

## Air Trans – part 3 - transition

A photo story by Andrea Slip





Andy had been caught wearing his mother's old Air Trans uniform by Aunty Jess. Just as Jess had pulled down Andy's panties, and sucked him off, his mother, Anthea, had walked in. It had all been a set up by Jess and Anthea to catch Andy wearing his mother's lingerie. It worked. As Andy watched Jess and his mother take off their dresses, he had to watch them making out in their sexy lingerie, he got hard again. He had suspected they were lovers, now he knew.

As Anthea took off her full slip, she handed it to her son and said, "You might as well wank into this while you watch us." It was not long before the sight of these 2 beautiful ladies made Andy flood the slip with cum.



As Anthea recovered from her licking out by Jess she said to Andy, “You can keep that slip and I will have to buy you some new lingerie of your own. I might find a few old bits that I can donate to you, but you are not to borrow or try on my lingerie.”





So, the transformation of Andy to Alison began. Alison came home one day to find that Anthea had put some lingerie and stockings on the bed.

“I found some old lingerie that you can keep that might fit, these are from when I was a bit overweight. It is on your bed. Most of my slips, panties and bra will be too small for you. You will have to buy some new stuff,” said Anthea.

Anthea's new navy-blue lingerie actually did fit Andy, he had tried it on, and wanked into it, but she had made it clear she did not want Andy to wear her lingerie that was still in use.

Alison (working as Andy) had a part time job at the local Tesco supermarket whilst he studied A levels at a Sixth form college. He didn't really spend much of his wages, he was saving up to go to Royal Holloway to study history, if he got the right grades, but he could spare some of his savings to spend on lingerie.





“Thanks mum. I do love wearing lingerie, I wish I had been born a girl.”

“I know,” she said wistfully, Andy was turning into Alison, the daughter she had always wished for.

He rushed up stairs to find the promised lingerie. He shucked off his boy clothes and started putting on the lacy black suspender belt and bra. Anthea had added some bra extenders to that they would fit. She had even found some old fake breasts. These filled the bra nicely. Next it was the black satin French knickers. These were huge, they were much too big for his mum, perhaps they had been his granny’s, she was a large lady. As she pulled up the knickers over her stiff cock, she noticed that the white lacy edge matched the lace edge of the bra.





Alison sat down to gradually pull up the stockings and attach them to the suspender belt. She was so stiff now. Then it was the slip. It felt gorgeous.



Alison got out her phone and took some photos. Now she could post some photos on Flickr just like all the TV's she followed. But now they could wank over her in a slip and stockings.



After Alison edited the photos and put them on Flickr it was Alison who was wanking to the sight of a young man wearing pretty lingerie. She started to wank her stiff cock through the slip and knickers. She got very hot, so she took off the slip then the French knickers. As she wanked her stiff cock (perhaps she should call it a clitty) with her black knickers she suddenly spurted white cum and then again. This time Alison didn't need to do any cleaning up, the knickers could go straight in the wash.

After they had been washed, Anthea smiled at seeing her mum's black French knickers put to good use. Her mum had given them to her when she had borrowed a slip to wear under her Air Trans uniform. She had never worn the knickers as they were far too big but had consigned them to the back of her lingerie draw. But now she could put them in Alison's new lingerie draw.



Anthea found some nice pink lingerie for Alison on eBay, a pale pink bra, some pink Vanity Fair panties and a pink lacy suspender belt. They would look perfect Anthea's air hostess heels and some old brown stockings.

When Andy put on the panties and suspenders he made the rookie mistake of wearing the suspenders over the silky VF panties. He didn't care, they still made him cum.





Anthea showed Alison how to set up her own eBay account. Alison picked up some cream French knickers, a cream lacy bra and a matching cream suspender belt. She teamed these up with an old pair of black stockings. The only problem was that the loose French knickers were so silky that Alison always showed a tent.





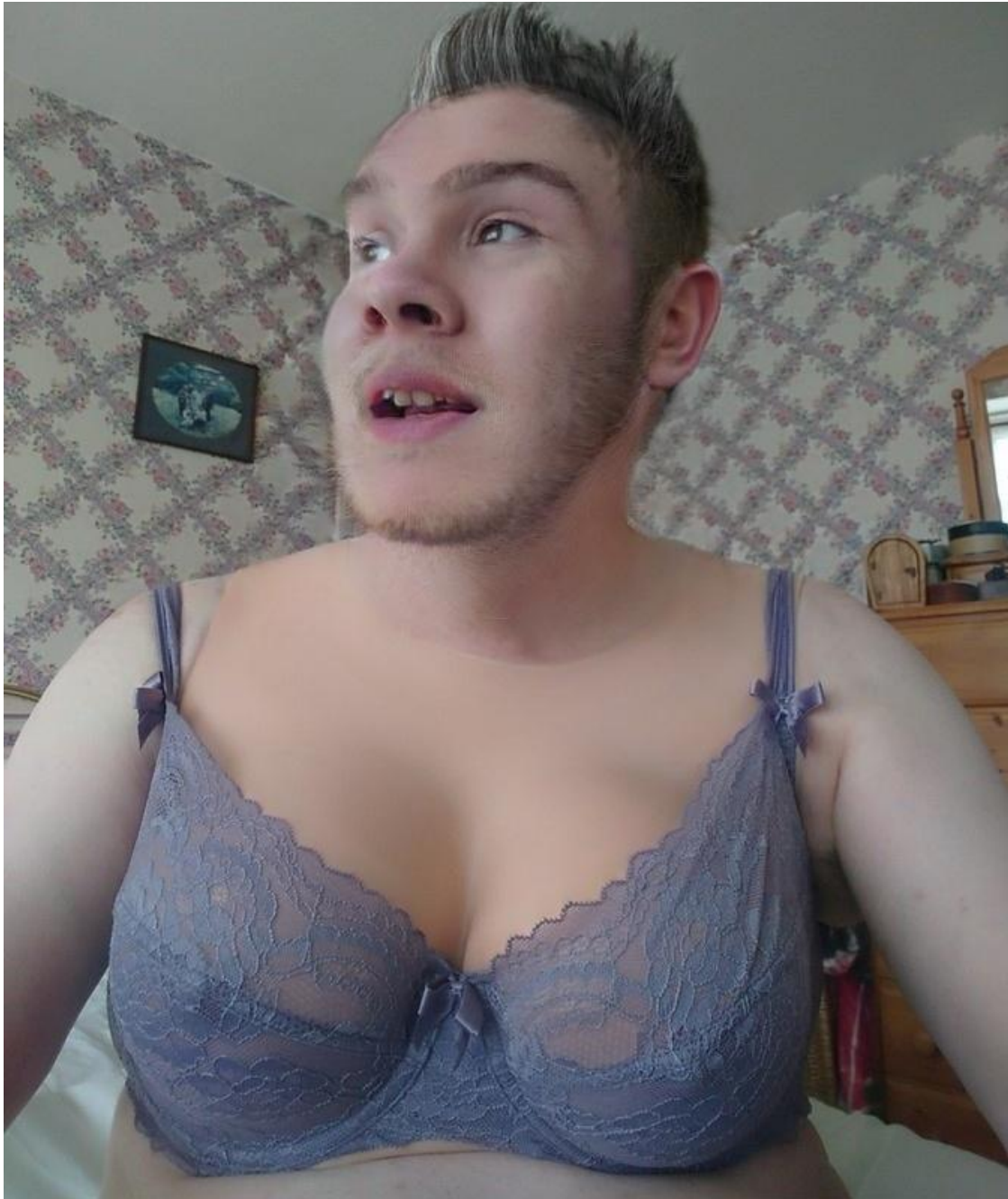
As an 18th birthday present, Anthea gave Alison some new boobs and a set of lacy purple lingerie.

“Go and put them on and I will come and see you when you are ready.”



Alison rushed upstairs and put on the new boobs. This was not easy as they were so tight and stuck to her skin. But somehow, she managed. Then it was the lingerie, she put on the lacy purple bra, a wide lacy suspender belt, attached purple topped sheer black stockings, and a pair of matching purple panties. There were some black heels as well, Alison stepped into the shoes.

Then she stepped into a cute little purple satin half-slip. Alison was so excited.



Anthea came to see how Alison, her new daughter, was getting on.

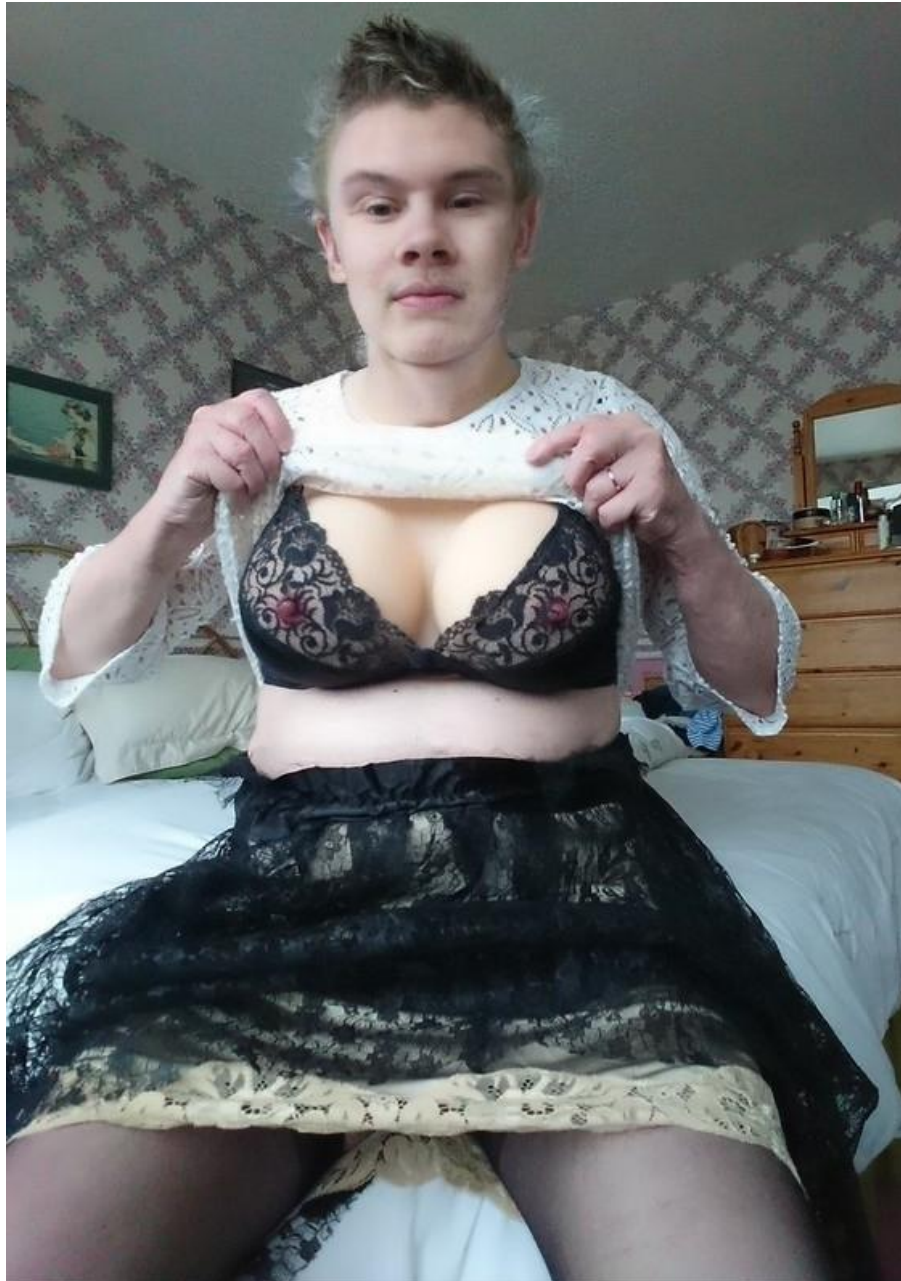
“Thanks mum, these are perfect they make me look and feel so femme.”

“They do look sexy,” said Anthea. “How did you get on with the boobs?”

“They were really hard to get on; they kept getting stuck on my back.”

“Hmmm, perhaps try putting some talcum powder on them next time. I will find some for you.”





Although Alison was now buying her own lingerie she wanted to try more clothes. Anthea helped by picking up a dress, a skirt and a blouse from a charity shop. Alison had found a gold half-slip on eBay that would show nicely under the black lacy skirt mum brought home from the charity shop.



There was also a lacy white dress and some shiny beige coloured heels.



Alison was so grateful for her mum going to the charity shop, she would have been too embarrassed. She teamed up the new dress and heels with some pink French knickers, a pink full slip and her first new stockings. These were bridal stockings, white lace at the top and tan sheer stocking.

These made some wank worthy photos that Alison was able to post on Flickr. Not only did Alison wank over the photos but so did many of her new followers.





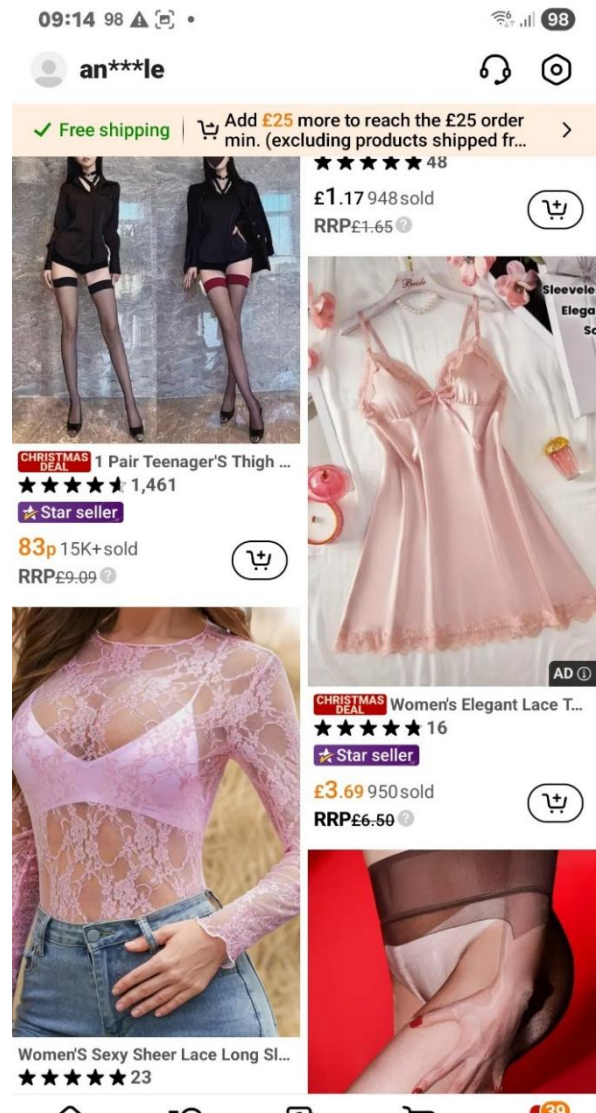
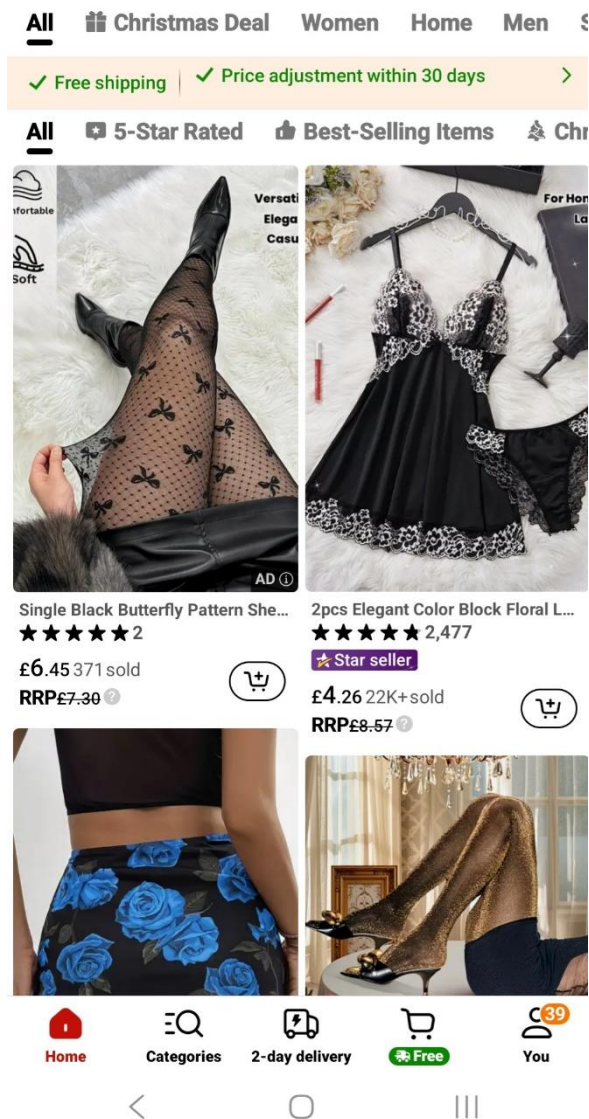
4 for 3 mix and match

New

## Silk Slip with Contrasting Lace

£89.00

However, finding slips was a problem. eBay seemed to have less slips for sale. Alison looked elsewhere online. She found a gorgeous black slip with gorgeous white lace trim. She had a wank over the photo on the [Intimissimi](#) web site. The model wearing the slip also had sheer black tights and boots on. It looked as if she was going out wearing the dress as a slip. Alison dreamed of going out dressed like this. However, at £89 it was too expensive. Then Alison discovered the Temu app.



This was much cheaper than Intimissimi. Alison knew that the quality probably would not be great at those prices. It was made in China so could take ages to arrive.



There were some lovely full slips but not in Alison's size. She did find a delightful panty and bra in pink and black. It looked so sexy, XL size should fit. There was also a cute little pink satin half-slip. She bought them both.

The package took about a week to arrive. Andy got home from college to find a grey package on the table in the hall. He picked it up and was about to go upstairs to transform into Alison when his mum called from the kitchen.





As Andy walked into the kitchen Anthea was adjusting her stockings. He could see a lacy cream slip, a cream suspender belt and brown stocking tops. He was hard already and hadn't even put any lingerie on yet. He was delighted that his mum still wore stockings, suspenders and a slip to work



Andy still remembered how he felt when he first started noticing his mum wearing slips and stockings to work as a child.



She delighted in showing him her bra, slip, stockings, suspenders and French knickers. Perhaps that was when Anthea had first wished she had a daughter, someone to share her love of lacy and feminine clothes. However as Andy got older she felt that had to stop showing him her lingerie quite so explicitly.

“Ah there you are, Ali.... Glad I caught you; I have got to go back to school for a parents evening. Can you make sure you feed the cat?”

“Yes, no problem.”

“Did you see the package for you in the hall?”

“Yes, thank you, I will make tea when you get back.”

“Thanks love.” Anthea put on her coat, gave Ali a kiss on the cheek, picked up her bag and keys. Then she was out the door. Andy had the place to himself as Alison. She took the package upstairs to try on.





Alison opened the package from China carefully. The pink panty, bra and half-slip tumbled out. She decided to wear stockings and suspenders. A suspender belt would frame the little panties so nicely. There was a pink suspender belt that mum had found in a charity shop, the colour was a perfect match. It would look good with black stockings.

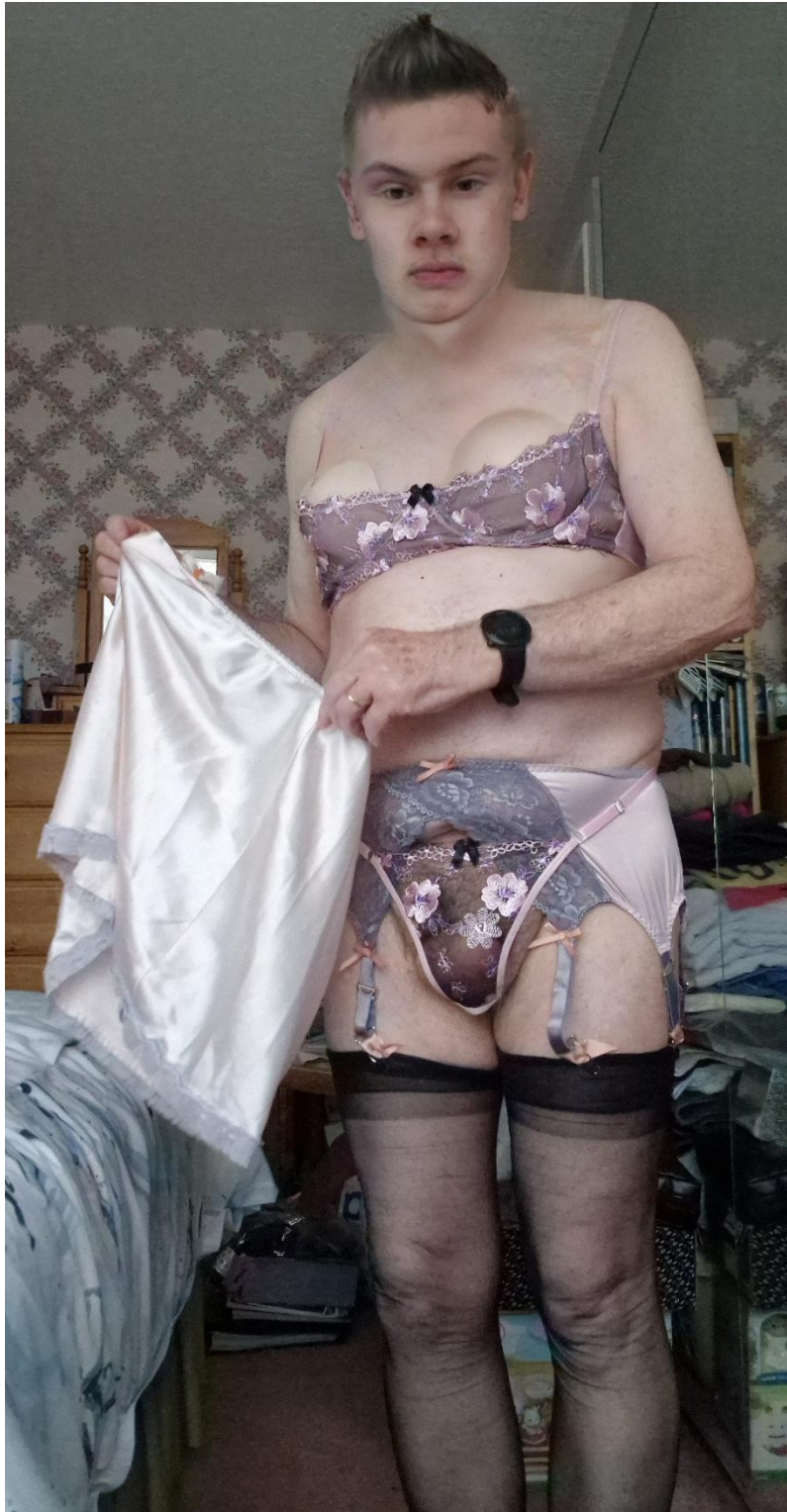
She slowly put on the suspenders and smoothed the sheer black stockings up her smooth legs. Alison had started shaving her legs. The nylon stockings felt wonderful. Then she tucked her clitty into the panty. It was quite sheer and showed how stiff she was.

Alison was going to put her big boobs on but the bra would not fit them, so she got out a smaller pair of fake boobs. These were ones that could be sewn into clothing, like a swimming costume, to give a more feminine shape. That worked.



Alison picked up her little pink satin half-slip and was about to put it on when the doorbell rang.

“Oh bother, who could that be? Could it be Aunty Jess?”



She had to drop the slip and pull on some joggers and a t-shirt.

Alison could come back and put it on later. It would be so exciting.

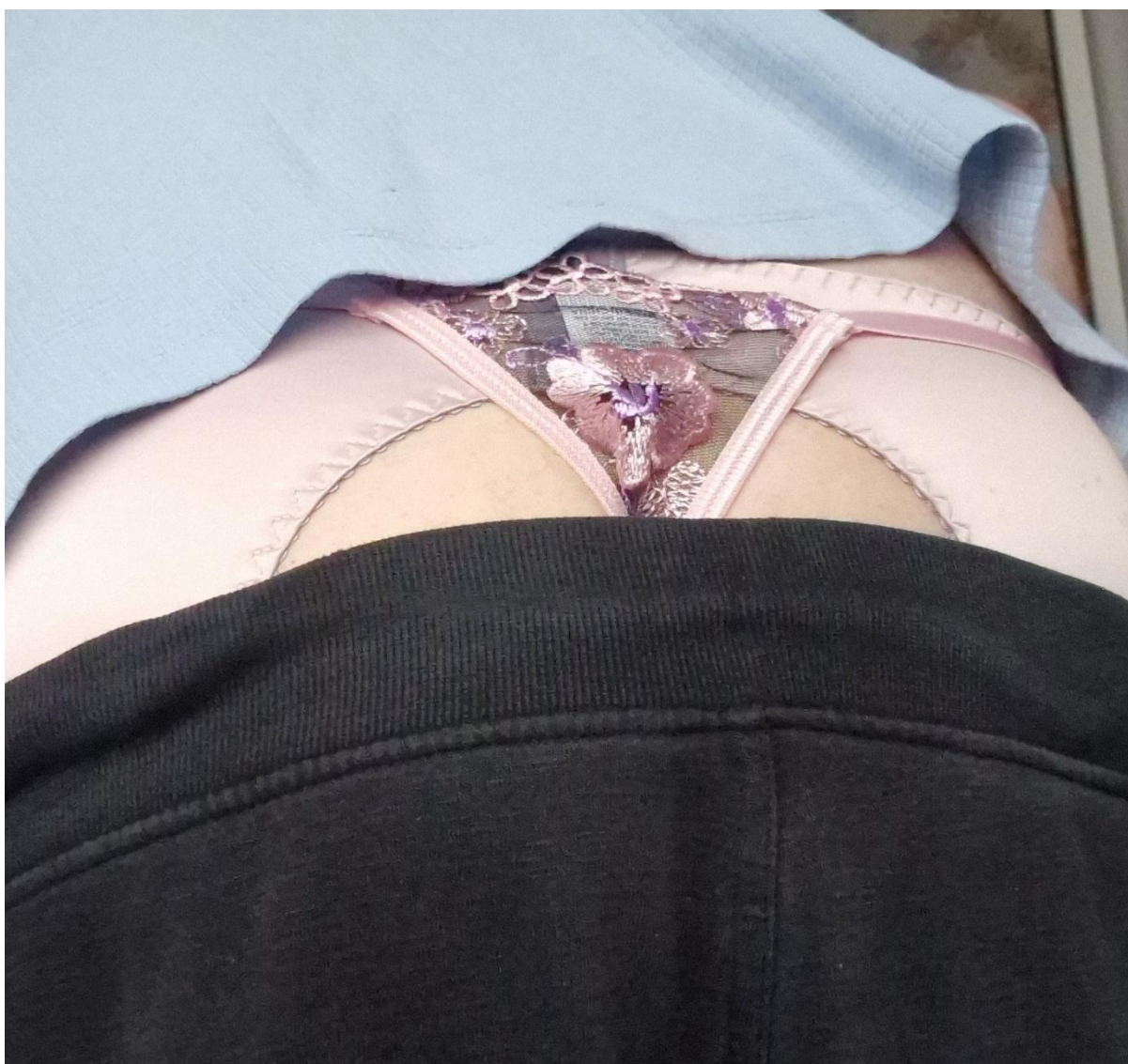




When Andy opened the front door, he found his “Aunty” Jess on the doorstep. She was not only an old colleague of his mum from their days as hostesses at Air Trans but now also lovers.

“Oh hello, Jess,” said Andy.

“Don’t sound so surprised, can I come in?” said Jess.



Just then the cat appeared out of nowhere and wrapped itself round Andy's legs. He bent over to catch it to stop it escaping as he needed to feed it, as he had promised his mum. As he did so his t-shirt rode up.

"Oh, I can see I caught you at a good time, Andy, or should I call you Alison when dressed en-femme?"

"How did you know....," asked Alison as she straightened up, slightly embarrassed at being caught by Jess again whilst dressed en-femme. She shut the front door to stop the cat escaping.

"Well, I can see a very pretty pair of pink lacy panties and a pink suspender belt that is holding up sheer stockings peeping out from under your shirt," said Jess as she looked down at Alison's feet.



Alison followed her gaze and looked down at her feet where some sheer black stockings, with reinforced toes, peeped out from under her joggers, she had forgotten to put on any socks or shoes to cover up the very distinct black nylon.

“Oh,” said Alison, “You had better come in.”





The cat managed to wrap itself around Jess's black nylon clad legs. Jess bent down to stroke the cat.

"I hope the cat doesn't ruin her tights," thought Alison to herself. Jess was probably wearing stockings not tights, she usually did, and a slip of course.

"What a lovely pussy," said Jess.

Alison had to turn away and hide a grin. She had just seen Mrs Slocomb in an old TV comedy about a department store say those exact words as she sold bras, panties, slips and stockings to discerning customers at Grace Brothers.

“Can I offer you a drink, Jess? Mum is at a parent’s evening.”

Jess straightened up again and followed Alison into the house, Alison thought that there might be a peeping black lace edged slip peeping out from under Jess’s silky black and white dress. It was such a sexy outfit that showed off Jess’s gorgeous legs. Alison was getting hard.

“Your mum told me she would be out; it was you I came to see. She said you needed some more slips as they were hard to find in shops or online now. So, I brought you one.”

Alison looked confused, Jess wasn’t carrying anything like a slip or a shopping bag.

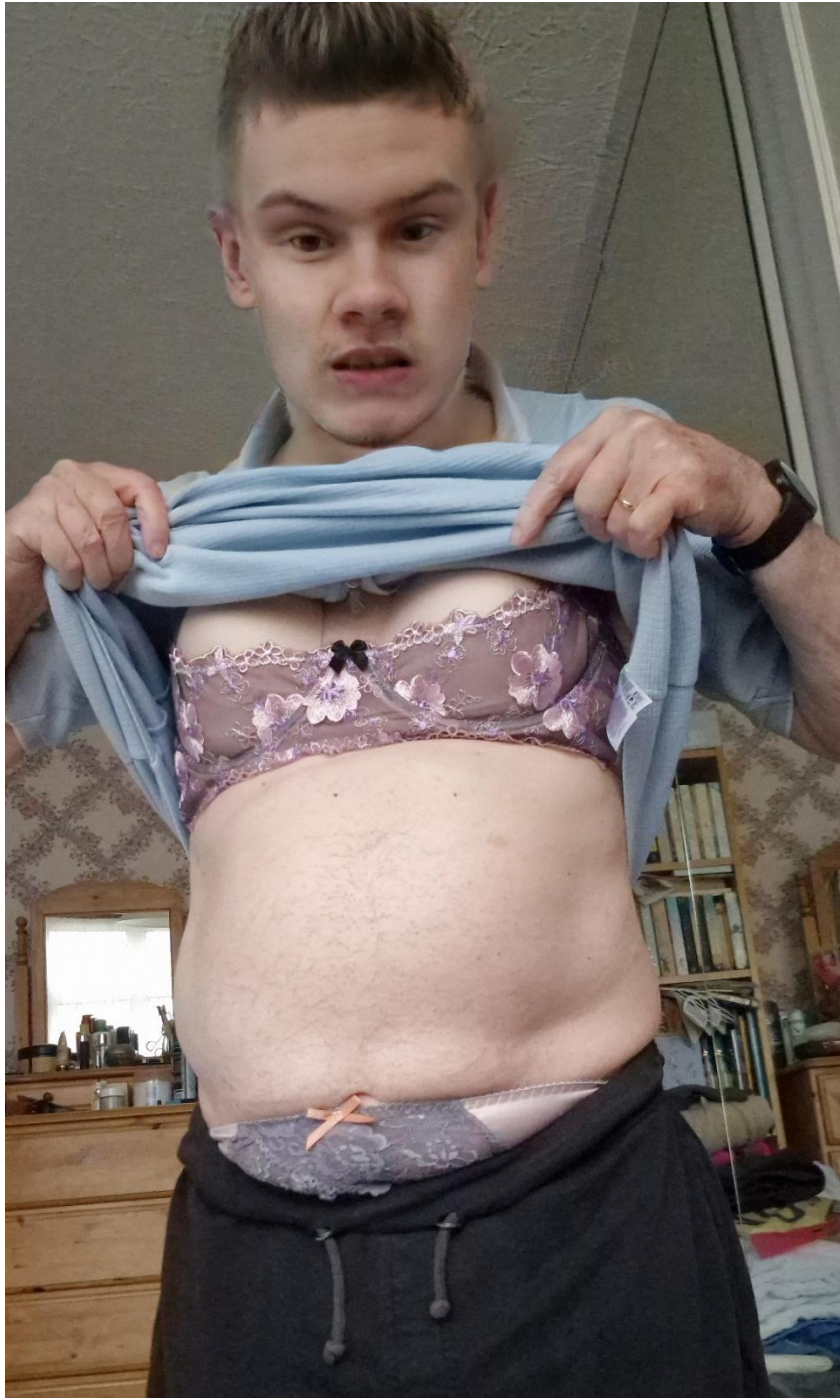
Jess saw her confusion.

“You must take it off me, I am wearing it under my dress. Can you do that for me, Alison,” asked Jess in a low sexy voice.

“I. I.... suppose so.”

Alison walked upstairs to her bedroom. Jess followed.





“Now, let’s see your pretty lingerie, Alison.”

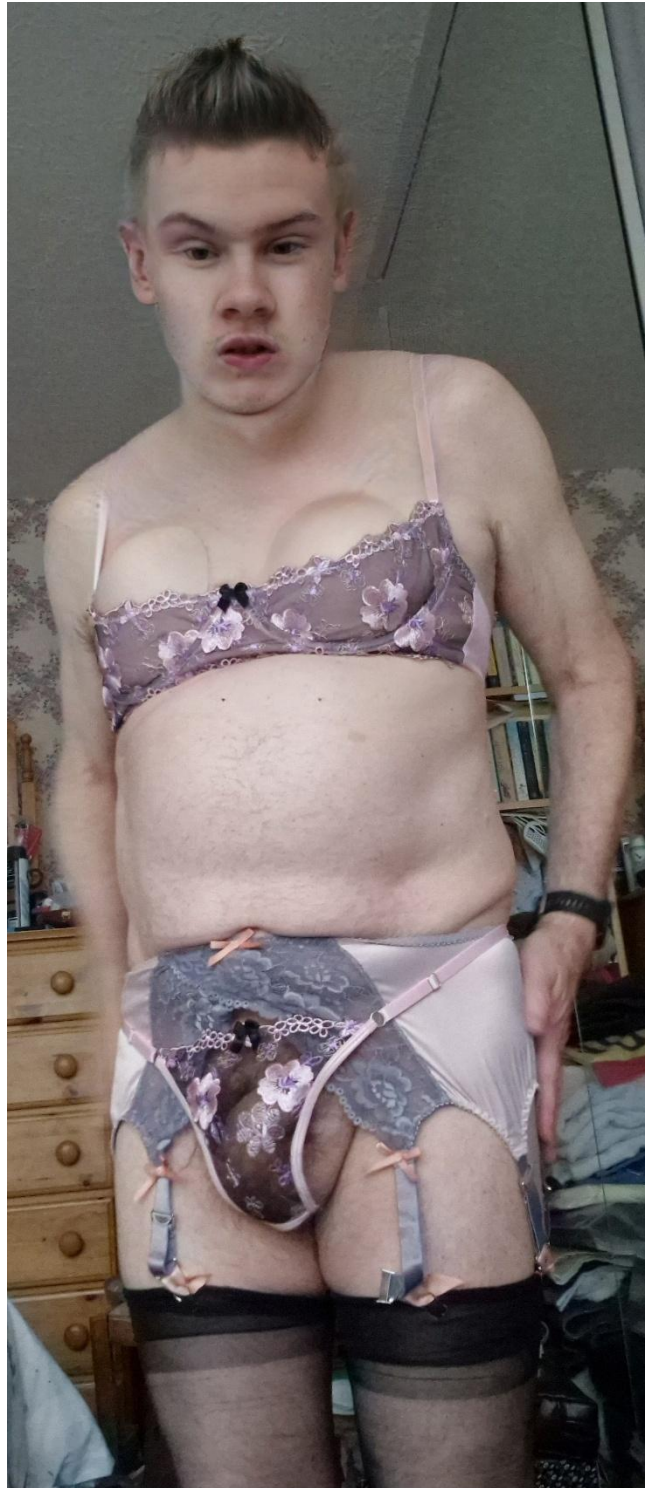
Alison lifted her shirt. Her lacy pink suspender belt peeped out above her joggers and a pink lacy bra from under the shirt.

“Nice, now the rest.”





Alison took the shirt right off and then the joggers.



“That is a very pretty set of matching panties and bra, where are they from?”

“They are new, from Temu online”

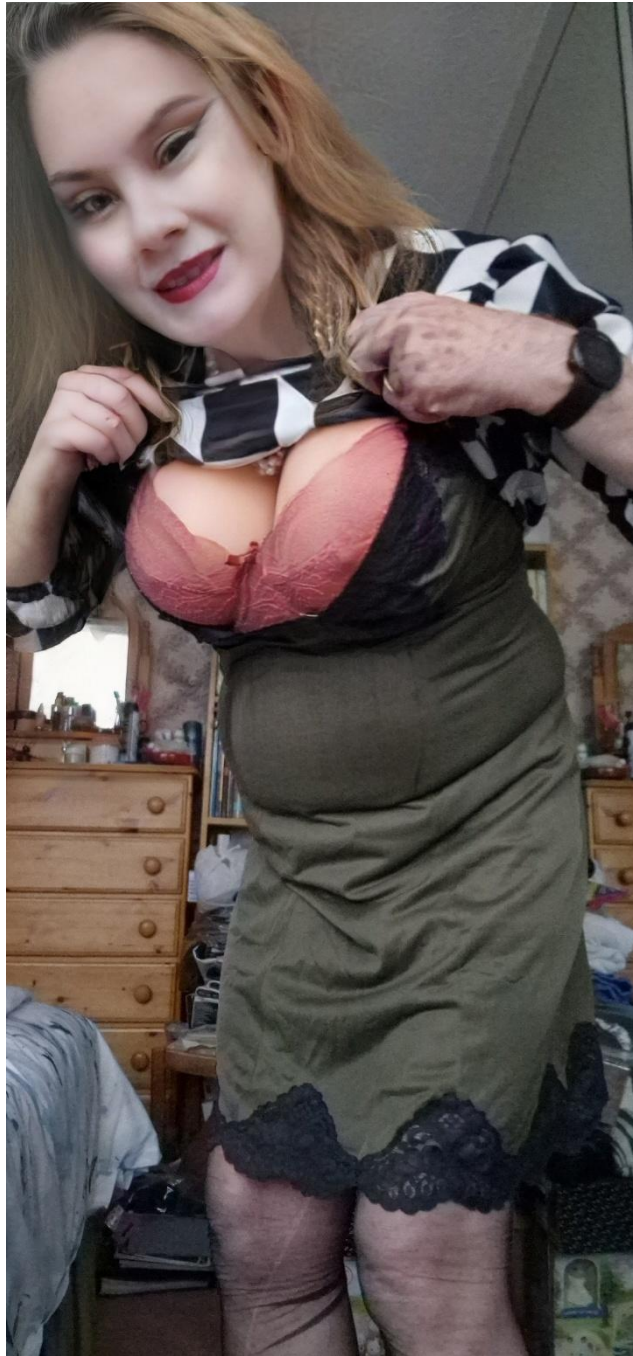
“Very sexy, no slip?”

“I was about to put on a pink satin half-slip when you rang the doorbell.”

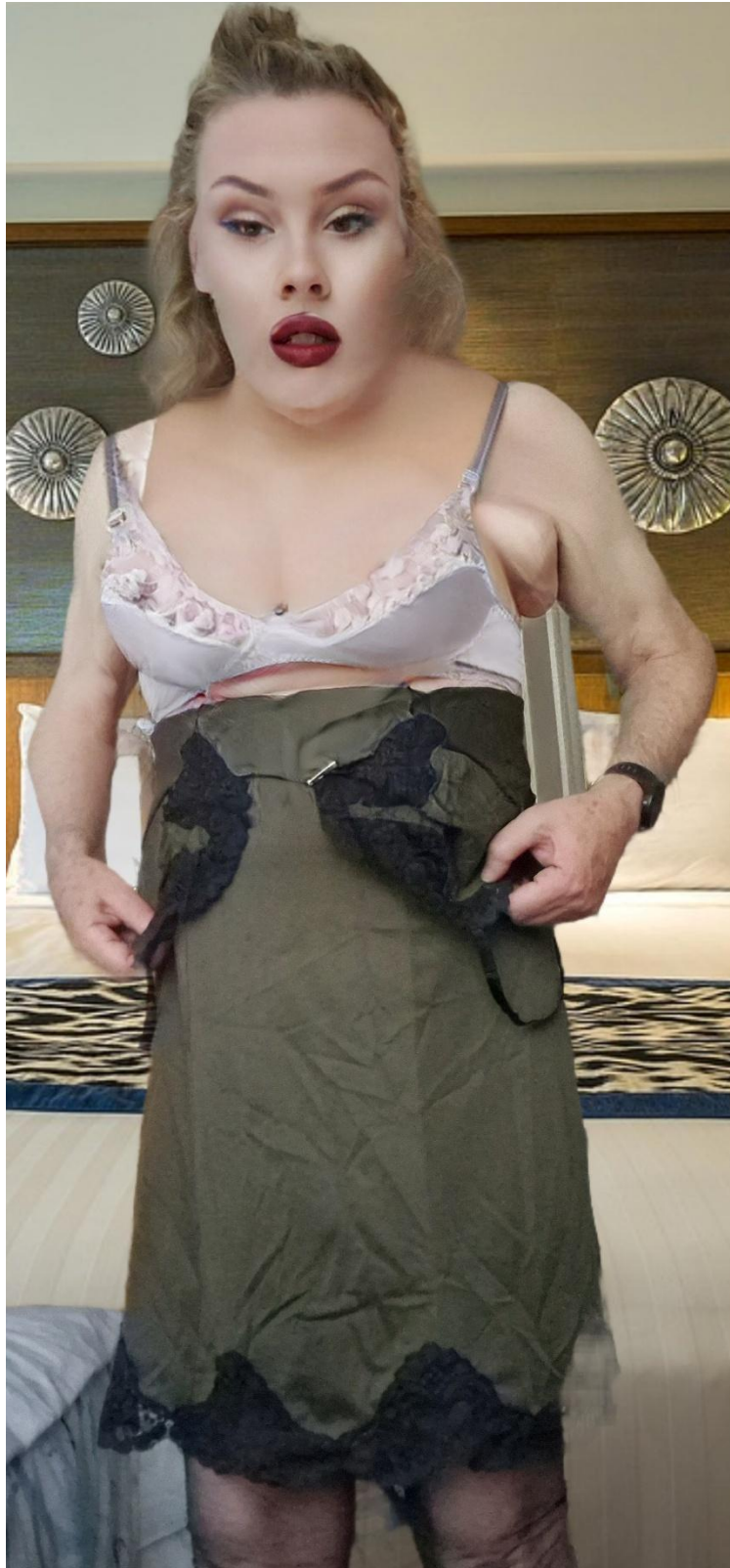


“Well, now you can have my black slip.” Jess lifted her silky black and white dress to reveal the slip. It had a gorgeous swirl of black lace on the hem.





Jess lifted the dress right off. Her red lacy bra peeped out from under the bust of the slip. Alison started wanking her stiff clitty through her skimpy pink panties.



“I bet that your mother didn’t tell you this but the first time I made love with Anthea was when she wore this slip on a stopover in Athens.”



“She wore it the next day under her uniform. Even the purser noticed her peeping black slip that was in violation of the uniform rules. He didn’t report it as he was jealous, and he probably wanted to wear as well. “

“How did you have a black slip, I thought the uniform was white slips and lingerie,” asked Alison remembering the last time she had been caught by Jess trying on Anthea’s old uniform including a white half slip.

“It was but I carried it with me in case we were flying with Captain Rogers. We had some fun together, but that time he was off work sick and so it was just your mum and me that time.”

Alison knew that Jess had eventually married Captain Rogers and retired from being a hostess with Trans Air. Now Jess and Anthea were the lovers.





Jess turned her back to Alison.

“Take my slip off for me, then you can wear it. All 3 of us will then have worn it. It is a bit tatty now, but you can keep it as I know you need more slips.”

Alison reached forward and lifted the slip. She had to stop wanking but was even harder as Jess’s lacy red panties, black suspender belt and sheer black stockings came into view. Jess was definitely wearing stockings and suspenders, not tights, as Alison had suspected earlier.



Now Alison could appreciate Jess's gorgeous lacy red bra and panties. The panties were very sheer. There was something showing through the sheer red nylon, a cock.



Alison was shocked at discovering Jess had been keeping a secret in her panties. How had she not noticed when she watched Jess and Anthea make love? Alison could not miss the clitty showing through the sheer red panties. It made the panties bulge like a tent.





Alison stared at the stiff clitty hiding in Jess's red lacy panties. Jess smiled as she could see the shock on Alison's face

"Have you ever wondered why Captain Rogers and I never had children, Alison?"

"I ... I don't know," was all Alison could stammer as she stared at the sheer panties.

“Well, now you know my little secret. I had grown up trying on my mum’s lingerie, just like you.





I loved wearing her panties, slips and stockings. I felt so at home being more feminine than most girls of my age.





And I loved her dresses and heels.



When I applied for the job with Trans Air it was as an air hostess called Jess. I dressed full time as Jess. No one except Captain Roger discovered my secret. I loved the uniform, showing off my slips, bra and stockings, just like I had done at home. I passed uniform inspection in training with flying colours; I was so used to wearing slips and stockings. Some of the other hostesses, like your mum struggled with that, they had to buy slips and stockings for the first time. They asked me for advice about putting on stockings! It was a dream job for me. Only Captain Rogers and your mum knew that I had a dick in my panties. Enough about my journey, now put on my slip.”



Alison held the black full slip. It was beautiful, silky and sexy, everything she loved about slips.





She pulled it down over her panties and bra. It felt wonderful and silky on her skin, and so sexy.

“Thank you, Jess, it is wonderful.”



“You can thank me properly,” said Jess as she pulled down her bra to expose her big tits and her panties to expose her cock. It was very small but was now stiff.

“I sucked you off last time now you can do it to me.”

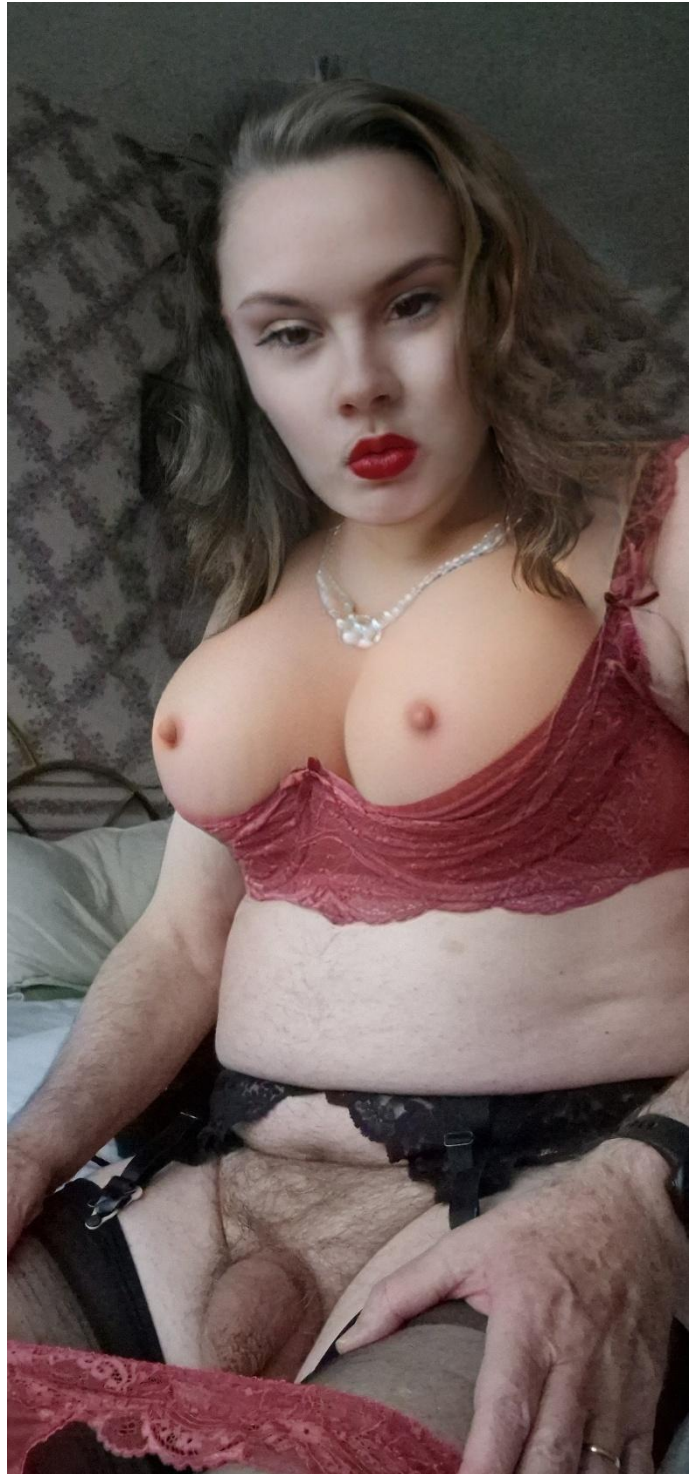


Alison knelt in front of Jess and took the stiff clitty in her mouth. She had never done this before but quickly took to her task. The clitty felt so warm in her mouth as she kissed and licked it. It felt so good, why had she not done this before. Alison was so stiff herself. Jess put her hands on Alison's head and pulled her closer.





After several minutes of kissing, sucking and even gently biting, Jess flooded Alison's mouth with hot white cum. It tasted so salty, Alison was surprised about that. It was not a huge volume of cum but she was able to swallow.



Jess suddenly felt tired, she sat down on the bed.

“That was good, you are an expert cock sucker now, just like your mum.”

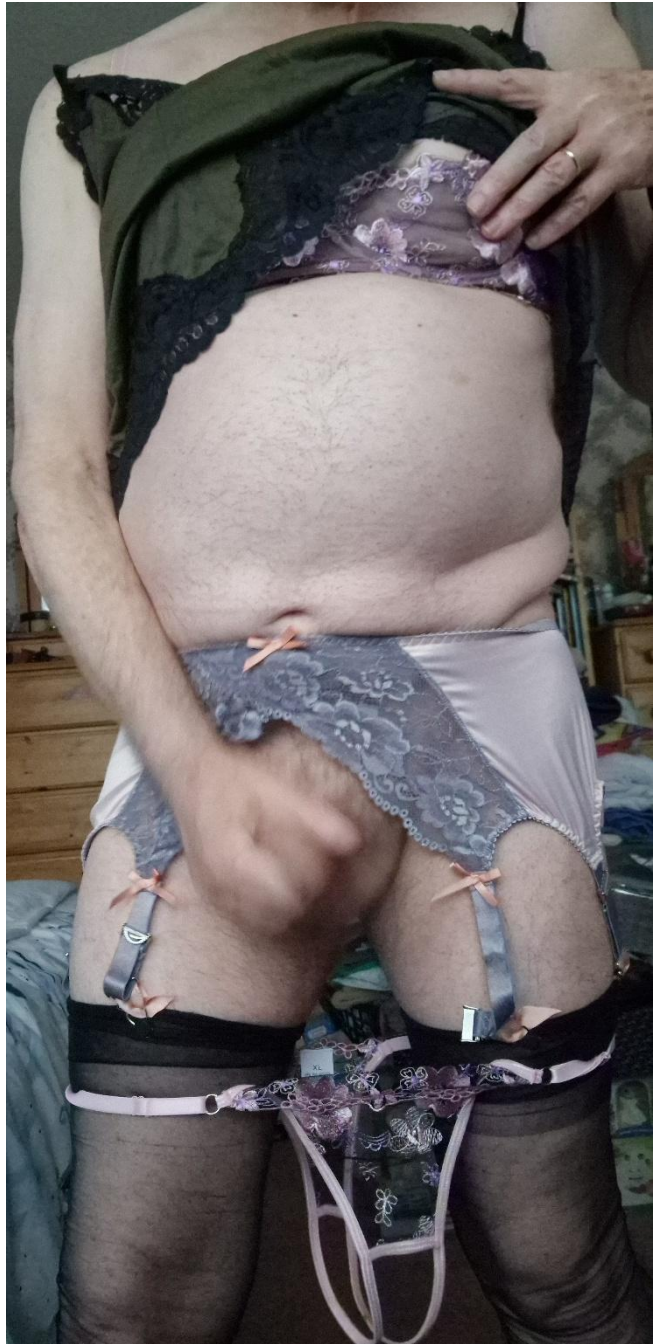
Alison was so hard as she stood up, lifted her new black slip and pulled down the pink panties. She started to wank her own stiff clitty.

“Do you want me to suck you off now, Alison?”

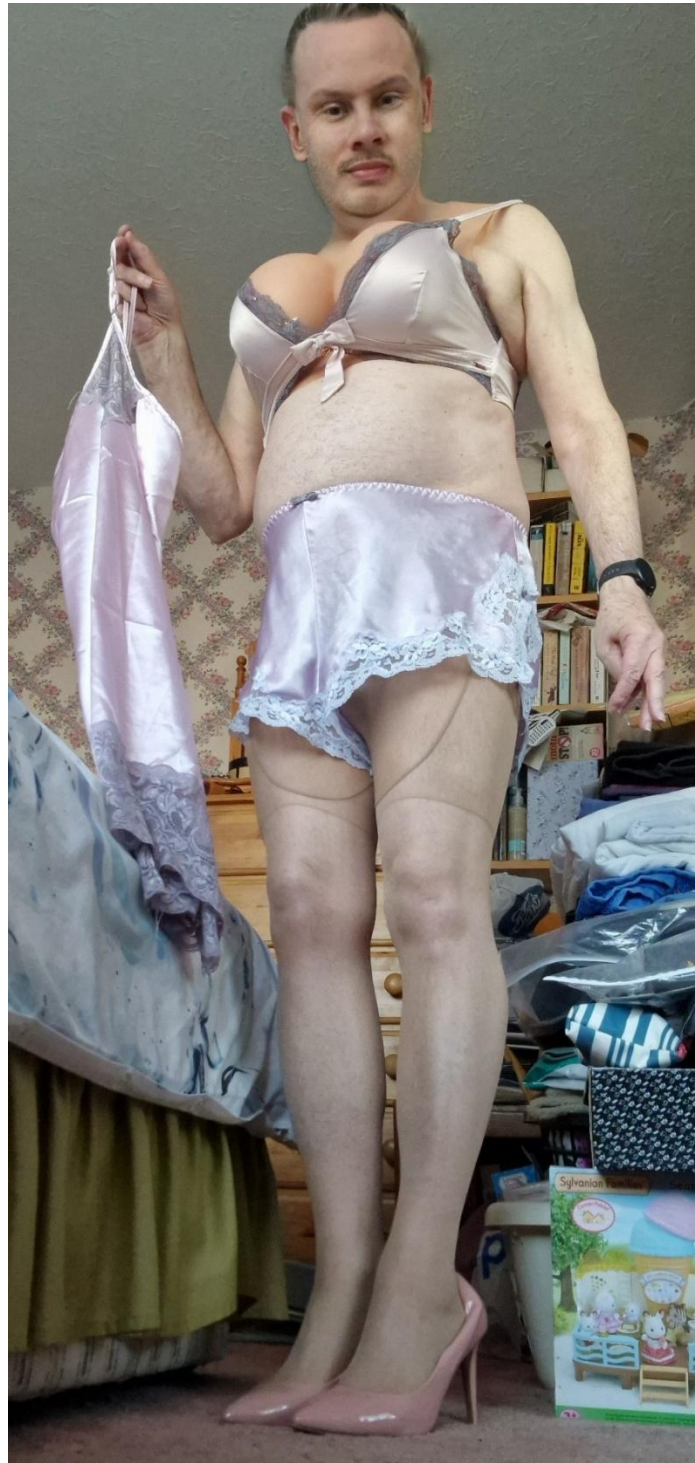
Just then Alison exploded and sprayed cum all over Jess’s tits and lingerie.

“Too late,” said Jess.

When she had cleaned up the cum stains she said to Alison, “We need to work on your makeup and hair, I might have a wig at home whilst you grow out your hair into a more femme style. I will talk to your mum about it.”







Over the summer Anthea worked on Alison and showed her the basics of makeup. Andy would put on some lingerie but still look like a boy. Then it was on with the makeup. It took several goes but she got better and more convincing.



Andy was transformed into the pretty femme version of himself called Alison. She was delighted, a wig from Jess really helped as well, although Alison did start growing her hair longer.

Then it would be on with a dress. Alison (and Anthea) were delighted with the results. As Alison's hair grew out Anthea showed her how to style it. Anthea decided that it was time to let Alison out into the real world.

## The End

Thanks to Paul for inspiring this story

Copyright Andrea Slip

30<sup>th</sup> December 2025

[Read Air Tarns - Part one \(fly me\)](#)

[Read Air Trans - Part two \(growing up\)](#)

*In part 4, the final chapter of Air Trans, Jess and Anthea take to the air again, but this time as passengers with Alison, on a special trip to Berlin*

[i\\_love\\_slips@yahoo.co.uk](mailto:i_love_slips@yahoo.co.uk)

Other photo stories are at  
<http://www.software04.uk/>

Please use the **contact form** for comments, positive feed-back and ideas for future stories.

