

A photo story by Andrea Slip



Andrea was nervous, today was a big day, she had an interview at 9am for an internship in York. It was the first time she would be able to work en-femme out of the house, something she had wanted to do for a long time. What was she going to wear? There was little choice, it had to be the pale blue bra, panties and half slip she had bought online from Sally's Sensuous Slips.

After a shower and shave she did her hair and makeup. Then she put on her big boobs, followed by her frilly bra. Next a lacy blue suspender belt and some frilly satin panties. These were nice and roomy, just in case, she err...got excited. Andrea sat down on the bed and attached her blue topped, seamed stockings. Finally, she pulled a frilly blue slip up over the stockings.





She paused for a moment to take in the view of her frilly lingerie. It was just right for this job.



Andrea slipped on some pale blue heels.



On top of the pretty lingerie, she wore a blue denim skirt and a blue lacy blouse. The blouse was quite sheer, her frilly bra would show, especially from behind. As would the seams on her stockings.



One last look in the mirror. The white lace edge of her half-slip was showing, as well as her blue stocking tops, Andrea loved to show a peeping slip. Perfect. Time for some breakfast, if she could eat it, then off to the bus stop to catch the early bus to York. She decided to put the heels in her bag and wear trainers to and from the bus, she was not used to wearing heels outside her flat. York was only 30 minutes by bus from Benningbrough, a small village just North of York, where Andy / Andrea lived in a one-bedroom flat in an old house that his parents had helped to buy 5 years before.

Just over an hour later Andrea stood in the centre of York in a very narrow street called Shambles. It was a very old street in the historic part of York. It looked like Diagon Alley in a Harry Potter movie. Last time she had been here, it had been crowded with shoppers, office workers and tourists. Andrea was also Andy back then.

But now, at 8.55am on a Monday morning it was almost empty. A couple of shop assistant scurried down the street. Soon Andrea might be joining them, if things went well. She had come to see Sally, the proprietor of Sally's Sensuous Slips, a specialist lingerie shop in the Shambles, about an internship.

Andy had been made redundant from his job as a graphic designer and content provider with a marketing firm in York. It was a blessing in some ways as it was a chance for Andrea to become who she felt she should be and emerge as a pretty woman.

Andrea loved lingerie and she had bought most of it online from Sally.





Firstly, it had just been slips, just like he had borrowed from his mum when he still lived at home. Andy had bought a lovely full length red slip that was trimmed with black lace. It looked wonderful with black lace top stockings.



Then Andy bought matching satin panties, bra and a half slip, all in orange. The white lacy trim on the panties and slip looked so pretty and so sexy. Andy got really hard and had to relieve the pressure with a long wank. His stiff clitty felt so good in the satin panties and slip.



Andy loved buying new panties, bras and slips from Sally. Some were from other brands, like Charnos and Vanity Fair that bought from Ebay.



He started adding other elements, such as big boobs and sheer panties that showed his stiff clitty in the photos that he posted on Flickr.



Then it was other clothes, like skirts and blouses, fancy patterned stockings and



....of course, some heels.



...in all sorts of colours. Probably his favourite was a pair of pink stilettos



but he also had a similar blue pair



Andy loved posing for photos in lingerie, stockings and heels, then posting them on Flickr.



Then Andy experimented with hair and makeup, it took a while, but he gradually got better. He also tried an app that used AI to improve any flaws



This was becoming more than a hobby,



it was now a way of life.



When Andy looked at one of his selfies, he no longer saw a man in drag but ...



She now saw Andrea, a beautiful woman. She looked so feminine posing in her tight skirt, tight blouse that showed off her large breasts, sheer nylon hosiery, high heeled boots. Of course, the lacy hem of her gold slip peeped out of her skirt. And if you looked closely at the slip, you could just see the tops of her sheer brown stockings. Her makeup was subtle and almost perfect.



And above all else Andrea loved the slips, panties and bras she had bought from Sally and Ebay.



Things came to head at work when Andy was made redundant from the marketing firm he worked for in York. He was able to pick up a little bit of work as a freelance graphic artist. This also meant Andrea could work from home and dress as she had always wanted.



The dressing up part was fun but work was sparse and not enough to pay the mortgage. Then luck intervened. Andrea noticed that Sally, who had always traded online had now opened a shop in York.



Sally was advertising for an intern to learn the job of selling lingerie in her new shop, Sally's Sensuous Slips, in the heart of York's historic shopping centre. It was only a temporary job but could become permanent for the right person. It was not a paid job except for travel expenses.

Andrea thought about it for a while, it was a risk but one that Andrea decided it was too good to miss. She could still do some freelancing to keep some money coming in. If it didn't work out she could say she tried. So, she applied for the job without any real expectations of getting the internship as it would probably get lots of applicants.



A couple of days after submitting the application online, Sally had phoned Andrea and asked what kind of lingerie she liked.

“Oh, I have bought lots of your slips and panties. In fact, I am wearing some of your white frilly tennis panties right now,” said Andrea in a light voice that she had been practicing.

“Oh... I see, Oh, you must be....,” said Sally as the penny dropped that Andrea was also Andy Smith, one of her best customers.

She asked Andrea to come to the shop the following Monday at 9am for a final interview. The shop was closed on Mondays so they would not be disturbed.



Andrea peered through the windows of Sally's Sensuous Slips. There was some lingerie and shoes in the window displays, but she could not see much inside the shop. She took note of the sign which said "By appointment only".



Andrea was glad she had put on the trainers as the walk from the bus stop in Museum Street to the Shambles was 15 minutes. She took her blue high heels out of her bag and swapped them with her trainers.



It was time. Andrea walked up to the door and rang the bell.



After a moment the door opened.

“Hello, I have an appointment with Sally,” said Andrea.

“Welcome, Andrea, I am Sally, pleased to meet you, come in.” They shook hands.

Sally was wearing a pink dress with a lace edged slip brushing her black tights. She looked gorgeous, what an advert for Sally’s Sensuous Slips.

Andrea was a little surprised that this did not look like a shop. It was more like a posh office, there was a reception desk, with flowers.

“This is our waiting room. Most of our clients are trans women and some genetic women. Their partners can sit here and wait, unless of course they want to buy some frillies for themselves.” Sally giggled.

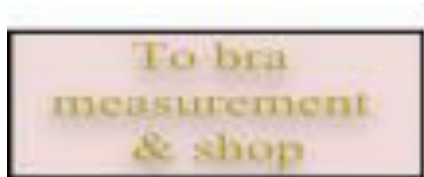
“Actually, as most of our customers are trans, this is where you fit in Andrea. By the way, I love your peeping slip and bra. Is it one of mine?”

“Yes, all my lingerie and stockings are from Sally’s Sensuous Slips,” said Andrea.

Sally smiled and purred appreciatively.

“Everyone who loves slips is welcome, and I can see you do, we are not here to judge but help people achieve their dreams in a safe environment. Let me show you around.

Sally opened a door at the back of the room. There was a sign over the door that said, “To bra measurement and shop.”





Andrea followed Sally into another wood panelled room. There was a raised circle in the middle of the floor.

“This is our measurement room, do you want to try it, Andrea?”

Andrea was expecting a fussy middle-aged matron to appear with a tape measure around her neck, rather like Mrs Slocombe in “Are You being Served.”

“How does it work” asked Andrea?

“3 cameras work with Artificial Intelligence by scanning your body. Take off your skirt and blouse, then stand on the circle facing the screen.”



Andrea took off her skirt



and her blouse

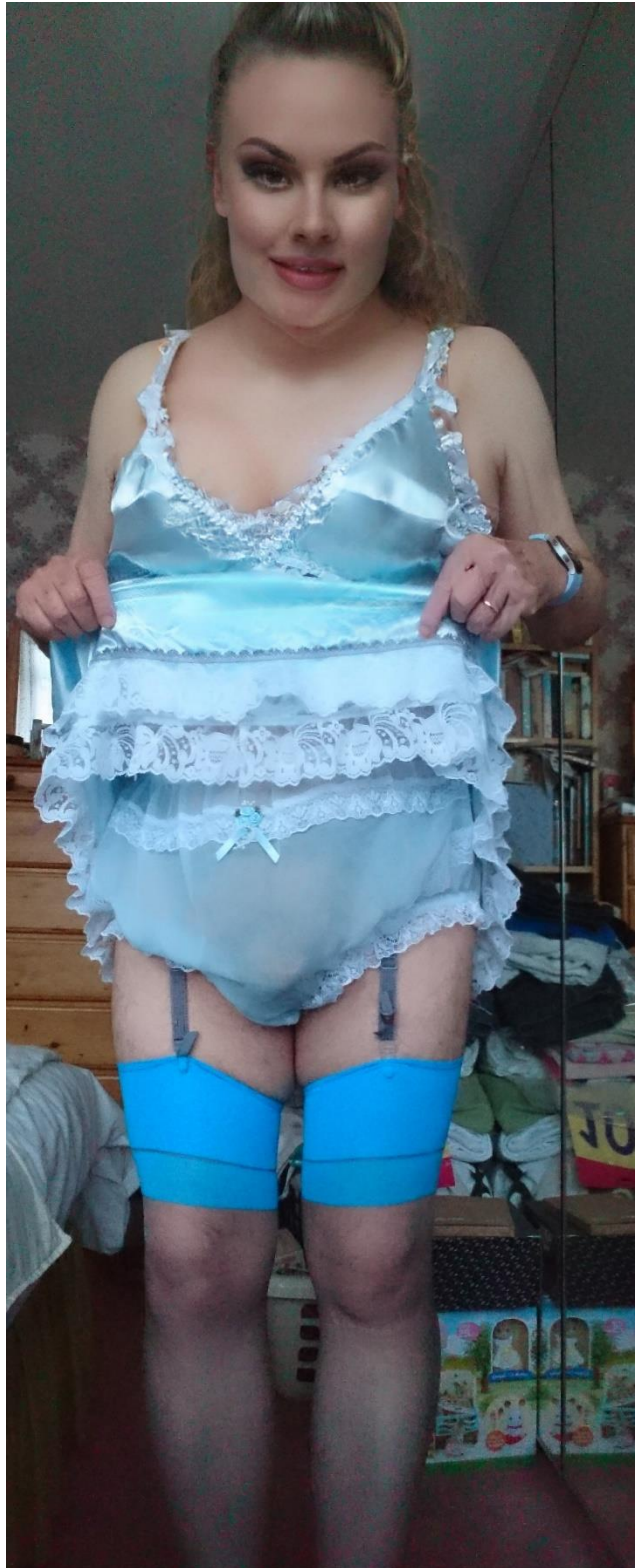


And handed them to Sally.

“Lovely outfit, I can see you made a real effort to dress in my lingerie.”

Andrea smiled but was slightly embarrassed.

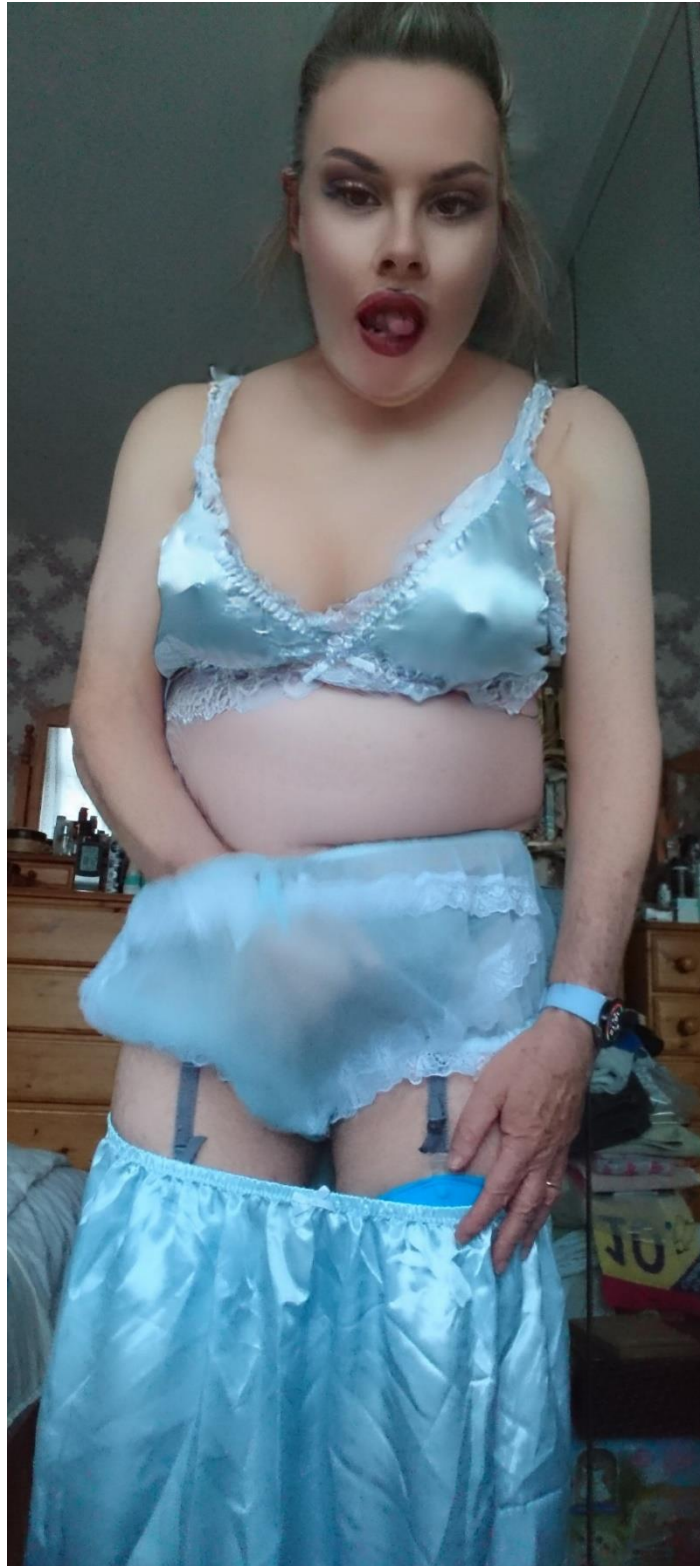
“Are the panties matching?”



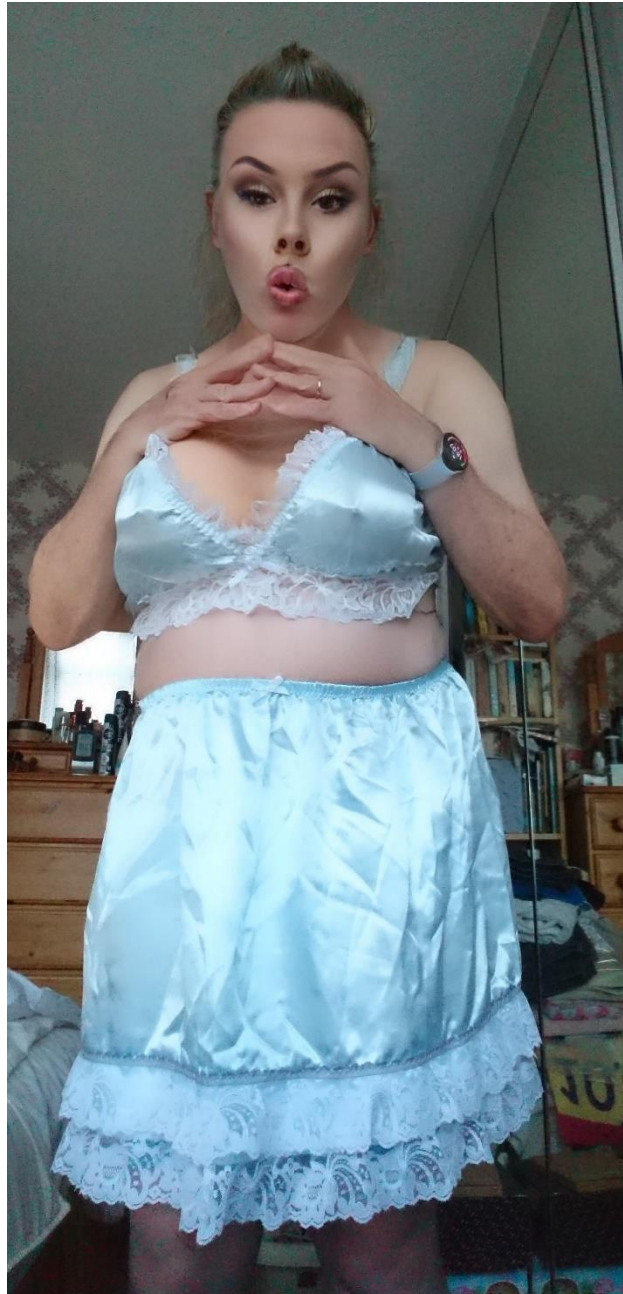
“Nice sheer panties but you might want to pop into the staff toilet through that door,”

Sally pointed at a door on the left.

Andrea knew why, she was so stiff at showing her clitty in her sheer panties.



Andrea rushed into the toilet and rubbed the two layers of nylon over the huge stiffy in her panties. Then pulled the slip down and pushed her hand into the panties. It did not take long, she erupted. Fortunately, there were some tissues to hand. Andrea was able to clean up without having to ruin her panties, perhaps she should carry spare panties in her bag in the future. She took a deep breath to calm herself down and left the toilet.



“Sorry about that Sally, I couldn’t control it.”

“Don’t worry it happens with lots of our customers and staff as well. That’s why the tissues are there.

“Thank you, that was a big help.”

“You will wear lingerie if you are working in the shop and an apron in the stock room . I am going to start you in the stock room unpacking goods in and repacking for customer’s online orders. We will give you a trial for 2 months and see how you are getting on, how does that sound, Andrea?”

“Well yes, fantastic, but aren’t you seeing anyone else?”

“No need, you are exactly what we want to work with our trans customers.”



“Are you ready for the bra fitting test?”

“Yes please,” said Andrea.

“Lift up your bra, you don’t need to take it off. Holly will speak to you, so don’t be surprised”

Andrea looked puzzled, “Holly?”

“I am a fan of Red Dwarf, one of the computer virtual reality characters was called Holly.”

Andrea was a bit self-conscious but stood in the centre of the room and faced the TV screen, Holly came to life. Andrea pulled her bra up to expose her breasts,



“You have lovely breasts, Andrea,” spoke Holly, the computer. “They look very realistic. You are a 44 band and a D cup, Like this model by Berlie.”

A photo of a lacy beige bra flashed up on the screen.

“I can see you like a frilly bra.”

Andrea gasped, Holly was right, she loved silky bras with lots of lace, they looked so pretty.



“This bra would look perfect with lacy French knickers, suspenders, sheer brown Gio stockings and a lacy full slip by Sally, like this.”

An image of the described lingerie came up on screen.

“We have all these items in stock today except the stockings, but we could have those for you by the end of the week. “



Another bra came up on screen.

“Perhaps you would like this semi sheer bra by Triumph in pink and black that will show off your pretty tits to your partner.” Holly giggled.



“It would look perfect with these pink knickers, pink lace top stockings by Charnos and a Sally black half-slip.”

Oh no Andrea was getting hard again. She hoped that the blue satin slip would not show her stiffy. If it did Sally ignored it.

“Come through to the shop,” said Sally pointed at the far door.



The main shop was surprisingly big. There were rows and rows of slips, hangers with bras and panties of all descriptions.



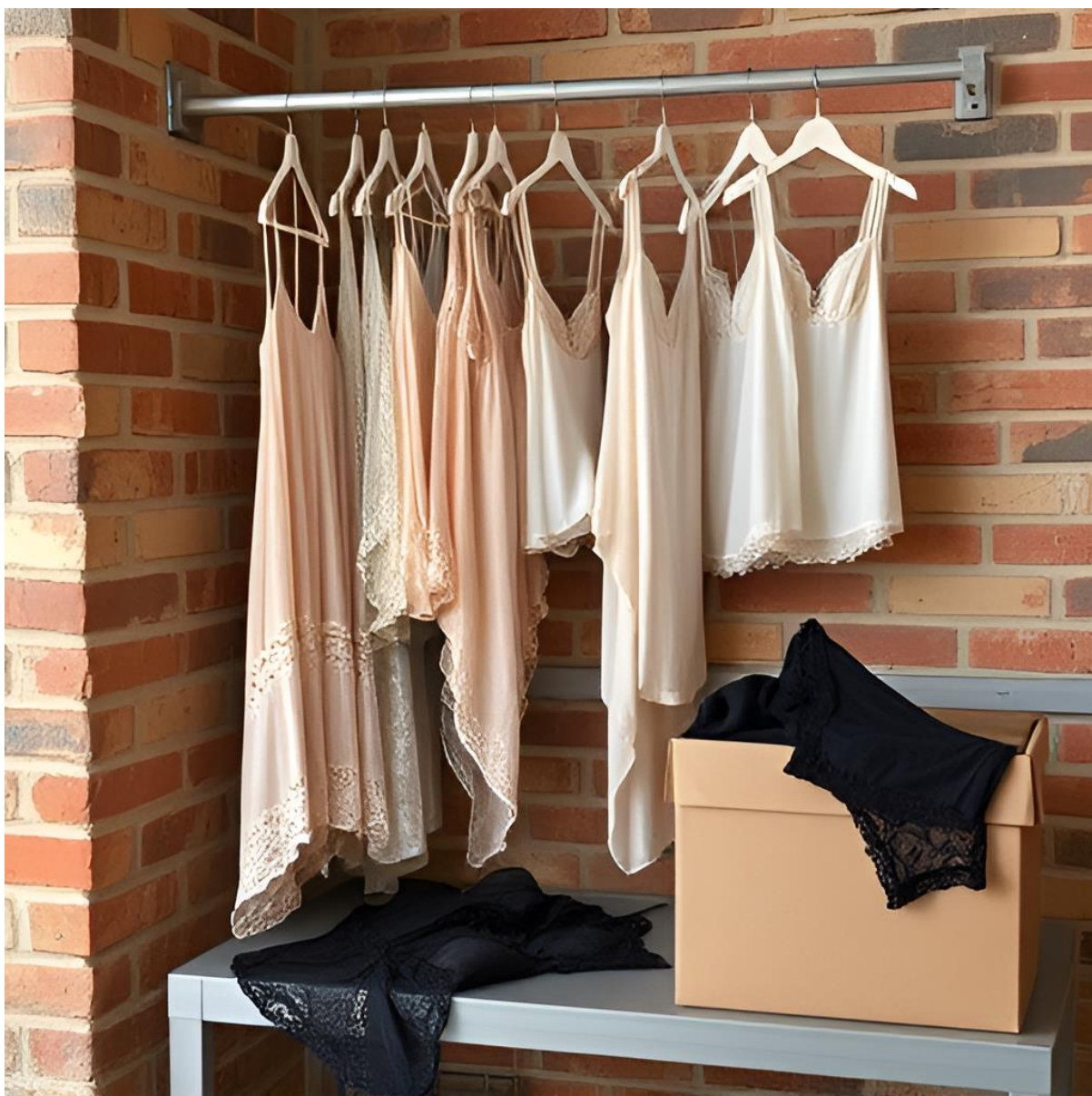
There was a display of stockings in all sorts of colours.



It was not hard for Andrea to image women (or trans people) browsing for lingerie with a friend.



There was all sorts of exciting lingerie on display here.



Sally opened the door to the stock room. It looked like organised chaos. Lingerie was piled up. Some boxes had panties spilling out, there were lots of Sally's slips on hangers.

"Sorry it is a bit messy, but you can wear this apron in here and in the shop."



She handed Andrea a long white apron. Andrea had never worn an apron and was a little puzzled about how to put it on.

“Slip the top loop over your head and I will help you tie the back.”



Andrea slipped the top loop over her head and started to tie the back, Sally finished off the knot at the back.



Andrea wondered what she would look like from behind if she walked into the shop.

“Wont everyone in the shop see my slip, bra and stockings in the shop?”

“Yes, it is an advert for my lingerie,” said Sally.

“Now, you can put your skirt and blouse back on and we go to my office. Through here.”



They discussed the contract, only travel expenses to start with, for the first couple of months, plus a new set of lingerie every month, and if everything went well Andrea would go onto a permanent contract after 2 months. It wasn't great money, but Andrea could top it up with freelancing design. She also got to wear the stock at no charge as an advert for Sally's Slips. They agreed that Andrea would start the following Monday. Andrea couldn't wait.

Monday came around soon enough. Andrea stepped into a Sally's Slips pink half-slip and pulled it up over her blue stockings, and pink knickers. It was going to be a dream cum true for Andrea.

The End

With thanks to [Emma and her sensuous silky slip on Flickr](#) for the inspiration of using AI generated images with [Text2Image software](#). You must also visit her online shop [Nylon Nostalgia](#) for some lovely handmade slips and panties that feature in this story.

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