

## Navy Blue – Part 2

A photo story by Andrea Slip



The Royal Navy has some unusual traditions,  
but one was coming to an end. Part 2 of Navy Blue

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



The day of the home coming had arrived.

Jose Phillip's, the wife of Captain Phillips, had carefully chosen her outfit for the traditional home coming, so that it complied with the Navy regulations for welcoming spouses of senior officers on board HMS Endeavour. The ship had been on a tour of the Med for the last six months.

She went with tradition as this was probably the last time there would be a Commodores' inspection of the spouses dresses.

She was wearing a lacy blue bra, lacy French knickers, navy blue stockings, a blue suspender belt and a thin blue half-slip. If you were a spy on the wall, you would notice the stocking tops, tight suspender strap and the lacy French knickers flecked with gold showing through the thin nylon slip. Her heels were navy blue. Jose stepped into her pleated blue skirt and pulled on her blue blouse.



When she was dressed, she sat on her stool and finished her make-up. Dan Johnson would be there soon. She had already laid out some clothes on the bed for Dan to change into for the home coming. Clothes that would meet the required dress code.





Dan Johnson arrived at Mrs Philips house at 9am sharp. He had two hours to change and get ready before they were going to drive over to Portsmouth Dockyard for 11.30am. HMS Endeavour, which both their spouses served on, was due to arrive at 12 noon.

Dan knocked on the door. He was wearing a blue t-shirt and black joggers.

“Oh, welcome Dan,” said Jose Phillips when she opened the door.

“Now let us get you out of those horrible boy clothes and into something silky and feminine. I have laid out some clothes for you on the bed in the spare room.,” said Jose. “Then I need to do your makeup and hair.”



“I am already wearing something silky and feminine under my boy clothes,” said Dan.

He pulled up his blue t-shirt and dropped his black joggers to reveal a pale purple full slip, suspenders and sheer black stockings.”

“Oh, I say,” said Jose, “that is pretty lingerie. Have you been practicing at home?”



“Yes, I even wore some lingerie to work one day but I was hard all day and couldn’t concentrate on what I supposed to be doing,” said Danielle.





Dan took off the rest of the boy clothes, slipped on some heels he had brought with him and was transformed into Danielle.



“Keep that slip on while I do your makeup and hair. Sit on the stool and we can get started.”.

As Jose did Danielle’s make up Danielle looked down at the lacy hem of her purple slip and her stocking tops. She would happily wear pretty nylon lingerie and stockings every day. It felt so right. It felt so sexy. She began to wish she had been born a girl.



Jose added the wig and was done.  
She stood back to admire her work.  
“We are done. Now let us change  
your lingerie.”

Danielle stood up and started to take  
off her purple slip.

“Lovely panties, they are Vanity Fair,  
if I am not mistaken.”

“Yes, Jenna bought them in the USA  
for herself, I have borrowed them.  
They are just so silky.”

“I can see how much you like them,  
there is a wet spot on the front. Now  
I need to share something with you.  
Ladies usually wear their suspenders  
underneath their panties. It makes it  
easier to pee and also you can whip  
them off to have a quickie.”

Danielle looked down at his purple  
lacy suspender belt sitting on top of  
his silky VF panties.

“Oh, I see.”

Danielle continued to take off his  
purple slip.





“I was going to fill your bra with some stockings, like we did for your maids costume, but I can see you have sorted that out.”

“Yes, I bought some breast pads from eBay. I really like the way it give my bras and slips the right shape. It makes me feel femme and sexy.”





The lingerie and shoes Danielle would wear to the dockside for the homecoming were laid out on the bed. It was a mix of navy blue and white.

“This looks lovely, is that two slips, Jose?”

“Yes, a navy-blue full slip and a white half-slip. You will see why when you put on the dress.”





“That is a lovely set of lingerie, all in pale purple. You look very sexy, Danielle.”

“Thank you but I am looking forward to trying on this blue and white set. I had better put on the suspender belt before the panties then. “

Danielle took off the lingerie he had put on at home and removed the breast pads from her lacy purple bra. She transferred the fake breasts to the blue bra and put it on.



Danielle took the chance to look in the mirror at her hair and makeup.

“Oh, that looks lovely Jose, I mean, I look lovely, thank you Jose, you have done an excellent job, much better than I could ever do.”

“You are welcome, I love making up a pretty girl like you, but you can learn how to do it yourself. Perhaps Jenna can teach you when now that she is back.”





Danielle stepped into the white lacy suspender belt and pulled up the blue panties. The panties had lovely white lace attached diagonally across the front. Danielle thought that they looked like a wave.

Next, she picked up the navy-blue stockings and pulled first one then the other up her shaved legs. The stockings were longer than the black ones she had just taken off.

“I can see you have done that before, Danielle. I am impressed how much you have practiced. Now this suspender belt has six straps not the usual four. Let me help to you attach the back ones, they can be a bit tricky.”





“Thank you, Josie. It is such a pretty suspender belt,” said Danielle as she attached the front and side straps to the tops of her navy-blue stockings.



Jose crouched down and fiddled with the back two straps to attach them to Danielle's stockings.



“Now for your shoes and then the white half-slip.”

Danielle stepped into some blue high heels. They slid over her nylon stockings easily. Next, she picked up the white half-slip.





"Oh, I do love wearing a slip, this is so silky."

Next, Danielle pulled the full length blue slip down over her bra and white slip.

“Why do I need the two slips, Jose?”

“The dress is very thin, quite sheer, the blue slip will show through and the white slip can peep out the bottom.”

“They feel nice together.”







Jose handed a blue dress to Danielle. She could see how sheer the dress was.





Danielle pulled the dress down over her head.



Danielle crouched down to make sure the heels were on correctly.





She had a look in the mirror.

“Do you like the dress, Danielle,” asked Jose?

“Yes, I love it, it feels wonderful, I love it with the blue heels and navy-blue stockings. Will it pass the Commodore’s inspection?”

“Of course. Now you are ready, it is time we were heading off, we don’t want to be late.”





HMS Endeavour had docked at Portsmouth without any problems. Commander Johnson was first ashore with an Able Seaman. Dan Johnson had taken the day off and was nowhere to be seen. The Able Seaman was going to man the door to the corridor of the supply office by standing in the corridor. He opened the door and stepped out into the corridor.

"Morning ladies. The Commander is ready for the inspection," said the Able Seaman.

"Maam." Said the Able Seaman as he opened the door for Jose Phillips who was at the front of the queue of spouses. The Able Seaman looked at Mrs Johnson's blue stockinged legs and peeping slip.

"Very nice Maam," he said.

Jose smiled and went in to meet the Commander.



“Pleased to meet you Jose,” said the Commander. “Thank you so much for helping out my husband. Is he here?”

“You are welcome. It went better than expected. Suggesting the Maid was a brilliant idea. I think you will find Danielle is last in the queue.”

“Excellent, you can go aboard.”

Jose raised her skirt to show her navy-blue slip.



“Do you not want to check I comply with dress regs, Commander,” asked Jose as she raised her slip to show, her traditional blue stockings with lace tops, and her blue French knickers.

“Oh no need for that anymore, although that lovely suspender belt, stockings, slip and panties definitely comply with regulations.”

Jose dropped her slip and skirt back down, slightly disappointed that an old Navy tradition was disappearing, although she understood why.

“Well, it was lovely to meet you at last, Commander.”

The Commander saluted, opened the dockside door, and called to the AS to let the next spouse in. The Commander waved the other spouses through without the full kit inspection. Mary had decided not to join the homecoming on the dockside after all.



Danielle stood at the back of the line, slightly nervous and slightly excited. She had not seen her wife for six months and this was actually her/his office.

The other wives complimented Danielle on her outfit.

"I love seeing your navy-blue slip through the dress, that looks so sexy. I am sure that the Commander will love to see that," whispered Kerry.



Finally, it was time for the last spouse to be let in the supply office.

Jose and Danielle gave each other a big hug and a kiss. Then the Commander was all business.

“Welcome Maam,” said the Commander. “You look lovely today, if I may say so.”

Danielle’s lacy white slip showed from under her blue dress. The Commander took this in as her eyes ran up and down her feminised husband.

“I am sure you are aware of the Commander’s role in inspecting the officers spouses so that they conform to the current Navy regulations?” asked the Commander.

“Yes,” whispered Danielle







“Please lift your dress so I can check your are wearing navy blue panties, a slip and stockings, in accordance with the dress regulations.”

Danielle lifted her dress and slips slowly.

“Two slips, nice, lovely blue panties, those are definitely sheer stockings and suspenders. There seems to a large tent in your pretty blue panties, Maam. Are you pleased to see me?”

“Oh yes. So pleased.”

“Now I am going to have to “lower the gangplank” Maam.”

“Oh yes please, Commander.”





Commander Phillips took off her uniform jacket and crouched in front of Danielle in order to lower the gangplank. Danielle could see that the Commander's breasts through a sheer white bra peeping through her thin white blouse. It was also clear that she was wearing stockings, shiny white panties, and a white nylon slip. Danielle was not sure that this was officers dress regulations, but she didn't care as it made her clitty stiff as a board.



Danielle pulled her stiff clitty out of her blue panties and inserted it in the Commander's mouth. The Commander knew that she was only allowed 2 minutes per spouse and time was nearly up. The Commander slurped and kissed and sucked the gangplank in front of her. Fortunately, it didn't take long for Danielle to explode her cum into the Commander's mouth. Navy tradition was upheld, even if it might have been for the last time.

"You can tell the wives that the gangplank was lowered, and the semen are onboard," said the Commander pulling up Danielle's blue panties.



There was a reason why Mary did not attend the home coming at the dock. She did not want to miss out on “lowering the gangplank,” that the other wives had experienced at previous homecomings but wanted to partake in private.

She decided to postpone meeting her husband Mark on board HMS Endeavour, with the other spouses, until that evening when he had shore leave and would return to their flat in Gosport. There was also the matter of the maids costume. She decided she could combine the two events when Mark arrived home. She had agreed with Mark that she would see him at home when there would a nice surprise for him if he knocked at the door rather than used his keys.

The maid’s dress fitted fine. She bought some new lingerie and black stockings. She got ready in the late afternoon dressing in her new undies and the maid’s dress. At the last minute she decided to try the white slip Jose had given her. She stepped into the silky white slip and pulled it up under the dress but left the lacy white hem peeping out. Why had she never worn a slip before? It felt and looked so sexy. She should have listened to her mother who told her that wearing a pretty slip makes you feel like a lady. Then the doorbell rang.





Mary opened the door. Her husband Mark stood there, looking very handsome in his uniform.

“Good evening Lieutenant. The lady of the house will be pleased to see your return from the high seas. “

She welcomed him into the flat with a kiss and shut the door behind him. Mark dropped his bags on the floor.

“Bugger the lady of the house I want the maid. Are you ready to lower the gang plank,” asked Mark?

“Yes, Lieutenant,” said Mary.

“Are you meeting the dress code, Maid?”

Mary lifted her dress to reveal her white slip, bright blue panties, suspenders, and black stockings. He was instantly hard. Mary lent forward and pulled down his zip and pulled out his stiff ramrod. It looked so big. She lent forward and took it in her mouth to suck and kiss. After a couple of minutes Mark pulled out. Mary knew what he wanted.



She turned her back to him so she could appreciate her maid's costume. She had never worn anything like this before, but she knew that Mark loved it. He ran his stiff cock all over her slip and panties.

"Oh, you look so sexy, Maid, I love the blue panties, the seamed stockings and the frilly slip. Prepare to be boarded."

With that he pulled her blue panties down to her knees and rammed into her wet pussy that he had really missed over the last 6 months during the tour of the Med.

Mary pushed back and got into his rhythm. Gradually he got faster until suddenly he had cum, deep inside her pussy. She came too with a shudder.

"Yes, yes, gangplank lowered and semen on board, at last," said the Lieutenant.

The Navy tradition was upheld.

**The End**

*Copyright Andrea Slip  
15<sup>th</sup> May 2021*

[Read Part 1 of Navy-Blue](#)



Other photo stories are at: <http://www.software04.uk/>

If you enjoyed this story and want to show your appreciation please use the [contact form](#) for comments, positive feed-back, ideas for future stories.