

Caught (Part 2)

A photo story by Andrea Slip



Alison has secured the job at St Trinnian's but now has to meet the other staff

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Miss Silk cleaned up after sealing the offer to Miss Alison Scott to join St Trinnians as an English teacher. She looked at the purple slip on the desk that Alison had been wearing earlier and replaced with the black slip.

“Perhaps you had better take of the black slip and French knickers, I am sure they will need a wash, and put your delightful purple slip back on.”

Alison agreed, having just flooded the black French knickers with cum. She was still wearing her sheer purple thong but had managed to pull that out of the way.

“Yes, Miss Silk, perhaps I had better change. The black lingerie is stained front and back.”

Miss Silk smiled as Miss Scott lifted up her grey dress to reveal the full-length black slip that would become part of her staff uniform.



Then she took off the black slip to reveal the black French knickers. She took these off as well and replaced them with her purple half-slip. Finally, she put her grey woollen dress back on. She put the black slip and the other black lingerie that were part of the set in her handbag.

“Miss Slip is going to love seeing you in your purple lingerie but before I take you to meet my Deputy you need to sign your contract. Mrs Varma has a copy ready for you in the office.”

Miss Slip locked the door and gave the key to Miss Scott. “This is yours now, don’t loose it.”

As they walked back down the main staircase Miss Silk told Miss Scott about the office lady, Mrs Varma.

“Mrs Varma is a GG (genetic girl), the only one that works here. She wanted to send her son here for sissy training, but she could not afford the fees. She pleaded with me to take Rodney. So, I said we do have a vacancy for a secretary / receptionist. She had the right experice and took the job and got Rowena, as she is now called, in on reduced fees. Clothing for non-teaching staff is a little more relaxed but she still has to wear a slip. Sometimes she even wears two slips.”





Alison realised that it must have been Mrs Varma that had shown her to Head Mistress's office when she arrived at the school for her job interview.

Alison did wonder at the time if she could see two slips peeping out from under a blue skirt.



Miss Silk and Miss Scott soon arrived at the reception / office.

“Mrs Varam, I am delighted that Miss Scott has accepted the position of English Teacher. I will go back to my office while you sort out her contract. Let me know when you are finished then I will take you, Miss Scott, to meet Miss Slip. “

Mrs Varma swivelled round in her office chair. Alison could not help noticing the two lacy slips peeping out from under her blue denim skirt. The lacy hems caressed Mrs Varma’s sheer black hosiery. Alison also noticed she was wearing delightful pale blue high heels that matched her blue slip. Alison thought that this attention to detail was so sexy, she was getting hard again.

“Welcome, Miss Scott, I have your contract ready here, please sign here and here.”

Mrs Varma stood up and showed Alison where to sign. She checked the contract quickly. The salary was as discussed and on the same level as her old post as Head of Department but without the same level of responsibility. She would be the only English teacher. There was also the stipulation about wearing slips, lingerie, and stockings when teaching. She would only teach English three days but would be assigned to preparation and other duties on the other two days. Alison wondered what the other duties might involve.

She signed the paper work twice, Mrs Varma gave him his own copy and kept a copy for the school.



Alison could not help staring at the two lacy hems peeping out from under Mrs Varma's skirt.

"I don't think you can have seen a lady wearing two slips before, Miss Scott, you seem fascinated by them," said Mrs Varma.



“I do sometimes wear two slips but before I came to work here, I had never worn a slip, most women don’t now a days but as you know it is in our contracts. “

She lifted her skirt to show her two slips. There was a hint of a stocking top and suspender showing through the pink slip.

“I am wearing a pink half slip with a wide hem and a pale blue full slip.



“When I got dressed this morning, I couldn’t decide which slip to wear. The lacy top of the blue slip would show through my sheer pink blouse, but the pink slip would show under my skirt. Then I said to my self why not wear both, I am sure someone at work will notice. I am glad you noticed, Miss Scott.”



Mrs Varma dropped her two slips and skirt back down again but not before she had made sure Alison got a good look at both lacy hems.

“They are beautiful slips, Mrs Varma, thank you for showing me.”

“Why thank you Miss Scott. I have really got into wearing slips since I started here. It feels so sexy feeling the slips sliding over my stockings. I didn’t wear those before either.”



“Getting dressed was always a bit of a chore in my last job as a receptionist at a factory as some of the men would wolf whistle me if I wore a skirt. Today I love putting on pretty panties, bra, suspenders, and sheer stockings knowing that what I wear will be appreciated not insulted with sexist comments. “



“Pulling my pink half slip over my sheer stockings this morning was heavenly.”



“Then I pulled the blue full slip over the top of my bra and half-slip. That was heavenly twice over.”

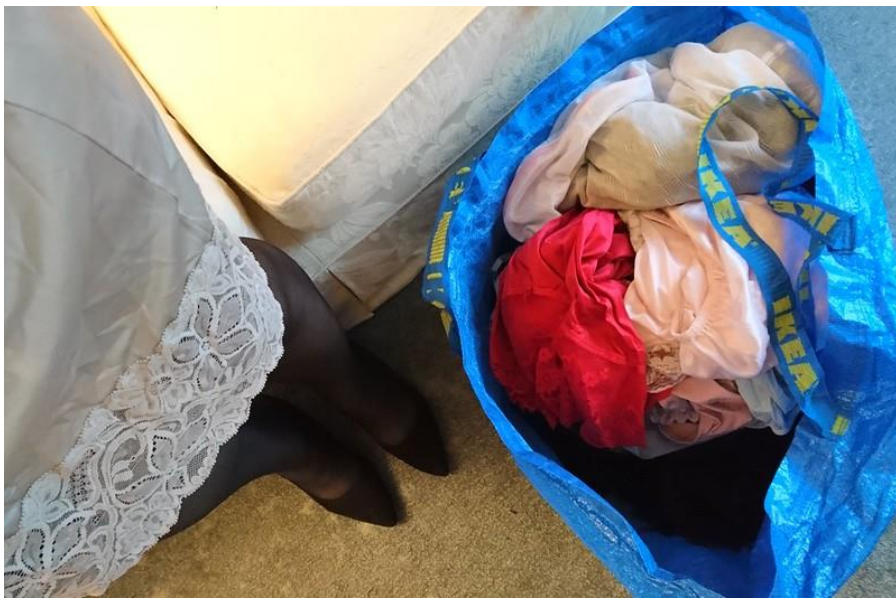
“And now my daughter, Rowena, has to wear panties, bra, stockings and a slip as well. She is in the 2nd form here. She is the sweetest gurl now, but before I came here Roland was out of control. He was thrown out of his secondary school. My husband and I were at our wits end.

Then my aunt Moira suggested petticoat training and knew how St Trannians could turn around a naughty boy. I thought it was beyond what we could afford but then Mrs Silk offered me a job with reduced fees. We have not looked back since. “





“This school has really turned Rowena around. When she first started, she would come home and rip her school uniform and put on boys clothes. But now, like me, she now loves wearing silky lingerie. When she comes home from school, she changes out of her school uniform into a pretty skirt and blouse. She always wears pretty lingerie and always a silky slip under her skirt. All her boy clothes have gone to a rag bank or charity shop. Rowena spends hours doing her hair and makeup, she looks so femme and is a little angel.”



“Rowena is so helpful with the chores. She does all the lingerie washing at home. She loves ironing all our silky slips. We will have my husband wearing slips soon” Mrs Varna laughed at the thought of her husband Jack in a dress, slip and stockings. Perhaps he would be next?

Mrs Varma lent forward and in a soft voice she said,” Did you wear a slip today, Miss Scott? You looked so frightened to be all dressed up when you arrived for your interview. I thought that you made the right decision to come in a dress and that you would get the job.”

Alison smiled. “Yes, I was nervous, and yes I did wear a slip today, with matching lingerie. Do you want see my slip?”

“Oh yes please, Miss Scott,” said Mrs Varma.

Alison lifted her grey dress to show Mrs Varma her purple half-slip.





Alison didn't stop, she kept raising her dress to show Mrs Varma her matching purple bra.

"Oh, bravo, Miss Scott, that looks wonderful, and you have amazing boobs, they are better than mine. You are going to fit right in here. Miss Slip will really appreciate seeing your lingerie and boobs Speaking of Miss Slip I had better take you back to the Head Mistress."

Mrs Varma took Alison back to the Head Mistress's office. As they walked through Reception to the Miss Silk's office Alison admired the sight of Mrs Varma's two slips showing under the hem of her blue denim skirt and her lacy blue full slip showing so clearly through her sheer pink blouse. Alison decided she would have to buy some sheer blouses to show off her pretty slips, just like Mrs Varma.

"Thank you, Mrs Varma, is the contract all signed" asked Miss Silk.

"Yes, Head Mistress, I think Miss Scott is going to fit right in at St Trinnian's."

"Good, now Miss Scott, follow me up to Miss Slip's office. She can issue you with some more uniform and lingerie. She will also explain your duties. She teaches M and M."

"Sorry, what is M and M, Head Mistress?"

"Oh yes, sorry, maths and milking."

Alison still was not quite clear what milking was but didn't like to ask. Perhaps Miss Slip might explain.

Miss Silk took Alison back up the stairs but this time turned left at the top. Soon they reached Miss Slip's office. It was only a few steps away from Alison's new office.





Miss Slip was adjusting her suspenders as they walked in the door. She was wearing a black dress with a black slip and black French knickers underneath, just like the one in Alison's bag.

"Ah there you are Miss Slip, flashing your knickers again."



“Oh hello, you must be Miss Scott,” said Miss Slip dropping her lacy black dress down again. The lingerie and black stocking tops disappeared from sight.

“I am pleased to say Miss Scott is going to join us next week as our English teacher,” Miss Silk said to Miss Slip.

“Thank goodness for that, I hope you stay longer than the last one. “

“Oh, I think Miss Scott will stay. She has signed a permanent contract and, as you can see, Miss Slip, she dressed for the interview in a lovely dress and some very pretty lingerie. She has a black set of lingerie but will need a white set and probably some black dresses. I can see you have some items already set out. You will also need to explain her timetable and her other duties.”

“Of course, Head Mistress,” said Miss Slip. “Do take a seat Miss Scott.” Miss Slip walked to the door of her office with Miss Silk and shut the door after the Head Mistress had left the room. Then she locked the door.



Alison sat down. Her purple slip peeped out from under grey dress, She didn't try to tug her dress down, she left the slip showing.



Alison looked at some white lingerie laid out on a chair with a pair of black high heels. There was also a black dress and a long white slip on a hanger on the door. The slip appeared to be longer than the dress. She was getting stiff again, would she be expected to try this lingerie as well?

“You look very nice Miss Scott, we will need to do a bit of work on your makeup and hair to get you up to speed. Have you been a cross-dresser long?”

“No not really, but I really wanted this job and thought I would have a better chance of getting it if I dressed up after seeing the school brochure.”

“Good idea, we are almost all cross-dressers here and that is what we teach our girls.”

“The Head Mistress said you teach M and M. I know what maths is but she didn’t explain what milking is.”



“Well, I will get to that soon enough, we need to sort out your staff uniform first. I can see you are wearing a lovely purple slip. The Head Mistress said you are wearing some pretty lingerie. I wonder how she found that out. Did she take you from behind?”

“Yes,” said Alison, “It was a bit of a surprise. I have never done that before.”



“Now then, Miss Scott, let’s have your dress off so I can see your pretty lingerie.”

Alison lifted her dress and purple slip slowly.

“Oh My Goodness. You really have got into the lingerie. Hold it there. Time for a practical demonstration of milking”



Miss Slip stood up and leant over to take hold of Alison's stiffie that was showing in her sheer purple thong. Miss Slip massaged the stiff protuberance.

"You see, this is a stiff clitty that needs to be milked at least once a day. We need to demonstrate to our girls how this works. Naughty girls get locked up in a cage and are only allowed to be milked once a week. "

Alison was getting stiffer and stiffer as she was being milked by Miss Slip. The Miss Slip suddenly stopped.



Then Miss Slip crouched down and took Alison's stiff clitty out of her purple panties and put it in her mouth. This felt warm, wet and soft as Miss Slip sucked Alison's clitty. Suddenly Alison's "milk" exploded all over Miss Slip.

"I am going to have to take my dress off now. You have split your milk all over it."



“You have got cum on my slip as well.” Miss Slip took off the black full slip as well.



In a moment Miss Slip was down to her black panties and bra. She handed a tissue to Alison to clean up. Alison looked at the beautiful lingerie that Miss Slip was wearing. Her bra was black but flecked with some pink embroidery.

"I love your bra, it is so pretty," said Alison.

She took in the silky black French knickers that Miss Slip was wearing and the tightly gartered black stockings. Alison thought is looked really sexy.



“Let’s try on your white lingerie. Take everything off,” said Miss Slip.

“Everything,” asked Alison?

“Yes, we need to check the sizes. Start with this lacy basque,” said Miss Slip.

“What is it,” asked Alison.

“It is a combined bra and suspender belt.”

Alison removed her bra and then her slip, panties, suspenders and stockings.

Alison stepped into white basque, pulled it up over her hips. She struggled to get it over her big breasts, Miss Slip helped pull it up over Alison’s fake tits but not without having a feel. Next she attached some lace top stockings. Miss Slip offered Alison a choice of two panties.





One was a large pair of white panties with a little pattern. The other was a tiny white thong, almost identical to the purple pair Alison had just taken off. The white thong looked so silky, so Alison chose that and slipped the tiny panties up over her black stockings. It was barely big enough to hold her clitty.

“Oh yes, so sexy, your big boobs look fantastic in the white lace. Now put on the slip.”

Miss Slip took the slip and dress off the hanger, she handed the slip to Alison. Alison slid the slip down over her basque.





"It is so pretty and so silky," said Alison," looking at the swirls of lace on the bust and hem.

"It is a Vanity Fair slip, simply the best," said Miss Slip. "Now put on your new heels."



Alison put on the black high heeled shoes and adjusted the shoe to fit comfortably over her black stockings.



Alison smoothed out the silky white VF slip. Not only was the lace on the bust really pretty so was the swirling pattern on the hem of the slip.

“Now the dress,” said Miss Slip. “We need to check to see if the slip is the right length.”

Alison pulled the simple black dress down over her slip.

“Oh, no the slip is too long,” said Alison. “It is peeping out from under the hem of the dress.”

“Nonsense, it is the prefect length,” said Miss Slip. Well, she would know, wouldn’t she? The white lacy hem of the pretty VF slip was a sharp contrast sandwiched between the black dress and the dark sheer nylon stockings.

“I am stiff as a board,” said Miss Slip,” time to milk me. Do you know what to do, Miss Scott?”





"I think so, said Alison, she leant forward and massaged the stiff clitty in Miss Slip's black French knickers. She had never touched another stiff clitty, especially in silky French knickers. She rather liked it. Then Alison knelt down and pulled the panties down to Miss Silk's stocking clad knees. Miss Silk's stiff clitty popped into view. It was no bigger than Alison's, which was reassuring.



This time Miss Silk could see up Alison's dress at the tiny white silk triangle, her black lacy stocking tops and her white lacy VF slip. Alison took Miss Slips stiff clitty in her mouth. She sucked just as Miss Slip had done to her a few moments before, then it happened, Miss Silk spurted her milk into Alison's mouth, she took it all, even though she was a novice at blowjobs.

"It is going to be interesting working at this school," thought Alison. A few weeks ago she had lost her job but now she was back.

The End of Part 2

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