate in earnest. The bulge in his panties got even bigger. Mike was really turned by seeing his fingers and thumb through the thin silky nylon. It did not take long for a wet spot to appear in the panties, a spot that got bigger and bigger until Mike had cum and flooded the nylon panties with his love juice, again and again.

When his sexual climax eventually came to an end and he could start breathing again he pulled off the soaking panties and the rest of the lingerie and showed it into the wash basket in the bathroom and shut the lid. No need to disguise his love of slips and panties any more from his Mum.

Lesson 20



Later that evening Alison was putting her own cream French knickers, the ones she had been wearing that day to go shopping, together with her cream waist-slip, bra and sheer brown stockings, into the wash basket.



She opened the lid of the basket and was about put her silky lingerie on top when noticed a flash of pink lace. She thought that strange as she had worn black lingerie on Saturday not pink. She lifted out the slip, one that she did not recognise; it was very silky and very pretty, one that would love to wear herself. But who's was it? It was a little damp. Underneath was a pair of her pale pink panties, which were full of damp spunk. Well that explained it. The slip must be Sophie's but had Mike stolen it? She would have to speak to her son about this.



Monday evening Alison spoke to Mike about the extra slip in the wash basket.

“Mike, what is that pink slip in the wash basket, did you steal it from Sophie?”

Mike’s face coloured up immediately.

“No, no, no, she had it on her wash line and said that I could borrow it if I liked it. She knows I like to borrow your slips and panties. Sorry,” said Mike.

“You sure, I will ask Sophie at work tomorrow, you know,” said Alison.

“That’s Ok, she said that if I mess it up you would show me how to wash it,” said Mike.

“Well that’s a good idea, clever Sophie. You can help with the washing. Let’s start right now by. You have got a new job.”

Alison showed Mike how to separate the whites and pale delicate lingerie for one wash from the darks and colours. The dark wash pile was bigger so that went in the washing machine first with the suspenders and bras in a special bag. Mike had to learn about washing powder, fabric softener, temperature and even how the tumble drier worked as it was too late to dry outside. When the washing came out of the tumble drier it was still warm.

She showed Mike how to fold the slips into the wash basket, including the pretty pink slip from Sophie.



Alison could not resist picking up the warm pink slip and rubbing against her face. She loved the feel of silky slips just out of the tumble drier. She didn't tell Mike but it crossed her mind that she might borrow the slip as well to wear to work and see if Sophie noticed. She could feel her nylon panties getting a little damp at the thought.

Lesson 23



Mike couldn't wait for the following Sunday to come around and his second maths lesson. He did wonder if there was a sub text here with some other type of lesson in play. He put on Sophie's salmon pink French knickers, lacy cream bra and black suspender belt. He slid the sheer black stockings up his legs; he loved putting on nylon stockings, who doesn't? He was starting to get very excited.

Lesson 24



He looked for Sophie's pink slip but couldn't find it. He wondered what had happened to it after his Mum had shown him how to use a cool iron on all her pretty slips. He had rather enjoyed learning how to iron the silky nylon slips. But where was that pink slip? Perhaps it had gone back in with his Mum's slips. He didn't have time to look and then he remembered that Sophie had lent him two waist-slips, one pink and one grey. He found the grey slip at the bottom of the bag Sophie had given him and pulled it on over his stockings. It was a very pretty slip, so silky and with beautiful lace on the hem. Mike looked in the mirror as he swished the grey slip back and forth against the sheer nylon of the black stockings. As much as he wanted to have a wank he only had 5 minutes to finish dressing in his jeans and t-shirt and be on his way to Sophie's house.

Lesson 25



“Good morning Mike,” said Sophie as she opened the door a few minutes later.

Sophie was wearing a lacy black dress, black hosiery and heels. Mike was amazed at how sexily she was dressed. Was she wearing tights? Was the dress lined or was that a black nylon slip he could see through black lacy fabric? Was that a hint of a suspender tab and stocking top he could see through the lacy dress? As all these questions shot through his mind in a nano second his revision book tumbled from his shaking hand to the floor of the lobby.



“That was clumsy Mike, let me get that for you,” said Sophie as she bent down to pick up his book from the floor of the lobby.

Mike had wondered if her sheer black hosiery was tights (pantyhose) or stockings. Now he knew as he got a quick flash not only of her stocking tops but also her pink panties. His erection just got even stronger.

Sophie scooped up the green book and smiled at seeing the shock on Mike’s face.



Sophie turned and led Mike into the living room.

He could see that the sheer stockings had beautiful reinforced heels, rising from the back of Sophie's sexy black stiletto heels, which tapered into a fine black seam running up the back of Sophie's leg. There were some wrinkles in the sheer black stockings. He loved the look of the lacy dress and realised that Sophie was probably wearing a full length black slip to cover her bra and panties as the lacy dress was a bit revealing. He could see two sets of straps on her shoulders, one black set for the slip and one pink set for her bra. What he couldn't tell yet was whether the black slip had a lacy hem.

Lesson 28



Mike was expecting to work at the table in the dining room but Sophie led him into the living room and sat down on the sofa. She patted the space next to her and said, "Come and sit here, Mike."



Mike sat next to Sophie on the sofa and they started looking at his revision papers. As Mike glanced down he could not help staring at Sophie's legs clad in sheer black nylon and that he could just make out the cream tabs of her suspender belt through the lacy black pattern of her dress. It was very see through dress. He still wondered if her slip had a black lacy hem as he loved the combination of a silky nylon slip with lashings of lace on the hem. He wondered how much longer he would be able to concentrate on his maths.



Mike did not have long to wait, as Sophie's black dress seemed ride up, as if by remote control, as she leant back on the sofa . Her silky black slip did indeed have lashing of lace on the hem. It was also rather short which meant that those cream suspender straps he glimpsed earlier now came into view along with the sheer tops of her fully fashioned stockings.

Sophie glanced down from the maths book to see her reveal of slip, stocking tops and suspenders.

"Do you like my lingerie, Mike," she asked the young man?

"Oh yes," he said.

"Are you wearing the lingerie I lent you last week," she asked?



Mike nodded, his mouth too dry to speak.

"Let me see," said Sophie.

She reached over and slid his zip down over the enormous bulge in Mike's jeans.

Sophie tugged the grey silky nylon through the open zip.

Lesson 32



“Take off your jeans so I can see if you wore the stockings and panties,” commanded Sophie.

Mike did not dare disobey his teacher.

Mike shucked off his shoes and jeans quickly.

“Now the t-shirt”

The t-shirt came off.

He wasn’t embarrassed sitting in front of Sophie wearing her bra, slip, panties, suspenders and stockings.

Lesson 33



“Show me your panties,” said Sophie to Mike.

He stood and lifted the grey slip to reveal the salmon pink French knickers and black stocking tops.

“Well done Mike, you really have come on a long way. You look fabulous in pretty lingerie and I can see it has a big effect on you. It has the same effect on me. I have a little secret to share with you,” said Sophie.

Lesson 34



Sophie stood up and started to take off her lacy black dress with her back to Mike. The tops of her black seamed stockings came into view and then her silky pale pink French knickers. Mike had a large panty tent in his French knickers.

Lesson 35



Sophie turned round and Mike could see the full slip and stocking tops in all their glory.

Lesson 36



Mike just had to sit down as he was feeling giddy. He too could see his suspender straps and stocking tops through the lacy hem of the grey slip.

Lesson 37



“Would you like to see my panties as well,” asked Sophie?

“Yes please Sophie,” said Mike.

“I think it is time you called me Head Mistress,” commanded Sophie.

“Sorry, Head Mistress,” said Mike

Sophie lowered her pretty pale pink French knickers. Mike thought they looked lovely but was curious as to what Sophie’s little secret was. The bulge under the slip was a little bit of a clue.

Lesson 38



Mike could not help touching himself. He lifted his grey slip and started to massage the huge tent in his (Sophie's really) pink panties. After his experience with his [Uncle](#) he just knew what was coming next as Sophie slowly raised her black slip.

Lesson 39

“This is my little secret,” said Sophie softly as a small, but perfectly formed, cock came into view.

It was too much for Mike as he spurted into his salmon pink panties, lots and lots of spunk. Sophie smiled and waited. She then moved closer to Mike and put her hands on his head and guided his mouth to her cock, so prettily framed by her pink suspender belt.

Mike slid Sophie pale pink knickers down her stocking clad legs and she stepped out of them. He ran his hands up the backs of her seams as he took Sophie cock gently into his mouth and started giving head. Although he had never experienced this before he knew what to do and with guidance from the Head Mistress he learnt quickly how to give pleasure to a fellow slip lover. Sophie was soon gushing into his soft mouth. “Now you know why I am called the Head Mistress,” she managed to gasp.

I am not sure whether Mike actually improved his mathematical knowledge in his second private lesson but he did learn some lessons in life.

The End



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