

Aunt Moira

A photo story by Andrea Slip



Jack goes to live with his Aunt Moira when he is 16. He discovers that she is naturist and loves to wear sexy lingerie and stockings. This is a story told to Andrea Slip by a friend and is illustrated by Andrea. This semi-autobiographical tale is set in the 1960's Part Two is called Valerie

<http://www.software04.uk/>



Part One

They say Truth is stranger than fiction, and if my experiences are anything to go by, that is true, I went to live with my auntie Moira in early 1964, when I was 16 and she was just 41. My aunt, as my Mum, was tall at 5' 10"(my Dad was only 5' 7" tall) she was very attractive and had 40DD 30 39 vital statistics, I discovered her measurements by my interaction with her lingerie, and she was a naturalist, I already knew about this, however didn't really understand it until I went to live with her.

My aunt was also a very well-spoken woman and used the correct words for everything including sex, however I'll use the words that are now common place, she also worked in quite a senior position in a bank, and had to go to work very smartly dressed and she worked Monday-Friday 0900-1700 & Saturday 0800-1200.

That's a little pen picture of my aunt, however my experiences with her changed my life forever and yes I did have full sexual relations with my aunt, although it did not happen overnight, to further give understanding to my stories I should mention that the house she lived in was bordered by large farmers' fields and our back garden was probably at or about 100' long, and a good 25' of it could not be overlooked by our neighbours, and it was in the garden that my life with my aunt got very interesting right from day one almost.



As soon as I'd arrived and unpacked and had some tea, my aunt showed me around her house and showed me my bedroom, which was next to hers and she told me to treat the house as my own and that anywhere I wanted to go in the house was o.k. I needn't ask first, and with that we settled down to watch whatever was on Saturday night TV in those days.



The next day was Sunday and although it was only March it was dry and very sunny, and my aunt made breakfast and after we'd eaten she said that although I was to treat the house as my own and go where I wanted she needed to say something first, and that's when my aunt told me exactly what a naturalist was and exactly what they did and before I had chance to take it all in she told me that when the weather was good and it was dry and sunny she spent a lot of the weekend in the garden without any clothes on, and would I be offended if she carried on as before.

I must have looked very embarrassed and my aunt asked me straight out what I knew about men and women and sex and I said nothing, then she asked me whether or not I'd looked at any magazines which showed girls/women with no clothes on and rather sheepishly I said yes, and then Aunt Moira asked what effect seeing the pictures had, had on me, and after a little hesitation I said my cock got hard and then before I had chance to breathe she asked me whether or not I wanked.

I was now embarrassed and also excited at the same time and I said yes, this seemed to please my aunt, who then just said after she'd tidied away the breakfast dishes she was going to sunbathe in the garden in the nude, and she asked me whether or not that would upset me, and I said I don't know and my aunt said that was a fair answer and she apologised for being so forthright, however she said if she hadn't mentioned it, it would have come as a great shock to me.

Anyway sure enough at or about 11 o'clock my aunt went into the garden undressed completely and lay on a beach towel on the lawn, I wasn't entirely sure of what to do, however about 10 minutes later my aunt asks me to bring her a drink into the garden, and being the dutiful nephew I did just that, and when I reached her the sight before me was awesome, she was stretched out on her back, with her amazing breasts and pussy fully on view, and even though she was my Mum's sister my cock was very hard in my pants, and my aunt cool as cucumber said why don't you join me, and when I hesitated she said I can see your hard, don't worry about it it's perfectly natural and it won't offend me to see your hard cock, in fact I'm quite flattered, so I undressed and stood over my naked aunt with my cock rock hard, and she said it wasn't a bad size for a boy of 16.



As you can imagine given my youth and the vision before me it wouldn't go down, and my aunt then completely staggered me by saying if I wanted to play with it I could and not to worry if I came as she'd seen quite a number of boys/men wank. Well embarrassed as I was my cock was too hard to ignore so I simply started wanking it, with my aunt watching my every stroke, until the inevitable happened and I started spurting and thankfully because of my youth it was a really good cum and my aunt was smiling as each spurt left my cock.

After I'd finished cumming, I felt quite ashamed and made up at the same time and auntie Moira asked me what I was thinking and I told her, and she said when she knew I was going to come and live with her she knew she may have to alter her lifestyle however she knew that if she just appeared naked in front of me I would be shocked and upset and also I might get excited and want to wank, so she basically said she'd tested the water as it were and the result was good.

Her little speech made me feel a lot better and my cock never really went down. My aunt remarked that she was impressed by the amount of cum I'd spurted and the fact my cock has stayed hard, and without even asking her I started playing with my stiff cock again and eventually shot another quite big load.

Following my amazing introduction to my aunts naturalist lifestyle, and her letting me see her naked and more importantly letting me wank when I got a hard on because I was seeing her naked, things just went from better to better, here I was a 16-year-old boy able to see on a daily basis a lovely mature woman completely naked and be able to express my appreciation of that fact by wanking and cumming for her.

Strangely enough and I suppose this happens if you are a regular visitor to a nudist resort, after several months of constantly seeing my aunt naked, getting a hard on was not always guaranteed, I still loved being able to look at her breasts,

pussy and bottom and I would wank when the mood took me, however it was no longer a sort of urgent thing, does that make sense.

What happened next, I suppose was pre-destined to happen, as although I was used to seeing my aunt naked, I had not seen much of her in her extensive lingerie collection, however this was all to change. as although I had never been particularly interested in seeing her in her underwear, one Saturday we had been out in the garden naked as usual and I'd had at least one wank, when my aunt says she's going for a bath because she's got some friends coming around in the evening for drinks etc.

As she leaves the garden, she asks me whether or not I am going to stay in the garden, or would I like to come and help her bathe, as you can imagine this was now a totally new area, I mean seeing my aunt naked, wanking and cumming in front of her was one thing, however she was now inviting me into the bathroom.

I thought about it for a few seconds and then said I would like to stay in the garden if that was alright with her, and with that she vanished into the house, of course only minutes later curiosity got the better of me and I went into the house and entered the bathroom naked and with a hard on, to find my aunt just soaking in the bath.





When she saw me she said she was glad I'd decided to join her and told me to climb into the bath, once in the bath she stood up and handed me the soap and said I should start washing her, so almost by auto pilot I reached for the flannel, when my aunt said don't worry about the flannel just use your hands, so I soaped up my hands and my aunt turned her back to me and said wash my back first.

Washing her actual back was easy, however I didn't go a lower than the top of her bottom thinking she would not want me to touch her there, how wrong I was she said don't be shy wash my bottom and my legs, so again soaping up my hands I put them on her bottom, the first female bottom I'd ever touched and it was electric, my cock was rock hard and my breathing was by now very noticeable, however I did not dare go between her bottom cheeks, until my aunt said she wanted washing properly so I was to wash between her bottom cheeks, at which point I said to my aunt I was sorry, and before she could ask what for I shot stream after stream of cum across her gorgeous bottom.

She did not go mad, she just said you will have to wash it again, which I was only too glad to do, then she turned around and she said now you can wash my breasts and pussy, and she said do not worry about getting hard or cumming again it is entirely natural.

So, at 16 years old I was washing a 41-year-old very hot woman, and yes, I did get hard again and did cum again for her, and no sadly she did not touch me, which I was desperate for her to do.

Anyway the real point of this chapter is the aftermath of the bath, which was the dressing up for the soiree, immediately following our bath my aunt trots off upstairs and I like a lap dog follow, and I must admit it was quite a few steps to heaven because she walked upstairs naked and I was watching her gorgeous bottom and also seeing her pussy really close up and yes you guessed it I was very hard again, the joys of youth.

Once in her room my aunt sat naked at her dressing table and started to brush her hair, and she told me to lay on her bed and wank if I wanted, and when I asked about cumming, she just said not to worry cum would harm the quilt, and then she said while she was brushing her hair, would I get her some things from her wardrobe.

This was the pivotal moment in my young life, although at the time I did not realise it, as my aunt just gave me instructions as it were on what to get her and from where.

My aunt had this large double wardrobe which had clothes on one side and drawers top to bottom on the other, and basically her bras and knickers where in the top 3 drawers, then she had 3 drawers for full slips and waist slips, then 3 drawers for open bottom girdles and what we now call retro suspender belts, and the final 3 drawers were full of fully fashioned and RHT stockings.

My aunt had lingerie in white, black, pink, red, navy, chocolate brown and jade green and as I discovered some of her bras and knickers were either completely see through or semi see through (front and back)





Anyway that famous day my aunt still brushing her hair asked me to get her a white bra and pair of French knickers and told me from which drawers, and I got off her bed and walked the short distance to her wardrobe and delved into her undies drawer and quite easily found what she asked for in white, however before I handed them to her she asked me to show her exactly what I'd pulled out of the drawer, so naked with a raging hard on I had to separately show her the bra and knickers, which she said were a good choice.

Then she asked me to find a full white slip, and again I had to show her what I'd chosen, only as you can imagine when I held it up the silky slip fell over my hard cock and made my aunt laugh, however she didn't like my first choice, she said it was too plain. She wanted one with more lace to match her panties and bra. I had another rummage and the second one I pulled out she liked, although by now my cock was bursting. This slip had lace on the bust and on the hem.



Then came the girdle or suspender belt and my aunt explained the difference and I again delved into her drawers and pulled out one of each in white, by now I was getting that tell-tale sign that cumming was imminent, however my aunt again made me hold up my choices and settled for a white 6 strap suspender belt, then came the stockings.

Although my aunt had loads of lingerie, she had literally over a hundred pairs of stockings in all shades imaginable and all either fully fashioned or RHT, and although I did not know it then the fully fashioned were for special occasions and the RHT were for every day.

So, when I lifted out a pair of fully fashioned stockings my aunt was made up with my choice, she however said that although she liked black, she really wanted mid brown, so I had yet again to delve into her drawers for the correct shade of stockings.

With everything she wanted to hand I settled back down on the bed and just naturally started to wank and my aunt walked over to the bed and took the suspender belt from the bed and fastened around her waist, then came the fully fashioned stockings and this was where I lost it, she'd put the first stocking on and my breathing must have given away my state of excitement because my aunt said I wasn't to worry about cumming.





It was during the course of her attaching the second stocking that she leaned sufficiently far forward that her very large breasts were almost in my face, and I just reached out and cupped one of them, and my aunt did not flinch, however my cock just erupted like a volcano with 4 to 5 good jets of cum spurting from my cock and landing on my tummy,



My aunt to my amazement, simply picked up the clean white knickers and proceeded to clean my body of cum, at the same time I was now feeling both her breasts and she was not stopping me. Then stepped into the white knickers and pulled them up over her stockings, with my cum still on the nylon. She finished dressing in her bra and slip. Then she put on her brown skirt and white blouse.



I looked at her sitting on the bed. I could see the lace hem of her slip peeping out from under her skirt. It made me hard again. Before I could say anything, she asked me what I thought of her breasts and I just said they were incredible which seemed to please her no end, however she said playtime over my friends will be here soon, so we must get on.

That was basically the end of things that day, her friends Valerie and Josephine from the bank arrived and had tea and stayed into the late evening, and I went off to bed dreaming about all that had happened and wanked myself to sleep.

Part Two

Hope you enjoyed my last story which really was the very beginning of my lifelong fascination with lingerie, after that session where I watched my aunt dress and especially after handling her underwear and more importantly her mopping up my cum with her knickers, I made sure that as many times as I could I'd be in her room watching her get dressed.

She obviously knew I got a lot of pleasure out of seeing her naked, however I also think she sussed very early on that I was getting more pleasure out of watching her get dressed and she didn't mind, in fact she would sometimes come into my room

and say she was going to get dressed if I wanted to come and watch and she would always put me at ease by saying if I wanted to wank and cum she would like that, and as time passed I do believe she did like me wanking and especially cumming, in my youth I used to spurt what seemed like gallons, and this genuinely appeared to please her, of course I wanted more than anything for her to actually wank me.

I was nearly 17 when I first wore a pair of my aunts knickers and it was with her blessing, basically I'd been watching her get dressed and getting her lingerie from her drawers for several months and during that time I'd done a fair bit of wanking and cumming for my aunt, and I think she'd realised that not only was I turned on by her naked body I was also turned on by her lingerie, as she'd remarked a few times that I seemed to cum more when she was getting dressed and seemed to stay harder longer, and one day she came right out and asked me if I wanted to actually wear her knickers.

Of course I did, however I could not bring myself to ask her in case she thought it very strange, I should have known better, as when I appeared to stutter she said I take it that's a yes and promptly told me to see what I liked and to put a pair on.





It was of course amazing to rummage in her bra and knicker draw and pull out a pair of knickers which I was going to wear, and I chose a navy-blue pair with white lace. I held them up for my aunt to see, and she said well what are you waiting for let us see what you look like with them on, so I slipped them on and pulled them up over my very hard cock and stood there while my aunt who was only wearing, black knickers, a lacy black suspender belt and RHT stockings walked around me.

The first thing she noticed was not how much my cock was pushing the front of the knickers out, but the fact that almost seconds after I'd put them on the front was wet with my pre cum, and she said you're a naughty boy it looks as if you want to cum in them.

Then my most wonderful aunt said that she had no problem with me cumming into her knickers, however she had just one proviso and that was that she wanted to help me cum into them and with that my aunt wrapped her fingers around my knicker clad cock and started wanking me, a moment I'd been dreaming of for quite some time, although I never thought she'd wank me when wearing her knickers.

Anyway, she went to town on my young hard cock and I bravely started feeling her breasts, which was only the second time, however this time I also played with her nipples, which went extremely big, so there we were aunt and nephew giving each other pleasure, and after about 5 minutes of hand work from my aunt I started shooting and cum was oozing out through the front of her black knickers. It was an amazing experience, and I definitely wanted more, however that wasn't to be for a while to come, although I felt that I had got a lot closer to my aunt, after all she had now let me properly feel her magnificent breasts and had wanked me off, so things were looking up, and of course I'd worn and cum into a pair of her knickers, and when I'd finished cumming she coolly just said take them off and put them in the wash basket and when she sensed I was a little disappointed by that prospect, she said there are loads more knickers you can wear and cum into.

I naturally was made up, although at that moment I had no idea that wearing her knickers would lead to a lifelong obsession, it just it felt so very good to wear silky knickers and to get hard in them and to wank in them and especially cum in them.



So now another phase in my road to being a crossdresser had started and now every nearly every morning my aunt would call me in to her room to choose her lingerie for the day and at the same time let me choose a pair of knickers to wear while she got dressed and as soon as they were pulled up over my cock I would be wanking for England.

As marvellous as that was what my aunt next suggested really got me hard and wanking, one Saturday we were in her bedroom me on her bed in a pink bra, a pair of black sheer knickers, stockings and suspenders steadily wanking as my aunt was putting away some items she had ironed, when out of the blue she asked me if I'd like to actually choose her lingerie for the day and actually dress her in it.

I thought I cannot be hearing this, however she asked again if I'd like to dress her, and because we'd become closer and I was now getting a bit bolder, I said it would be great however wasn't she worried about me cumming on her lingerie while I was dressing her.



Her reply which I took to be tongue in cheek was that I'd have to learn to control myself, and taking the hint I just said it was very hard, to which she replied you're right about that, and then I continued (feeling brave) that I got hard because she was lovely and had a gorgeous body and had really very nice underwear which also turned me on, and my aunt picked up on this and asked whether it was her body or the underwear which turned me on the most.

I very quickly replied that her body turned me on a great deal and (feeling really brave) I dreamt about touching her all over, especially her breasts, and most nights I wanked before I went to sleep thinking about the time I had felt her breasts and she had wanked me off.

My aunt said that I was very brave to say that to her, however she was flattered and had also thought about the time I held her breasts and the time she wanked me and made me cum in her knickers, and asked did I want to do more of that, and I said yes, to which my aunt said well young man we'll have to see what we can do, and with that she sits down on the bed and removes my hand from my hard cock and pulls my(her) knickers down, and says let's start right now, however you must let me guide you as to what to do, to be honest with her hand now wanking my cock I just wanted her to make me cum.



It was fantastic she was wanking me with one hand and massaging my balls with the other and saying how good my hard cock looked and did I want to make my aunt happy by cumming loads, again feeling very brave I said I want to cum loads for you however I want to cum on your breasts, and my aunt said naughty boy however she temporarily broke off to take her blouse off and was just about to take off her black slip and unhook her bra when I said please leave the bra on your breasts look great in it and I want to cum over your bra and breasts at the same time. She paused for a moment and then carried on removing her black slip but left her lacy black bra. Her breasts looked so sexy filling her lacy bra.

With that she really started to pump my cock up and down and before I knew it, I said auntie Moira I am going to cum and she positioned herself so that my cock was between her cleavage and then I just erupted with cum going between her magnificent breasts and over her bra, she was plainly made up to see her cleavage and breasts covered in my young cum.

I was so worked up my cock just wouldn't go down, so I said to my aunt I wanted to cum again only this time on her bottom, and without any other words being said she stood up as I started to wank and removed her skirt to reveal she was wearing a suspender belt and RHT stockings with sheer knickers, however now feeling almost in charge I said I wanted to cum on her bare bottom, so she removed her knickers as well which I grabbed and wrapped around my cock leaving the head free and carried on wanking, her face was a picture, however I was too far gone now in "lust" to worry about anything.

So here at 16 I was wearing just below my balls a pair of her black silky knickers and my aunt only had on a bra, suspender belt and RHT stockings, and was watching me her nephew wank it was amazing, and as I got near to cumming I positioned myself so that I was at her side and wanking just above her naked bottom and then I let fly with what seemed like jet after jet of cum landed on her bottom, after a few minutes my aunt stood up and went to look at herself in the mirror, and said I was a naughty boy for cumming so much, however she said it with a wicked grin on her face.

That was the end of the fun and games that day, and the next day was a little bizarre as the atmosphere between my aunt and I seemed a bit cool, and I asked her what was wrong and she said that she'd enjoyed yesterday immensely and loved seeing me hard and loved seeing me cum and loved my cum on her, and loved the fact that I was so turned on by her, however she said she didn't think we shouldn't do anything more than we'd done.

I was crushed and asked why and my aunt explained the relationship and age thing and said she didn't want to be seen to be leading me into anything wrong, I could not believe it because although I knew she was my Mum's sister I'd thoroughly enjoyed all we'd done and definitely wanted to do more, anyway it seemed sealed and delivered that was the end of our brief sexy fun and games sessions and for the next few days I was depressed and not even bothering to wank whether naked or in her knickers.





Then a few days later I made my mind up that auntie Moira and I must have more sexy fun and games even though I wasn't exactly sure how I would achieve that, however the first thing I did was make sure that whenever possible I was hard and wanking for her, to show her what she was missing, so most nights when she came home from work I'd make sure I was in my bedroom and wanking as she always popped her head in to say hello, it appeared to have no effect the first couple of nights however the third night I timed it perfectly and as she popped her head in a massive cum fountain was spewing from my cock, and I could see she was impressed and now bolder than ever I just said that was for her, and she smiled and said thankyou however she still left the room however she said she was going for a bath.

I thought this is my chance and naked with my young cock like a bar of iron I crept downstairs (our bathroom just happened to be downstairs) and I got to the bathroom just as she had unclipped her bra the only thing by then she was wearing, and I crept up behind her and positioned



myself so that my hard cock would go between her bottom cheeks as I put my hands around her to fully cup her very large breasts.

My plan worked a treat and I ended up with two large warm breasts in my hands and my cock firmly between the cheeks of her bottom, and although I wasn't quite sure what to call it, I physically felt her give way to me, and she said you're a very naughty boy and you'll get me into trouble, to which I replied nobody is ever going to know, and with that I started making what can only be described as fucking motions between her bottom cheeks and really started feeling her breasts and nipples.

I would in no way class myself as good at seducing women then or now, however my aunt was clearly getting turned on by my actions, and she took my hands away from her breasts and turned around and knelt down in front of me and started to wank me, while saying all sorts of naughty things and she said she wanted me to cum over her breasts and then rub my cum into them, I wanted this more than anything however I said to her that I didn't want this to be the end I wanted to do more and I wanted her to teach me everything I needed to know about sex, however before she could utter a word my cock spoke for both of us as it erupted like a volcano and cum hit her directly in the face.

I was not sure what she would do however what she did next answered my question with my cock still spurting she took it in her mouth and literally swallowed all the rest of my cum, I could not believe it, especially as she complimented me on the amount and taste.

This wasn't a blow job as I later discovered this was simply my aunt letting me cum into her mouth which was still unbelievably brilliant, and although we would have oral sex a lot this was not to happen for a while yet, however at 16, nearly 17, I'd now seen a lovely mature woman naked and in lingerie, and dress in lingerie, I'd wanked in front of her both naked and in her knickers and she'd wanked me, I'd cum over her and finally she'd swallowed my cum, not at all bad for a boy my age, and the fact that she was my "blood" aunt didn't matter I was and I believe she was having too much fun and pleasure.



Part Three

Backtracking a little, I mentioned my aunt asking me if I'd like to dress her, well not long after the bathroom incident, that started happening, we decided mutually that it could only really happen at weekends when we didn't have to rush to school or work, as my aunt said that considering what we'd already got up to it was highly unlikely that it would just be dressing up, she said there was bound to be some wanking and cumming involved, and I couldn't help but agree, as I didn't just want to choose her lingerie and dress her and then watch her leave the house with my cock needing attention.

It was funny the first time it happened because we were both naked in the kitchen on a Sunday morning having our breakfast, when my aunt says do not forget you choosing my lingerie for the day and dressing me today which made my cock go like a tent pole and she just laughed and said I was ever ready, and I quickly said that is because your beautiful and sexy and you make me have naughty thoughts.

On finishing breakfast auntie Moira said first we'll go for a nice bath and then you can dress me in whatever you like, so both of us walked the short distance from the kitchen into the bathroom where I started running a bath for us both and as the water was running my aunt who was standing by my side simply grabbed my hard cock and started wanking me, I said I won't last long because all I've been thinking about since I woke up this morning is you wanking me and me cumming over you.

My aunt as pragmatic as ever said just cum when you want to, I know I can get you to cum over and over again, which was in those days essentially correct, however we did manage to get in the water before I shot my load, however it was only just and several strands of cum landed over her thigh and quite near her pussy.

We normally had quite a long time in the bath, washing and playing, however my aunt said that although she wanted me to cum again and I was certainly hard enough she said she could not wait to be dressed by me at which time she knew I would be cumming loads, and so we finished washing each other and then got out and dried each other off, and almost ran upstairs to her bedroom.

Once in her bedroom she sat on her dressing table chair while I went to her wardrobe to sort out her lingerie for the day, her wardrobe had a mirror in it and as I was delving into her bra and knickers draw I glanced into the mirror and couldn't believe what I saw, my aunt had what I later discovered to be called a dildo, and was plunging it in and out of her pussy and coupled with the amazing squelching noises my cock was near to bursting, and as she caught sight of me watching her, she just said naughty boy get on with what you're doing and if you're good you can play with me after you've dressed me.

I was steaming and wanted to just stand in front of her wanking while she plunges the dildo in and out of her pussy, however I also wanted to choose her lingerie and dress her, so I went to town in her bra and knicker drawer and found an amazing half cup bra and knickers in green. I showed these to my aunt, and she smiled her approval, next was a girdle or suspender belt and I couldn't make my mind up so I pulled out one of each and my aunt said I had to choose, so I chose the 8 strap deep suspender belt and the stockings came next, however this was fairly easy because although I liked her RHT stockings I literally loved her black fully fashioned stockings.



Then with these amazing items in my hand I walked the short distance to my naked masturbating aunt and asked her to stand up at which point she pulls the very wet dildo from her pussy and it makes a superb sound as it exits her obviously very wet pussy, and she lays it on the bed and says I am all yours.

With trembling hands, I ask her to turn around so her back was facing me. I put the suspender belt around her waist and fasten the four hooks and eyes, I then ask her to sit on the bed to allow me to put on the fully fashioned stockings.

This was the part I'd dreaded not because I was embarrassed more because I knew if I were going to lose it anywhere it was now, anyway I managed to get the first stocking attached even getting the back suspender in the finishing loop, and was well into the second one when I just lost it and started shooting cum over her stockinged legs, my aunt wasn't annoyed quite the opposite she was laughing and saying how good my cum looked on the dark nylons.

As was usual in my youth my cock just would not go down, which was actually great as my aunt was really impressed by my staying powers and this eventually proved a marvellous thing when we started fucking seriously as I would sometimes fuck her 4 times in a row.



Anyway, my aunt was now in just panties, bra, suspender belt and stockings and looked amazing in matching green lingerie. However before I could dwell on the sight before me she urged me to finish dressing her, so next came the green half cup bra and with my aunts back facing me I spread the cups onto her very large firm breasts and brought the straps around and over her arms and then fastened the magnificent garment into to place, at which point my aunt turned around and asked me what I thought, I was tongue tied momentarily as the vision before me would have made any man just cum, her very large breasts where now squeezed together to form a massive cleavage and her nipples where just about covered, so swallowing hard I just said they looked magnificent and by now casting caution to the wind said I wanted to kiss them all over, and my aunt said be my guest.



So without the slightest hesitation I started kissing my aunts breasts, and without even asking her I slightly pulled down the cups and also went to town sucking her nipples, which I think caught her out a bit, although she was clearly enjoying it as seconds later she was wanking me against her lower tummy and pussy area, and then we overbalanced and down we went onto her bed and things just got better, as now my aunt asked me did I want to cum between her breasts, what a silly question I said and seconds later I was on top of her thrusting my rock hard cock under her bras and between the twin canyons of pleasure, it was brilliant as I watched my cock poke out of the top of her cleavage time after time and then my cock just started spurting blast after blast of cum up over her neck and face, and as I was still coming my aunt moved very quickly to actually get my still cumming cock in her mouth and now briefly she was sucking me.

Once she'd sucked me dry she licked all around my bobby's helmet clean and then proceeded to clean the shaft of my cock, finally licking her lips when she'd finished, I just collapsed back on the bed smiling and my aunt asked if I'd enjoyed her sucking my cock, and I of course said yes, and she said well let's give it half an hour or so and I'll suck your cock hard again and make you cum loads for me.

Part Four

I do really hope you're enjoying my auntie Moira stories and hopefully wanking in your lovely lingerie when you do, at the moment I'm in stockings and suspenders typing this next chapter, which is the actual start of my crossdressing in the late summer of 1965, when I'm 17.

My aunt was a very lovely woman not just because of all the wonderful things she'd let me experience, more because she was very understanding and kind, I know she'd sort of tricked me into first being naked with her and wanking in front of her, however it never felt sordid, it just felt normal, in no way did my aunt ever force me into any situation, I must admit I wanted all that we did and more leading up to our actually fucking, which was one of the most brilliant moments of my life, because I had a very experienced woman to guide me.

Did it feel wrong to actually have my hard cock in my aunt's pussy, the answer is no it felt wonderful and as stated before felt right, after all even though I was only just 17 when we first fucked I know we both wanted it to happen badly, although the circumstances of our first fuck were quasi comical, however we made up for it later.

Anyway back to the days and weeks which followed my first attempting to dress my aunt, after that first attempt where I never really got her dressed, we decided we were glad we'd picked a non-work/school day, because I never did fully dress her and after all our fun and games several hours had gone by. So that sealed our agreement, we only really played dressing up my aunt on a Saturday and Sunday and the odd time on a weeknight, because in reality we spent more time wanking and sucking than getting her fully dressed, although I did on a couple of occasions when she had dinner guests get her dressed even though she would always have cum on some unseen part of her lingerie.



I always used to think it was funny her sitting at the dinner table talking to her bank friends with my cum say on her girdle, slip, knickers or stocking tops, of course I was still wanking when she was at work and yes I was wearing her knickers on a regular basis and cumming into them whenever I felt like, all I'd is show my aunt in the morning the ones I wanted to use, and then show her that I'd used them when she came home from work, and she always laughed about it, it was during one of these wanking sessions that I decided to see what I'd look like in her suspender belts or open bottom girdles and her gorgeous nylons, and so one day in August of 1965, I went into her lingerie drawers and took out a black six strap open bottom girdle, a pair of black fully fashioned stockings and a pair of sheer, lacy French knickers.





I did not try them on straight away I wanked first and shot a decent load into the knickers I was already wearing, just thinking about whether or not I should wear one of her open bottom girdles and stockings.

It was nearly an hour later before I thought to myself she's already let me wear her knickers so she shouldn't mind, and then curiosity and my hard cock got the better of me and I stood up and stepped into the lovely black girdle and pulled it up as I'd seen my aunt do and as I'd done for her, and I watched as my cock vanished into the body of the girdle then plopped out of the bottom as I got the girdle in place, well to be honest that was it I looked at myself in her dressing table mirror and I liked what I saw.

Then came the fully fashioned stockings which with great care I rolled up my legs and carefully attached all the suspenders, making sure as I still do that the rear one was in the finishing loop and to be honest, I thought Oh my God!!!! I look and feel brilliant it just felt so right, and then I pulled on the sheer lacy knickers to complete the picture and had to start wanking as I needed to cum very badly.

By now I was in seventh heaven I realised no matter how odd it was for a boy to be wearing ladies underwear I had to wear it, and I wanted to wear more so I delved back into my aunt's vast collection and got out a black bra and a black waist slip. I slipped on a pair of high heels.

The bra I was not happy with, not that it was not beautiful and sexy, I just had trouble making it look correct, taking that I did not have my aunts large breasts, anyway I stuffed some rolled up stockings into each cup and after a while it was not a bad representation of large breasts and then I put on the waist slip, and that was it I lay down on her bed and away I went wanking for England.



I do not remember how long it took to cum the first time and I did briefly think of just cumming on her bedroom carpet and then I thought no I want to cum into these gorgeous items and then I just let go and cum shot through the sheer knickers onto the waist slip it was fantastic.

I was so worked up that I almost immediately started wanking again and I had lost total track of time and part way through my second wank in all her lingerie I hear the front door open and my aunt asking was I in, there was no way to change out of lingerie and I didn't want to, and then I heard her coming upstairs and she actually asked me was I wanking, and I said yes however she had to promise not to be angry at which point my aunt was already in the open doorway of her bedroom looking directly at her 16 year old nephew wanking in her lingerie.

She didn't go ballistic and when I tried to speak she said no need to explain I knew that you would eventually wear all my lingerie and I'm not angry in fact you look very good in it, and I like the way you've made yourself some breasts, and she asked me whether or not I was close to cumming and I said no, and she said good I'll have a quick bath and come and join you so dig me some stuff out you'd like me to wear.

So as my aunt vanished downstairs, I got out an O/B girdle for her some fully fashioned stockings and one of her amazing half cup bras and a beige full slip to match the bra. I laid them on the bed and 10 minutes or so later my naked aunt re-appeared and started to get dressed while I slowly wanked off watching her.

When she'd put all the lingerie on she looked extremely fuckable and I asked her to put on a pair of high heels which she did, and then she climbed on the bed and put her head under my black waist slip and lowered my cum stained knickers and took me in her warm wet mouth and started giving me a blow job made much more sexy by the fact all I could see was the movement of her head under the silky slip, by this stage in our relationship I felt I could almost say anything so I said to my aunt I'd like to lick and kiss her pussy and moments later I was having my first 69 with a woman.



Actually I was a natural at licking and sucking pussy, I can't explain why I just seemed to know exactly what to do and I'll be honest I loved it the taste the smell being able to push my tongue right into my aunts love hole, anyway I must have got it right because of the way my aunt was moving and moaning and to be honest we both moved to a brilliant cum, we didn't manage to cum together I shot my load first however from start to finish my hard cock was in her mouth and she swallowed everything and then she just let go.

It caught me a bit by surprise as it seemed like piss there was so much and it was gushing out, however I quickly started gulping down all I could it was amazing, and as we resumed laying by each other my aunt said that she had never enjoyed her pussy being played with as much which made me feel great.

You may be thinking to yourself why wasn't I now just fucking my aunt, I can't explain that, however it wasn't something that was happening, and at that moment in time it wasn't something that was on my mind, does that make sense, I was already in pleasure overload, I mean I was being wanked and sucked by a gorgeous mature woman with a body that would make a corpse cum, who was letting me wear her lingerie, why should there be any more, whether or not my aunt wanted my cock inside her I don't know, however for a few more months wearing all her lingerie and regularly wanking and sucking were the order of the day.

End of Part 1

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Part 2

Valerie

With thanks to an anonymous friend on Flickr who emailed me these stories about his teenage years spent in lingerie.

Other photo stories are at:
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