

Department Store by Andrea Slip

A photo story by Andrea Slip



Gary meets up with Sandra at a department store in Norwich. She is short staffed in the lingerie department. Gary knows someone who might be interested in the job. This story is set in 1971.



Gary was on the road again, this week visiting stores in Norwich and Norfolk. His first stop as lingerie sales rep for Webbers was at Rackham's Department Store in Norwich. He got on well with Sandra, the buyer, he had helped her find some new synthetic breasts from the USA after she had breast cancer.



She was waiting for him in the lingerie department. Sandra was very smartly dressed in a black check skirt, a pink pleated blouse, black hosiery, and pink heels. Gary wondered if he could detect the lacy edge of a black slip. Sandra took Gary to her office.

They talked about point of sales, displays and some new lines of stockings.

“How did you get on with those fake boobs I got you, Sandra?”

“Oh, I love them, I can now wear pretty bras again, let me show you.”



“Look, it is hard to tell they are not real,” said Sandra as she undid her pink blouse.

“Looks wonderful Sandra, that Berlie bra is really pretty, suits you.”



“Are you wearing the Gypsy stockings sample I gave you,” asked Gary

Sandra sat down and lifted her grey checked skirt to reveal her lacy topped black Gypsy stockings, black suspenders, pink panties, and a black half-slip.

Gary wasn’t quite expecting that way of showing her stockings.

“They are lovely stockings, Gary. I am so grateful you helped me enjoy wearing pretty lingerie and feel like a woman again after my operation.” There was a pause.



"I think you like wearing pretty lingerie as well, don't you Gary? Last time you were here in the summer I thought I could see a white slip and bra through your white shirt when you took off your jacket."



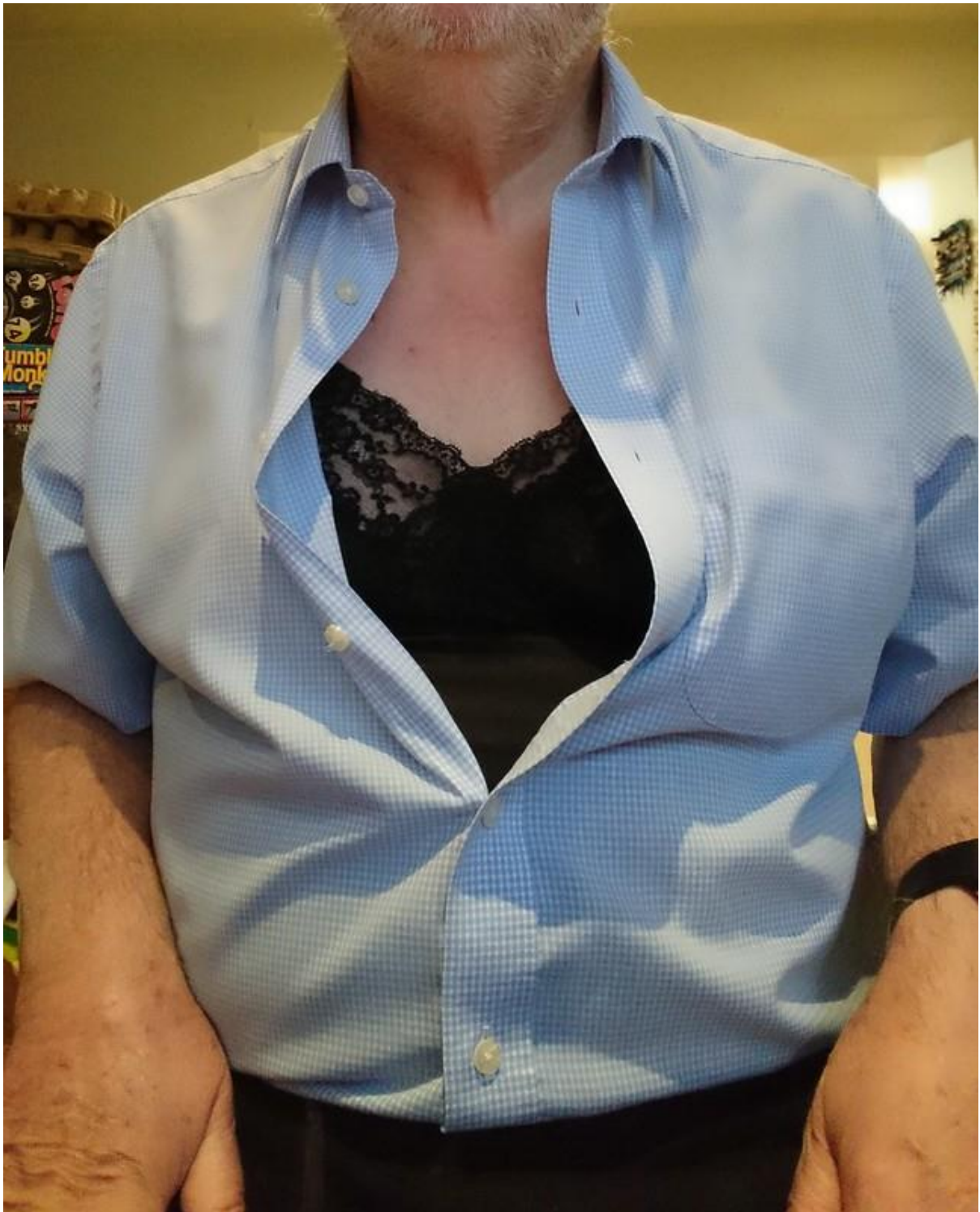
“Well, yes, I do like to try Webber’s lingerie so that I can help understand better how women feel when they wear it. It makes me a better salesman and increase our sales.”



"I can see that, if we had a bit more time I would have asked you to show me what you were wearing."

"Well, I am not sure I might be embarrassed if I had to show my slip, bra and stockings," said Gary slowly," not sure where this was going. He remembered that day in July he was wearing a white lacy bra, a white cami, a cute white slip and black stockings. He was a bit hot which was why he had taken off his jacket not realising that his lingerie would show through his white shirt.

"I think you might be wearing a black slip today, Gary"



Gary realised he must have left a couple of shirt buttons undone and the black lace of his slip and bra were peeping out.



“Let me help you feel more relaxed,” said Sandra. She stood up and took off her pretty bra.

Gary was getting stiff looking at her breasts, even though they were fake.

“Now your turn, Gary”



Gary undid his shirt and loosened his trouser belt.

His black full slip came into view, as well as his stocking tops.



He took off the shirt and trousers and sat down again. Sandra offered him some black heels to complete the picture.



He slipped the black heels on his feet over his stockings.



Sandra took off her skirt to reveal that her black half-slip was sheer and showed her pink panties and black lacy suspender belt nicely. Such pretty lingerie, has she planned this?

"I think you are getting stiff, Gary, is that right? Don't you just love wearing nylon lingerie? You can see right through my slip to my pink panties. Your turn, show me what you are wearing under your silky black slip."

“Oh yes, wonderful. Now come closer. I want to see the effect of nylon on you.”

Gary moved closer to Sandra so that she could feel the stiff clitty in his black panties. She rubbed it several times then she pulled the black panties down so that his stiffie popped out.

“Now I want you to cum all over my new tits.”

Gary gave a couple of rubs himself and then obliged Sandra by spraying white cum all over her new boobs. Sandra had her hand in her pink panties and soon came as well.

“I never thought that would happen again, I loved my partners cumming on my old boobs.”





When Sandra had got her breath back, she got dressed.

“There is something else I need to talk to you about, we are short staffed in the lingerie department, several girls have left, one has gone to work in Carnaby Street and two are pregnant. We are having trouble recruiting, do you know anyone that might suit, Gary?”

“Hmmm,” said Gary,” Actually I did meet someone a couple of years ago who was a door-to-door salesman called Mike, who might be interested, I know he applied for my job. Would a man be OK?”

“Well, it’s all about equal pay and equal opportunities now. One of the girls from lingerie has moved over to Men’s wear, so I suppose so. He would have to wear the salesgirls uniform.”



Gary thought back to the time he met Mike in his hotel room in Norwich. Mike had taken off his slip to reveal some very feminine stockings and lingerie. Although Mike sold door to door in East Anglia he sampled the goods, just like Mike.

“Oh yes, that would suit him down to the ground.”

“It would probably only be six months maternity cover to start with but if the girls don’t come back and he fits in with our customers it might become permanent.”

“I have his card somewhere, I will phone him at the weekend.”



When Gary got home, he found the business card for Mike, the travelling salesman, and phoned the number. Mike was thrilled to hear about the possibility of a job at Rackham's and said he would go and see Sandra, on Wednesday when he was in Norwich.

"Tell Sandra that I sent you so she is not shocked by a man wanting to work in the lingerie department. I should warn you that Rackham's expected staff in the lingerie department to wear a uniform."



“What is the uniform,” asked Mike?

“I think I saw the staff wearing white satin blouses, black skirt and black hosiery.”

“Oh, I think that might work for me,” said Mike looking down at what he was wearing,” thank you so much, Gary, I really appreciate the call.”



Whilst Gary had been on the phone, his wife Sam had brought him a cup of tea, Gary smiled at and mouthed thank you.



As always on a Friday when he had been away for work, she dressed up nicely to welcome him home. They missed each other and caught up on Friday evenings in more way than one.

Today Samantha was wearing a brown flowery dress with sheer brown hosiery and brown high heels. Gary was sure she was wearing a full brown slip underneath and probably matching panties and bra.



This was confirmed as she bent over to pick up a cushion. Sam was in no rush to stand up straight. She loved teasing her husband.

Gary could see that she was wearing seamed brown stockings with dots on. He wondered what brand they were as he did not recognise them. As he looked up, he could the lacy edge of a brown slip.



He knew that this was a brown full slip by Charnos that he had bought Sam for her birthday last year, it was one of his favourites. He wished he could wear it.



As Gary continued his conversation with Mike, Sam turned round and came and crouched in front of Gary and smiled at him again. Yes, she was wearing brown panties under the slip. Gary now had a big boner, just as Sam intended.

“No problem, Mike, let me know how you get on. Got to go now, Sam wants something,” said Gary. He put the phone down.

“Indeed, Sam does want something, you,” said Sam.



Sam stood up and took off her brown flowery dress to reveal her brown Charnos slip.

Gary unzipped and pulled his stiffie out. He leant Sam forward and fondled the pretty slip, then he rubbed her slip and arse with his dick. Finally, he pushed the slip up over her panties and he started frotting her brown silky panties. Sam loved this action from behind, she reached back to get hold of his stiffie and helped rub it over her panties. Her other hand was in the front of her panties pushing in and out of her wet quim. She had been waiting all week for this, to make Gary cum, he did, spraying hot white cum all over her silky panties, and so did she, soaking the front of the panties.

“Now let’s do it the old fashioned way,” said Sam taking off her slip and pulling down her panties but with a twist. I want you to wear my lingerie and stockings.”

“Well, I don’t.....”

“Yes, you do, you wear lingerie on the road, under your suit. You love sampling the goods.”

“I err.... Yes. Of course. “ With that Gary stripped off his male clothes and starting dressing in Sam’s brown lingerie.





The brown panties were really sticky, but Gary loved that when they touched his genitals. Despite the recent wank he was getting hard again.



So now it was Gary wearing the brown lingerie and stockings. He put on Sam's brown heels. Sam sat him down at the vanity table and did some light make up. Then she added a brown wig, Gary had no idea where she got that from.



Sam handed him the slip. Gary had secretly wanted to wear this slip when he had bought it for Sam. Now was the chance he had been dreaming of.



Gary picked up the brown flowery dress.

“Don’t bother with the dress, Gary.” Sam was lying naked on the bed. “Just fuck me in the slip, I want to find out what it feels like.”

Gary climbed on the bed. As he lifted the panties and slip, his stiff clitty popped into view. Sam grabbed it and pulled it straight into her pussy, she was so wet already.

Gary rammed into her as she wrapped her bare legs around the silky brown slip.

Within seconds he was flooding her pussy, and so was she.

“Tomorrow we can both dress up in slips and stockings, would you like that,” asked Sam?

“I would love that. Now wank me off in the slip, Sam,” said Gary.



When Mike had taken the surprise phone call from Gary it had got his mind racing. He often “sampled the goods” like Gary when he was on the road. He sold lingerie door to door in East Anglia and the east of England. He was in fact dressed in a grey skirt, sheer black tights, a grey satin blouse and black high heels, not that anyone else could see that.



The mention of a possible new job that involved wearing a satin blouse and lingerie had got Mike really excited.



He loved experimenting with the office look in private.



To be able to do this for work would be amazing. He took off his skirt.



Then his grey satin blouse. It revealed a black half slip with pretty white lace and a black bra with white lace.



Finally, he took off the black slip and used it to massage the massive stiff clitty in his black and white panties. Oh, how he came in those pretty panties, he was so excited.



The following Tuesday, Mike made his way to the lingerie department at Rackham's and asked for Sandra.

"Oh yes, Gary from Webbers mentioned you. I am not sure about a man working in the lingerie department. Some of the customers might not like it."

Gary told her about his sales experience of selling lingerie to housewives. He knew what they liked and didn't like. She seemed to be coming round. There was also the fact that they were really short staffed, and he could start next week.

"Gary mentioned the staff uniform, black skirt, black hosiery and a white satin blouse. I can pull that off, I have had lots of practice."

"Ok, let me talk to personnel and we will have a look for some staff uniform in your size, if you want to buy some lingerie to wear you get a 25% discount, but it must be classy."

"Oh, I can do that, Miss Brahms."



Personnel had been reluctant to employ a man dressed as a woman, but Sandra reminded them about equal pay, equal opportunities and they did not have any other applicants for the vacancy. They also had allowed one of the saleswoman to switch from lingerie to men's wear. So, Mike was told to start the following Monday on a one-month trial.



He chose some purple lingerie for his first day. It was very fashionable at this time in the early 70's. He had been a bit unsure about whether to go for stockings or tights. Most women wore tights now and had ditched stockings, but he had noticed on his trip to Rackham's that they still sold Gio stockings. So, he decided to go for sheer black seamed stockings. He was sure some customers would notice and ask him about wearing stockings, it would a chance to promote the stockings, especially Gio's.



Mike was excited at wearing lingerie to work. He picked up his purple lacy bra that matched his slip.



He also had bought some fake breasts. They were expensive but worth it for the look it gave.



It felt so nice to be wearing matching silky lingerie and stockings.



Mike put on the white satin blouse and black skirt Miss Brahms had given him to wear for work.



He made a slight adjustment to his tight suspenders and pulled the slip clear of the blouse.



He added a brown wig.

Mike was ready to face the customers at Rackham's. He was a little apprehensive about what reaction he might get as a cross dresser, but it would be what it would be.

The End

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December 18th 2021

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i_love_slips@yahoo.co.uk

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