

Return to the office - Part 1  
by Andrea Slip

A photo story by Andrea Slip



*During lockdown Gilly can dress in pretty lingerie and skirts, just like Mrs Mallone at the office*

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Colin Carmichael led two lives. At work at a European bank in the City of London he was Colin, a smart young man in a suit and tie, who worked on data analysis of currency exchange. He kept his head down and didn't really socialise with the lads in the office. Colin preferred to get away home so that he could change both his personality and his clothes. There was one person he did get on with at work, Mrs Malone. She was the senior secretary, sorry administrator, in his currency department. She was an attractive lady in her mid to late 40's.

"Call me Molly," she said to Colin in a husky voice one day shortly after he started at the bank. She sat at a desk near Colin.

Colin loved the way she dressed for work. She was a bit old fashioned as she eschewed the tailored trouser suit that most women in the bank wore, including his boss, Beth Smith. Instead, she would wear an office skirt and sheer black tights, with a pretty blouse.







There was one occasion when she swivelled her chair round and Colin could see a lacy white slip peeping out from under her skirt, and maybe even a glimpse of lacy stocking tops. Then the upskirt view was gone as she closed her legs. Colin knew all about slips, he only wished he could dress at the office just like Molly.

Then Covid lockdown started and all working was from home. Colin did not see Molly for months.



Even before Covid there were two reasons why Colin did not socialise with the lads at work after work, firstly he didn't drink and secondly, he wanted to get out of Colin's drab male clothes as soon as he got home and into Gilly's pretty, feminine clothes. Gilly loved her silky lingerie and stockings.

Gilly would open her lingerie draw and start with the panties, then choose the rest of her lingerie to match the colour of the panties. On this day, near the end of the second Covid lockdown, Gilly started with a pair of cream panties and a cream bra. She decided she would wear black stockings but perhaps a black suspender belt to match the stockings rather than the panties so she could make a contrast of black and cream.

Gilly loved the feel of the silky lingerie next to her skin as she attached the suspender belt and pulled the silky panties up her shaved legs, then the cream bra. Her little clitty started to get excited when it nestled into the silky nylon panties. The bra was filled with breast inserts to give a nice shape to her boobs. Next Gilly gently pulled the sheer stockings up her bare legs, she was careful to get the seams straight. Attaching the suspender tabs to the stocking tops could be a bit tricky but so worth it, Gilly loved the sexy look of stockings and a suspender belt framing pretty panties.



Now, what slip would she choose, full or half-slip? Would it match her cream panties and bra? Often, she would wear a half-slip with a skirt or a full slip with a dress. Today it was a short satin half-slip with some little bows on the waist and hem.



Next would be some makeup and hair. Gilly loved transforming herself into a pretty young woman. She would have a shave then sit at her makeup table and careful apply her mascara and lipstick. Finally, a wig on her head. Sometimes Gilly took several goes at getting her makeup right, but she was getting better.





When Gilly started buying lingerie and skirts, she visited Madame Slip's Lingerie Emporium. She decided that she wanted her style to be modelled on Mrs Mallone's office style. She loved the skirts and blouses Mrs Mallone wore, and on this day, Gilly took out of her wardrobe a flowery blue blouse and a short grey skirt. She buttoned up the blouse, stepped into the skirt and drew it up over her hosiery and slip. Then it was black high heels.



Gilly looked in the mirror, was the skirt too short? Would her slip and stocking tops show as she walked around the office? Not quite, so she pulled the skirt a little higher to make sure the lacy edge of the slip showed more over her stocking tops. Gilly had become quite an exhibitionist, she loved flashing her peeping slip and stockings. She took some photos to post on Flickr as some men got excited seeing Gilly like this.





Talking about getting excited, Gilly was now really stiff in her nylon panties and had to lie down on the bed and relieve the tension and desire of wearing these pretty clothes. It was always the same when she dressed up, hand up skirt, hand on silky slip, then skin on skin and whoosh, cum. She loved it. After she had cleaned up, sometimes she would need clean panties, she would then get on with domestic tasks such as cooking and cleaning. Gilly would usually stay dressed, enjoying the feeling of the silky lingerie.



This did mean she might have to answer the door dressed up, but she didn't mind showing herself like this, she had in fact venture out for the first time fully dressed when she went to visit her [dentist](#).

She had worn a sheer white blouse and black skirt that showed off her slip, bra and stockings very nicely.



This did not go unnoticed by her dentist, who revealed his delightful pink lingerie and stockings when Gilly was under an anaesthetic.





It led to a course of very satisfactory private treatment.



On this evening she was expecting her neighbour Joe, who was coming round to talk about electric cars and home chargers, as Covid restrictions were starting to ease. Joe had leant Gilly a black slip on a previous visit to his [New Neighbour](#).

There was a ring on the doorbell. Gilly clip clopped to the door; she loved the sound of her heels on the wooden hall floor. She opened the door and there stood Joelyn, not Joe, she had come dressed. She looked gorgeous in black dress, a silk scarf and black leather boots.



"Oh, Joelyn, I wasn't expecting you dressed up, but you do look lovely, come in, I have a bottle of Chardonnay in the fridge, do you want a glass?"

"Yes please, are you ready for the office in your sexy little skirt, Gilly," said Joelyn as she stepped inside the house.

"I wish," exclaimed Gilly!

"Why not, you look so good? Although I can see you are wearing stockings and a slip, that skirt is so sexy."

"Maybe one day when we are back full time in the office and not working from home," said Gilly. "Now let me get your wine and you can tell me about electric cars."

"Perhaps a slightly longer dress like this would be better, you don't want to flash your slip and stockings to everyone in the office, do you?"

Gilly immediately thought of Mrs Malone flashing her slip and stockings, maybe showing just Molly what pretty lingerie Gilly was wearing under a dress or skirt might be ok. This thought was starting to make Gilly hard in her cream panties.





Gilly and Joelyn sat in the living room drinking the cold white wine and talking about electric cars.

Joelyn had a Tesla Model 3 and was trying to persuade Gilly to buy a small electric car like a Fiat 500e or a Mini.

Although Gilly was interested in what Joelyn had to say she was distracted by the hem of Joelyn's black dress slowly riding up. Was she wearing a slip?

"What range do you want then, Gilly?"

"Sorry, say that again."

"I was asking what an acceptable range for you would be, 150, 200 or 250 miles, on an electric car?"

"Oh, oh, I am not sure I guess 150 would be Ok, that would get me to my mum and dad in Salisbury, then I could charge at their house."

"You seem distracted, Gilly, you seem to be staring at my legs and wondering if I am wearing stockings, or possibly even a slip, is that right?"





“Well I err, “ said Gilly.

“Let me show you.”

Joelyn stood up and slowly lifted the hem of her black dress until her lacy stocking tops came into view. The lacy stocking tops had flecks of pink that matched the lacy split on Joelyn’s lace edged pink slip that came into view. She lifted the slip even higher.



Gilly was getting so hard as she watched the display from Joelyn.

“Oh what a pretty pink slip and gorgeous lacy stocking tops.”

“I thought you would like the view,” said Joelyn.





Joelyn kept going. Her black panties came into view, there was a lovely bulge in the black panties.

“Now your turn, Gilly.”



Gilly stood up and started to lift her grey skirt and little cream slip until her panties popped into view.

“So sexy, Gilly.”



It was then that Gilly decided to take off her black dress and colourful scarf. She stood in her pink slip and black camisole. Gilly decided she had better join in.





Off came the grey skirt and the blue blouse



Joelyn had sat down again.

When Gilly turned round, she was faced with Joelyn's lace covered breasts and silky pink slip. The slip had a split that revealed her lace top stockings.



Gilly lost her little slip to show Joelyn the stiff bulge in her cream panties.





Joelyn also removed her slip to reveal not a black cami and black panties but an all-in-one black teddy. Her stiff clitty was bulging out of the crotch of her black camiknickers.

“Oh my God, that looks so sexy.”

“Do you want to see my big tits, Gilly?”

“Oh my God.”



Joelyn lent forward; she wasn't wearing a bra under her black teddy. She eased the thin straps of the teddy down to expose her big tits. As she did so she reached forward and pulled Gilly's stiffie out of her cream panties and started milking it.

"I want you to cum all over my big tits, can you do that sweetie?"

"Oh my God," was all Gilly could say as Joelyn milked her stiff clitty.

"Oh my God, I am going to cum," and she did, spraying ropes of cum all over Joelyn's tits, her black teddy and her black stockings. Then Joelyn erupted herself inside her own teddy.

"Look what a mess we have made of my teddy, "said Joelyn. "I am going to have to change now."



During lockdown Gilly did get the chance to dress for the office as she wanted. She wore a different outfit every day. Sometimes it was just panties, bra and stockings.





Gilly loved sitting at her computer fiddling with her stockings and suspender straps.



Sometimes she would add some big boobs, a lacy bra and a silky slip.



She would usually keep a work shirt and trousers to hand, just in case, she had to answer the door.





Often, she would wear a skirt with her lacy slip peeping out.



Sometimes she would leave the blouse unbuttoned to show her boobs and pretty bra.





Gilly imagined she could look just like Molly Malone in her pretty office skirt and blouse but with a lacy slip and stocking tops on show.





Often she would go for the whole office outfit, slip, panties, bra, stockings, skirt, blouse, boots, makeup and hair.



She did have to be careful which days she did this as there were still regular office meetings online on Teams but more often her boss would just phone her.



She would dress up and then take a few photos at lunchtime and post them on Flickr. Gilly loved to pose on her bed with a lacy slip peeping out from under her skirt, the lacy nylon of the slip caressing her sheer stockings.





She loved standing with her back to the camera and bending over so that her skirt rode up to expose her stocking tops and slip. If she did this in the real office, at the photo copier, there would be no doubt that Gilly was wearing stockings not tights. She got really hard imagining that.



In June staff at the bank started working back in the office part time and by August full time. Colin was in the office early one day in June when Molly Mallone arrived. They were the only ones in the office.

“Hello, Colin, nice to see you again, how are you? You are in early today?”

“Yes, I am fine. I have got a meeting to prepare for with Beth,” he said as he turned round to face Molly. He nearly came in his pants. She was wearing a tartan skirt and a cream blouse. Colin thought he could just see a cream slip peeping out from under the skirt and the sheer brown hosiery might just be stockings with a cream contrast top. He dropped his pen in surprise.

“Let me get that for you, Colin.”



Molly squatted down and picked up the dropped pen.

“Oh my God, she is wearing stockings and slip. Did I say that out loud,” he thought in his head?





She gave Colin his black pen back and then stood up and smiled at him.

“Is that a slip you are wearing Molly?” he couldn’t stop himself saying.” You don’t see many women wearing slips these days.”



Molly lifted her tartan skirt to show Colin not only her slip, but also her panties, suspenders and stocking tops. There seemed to be a little bulge in the panties.

“It is not only women who like wearing slips, Colin, is it? Some trannies do as well.”



Molly gave Colin a wink and turned away to walk over to her desk to start work.

Colin was somewhat surprised to put it mildly.



Was Mrs Molly Mallone in fact a tranny like him? There was definitely a bulge in Mollie's cream panties.

Colin tried to imagine Molly getting dressed in her pretty lingerie, especially a slip. Colin had no idea Molly was a tranny or trans sexual, she carried it off so well, especially the voice. Colin would love to dress like Molly at the office but was too scared. It was never going to happen.

## The End of Part 1

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