

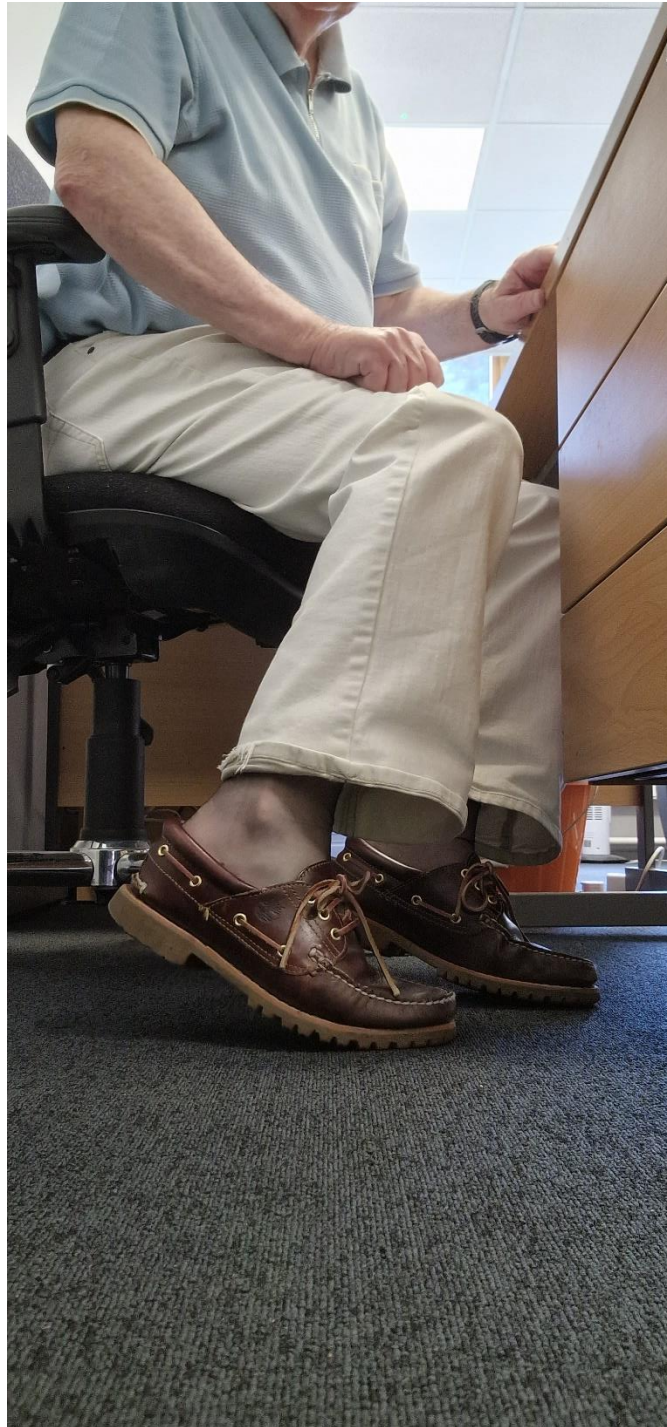
## The Office Manager

A photo story by Andrea Slip



A new manager arrives in the office, what will it mean for Jimmy and his colleagues?  
Part 1 of a 2 part story.

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



Jimmy has worked as a marketing content creator for Software04, a digital firm in London and Birmingham, for a couple of years. He was worried that he might lose his job again as the market contracted, but was shocked when it was his boss, Mick Burns, the Birmingham branch manager that was made redundant. Mick had replaced the previous manager Alison Brown when she retired about 2 years ago. He was not the only manager or co-worker let go across various branches. What would happen now, who would manage the branch? Would he still have a job, would he be made redundant next, for what would be the third time? He found out when the office door flew open with a bang one Monday morning in August.



“Good morning staff, I am the new manager of content, accounts, and marketing for the company. My name is Miss Pumperknicker, but you can call me Miss Knicker. I have been sent in by Head Office to stiffen things up and improve productivity.”

This was a surprise to Jimmy and the other staff in the branch. There was Jimmy, Meena (sales) and Sarah (accounts). He thought that Miss Knicker sounded German.

Jimmy stood up, “Hi, Jim Turner, pleased to meet you.”

He shook hands with Miss Knicker. A stiff and firm handshake. The two women, Sarah and Meena shook hands as well.

“Carry on with your work, I just want to have a look around.”

Miss Knicker walked round the office with an iPad in her hand, she seemed to be sizing up the office and the staff. Things were going to be different.





As she opened draws Jimmy had the first hint that things might not be too bad. Miss Knicker seemed very strict but was very smartly dress in a grey skirt, grey silk blouse and sheer grey tights. Heels.

As Miss K opened the bottom draw the hint of a stocking top just came into view.

“Oh my God, I think she is wearing stockings and suspenders, not tights,” thought Jimmy to himself.





Jimmy knew all about stockings, suspenders and even lacy lingerie.



She stood up but pushed the bottom draw shut. Jimmy could see Miss K's stocking tops and even a flash of dark coloured knickers. She was not wearing the cycling shorts that lots of women seem to favour under a short dress these days since upskirting became illegal in the UK. Jimmy was getting stiff. She turned and looked Jimmy in the eye.



“Jimmy, I will speak to you One to One in my office.”

Jimmy felt as if he had been caught looking up a lady’s skirt, which of course he had.”

“Now.”





Miss Knicker was sitting in Mick's old chair.

Not only did Jimmy now know that she was wearing stockings, but he could also see a lacy slip peeping out from under her grey office skirt. Oh God, he was so hard. Did it show?

"Sit down Jimmy. Don't worry your job is safe, Head Office seem to regard you and your work very well. However there has been some slippage in the enforcement of the office dress code since it was introduced 10 years ago (See [Guide to Office Wear](#), published 2013). That was why your old manager, Mick, had to go. I need to set the new standard."





As she swung round in the chair her legs parted. Andy could see up her skirt to her silky grey panties and solid grey stocking tops. It was intentional, she stayed like that for a moment.



“Lift up your shirt.”

Andy was hesitant but slowly raised his blue shirt to reveal the lacy top of a blue slip.

“Hmm, I thought so, Jimmy, or should I call you Jane?”

“Jane is fine,” muttered Jimmy/Jane. “How did you know?”



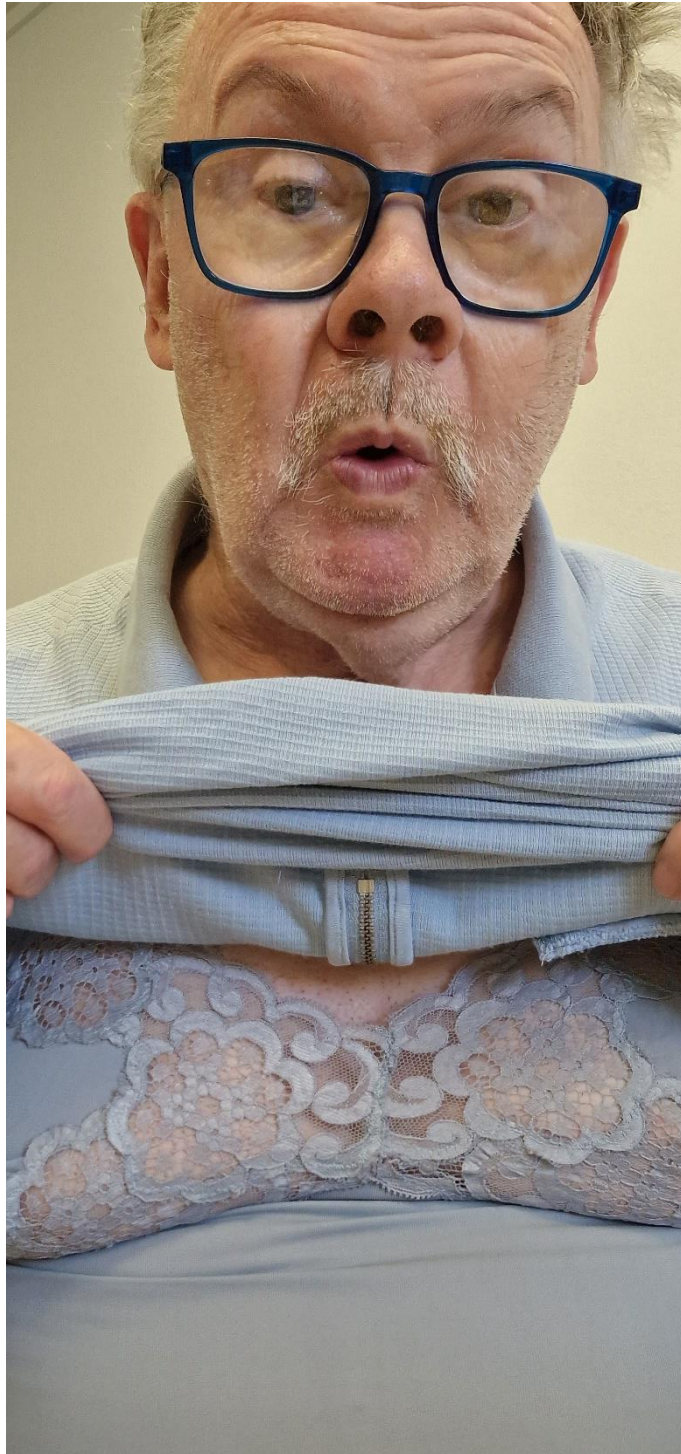


“I noticed in your office that with your zip so low some pretty lace showed on your chest.”



“And your sheer nylon stockings show at your ankles, not cotton socks.”





“Is that a slip or cami you are hiding under your shirt and jeans, Jane?”

“A full slip,” said Jane.

“No bra then. Hmm, the slip is good, but no bra is bad according to the dress code. Show me. Undo your trousers.”

Jane had fantasized about this many times about being exposed in the office. Now it was for real she felt embarrassed, but she was so stiff. She was leaking into her panties.



Jane pulled down her trousers.

“Lift up your slip so that I can see your panties and if you really are wearing stocking, as I suspected when I saw your ankles.”

Jane lifted the slip, her blue panties came into view, and her black stocking tops.



Miss Knicker lent forward. Her lacy black slip and stocking tops were peeping out from under her grey cheque skirt. She noticed the wet spot in the panties.

"I think you might be getting excited about flashing your panties, stockings and slip to me. But no bra, Jane?"

"I didn't want to be too obvious."

"Have you read the office dress code policy?"

"Well sort of... Mick mentioned it when I started."





# Official Photo Guide to office dress code

For employees of Software04

*This dress code is introduced so that Software04, a company committed to the celebration of vintage lingerie, is seen by its actions to match that of its ethos. Employees are expected to be role models for the company. As an equal*

"Here, read it."

Mis Knickers handed a paper copy of the policy across to Jimmy.

"You must wear a bra under your slip, and breast inserts if necessary. And those jeans and t-shirt can go, you must wear a dress or a skirt and blouse at all times at Software04. I presume you have some at home as a cross-dresser."

"Well, yes, but ..."

"Mr Turner, Jane... you will go home now and change into a more suitable outfit. Then come back and show me. That way you will keep your job, understood?"

Jane sighed and nodded her head, she was caught but wanted to keep her job. She stood up.

"I will tell Sarah and Meena what to expect from now on about you and about the dress code. Now go home and change, make yourself look like you have always wanted to and then come straight back."



So Jimmy/Jane did go home, she only lived 20 minutes away by car. She lived alone so it would not be a problem appearing in the middle of the day. If Jimmy had been married and his partner was at home it would be a bit hard to explain that he had been sent home to change out of his male office clothes and into a suitable dress and lingerie, just like a naughty schoolgirl whose skirt was too short.

At home, in the bedroom, she took off her jeans and polo shirt. This was what Jimmy had always wanted to do but never been brave enough to do. She had heard about the company dress code from Mick when Jimmy first started the job, but it had not been enforced for some time. Mick said it had affected recruitment. And now it was back with Miss Knicker at the helm.



Jane took off the slip and went looking for a bra.





Jane found a very frilly pale blue bralette that would go nicely with the very frilly blue knickers she had on. She put it on and slipped in some fake breasts. Next it was some black high heels. Jimmy had never worn heels to work. Jane was looking forward to the clip clop of heels as she walked down the corridor.

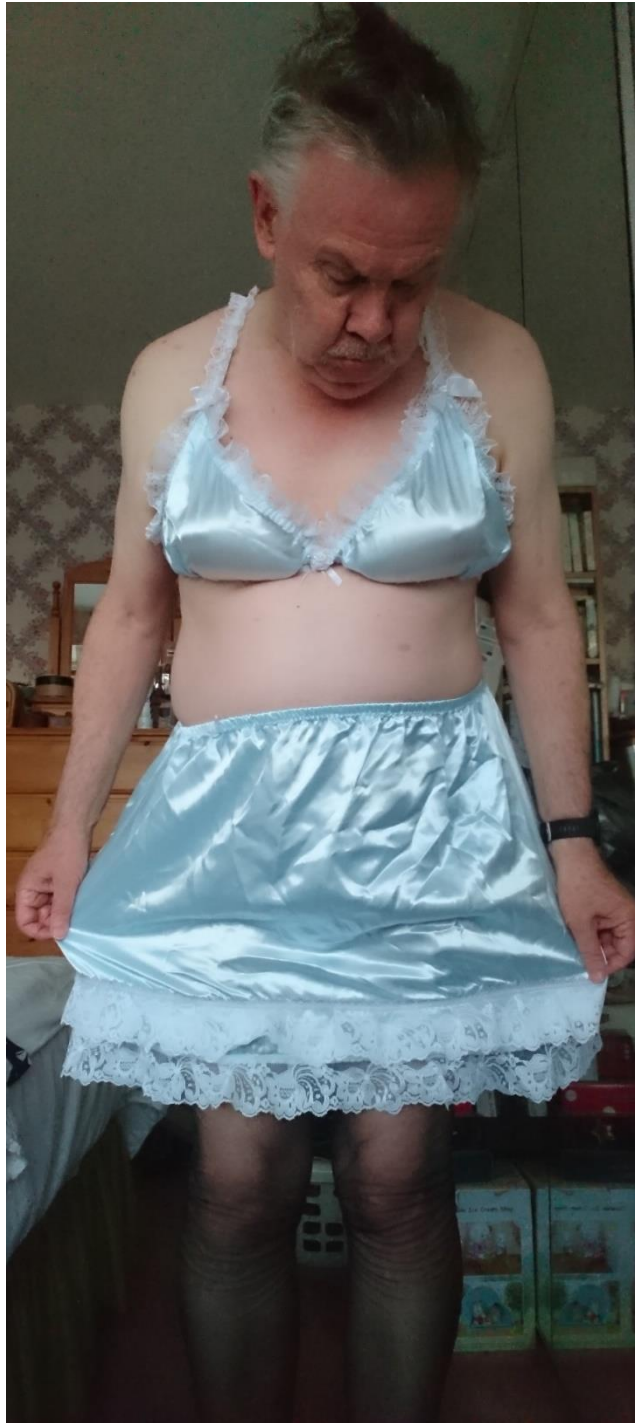


What skirt / blouse could she wear suitable for the office? She opened the wardrobe and hunted for something to wear. She found a thin black skirt with white printed bows. Jane matched it with a new lacy white blouse. The full blue slip wouldn't quite work, a half-slip would be better.



Then Jane remembered she had a very frilly pale blue slip that matched the bralette as part of a matching set she had bought online from Emma at Nylon Nostalgia.





This slip was so frilly, it was perfect to wear with a skirt in a way she had always wanted to. Jane was so hard as she looked down at the frilly bra and slip. She had to do something about that tent. She rubbed the satin slip and sissy panties together. Oh, that felt so good. Jane was about to lift the slip and slid her hand into the knickers but it was too late, she was so excited her clitty spurted into her panties.

No time to change she needed to get back to work.



So, it was on with the new white lacy blouse. Yes, the lacy bralette showed through from the back.



Then the skirt and a white pearl necklace. Next a quick transformation with hair and makeup.





A final check that the frilly slip would show under the skirt.



Yes, it did. Jane was glad that she had decided to change her slip to this one as it could be adjusted to make sure the lacy hem showed. The full slip wouldn't have shown as it was quite short. Jane was ready to go back to the office, dressed en-femme. She was glad she could drive to work and not have to go on public transport.



Jane walked back into the office about 30 minutes later.

“Well look at you, Jane, you look like one of us girls,” said Meena.

Jane was relieved at their reaction. Jimmy had got on well with his colleagues, Jane could build on that relationship.

“Is that a frilly slip you are wearing,” asked Sarah?

Jane lifted the skirt to show the office ladies her slip.

“Oh la, la,” exclaimed Sarah. “Just like the old days.”

“We have to comply with the dress code as well, so now we have to wear a dress, slips and stockings from tomorrow as well. Sarah is going to lend me stockings and suspenders, but I don’t know what I am going to do about a slip. It is so old fashioned, women don’t wear slips anymore,” said Meena.

Jane wondered why they hadn’t been sent home to change then, as both were wearing trousers.







“Perhaps I could lend you a slip”, said Jane. “What colour would you like, Meena?”

“Well, I don’t know, should the slip match the dress?”

“It doesn’t have to. Mine doesn’t. My slip matches my panties.”

Jane turned round and lifted her skirt and frilly slip to reveal her blue sissy panties, and stocking tops.

“Oh my, is that what you were wearing earlier this morning, Jimm.... Jane.”

“Yes, I was wearing a full slip then but changed to this slip when I put on the skirt.”

“I thought so, said Sarah. “I have noticed your stockings and a bit of lace showing through your shirt. We didn’t say anything as we didn’t want to embarrass you.”



"I have lots of colours in half-slips and full slips. I will bring in a couple in tomorrow, you can choose Mina. A half-slip will be easier to slip on under a skirt," said Jane.

"I suppose so," said Meena.

"What size are you?"



"I am size 14 usually but I have put on a bit of weight since Christmas, so try 16. My boyfriend will love the stockings and suspenders, but I don't know about the slip," said Meena.



“I think he will love it, but watch out, he might want to wear it as well,” said Jane. They all laughed.





“Actually, can you lend me one as well,” said Sarah. “I only have one white half-slip that my mum gave me, I haven’t worn it for years. I am not sure it will still fit now. I will need a bigger size than Meena. Would you have a size 18, knee length, white half-slip? Sarah was only a few years younger than Jane and typical size for a middle-aged woman. Meena was much younger and smaller than Sarah.



Jane thought for a moment.

“We are the same size so I am sure I will have a white half-slip in an 18.”

“And I definitely have a pale pink half-slip in that size and length that I washed last week.”

Jane smiled as she remembered wearing the lacy pink slip with bra, French knickers, stockings, suspenders, and high heels. She even took some photos.

“Thank you, Jane, that would be perfect. Oh, by the way Miss Knicker wants to see you. We had better get on with some work,” said Sarah.

As Jane made her way to the manager’s office, she was excited at the thought of sharing slips with her colleagues. She was really accepted as one of the girls. This was beyond her wildest dreams. Could the day get any better?



## The End (Part 1)

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*9th September 2023*

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