

Poker - a game of many hands



Poker 1

Readers may recall that last autumn I had caught my daughter's boyfriend Bob, wearing my wife's black slip, French knickers and sheer black stockings in my tale, [All Blacks](#). It was a very pleasurable discovery that we shared a common interest in silky lingerie. I recently suggested to Bob that I was having some friends round to play poker one evening and would he like to serve some drinks. He looked unsure, "You would be dressed as a maid". I told him that he would get to borrow some my wife's lingerie and stockings again. "Oh.. Ok then", he said with a little grin.

Poker 2



My wife had gone away for the night to stay with her sister, so I had the whole house to myself for the night. I set up the poker table, ready for the fun to come and then had to decide what I was going to wear

Poker 3



I had decided to go the whole hog. Although my wife does have some pretty lingerie I do have some nice silky slips of my own bought from eBay. I had trouble choosing the right outfit, would it be a half slip or a full slip? Bikini panties, Vanity Fair full panties or a large pair of French knickers? A lacy bra or molded full cup. It would have to be stockings and suspenders, they make such a nice frame with the suspenders pulled tight, don't you think, and the panties worn over the suspenders so that they just slip down a treat at the right moment. So with great excitement, I clipped the lacy black bra and suspender belt on, pulled on the stockings and attached the sheer black lace tops, which look so nice with the lacy bra.

I love putting on sheer black stockings, they are so feminine and feel wonderful to wear. Then it was the lacy black bikini panties. What I like about the bikini panties is that you can still see the pretty suspender belt. I had laid out both a pink half slip, which you may have noticed, is slightly see through and reveals the dark panties and suspenders straps through the silky pink nylon. It was a shame not to wear the black full slip. I lovvvvve wearing full slips, so I decided to go for two for the price of one. I slid the silky black slip over my bra and the pink half slip. What I did like is that with the wide white lacy hem of the half slip underneath, and slightly longer, that you can see clearly the pretty lacy pattern on the hem of the black full slip. The black slip also has a nice lacy top to reveal the black bra underneath. I put a shirt and trousers on top and was ready for the poker game. Would the others also wear some pretty lingerie under their male clothes as we had agreed, I wasn't sure.

Poker 4



Bob arrived in plenty of time to get ready I showed him to the bathroom where he had a quick shower and shaved his legs. I had laid some of my wife's clothes out on the bed for him to dress in; some pretty lingerie, a little green satin skirt, a white silk blouse and some tall black heels. We toyed with the idea of a wig and makeup but ditched the idea as neither of us were experts. When he came downstairs I told him he looked fabulous. The clothes and heels were a perfect fit.



Soon the doorbell rang and the first of my friends arrived for the poker party. As Bob opened the door for them I could help but notice that his little skirt and frilly petticoat barely covered his fully fashioned black stockings as he leant forward to reach the door handle. I thought to myself that this was such a good idea and I was sure that, knowing my friends, they would enjoy the sight of young Bob serving us just as much as me.



Joe and Mike were first. “Well what have we here”, said Joe, sliding a hand under the little green skirt. Bob blushed but took their coats and showed them to their seats. Albert, one my neighbours and the oldest member of our little group arrived last only a few moments later. As Bob let him in, Albert couldn’t resist lifting the little skirt to inspect the goods. “Oh, stockings and French knickers, my favourite,” said Albert. “Sadly my wife won’t wear such things any more. In fact I haven’t seen such pretty lingerie since... well, when I dropped in unexpectedly on you Alan and you forgot to hide the hem of your lacy black slip under your dressing gown.” “I remember Albert and I thought that knowing you now as I do that you would enjoy seeing young Bob here serve as our Maid tonight.” “Looking forward to it,” said Albert with a gleam in his eye, “and I am well prepared.”



Bob served the drinks and the game soon got under way. The top couple of buttons on Brain's blouse were undone, he kept getting admiring glances at the peek of lacy lingerie on show.



Every time Bob lent forward to put drinks on the table a hand would sneak out to cop a feel of the silky skirt, admire the sheer seamed stockings and explore what lay beneath the little skirt. By now Joe had discovered that Bob was wearing gorgeous white French knickers but wanted to know what else he was wearing.



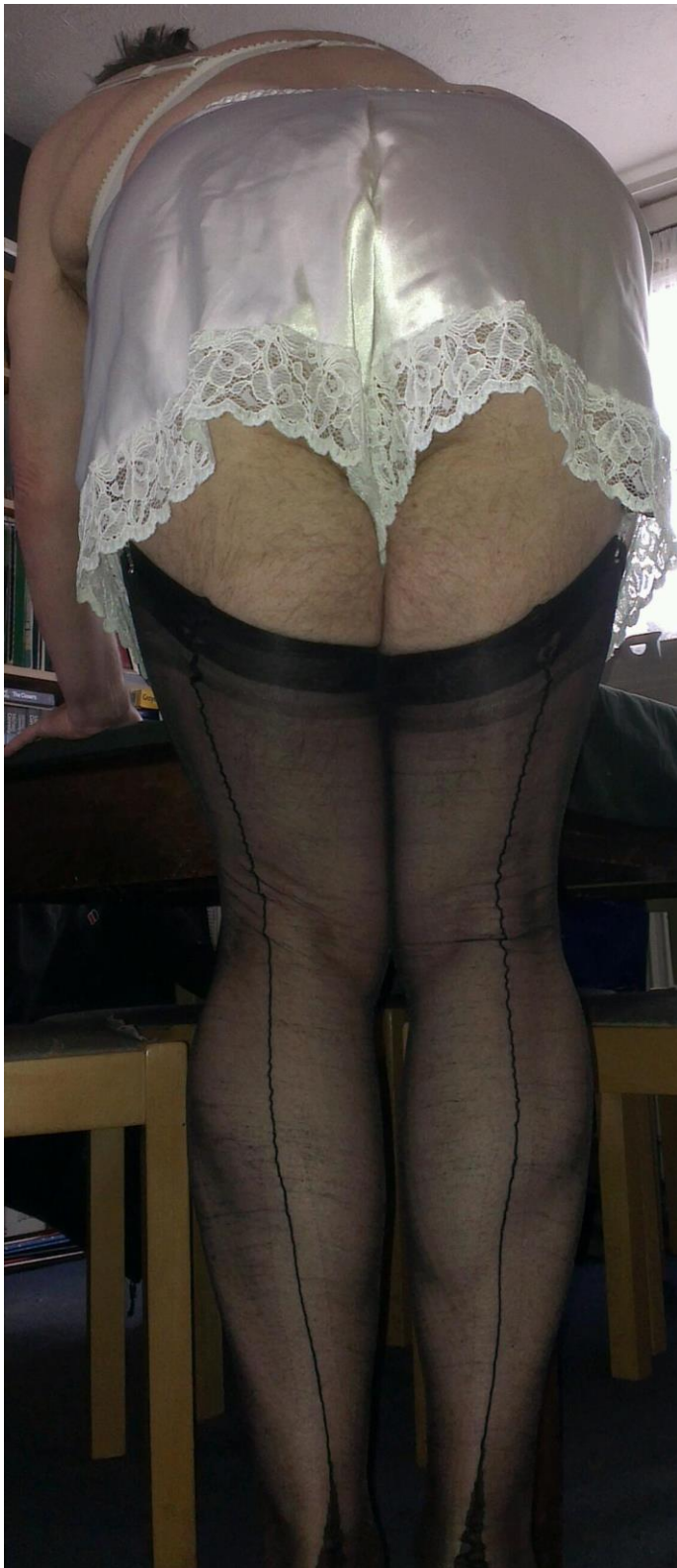
“It’s time you lost that little skirt and blouse, Bob,” said Joe. Bob obliged by taking them off. “Oh, I love the white slip, so pretty, silky and feminine.” Joe then accidentally dropped a chip on the floor.



“Oh, clumsy me,” said Joe. “I’ll get that,” said Bob, squatting down to pick up the yellow chip from the carpet. Bob took his time picking up the chip. Joe was starting to look uncomfortable with his prolonged up skirt view of Bob’s stockings and French knickers.



Bob stood up and removed his slip so that we could all see his pretty bra and panties. He looked lovely. The four hands were really enjoying this game, of poker.



Young Bob leant across the table to serve some more drinks. The seams of his sheer nylon stockings made a lovely straight line up his legs, right to his pantie clad bum. The sound of four zips was heard around the table as the excitement grew.



I noticed that Joe, sitting next to me, had some purple nylon poking out of his black jeans. Perhaps my friends had entered into the spirit of the game after all.

Poker 14



I dropped a napkin on the carpet. “Bob, there’s a napkin on the floor under the table, be a dear and pick it up please?” Bob kicked off his high heels and crawled on all fours under the table with his pert arse in the air. He was soon pulling down the four pairs of trousers and inspecting the silky goods that lay beneath the rough male exterior of the four poker players.

Poker 15



It became apparent that my friends had all dressed for the occasions in various forms of silky lingerie, panties, French knickers, even some stockings. I already knew that Joe was in his wife's purple French knickers. Mike wore sheer black stockings, cream bikini panties and a little cream slip, also borrowed from his partner. Albert, our oldest member, was dressed in pink French knickers and black hold ups (bought specially for the occasion as his wife did not own any pretty nylon lingerie). I was so please that we could all share a love of nylon in private. It must been quite a sight of cocks in nylon that greeted Bob from under the poker table.



I too joined in the spirit of the lingerie party and removed my shirt and trousers to reveal my pretty black slip with the pink slip underneath. I could not hide my excited bulge in my pink slip. There were some appreciative groans from around the table as Bob work his magic hands and tongue on all four of us in turn

Poker 17



Bob lifted the loose hem of Joe's purple French knickers, such a nice feature of the loose legs of French knickers, and wrapped his lips round Joe's excited cock.



I could not resist feeling Bob's young cock through his silky French knickers as he pleased Joe.



Mike stood and removed his trousers completely so that we could admire the pretty lacy hem of his wife's silky cream slip caressing his stocking clad legs. His legs looked fabulous in the sheer black nylon. I think he must have shaved as they looked so feminine.



All attempts at playing poker were abandoned as there was much stroking of nylon lingerie, and sucking or caressing of our protrusions, by young Bob, soon followed by the spurting of semen into the said nylon. So who was dealt the winning hand? I think we all were. It had turned to be a game of many hands.

The End

Bonus material



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