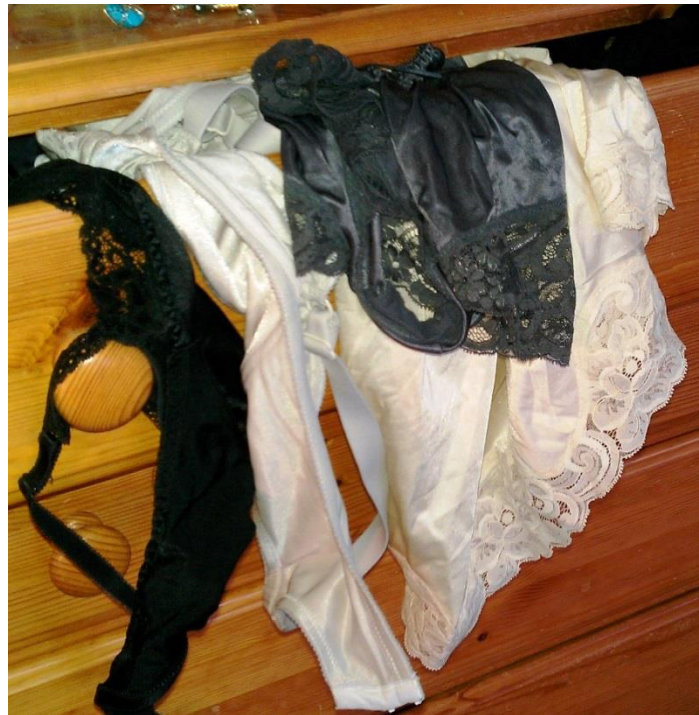


All Blacks — Photo story by Andrea and Stew



Rugby01

My 18 year old grand-daughter, Keri and her boyfriend Bob, had come round just after lunch on a misty Saturday afternoon early in December so that we could all go Christmas shopping together at Westfield, near the Olympic park at Stratford. When they arrived Bob asked if he could stay and watch the rugby match (England v New Zealand) that was on later as he hated shopping with Keri, unless it was for undies!

Keri told him that this Christmas shopping trip did not include a visit to the new Victoria's Secret shop at Westfield, which they had been to about a month before. This should have alerted me of what was to come. My wife, Andrea, said he could stay and watch the rugby if he wanted.

It was only when we got to Westfield in the car that I realised that I had left my wallet on my bedside table and would have to go back for it. I dropped Andrea and Keri outside Stratford Tube station, saying I would come straight back and headed home. I would be back again in about an hour, or so I thought.

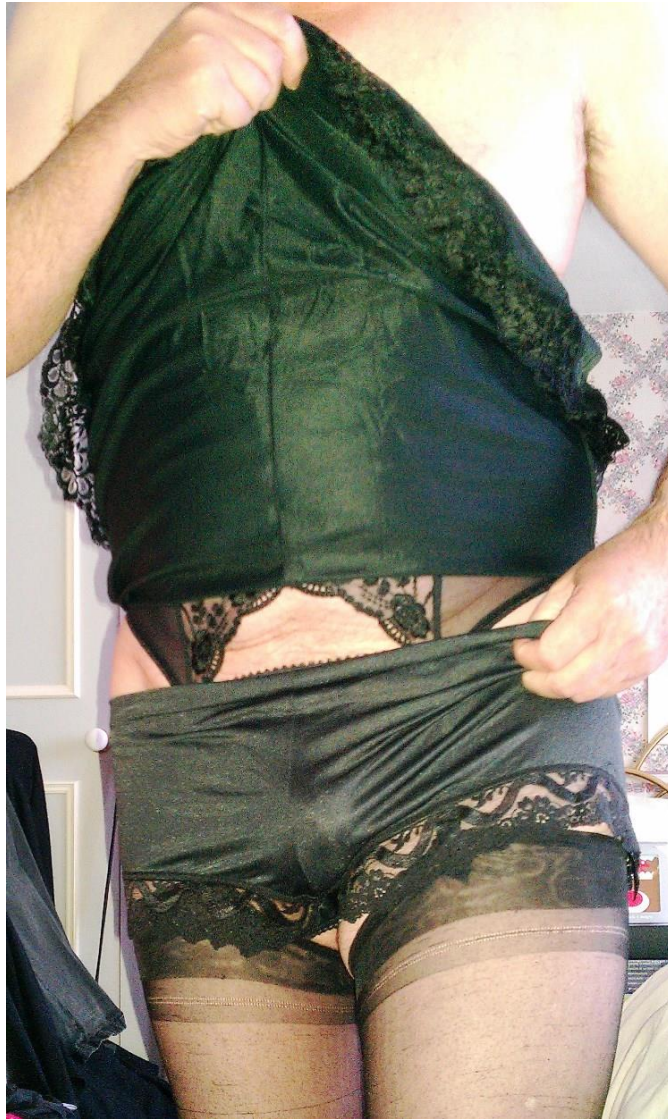
When I got home I went in through the back door and went straight up the stairs. As I came up the stairs I could hear some noise coming from our bedroom. The first thing I could see through the crack in the door was that one of my wife's underwear draws was open and some of her was lingerie hanging out. Was this a burglar?



Rugby02

As I came across the landing I could see more clearly through the partly open door that young Bob, with his back towards me, was wearing my wife's silky black waist slip, sheer black nylons and suspenders. The matching black French knickers were around his knees

He raised the slip and took his cock in the folds of the black nylon as I watched him wank in front of the full length mirror. My own cock was standing proud as well. My breathing became heavier the more excited I became about this discovery. It was the increased noise that alerted Bob, he turned round in surprise.



Rugby03

“Oh”, he squeaked. His face had flushed red and he quickly pulled up his French knickers.

“I see you chose to dress in all black to watch the rugby. You made a good choice, my wife has many pretty slips and panties, but you should have added a bra.”

“I hope you don’t mind, I had noticed that your wife loves to wear pretty slips and sheer stockings under her dresses. This was my first chance to have a look through her silky collection. I love slips, not many women wear them now,” he said recovering quickly.



Rugby04

“You are not the only one who likes silky lingerie,” I said as I unzipped my jeans and lifted my T-shirt.

“Oh, I see,” he said looking at the bulge in my cream nylon panties and the little damp patches which were starting to appear. I too had borrowed these panties from my wife’s extensive lingerie collection. “Would like some help with that?”



Rugby05

“Let me put that cream slip on first,” I said pointing at the slip hanging out of the draw. “Two layers of nylon rubbing together is so much nicer, don’t you think?” He nodded.

After I had removed my jeans and t-shirt he passed me the cream slip. I slid the pretty nylon waist petticoat up over my stockings. My pleasure and excitement was building.



Rugby06

“I just need to adjust my suspenders so that they are under my panties, instead of over. I wasn’t expecting this diversion today.”



Rugby07

I could see that adjusting my suspenders was having an effect on Bob as his black slip was starting to tent nicely as he resumed rubbing his cock through the panties and the slip.

“I see wearing nylon slips has the same effect on you as it does me. Oh I do love slips”, I said.



Rugby08

I handed him a black nylon bra. “Here put his on, you will feel more complete.” He put the bra on easily.

“You have done this before haven’t you, Bob?”

“I have been dressing in my Mum’s lingerie since I was 8, but she only has one plain slip.”

“I should have guessed that when you said you when you liked shopping for lingerie with Keri. Do you like wearing her undies as well?”

He gave a wan smile as we both sat down on the bed.



Rugby09

He rubbed my silky cream slip for a while and then started to raise the lacy hem above my stocking tops. I was in heaven. He then started on my bulging panties



Rugby 10

As he sat beside me the long split in his black slip opened to reveal the tops of his sheer black Gio stockings. The bulge in my panties was getting ever bigger, and so was his. I could feel a rush of adrenaline.



Rugby11

It was not long before it was my panties that were around my knees as he wanked me off. I came suddenly, splattering cum all over his hand. I had not cum this hard in years.



Rugby12

“My turn,” he said as he stood before me and raised the pretty lacy hem of his black slip. His panties were soon back down again in the same position as when I had first seen him dressed in Andrea’s silky lingerie a few minutes earlier. I took his young 18 year old cock in my mouth and sucked him off until I could sense he was ready to come. He was soon gushing cum all over my pretty cream bra. I felt so erotic; we carried on wanking and suck each other for the next hour or so.



Rugby 13

Our pleasure was soon broken by a phone call from my wife asking where I had got to. I told her that I had decided to stay and watch the All Blacks game with young Bob but I would “cum” later and get them.

Bob smiled when I said All Blacks as he looked down at his pretty black lingerie. “We had better watch that rugby so we know what the result was.”

“Nah,” I said, “there is no way New Zealand are going to lose to England after last week’s disaster against the Aussies, we are safe to carry on with our lingerie revelries, for a bit longer.”

Later, in the car on the way home from Westfield, my wife asked me if the rugby had been a good game. I told her that England had rolled over like lambs to the slaughter, same old same old England.

“That’s strange,” she said, “Because all the big TV screens at Westfield showed England thrashed the All Blacks 38 to 21. Everyone was going mental.” Busted!

“So, just what were you doing with young Bob? I asked Keri about his comment that he only likes shopping with her when she is lingerie shopping. So she took me to the new Victoria’s Secret store after all. She showed me the delightful little cream silk panties and bra she has bought him for Christmas as he likes a little lingerie dress up, just like you. And I have got a little treat for you as well, but only if you leave Bob alone.”

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