

Champagne by Andrea Slip

A photo story by Andrea Slip



Gilly celebrates her new job with Madame Slip and Molly with champagne and cake

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



Gilly's celebrations continued the next evening after getting her new job in the City of London. Molly found a new dress that was very 50's and made her look like a housewife of that period. She also baked a cake, as requested for when Madame Slip was going to cum round to meet Molly and celebrate with some champagne,



True to the 1950's Molly put on a frilly petticoat to give the yellow dress some volume. She did a twirl to show Gilly just as the doorbell rang.

"I will get the cake ready," said Molly as Gilly headed for the front door to let in their guest. In the kitchen she put on a white pinafore to keep her dress clean.



Madame Slip and Gilly kissed and hugged, they had not seen each other for a while. Madame Slip stood with a small bag in one hand and a bottle of champagne in the other.

“Well done for getting the new job,”

“Thank you, I am a bit nervous as I will be dressing full time.”

“Wonderful, I have a small gift for you in the bag that will be very suitable.”

Molly came out of the kitchen wiping her hands on her frilly apron.

“Hello, pleased to meet you,” said Molly. “I have heard so much about you.”

They hugged and air kissed. “You too,” said Madame Slip.

“Let me open that,” said Molly taking the bottle of Cuvee from Miss Slip and returning to the kitchen. She turned round. “Would you like some cake with your champagne, its lemon drizzle.”

“Yes please, yummy,” said Madame Slip.

“How are you Madame, have you been busy,” asked Gilly?

“Very busy. Since Covid the business has really taken off. I am so busy on Saturday’s I could do with an assistant at the Emporium.”

Gilly had first met Madame at Madame Slip’s Lingerie Emporium when she was a shy young cross-dresser who was scared of buying lingerie in the shops or online.

“Well not me, especially with the new job but I think I might know who might be interested.”

“Now let me look at you. You look very elegant in your blue dress and sheer black hosiery. Is that a slip I see peeping out?”

They sat down on the armchairs.

“Of course, I am wearing a slip, I always do since I first came to your Emporium.”

“Very sexy look, Gilly and Molly looks like a doll with her pinny and volume petticoats.”

“She is going for the 1950’s housewife look. She is thinking about giving up her job at the bank so she can become a housewife. However, she might be interested in the Saturday job.”





Gilly noticed that Madame's long blue skirt had rucked up to somewhat expose a beautiful blue slip with a lacy edge.

Gilly leaned towards Madame and whispered, "No shenanigans Madame, Molly and I and are in a steady relationship now." Andrea remembered the last time she had met Madame Slip at her neighbour Joelyn's house next door.

"Of course, your secret is safe with me, dear."



Gilly sat opposite Madam Slip and tried to be as elegant a lady as she could be but like Madame her lacy slip peeped out rather more than when she was standing. She tugged her dress down a little, but it was as if Madame Slip had Xray vision and knew exactly what pretty slips, panties and stockings Gilly was wearing. Gilly was getting a little bit excited.



Gilly's could feel her resolve weakening. She could not resist flashing her lingerie to an admirer or perhaps even her mistress? She stood up and slowly raised her blue dress.

"Oh, two slips, how delightful, a purple half-slip and a pink full slip. Are you wearing stockings as well?"

Gilly felt she was under the command of Madame Slip as she raised her two slips to reveal her pink panties, suspenders and black stocking tops.

Madame Slip clapped her hands. "I just knew you would be wearing silky pink panties and black stockings, just so sexy.

"What is so sexy, asked Molly as she brought in cake and champagne?



Molly bobbed down to put the tray of champagne flutes and cake down on the coffee table.

“Well, I agree that does look sexy, Gilly. Are you going to give Madame Slip a proper view up your skirt?”



“What a good idea, Molly.”

Gilly sat down on her haunches and gave Madame Slip a good look up her skirt at her lacy slips, panties and stocking tops.

“My favourite view,” said Madame Slip.



Molly picked a flute and a plate of lemon drizzle cake to give to Madame and then turned round to give the refreshments to Gilly.

“Now that is a nice view, Molly, fluffy petticoats, lacy stocking tops and if I am not mistaken a lace edged cream half slip under the petticoat.”

“Oh,” said Molly who had not intended to give a flash of her slips and stocking tops.”



“It is making me excited, my clitty is getting stiff,” said Madame Slip moving her legs apart to show her blue knickers, slip and stocking tops.



“Me too,” said Molly.

“I would love to know what pretty undies you are wearing, Molly, Lift up your skirt.”

Molly was also falling under the spell and command of Madame Slip.

Molly crouched down in front of Madame.

“As I thought, some matching cream panties and a lacy slip under your bouffant petticoat. Now take off your lovely dress. I expect you are wearing a matching cream bra.”



Molly stood up and peeled off her yellow dress. Her cream nylon and lacy bra came into view. Her nipples were prominent in her silky bra cups.

"I expected nothing less, Molly. How feminine and so sexy. Keep going."



The yellow dress came off, followed by the voluminous petticoat.



Molly posed for a moment in her cream slip. It had a lacy split up the left thigh. The lacy stocking tops peeped through the split in the slip.

“That looks so sexy, Molly,” said Gilly.



The cream half-slip came off next.

“Oh, what pretty panties, I love the swirls of lace. Look like Warners, if I am not mistaken,” said Madame.



"You have exquisite taste in lingerie," said Madame as Molly stood in front of her in her cream bra, lacy suspenders, lacy nylon panties, lacy topped sheer brown stockings and holding her lacy cream half-slip in her right hand.

"You are just what I am looking for, I need an experienced gurl as a sales assistant on a Saturday. Gilly thought you might be interested."

"Well, I don't know, maybe.... I was thinking about giving up my job in the bank and becoming a housewife to look after Gilly, I suppose I could work one day."



Madame Slip had removed her skirt and blouse and had her hand inside her slip and knickers.

Madam stood up.

“Describe what I am wearing, Molly.”

Was this an audition or even a job interview, Molly wasn't sure, but rose to the challenge, in more ways than one. She was getting very stiff in her cream Warners panties.

“Well... You have a magnificent cleavage, Madame and a very large lacy blue bra that show your breasts off so well. Your blue half-slip, with a very lacy hem matches your bra perfectly. It could be a Marks and Spencer half slip but must be vintage as slips of this colour as so hard to find.”

Madame Slip lowered her slip to reveal her panties.

There is a lacy blue suspender belt that is tightly secured to sheer nylon stockings. The bikini style panties have some lace as well and match the slip, suspenders and bra perfectly. What a delightful outfit any gurl would be pleased to wear,” finished Molly with a smile on her face. Did she pass the test?

“Bravo, Molly, can I persuade you to do some Saturday's for me, perhaps once or twice a month?”

“Well, I will need to talk to Gilly about it and get back to you, but it sounds exciting.”





All this talk about lingerie had got Gilly very excited, She had taken off her blue dress and stood just behind Molly in her slip and stockings. She reached forward and caressed Molly's stiff clitty in her cream panties whilst frotting Gilly with her own clitty from behind. As the description went on the wanking got more furious.

The sight of the two trannies enjoying themselves got Madame Slip going as well. She had taken off her blue slip, lowered her blue panties to the tops of her stockings and took hold of her stiff clitty. She started wanking furiously.

Gilly lifted her slip and panties and frotted Molly over her thin cream panties.

Molly loved this she could feel the heat in the back of her panties.

“Oh, I am going to cum,” said Molly with a squeak.

She did, and flooded the front of her nylon panties, just as Gilly flooded the back.

“Oh my God, I have never seen that before,” said Madame Slip.

“Now finish me off Molly.”

Any thoughts Gilly had about no shenanigans went out the window. Shenanigans were definitely on.

Molly knelt in front of Madame and took her stiff clitty in her mouth as she had done many times before.

She licked up the pre-cum and all-around Madame’s stiff protrusion. It felt so hot and so big.

Madame Slip started groaning then she spurted into Molly’s warm and wet mouth. Molly swallowed the hot white cum.





Gilly had sat back down on the sofa as she watched her partner suck off Madame Slip. She was hard again and had her hand inside her pink panties and managed to wank herself off to another orgasm only minutes after she had flooded the back of Molly's panties. This time she flooded her own panties.

Molly stood up.

"Now let me get some clean panties, they are all sticky." She turned round to look at Gilly leaning back on the sofa with her legs apart and her two slips pulled up. "I think Gilly will need some as well. Now do drink the champagne, Madame, and have some cake whilst I pop to the bedroom. When I come back you can tell me a bit more about this job."

Madame had pulled up her panties and put her slip back on.

"Well, that was unexpected, not quite how I expected to celebrate," said Gilly

"But wonderful nevertheless," said Madame as she picked her tall thin glass of bubbly. "Now do tell me about your new job, Gilly."



Whilst Gilly and Madame were chatting in the living room and drinking champagne, Molly went to the bedroom and did a complete change from cream to black. The French knickers were black, very lacy and very sheer. So sheer you could see her lacy suspender belt right through the panties, it framed her little clitty. She added a lacy black bra and some black lace top stockings.



She put on some brown heels as some cum had dripped onto the black heels. Then she stepped into a black nylon half-slip.



Molly picked up a red and black dress, thought for a moment. Madame and Gilly were both sipping champagne and eating cake whilst dressed in their lingerie. Molly would feel over dressed in the red and black dress. She put it back on the hanger.



When she got back to the living room she sat down next to Madame and picked her flute.

“Very nice, Molly, you look so sexy in black. Now let me tell you about this job.”

Gilly excused herself and went to change at least her panties and slip. They were both soaked in cum.



Gilly took off the yucky slips, one full pink slip and one lilac half-slip. Next the pink panties and bra came off. Finally she took off the stockings and suspenders.



Gilly stepped into a pair of white French knickers and pulled them up over her stockings and suspenders. A lacy white bra went on top with her breasts pads to fill out the bra. Oh no, she was getting stiff again, at least the French knickers would hide that. She picked up a full-length white slip and put it over her head. Wearing silky nylon lingerie was just so exciting. Time to get to back to the living room and check on what Gilly and Madame were up to.



Madame was in full flow when Gilly got back to the living room.

“Most of my customers are just Gilly was when she first came to me, except he was Colin then.”

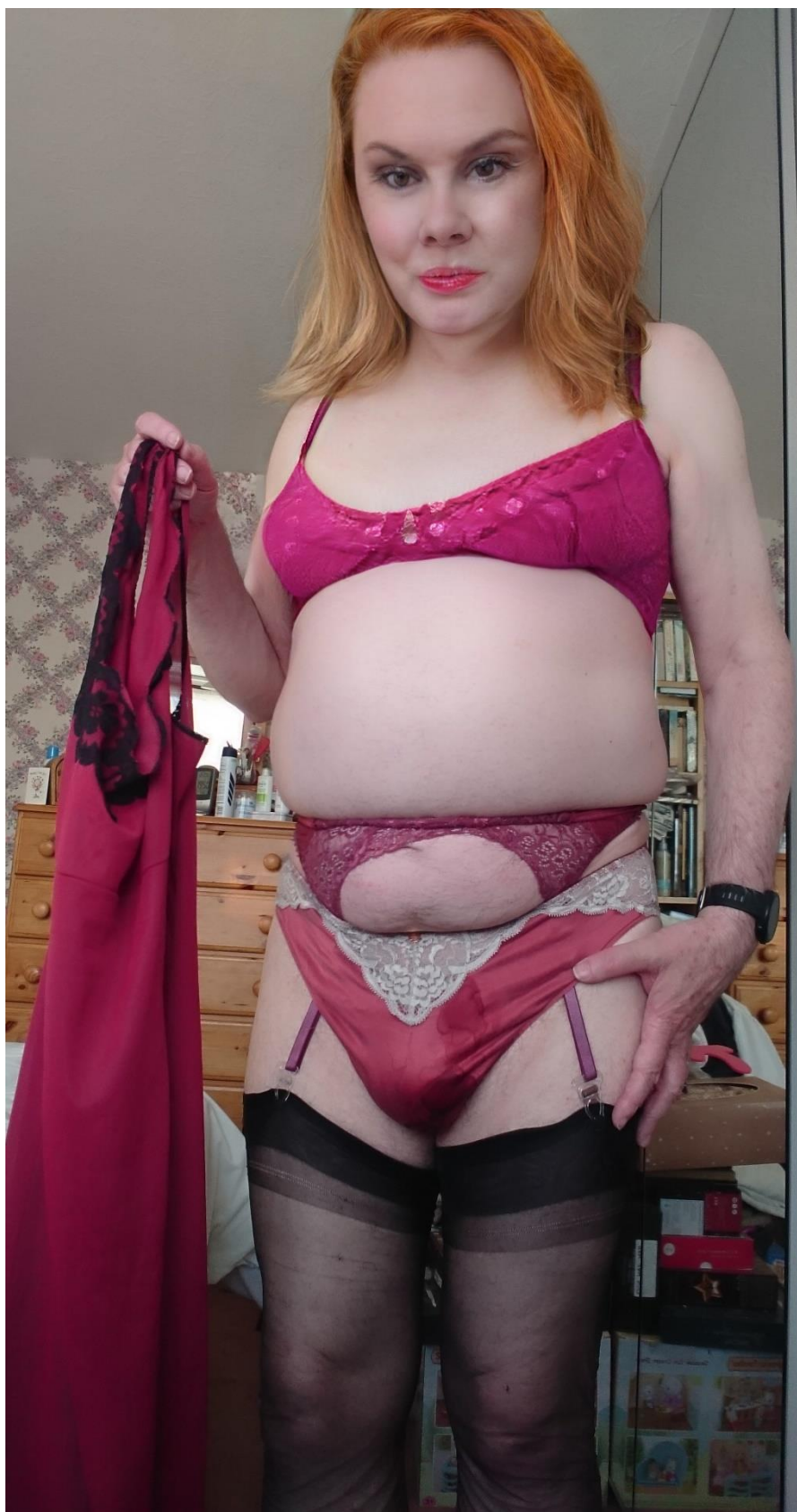
They have usually experimented with some of their mum's or sisters' lingerie during Covid lockdown but now they want their own. Big shops have lots of pretty lingerie on show, but they find it embarrassing picking up pretty little panties and being served by a female shop assistant who scowls at them. They could say it is for a girlfriend, but the shop assistants still scowl at them as they know this boy is buying lingerie for themselves. Lots of people still disapproved of cross-dressing and being trans is under constant attack by some feminists. Trans may even get banned from trying clothes on in a female only changing room if the government has its way.

That's where I come in. Madame Slip's Lingerie Emporium sells the prettiest classic lingerie in a sympathetic safe space. I specialise in pretty slips that almost no high street shops sell any more."

"Oh, I love slips, and I agree they are so hard to find now," said Gilly.

"I can see your love of slips, Molly. That's why I want you work with me to help these shy young men."





“When serving my customers I know you will be gentle and reassuring. Of course, you will have to wear the prettiest lingerie; panties, bra, stockings and suspenders.



And of course, a pretty slip, full or half-slip trimmed in lace.



A nice dress over the top of the slip and high heels are a must. You will look the perfect picture of femininity. Just as you do today, Molly.



"I always by asking the customer what colour lingerie they would like for their first set. Frequently they start with black and sometimes pink. I have some panties laid out for them to choose, some bikinis or French knickers, just like you are wearing under your black slip, Molly.



Then we progress to bras, a selection of lacy and silky bras. They choose 1 item of each type of lingerie.



Suspenders next. I layout an OBG, a wide lacy suspender belt and a skimpy little belt.



I put some stockings on top, Gio of course.”

“Oh yes, they are the best, so silky,” said Molly.

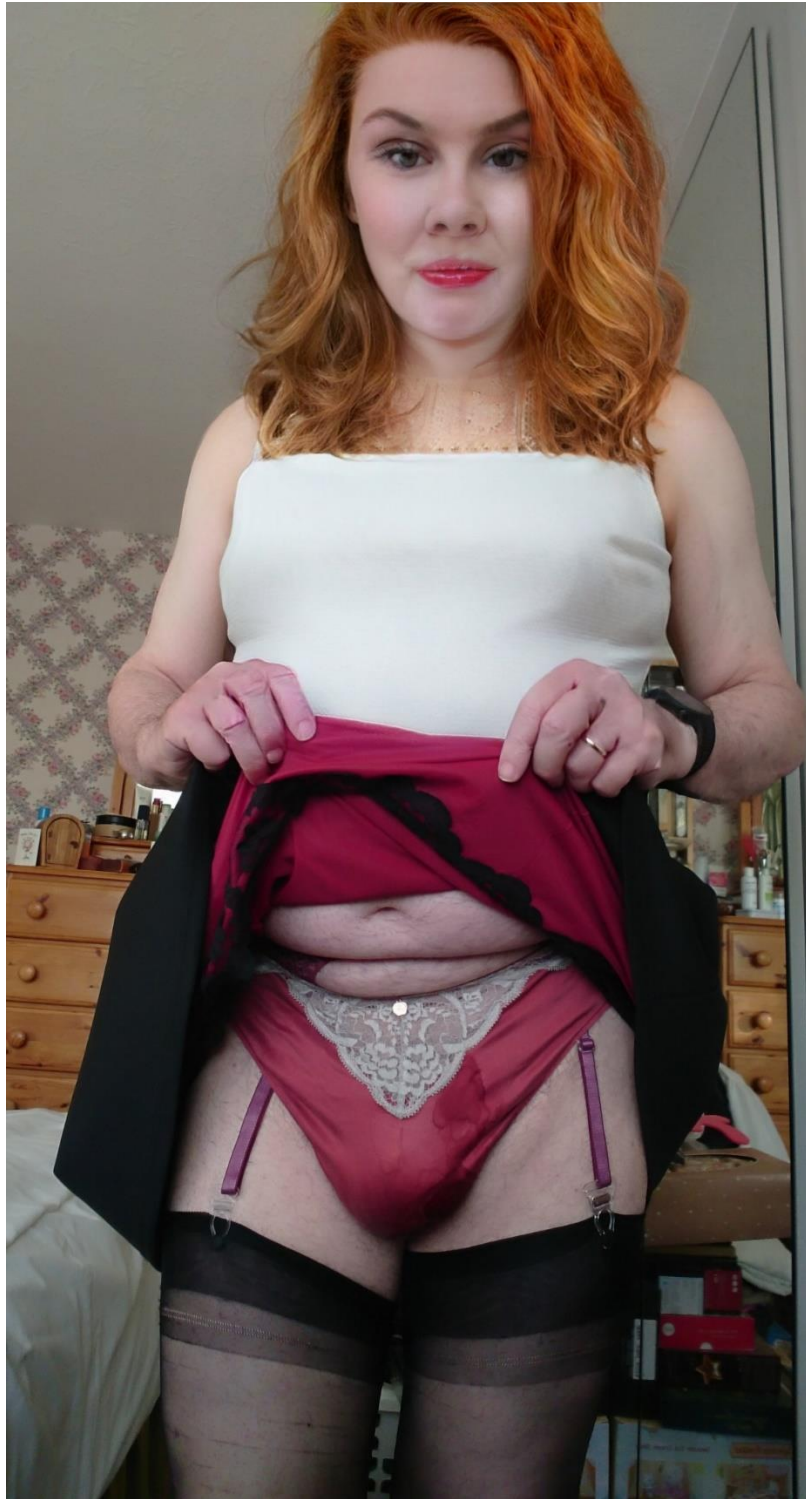
“I offer them some RHT, fully fashioned and seamed,” said Madame.

“Do they know about the different stockings?”

“Not usually, but you can explain and even show them.”



"You can lift up your dress,



And lift your slip to show your stockings, they may get a little excited at seeing your panties, suspenders and stocking tops.” Madame giggled at the thought of Molly flashing her knickers at young men.

“I even had one customer ask what are stockings? Apparently, his mum only wore tights and his sister only wore leggings. He enjoyed my exhibition and description of RHT stockings.



Next, we come to slips. First half slips in a variety of colours and lengths.



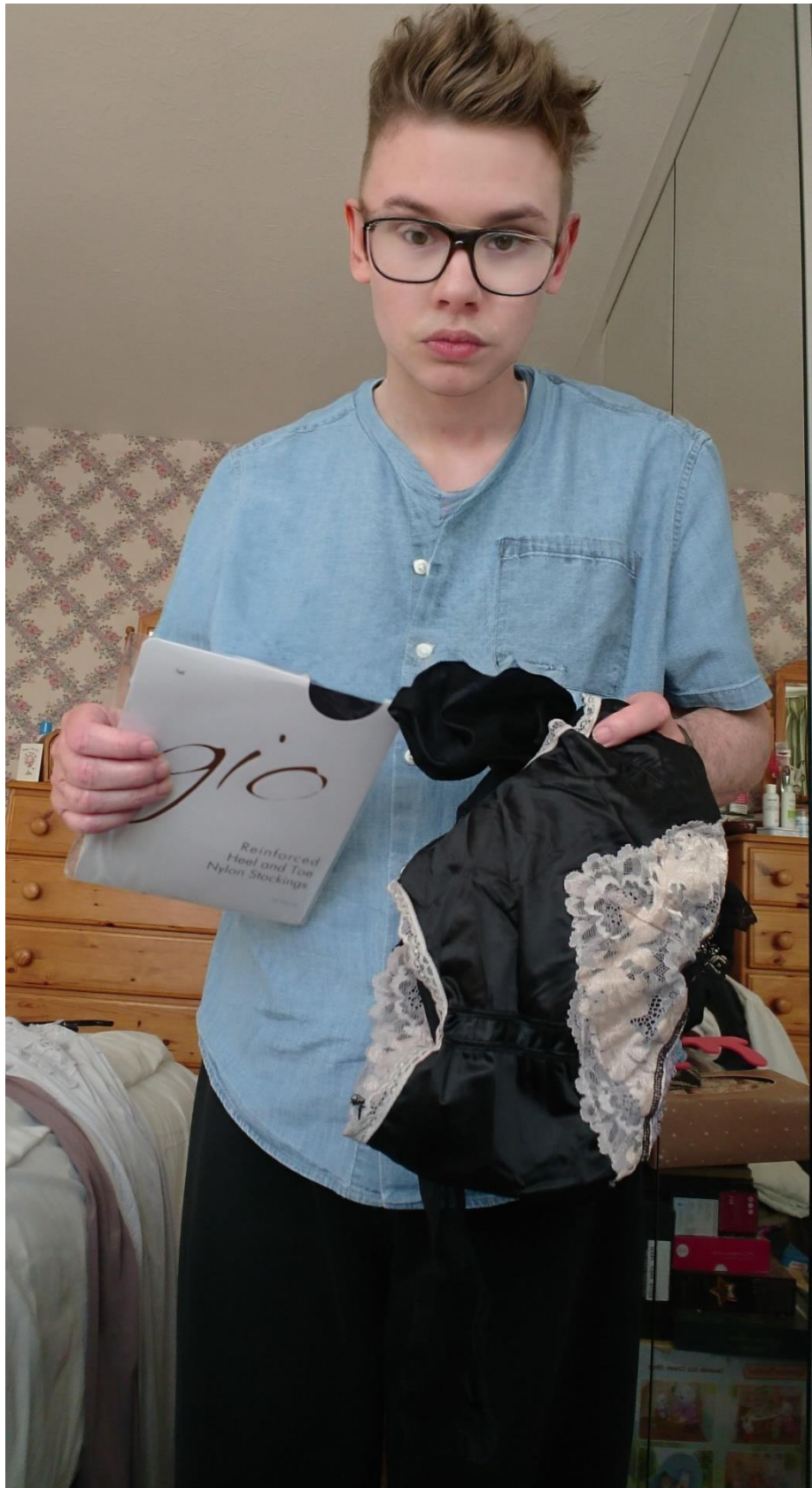
Followed by full slips, again in a variety of colours and lengths. The standard package includes one slip, half or full, but often they can't decide which, so allow them both for an add on fee.



They love fondling the silky slip whilst they are deciding if they can blown their budget.



Most of them take both a half slip and a full slip, they can't resist.



Once they have made their choice invite them to try on the whole set of lingerie. If they look embarrassed tell them to put on the panties bra and suspender whilst you pop out of the room.



Sometimes they need some help doing up the bra so come back help them with that.



Offer them some bra pads to fill the bra, an extra item of course. They always want to fill the bra more realistic than stuffing old socks in their that they did at home.



You will probably need to help them put on their new stockings.



Make sure the suspenders are pulled through under the panties, so many of them get that wrong.



Ask them which slip they want to try first, half or full.



Tell them how gorgeous they look in their slip and stockings. You will be able to tell how much they are enjoying this with the big tent in their panties and slip, but no touching, fondling or sucking off.”



Gilly nearly choked on the lemon drizzle cake she was eating whilst listening to Madame describe the sales process. She remembered the white panties and bra she tried on, just as described by Madame.

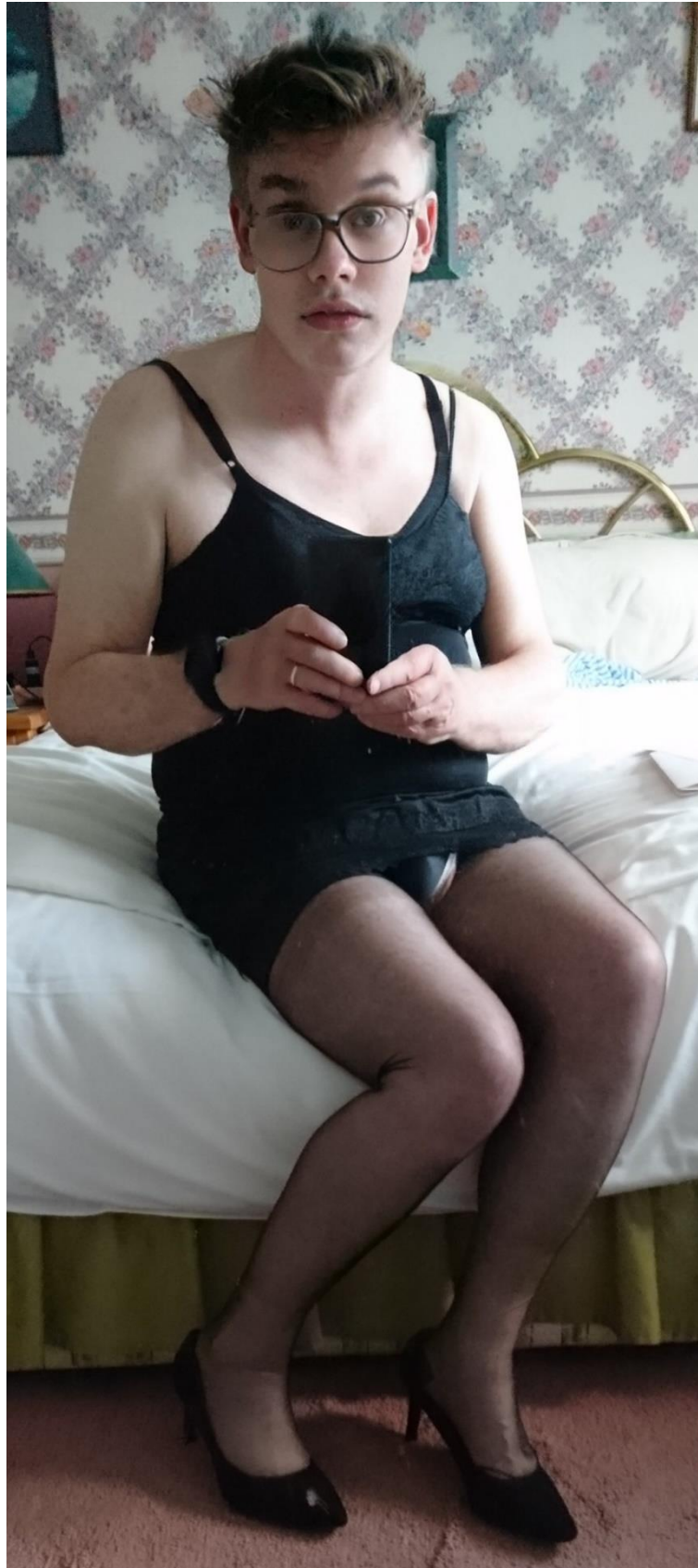


Then a full white slip over the top.



The reason she nearly swallowed the cake was she because she remembered getting sucked off by madame who had her panties massaging her stiff clitty in her own black panties. And then get Madame lifted her slip, pulled down the white panties and rammed her lubricated clitty into Gilly's back passage. Oh it hurt but it was wonderful as Gilly came in her white panties.

Madame looked at Gilly and Molly. "That was a one off, we are more professional now. We don't want any complaints."



Offer to take some photos of the customers in their pretty slips, although they often want to do that themselves with their own phone.



Tidy up the slips. If there is one you fancy wearing I am sure we can do a deal as part of your wages.

“I will pay you £50 per session but £40 if you want to keep a slip. How does that sound, Molly?”

“Yes, I think I could do that. Would it be every Saturday?”

“No, probably every couple of weeks to start off with.”

“Yes, that’s fine, when can I start?”

The End

Copyright Andrea Slip

26th July 2023

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.

