

## Madame Slip's Lingerie Emporium – Part 3 – by Andrea Slip



Gilly pays another visit to Madame Slip's Lingerie Emporium to purchase some items to turn into a slutty secretary for her new Master.

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The following weekend Gilly got dressed in the blue panties and black lingerie under her jeans and t-shirt. On the train to Orpington no one would have known about what pretty lingerie the young man in the corner seat was wearing. Gilly was looking forward to this visit and seeing what she had got for her. It was not cheap but Mr Macaky, the Master, had agreed to pay whatever it cost.



“Wow,” said Gilly when Madame Slip opened the door of Madame Slip’s Vintage Lingerie Emporium, well a suburban house in a leafy London suburb in reality.

“Come in Gilly, nice to see you again.”

Madame Slip was wearing a wrap over pink dress that revealed a large cleavage, a lacy bra that showed through the dress, a peeping lacy slip, and a hint of black stocking tops.

Gilly wished that she could look that sexy, perhaps she would one day.



They went into the living room.

“Do you like my dress, then Gilly?”

“I love it, are you wearing matching pink underwear, Madame?”

“Lingerie Gilly, never underwear, lingerie. And yes, I am, would you like to see?”

“Err, yes please, Madame, if that is all right,” asked Gilly. If Gilly hadn’t been hard when she arrived, she sure was now as Madame pulled her dress apart at the bust so that her pink silk and lacy bra showed cupping her huge breasts. Then she slowly lifted the dress and slip to show her lacy pink panties, her pink suspender straps, and sheer black stocking tops.

Gilly almost came at this delightful feminine sight. Her blue knickers were getting damp.

Madame dropped her slip and adjusted her dress.

“Let us go upstairs and take a look at your new items. I think you will like them seeing as you like my pink dress and lingerie.”







When they got to the bedroom there were several items laid out on the bed. There was a definite pink and black scheme.

“Oh, my goodness, Madame, you have come up trumps,” exclaimed Gilly.

Madame Slip went through the items, some new, some old.



When Madame Slip had received the pink satin blouse, she knew exactly which knickers would be a perfect match. When she put the French Knickers alongside the satin blouse, she clapped her hands.

“I knew it.”

Now Gilly did the same when she saw all the items on the bed. “Oh, I love the French knickers and the blouse, they are perfect together,” said Gilly.

“Now let’s get you out of those boy clothes and into some pretty feminine ones,” said Madame.

Gilly took off her shirt and jeans to reveal the pretty blue panties and black stockings.



“Oh, my goodness,” squealed Madame. “I was hoping that you would wear the blue panties with your stockings and black bra.”

“I am going to show you what to do for your new master. Take off your panties and give them to me.”

Gilly slid the blue panties down her stocking clad legs and handed them to Madame Slip.



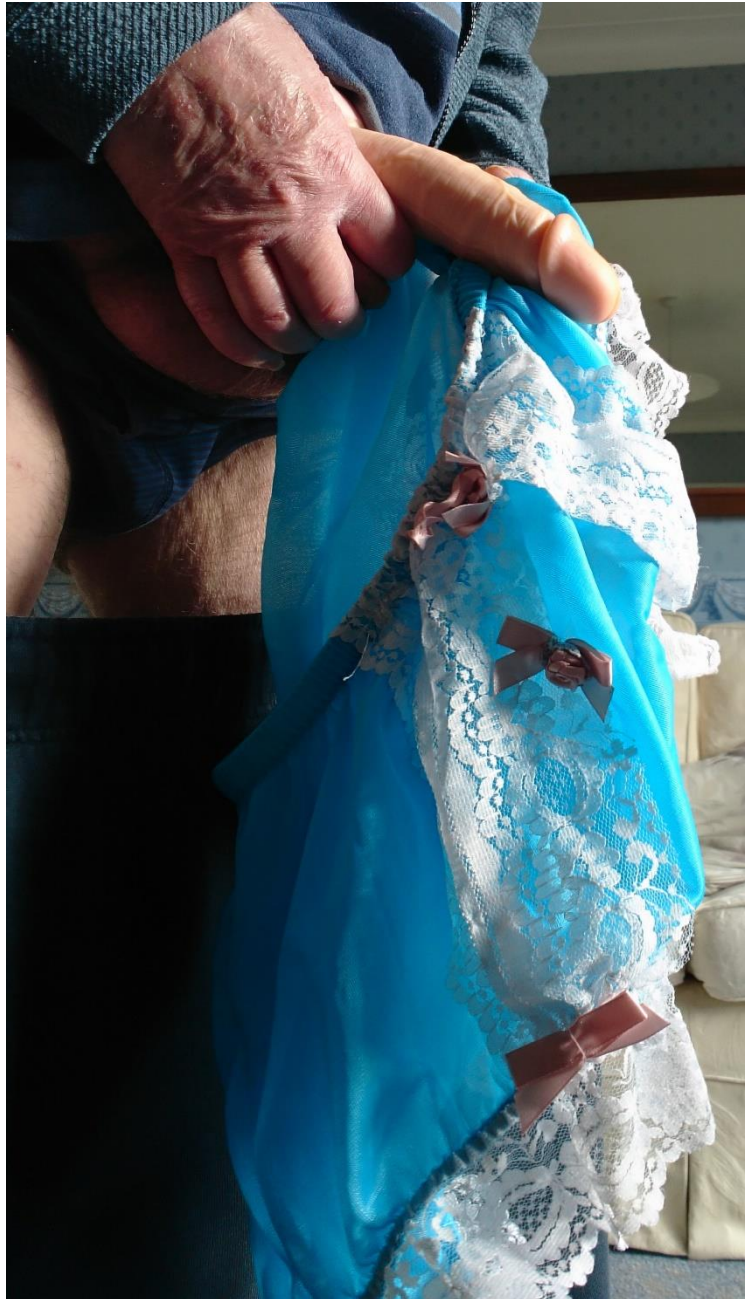


“The trick is to let your master think that he is in charge, but he is not, you are,” said Madame crouching in front of Gilly. “He will be stiff looking at your clitty framed so nicely by your stockings and suspenders. He will have his cock out and will be wanking.”

Gilly thought back to the scene in her flat. This was exactly what the master had done.

“He thinks that you are going to kneel in front of him and suck him off, but you are actually going to do this.”





"You are going to wrap your silky panties round his stiff cock, like this," said Madame as she slid the panties all round Gilly's stiff clitty.

Gilly became even stiffer as Madame masturbated her with the blue nylon panties all round her protuberance and her stiff balls.

Gilly loved this action, "Oh yes, faster, Madame."

Gilly imagined her doing this to her master, oh God yes. Then she could feel the pressure building.

"I am going to cum soon," said Gilly



Madame sat down on the bed but carried on wanking Gilly with the panties. At the last possible moment, she stopped.

“Now cum over my big tits.”

“Aggh, I can’t stop,” said Gilly as her white cum sprayed all over Madame Slip’s cleavage and silky bra. “Oh, my goodness. That is such a sexy sight of your big breasts, your pink panties, your suspenders, and your stocking tops, I love it.”

“Now lick your cum off my breasts,” commanded Madame.

Gilly wasn’t sure about this but lent forward and started licking the sticky her cum off Madame’s breasts and even her silky bra.

“See, he won’t be able to resist. Now it is my turn,” said Madame, standing up. “Put your knickers back on and sit down on the bed.”



Gilly slid her blue panties back up her legs and sat where Madame had just been.

“Now I am going to teach you how to suck a gentleman’s cock like a good gurl.”

Madame Slip lifted her dress and slip to show Gilly her pink panties. There was a big tent in the panties.

“Pull my knickers down,” commanded Madame.

Gilly reached forward and eased the pink lacy knickers down over Madame’s suspenders.

A big stiff clitty plopped out.





“Now gently take my clitty in your mouth.”

Gilly took hold of the stiff protuberance and leant toward it.

“Lick it slowly with your tongue, that’s it, go all round. Now lick my balls. Take more in your mouth. Suck in and out. Good gurl. Gradually increase the speed. Do not gag when I cum, just breath through your nose. Keep going, faster now, yes, oh yes. He will love that. Faster now, yes, yes, agh....”

This time Gilly held her nerve, and Madam’s clitty, as it filled her mouth with cum. She did not gag this time. Gilly came again in her blue knickers.

Madame grabbed two tissues to clean up.

“You are a natural Gilly, well done,” said Madame. “Now get out of those blue knickers, they must be sticky by now.” The knickers were indeed very sticky.





Gilly started to dress in the lovely new lingerie, the pink French knickers, the black suspender belt, the black and pink bra, the black sheer stockings with a wide band. Madame handed Gilly the fake boobs to insert in her bra.

"You look a little disappointed, my dear," said Madame.

"I love the lingerie but now I would like bigger tits, just like yours."

"OK, try these for now and I will see if I have some bigger ones in stock, they are pricy though."

"That's Ok, master will pay, he told me not to skimp."



Gilly carried on dressing, she pulled the lacy pink slip up over her pink heels and black stockings.

“No rush,” said Madame, do it slowly, even if no one is looking, savour the moment, enjoy the feel of your silky slip caressing your nylon stockings.”

“Oh yes, I am, it is making me stiff again,” said Gilly.





Gilly made sure the pink heels were on properly.



Madame made sure Gilly's seams were straight.





Gilly was delighted with the slip.

“Is it the same as your slip,” asked Gilly as she smoothed the slip down over her nylons?

“Yes, it is, I have also have one in purple. Now let us get your skirt and blouse on, Gilly.”



Gilly pulled the pink satin blouse down over her black bra and adjusted the long sleeves.



Then she stepped into the black satin skirt and pulled it over her slip.





Madame crouched down and made sure that the slip was sitting correctly under the skirt.



Then she was done, Madame helped Gilly to put on the new black wig.





"Do you want to try some makeup, Gilly," asked Madame Slip.

"I have gone this far, so why not," asked Gilly.

Have a look at these and see what you think. Now sit down at my make up table."

Gilly pulled her skirt tight and sat down on the stool.

"You had better take off your blouse, don't want ruin it." Gilly slipped off her pink satin blouse.

"So, do you want to go with the slutty look or something more natural," asked Madame?





Whilst Madame Slip worked on Gilly's makeup she talked to Gilly about flirty / slutty poses she could use when dressed up that her master would not be able to resist. These included:



The upskirt crouch that shows panties, stocking tops and slip.



Bending over showing a tight shiny satin skirt and a peeping lacy slip.





The casual resting on the bed that reveals a peeping lacy slip caressing sheer nylon clad legs.



The peeping lacy bra and slip, but of course not forgetting the classic,





the naughty suspender strap that can only be adjusted by lifting the skirt and slip to “accidentally” reveal panties and stocking tops.





Finally, Madame finished Gilly's make up and let her see in the mirror the finished effect.

"Oh wow, that is amazing, I love the colours. Can I keep it on?"

"Of course, a gurl wants to look her best. Now let me see if I can find you some bigger boobs."

Gilly kept looking in the mirror at how her appearance had changed with the wig and the makeup.

Soon Madame was back.

"You are in luck; I have one pair left. They might be a bit small but let us try them. Now take off your skirt, and bra. Oh, and your wig."

Madame took the vest style boobs out of the box and dusted the inside with talcum powder to make it easier to take off. Gilly disrobed and discarded the small fillet breasts. Madame showed her how to ease her head and arms through the holes and then how to pull the vest down at the back. She did not do it for Gilly at first as Gilly would have to learn how to put on and take off the boobs on her own. It was not easy, Gilly really was struggling and did need a little help but then gradually got the hang of taking it off like a jumper by crossing her arms. On the third go she managed to get the boobs on and off on her own. Then she put the wig back on.



Gilly picked up the black and lacy bra, ready to put on over her big boobs.



Gilly did up the catch on her bra, it was a little tight.





Gilly cupped her breasts and felt the weight of them, then looked in the big wardrobe mirror.

“These are gorgeous, they feel so big and sexy.”

“They do look sexy, that is why I wear them. They look just as good on you. Your master is going to spurt all over these, for sure,” said Madame.



Then she put back on the pink satin blouse and the black satin skirt. Gilly made sure her lacy slip was peeping out. She loved how much bigger her bust looked sheathed in pink satin.





"I think we are done. We just need to settle up," said Madame Slip. "Are you going to change back into your boy clothes?"

"I really don't want to. I want to go and show my master what a slutty secretary looks like now."

"You look gorgeous and will raise a few eyebrows on the train home, but you are very passable."





"If you think it is OK then I will, I am feeling brave dressed like this. Can you take a photo for me, Madame?"

Gilly handed her phone to Madame, who dully obliged. Another happy customer.

After paying the fee, Gilly bundled her boy clothes into a bag and said bye to Madame to walk to Orpington train station. She loved the sound of her heels clicking on the pavement. She even got a wolf whistle from a builders van going the other way. The train was empty and soon she was back at her flat.

Gilly knocked on the door of flat One. After a while, the door opened.

“Hello master, I am Gilly, your new slutty secretary.”





“Bloody hell, Gilly, you look fantastic, if I didn’t know you were a tranny I wouldn’t have guessed. Cum in.”

## The End

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