

The Slip

A photo story by Andrea Slip

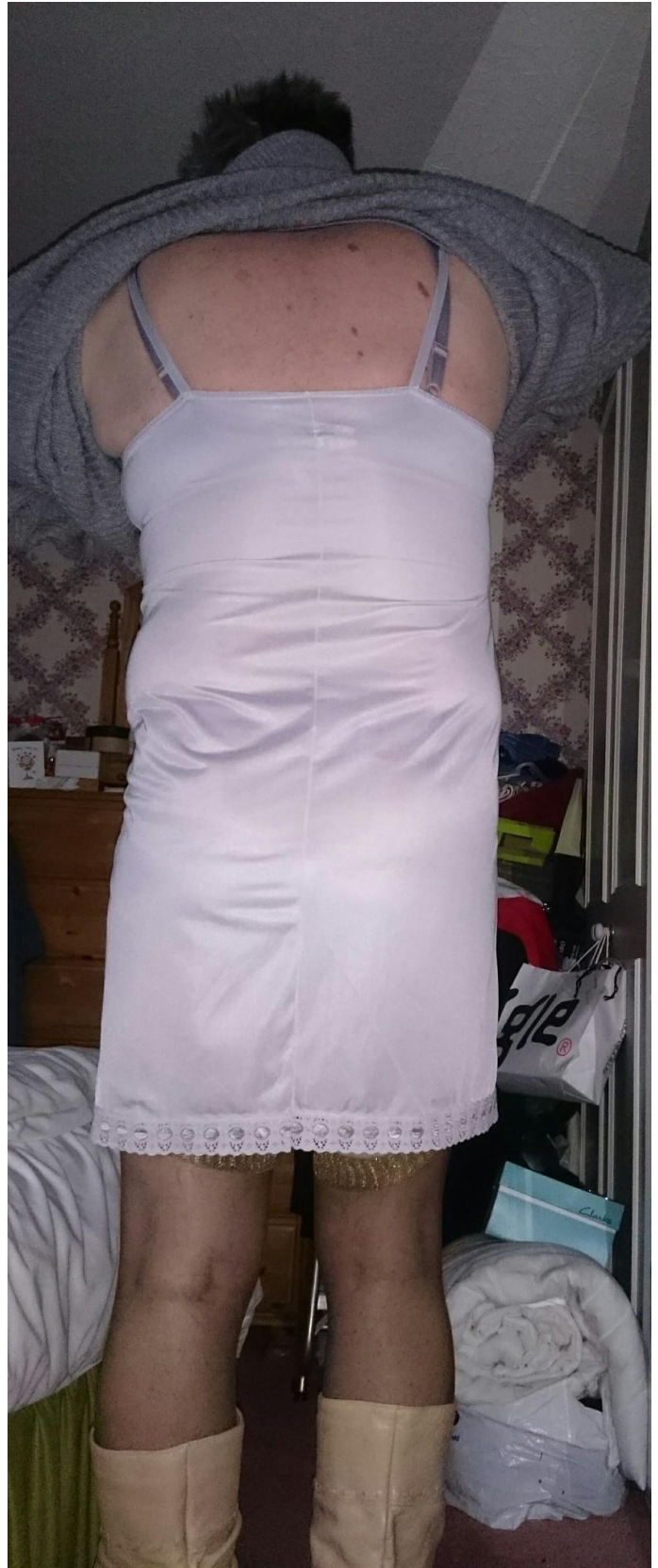


Charles has decided that this would be a good day to wear his pretty white slip and black stockings under his work clothes. Nothing could go wrong, could it?

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Charles awoke to find that his wife Jan was already getting dressed. Normally they got up at the same time but then Charles remembered that Jan had to be at work early today as she was taking some students on a trip to some museum in London.

Charles could see that Jan was already dressed in a pale grey full slip, sheer brown hosiery and pale cream boots. She was pulling a woollen dress down over her head. He really liked the view and couldn't resist sliding a hand onto his stiffening cock as he still lay in bed, but he was puzzled. Jan normally wore trousers to work as a special needs teacher in a large girls secondary school. Why would she be wearing a slip, tights, boots and a dress?





Jan pulled the dress down and then turned around, "I knew you weren't asleep Charles," she said.

Charles stiffened as she then lifted the grey dress to make some adjustments and revealed that she was not only wearing a grey slip to match her dress but also silky grey panties, pink suspenders and sheer brown stockings, not tights.

"Do you like what you see, Darling?"

"Urgh.....yes" said Charles as he openly masturbated his stiff rod. "Why?" he squeaked.

"Oh, we are going to a historic clothing exhibition at the V&A so I thought stockings and a petticoat under a nice dress would be more appropriate. What do you think?"

"I think I am going to cum.....urg," gurgled Charles, as he spurted sticky cum over his hand

"Enjoy the rest of your day, darling, see you this evening when I get back. I am sure we can both enjoy my historic costume." Jan blew him a kiss and left the bedroom.



Charles lay in bed thinking how envious he was of Jan (and women in general) being able to choose a sensible and practical outfit for work or a sheer blouse which showed frilly underwear. But was it just women who make such a display of lacy lingerie?





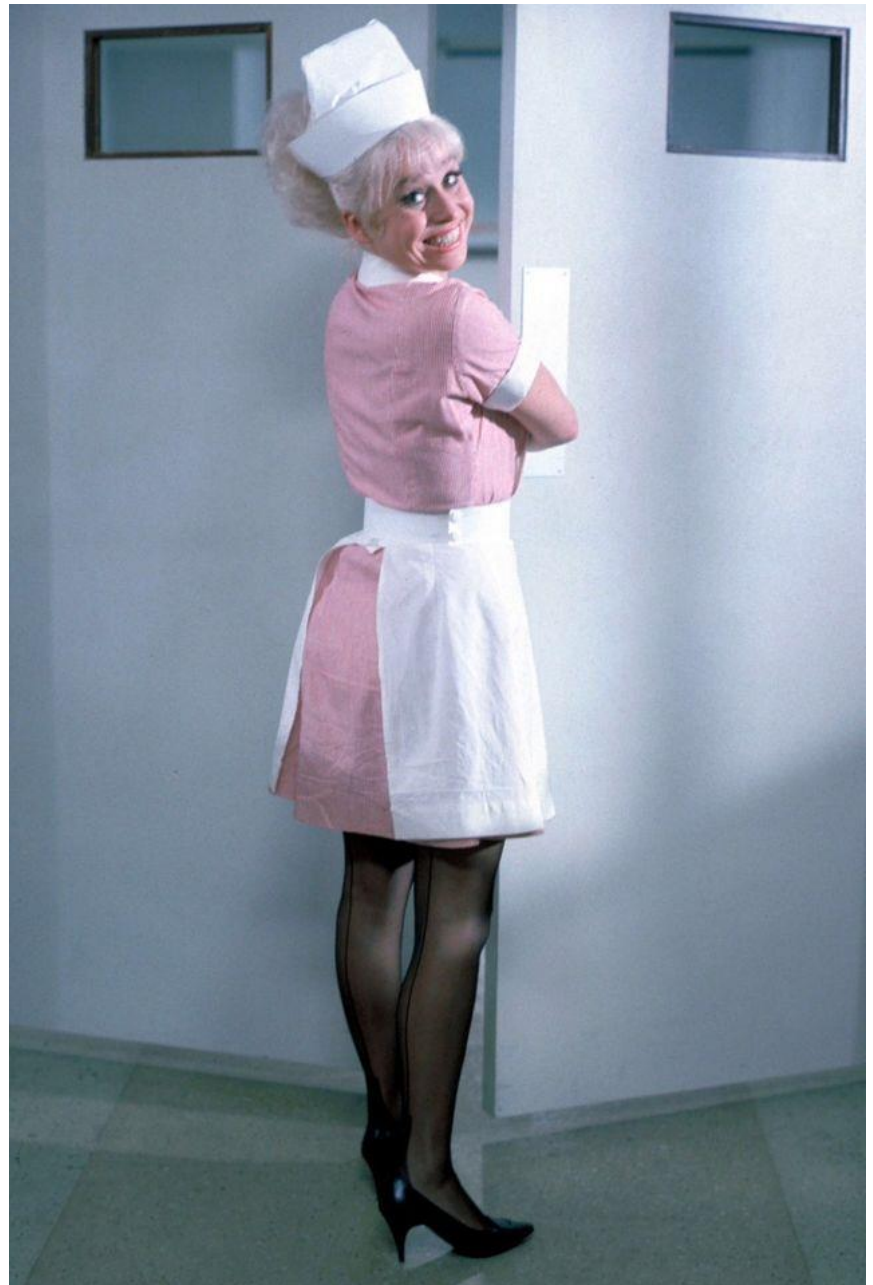
Jan often dressed up for parents evenings in a smart grey skirt and a black blouse that sometimes showed her lacy black slip through the semi sheer blouse. She would wear sheer black stockings and black high heels. Charles wondered what some of the dads (and mums) would make of Jan's dress code.



What Charles did know was that he was the beneficiary of what she was wearing those nights, after they had eaten, as he helped Jan to unzip her skirt and let it fall to the floor. He would stand behind Jan as he cuddled his wife, his stiff cock rubbing all over the rear of her silky black slip as a prelude to making love in a gentle way.

Charles thoughts then turned to what he would wear to work today as he got out of bed and went to the bathroom.

Maddie James was the staff nurse at the firm Charles worked at. Earlier in her career she had been a sister on a ward in large London hospital. The nurses uniform in those days was very much like Barbara Windsor "Carry on Nurse." Matron had even insisted that the female nurses wore black seamed stockings, but they were always getting runs and were so expensive to replace on a nurses wage.





In some ways Maddie was relieved when the uniform became more practical. She was always getting wolf whistled by patients when she bent over to make a bed, actually she didn't mind that part of getting all the attention.

10 years ago she had started her current job as a staff nurse at the small electrical manufacturer Charles also worked for. She wore a standard pale blue nurses dress with a wide red belt and but most of her work was training staff on emergency first aid at work, treating minor injuries and even some counselling. It was this part she enjoyed the most now and had done several courses.

She asked her manager if she could follow the same dress code as other staff as she felt she stood out too much.

However, she sometimes missed those days of wearing stockings, so today she decided to do something different. Something she hadn't done for years; she was going to wear stockings to work. No one would ever know, would they?



Maddie picked out a pretty matching set of pink panties and bra with bands of pretty lace. She stepped into the panties and pulled them up her legs. She found a pink suspender belt, clipped it round her waist, spun it round and pulled the straps down through her panties. Then it was on with pink bra.

Maddie looked in her tights and stockings draw and found a pair of black stockings with a plain top, perfect for wearing with suspenders. As she was putting on her stockings she decided she go all out femme and wear a pink half slip as well





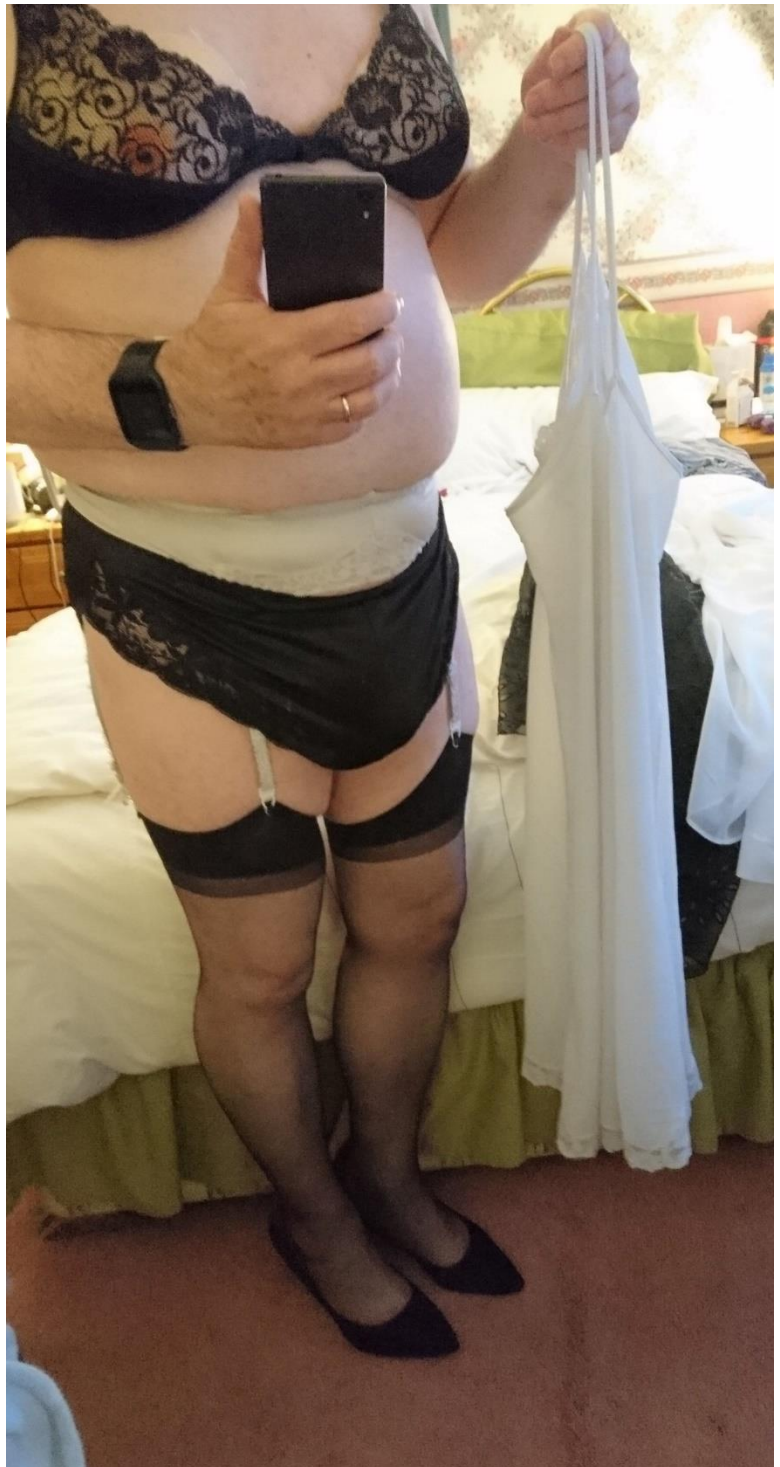
Maddie found the pink slip she wanted and stepped into it. It was lovely slip with lashings of lace on the hem. It might show a little lace under the hem of her black skirt but that wouldn't matter these days



Maddie put on her black skirt with white bows and then a white shirt with black trim. As she adjusted her slip, she looked in the mirror and realised that her stocking tops and suspender belt straps showed clearly through the thin slip. She giggled at the thought of how excited some men might get at this view. She flipped her skirt down and finished getting ready for work.

Meanwhile Charles had come to a decision. He was going to act out his fantasy of dressing in lingerie under a sheer blouse for work. He knew that he might be the only person in his office today and could get away with dressing up, what could go wrong?

He chose black lacy bra, black panties, a cream suspender belt and some lovely black stockings. Over this he would wear a very lacy white slip. They felt so nice together, he was getting really excited.





Charles put on the white slip. It felt wonderful and silky as it slid down over his black panties and bra. He had decided he would risk a very sheer white blouse but with his work trousers. He couldn't resist having his second wank of the day. The first time was watching Jan dress, unexpectedly, in her grey slip and stockings for work and this time into his own silky slip and stockings.



Charles cleaned up after his second wank and finished dressing. He looked in the mirror, this blouse was so sheer anyone would be able to see the lacy bust of his slip and even the dark outline of his

black bra. He would probably wear a zipped fleece just in case someone came into the office and he needed to cover up quickly.



Charles was right about the office, he was alone, his two colleagues were both off site with customers today. As he sat at his desk, he unzipped his jacket and glanced down at the view of the pretty lingerie showing through his sheer white shirt. Although the colleagues he shared the office with were not in today someone else could come in, although they would probably knock first, giving him time to zip up and hide his pretty lingerie. Perhaps he really wanted to be caught but wouldn't admit it?



Charles got braver, taking his jacket off, knowing that if anyone came in, they would see his slip and bra through his shirt. What would they say, perhaps, “Oh what pretty lingerie I can see, is that a slip and a bra I can see?”



He even took his shoes off so that his sheer nylon feet would show under the desk.



It was no good, he was as stiff as a rod and had to go to the toilet to have a glorious third wank of the day. That must be a record he thought as he dropped his trousers and wanked his protuberance through two layers of nylon lingerie.



On his way back to the office, Charles was walking down some steps when he suddenly turned his ankle, missed the bottom step and banged his head on the wall. Everything went black.

“Can you hear me Charles,” someone was asking to him?

As he was slowly coming round he could see Maddie, the staff nurse crouched over him as he lay prone on the floor.

“Yes, oh, what happened,” asked Charles groggily?

“Stay as you are, Charles, you have had a fall and passed out. I can’t see any damage, but I think you banged your head as you fell over.”

Charles’s eyes were swimming, and he had a sore head, but he could help but notice that Maddie had pulled back her skirt to reveal a very pretty pink slip with sheer black tights.



"I don't think you have done any damage, but I am going to put you in a wheel chair and take you back to my office so I can keep an eye on you," said Maddie, perhaps not realising what an eyeful she was giving Charles. Although still groggy he could now see from his prone position on the floor that not only was she wearing a pretty pink slip but also matching pink panties and not tights but black stockings.

Muhammed, one of the site staff, appeared with a wheelchair. He and Maddie helped Charles into the chair. Charles winced as soon as he put any weight on his right ankle. "I will have a look at that ankle in my office," said Maddie as he was pushed along the corridor towards the first aid station, which doubled up as Maddie's office. She had checked his head for a possible injury as he was being wheeled back but had not found any problems either with his head or eyes.



“No, I am fine, “said Charles as he managed to get out of the chair, with some help from Muhammed, and sit on Maddie’s couch. Muhammed took away the wheelchair. Maddie locked the door and flipped the sign, “No entry, examination taking place”

Although he had a bang on his head, he was starting to worry about what might happen if his lingerie wearing habits became clear to the Nurse. Would she laugh at him, or even worse tell Dilip, Charles’s line manager.



“Nonsense. Slip your shoes off and swing your feet up, Charles.” She knew who he was as she had given him a flu inoculation jab in October. Maddie was leaning over her desk getting ready what she needed for an examination. “And you can take off your fleece as well, she said still with her back to Charles”

At that moment the phone rang. It was Dillip, Charles’s manager.

“I am just checking him now. I think he will be fine. I will keep him here for a while for observation and if he is Ok I might send him home. No I don’t think he needs to go to hospital. Ok, bye.”

As Maddie leaned over the phone, on the opposite side of the desk her skirt rode up and Charles had another lovely view of her slip and stockings.



Charles grimaced with both pain and sheer panic, as he slipped his shoes off, unzipped his jacket. With some effort he swung his feet up onto the couch.



Maddie turned around to look at her patient, "So let's get started and see what shape you areOH.....," said Maddie as he hand flew up to her mouth. "Oh my goodness....." I can see you are wearing sheer black socks (?) and.....er ... "

She was staring at his pretty white slip showing through his thin shirt.

"I am sorry Charles, I should be more professional. What underwear you wear is your choice."



"Now let me start with your ankle. Does this hurt?"

Maddie was touching Charles's ankle through his black hosiery.

"No, it's not too bad now," said Charles.

"I think I had better check your knee and I will need to check your heart. Now take off your trousers and shirt. Don't worry, no one else will know"

"You won't tell Dilip," asked Charles?

"No certainly not."



“Oh, my, what a pretty white full slip, I thought you were wearing just a cami, not a slip. It looks lovely.



Maddie flipped his slip back to reveal his stocking tops and suspenders so that she could exam his knee.

“Oh yes, such pretty lingerie, Charles. A bra, stockings and suspenders, such as a lovely surprise,” she said as felt his knee through his stockings.

“I have a surprise for you as well. I bet when you came to work today you thought you would be wearing the prettiest lingerie and the only one wearing stockings in the office.”



Maddie stood back from the examination couch and lifted her black skirt.

“You see, Charles, I love wearing a silky slip as well. And just for today I am wearing stockings and suspenders as well, just like you. I know you can see my stockings and suspenders though the pink slip. Go on enjoy the view.”



Charles had a raging hard on by now, and lifted his slip to reveal the tent in his silky black panties.
“Oh yes, I am enjoying the view.”



Maddie lifted her skirt and slip even higher to reveal her pretty pink panties and stocking tops.

“I knew you didn’t have a serious head injury when you were on the floor as you kept taking furtive glances up my skirt to see if I was wearing a slip and stockings. Weren’t you?”



“It’s ok, you can wank you stiff cock that is making a huge tent in your pretty black panties, Charles. I think I might do the same. I have never has another slip lover in here before, said Maddie as she slipped her fingers in her pretty panties.

This was too much for Charles as he spurted cum all over his slip, panties, suspenders and even splashed some on Maddie’s stockings as well. Soon Maddie was squirming too and had to sit down again on her chair as she was shaking so much with sexual pleasure.



Eventually both had calmed down enough for Charles to be able to stand up and look for his trousers, shirt and fleece to put back on before anyone knocked on the door to see how he was.

“Now, I am also a qualified counsellor, Charles. So, let’s talk about your desire to dress in women’s clothing for sexual pleasure and how you would **really** like to dress when you come to the office. You would look so much nicer teaming that sheer blouse with a smart black skirt, black hosiery, some sexy black heels and maybe even a peeping a slip. How does that sound? “

The End

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