

Twins – Benjie: A story in two parts



Twins, a tale in two parts. In part two, Benjie tries some hand me downs & Alice has a plan
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Part Two. Alice and Benjie are 17-year-old twins. In [part one](#) Benjie was caught wearing his sister's lingerie during the Corona virus lockdown. In part two Benjie gets to try on his hand me downs and Alice comes up with a plan to fool their Granny with some role reversal.

Benjie took off his sister's pink underwear and dropped it on the bed and looked at what Alice had given him. He picked up the pink knickers with lace down the side. They looked gorgeous but he decided he would go with the black lingerie Mum had given him.

Benjie wrapped the black suspender belt around his waist and clipped the hooks together, the same with the bra. He looked at the pink bit of plastic and realised they were to fill the empty cups of the bra. He put them in, and the bra took on a much more feminine shape.

Next, he rolled the stockings up his legs and attached them to the suspender clips. He still found this tricky, especially the back ones. Perhaps Mum could help with that.

Benjie picked up the black panties, Mum had called them French knickers, he stepped into them and slid them up his silky legs. Oh, that felt wonderful. He tucked his stiffening willie into the black nylon.

He looked at the pink half-slip and the skirt still lying on the bed. The length of the slip

was perfect, better than his Mum's long black half-slip that he had tried earlier. The slip was a little tight, but he pulled it up over his stockings and French knickers. The tingle in his panties got stiffer. Oh, yes, Mum was right, slips did feel wonderful to wear.

Benjie picked up the pink blouse and the black skirt with white bows. He nearly forgot but then picked the discarded lingerie and headed for the wash basket in the bathroom. Time to face Mum again.



When Benjie got back to Mum's room both Alice and Mum were sitting on the bed waiting for him. He stopped at the bedroom door.

"Oh," said Benjie in surprise at seeing both Mum and Alice waiting for him.

"It's OK, Benjie, we won't bite. Now come in and show us what lingerie you are wearing," said Mum.

Benjie came into the room, still holding the black skirt and pink blouse in his hand.

"I thought that that slip would be perfect with the length of the skirt," said Alice. "Did you find the bra inserts?"

"Yes, I put them in, thank you so much sis."

"Did you manage to get all the clips done up correctly, Benjie," asked Mum.

"The front ones were ok, but I couldn't get the back ones done up. I think these stockings are shorter than the other ones."

"Turn round then," said Mum.

Benjie put the outer clothes on the bed and turned away from Mum. She flipped up his little slip to fiddle with his back suspenders. She had to adjust the strap to its longest length and then pull them tight to attached to the black stocking top. She ran her hand up the back of Benjie's legs, smoothing out the stockings and then flipped the slip down. Jane gave Benjie a friendly pat on the bum, Benjie shivered and got hard.



“Now let’s have a look at you, Benjie,” said Jane.

Benjie turned around and stood in front of his Mum and twin sister in his slip, stockings, and bra.

“Hmm, we can see your stocking tops, that slip is really cute with the little pink bows, but it is short. Did I buy that for you, Alice?”

“Yes, I wore it with a little cream summer skirt,” said Alice.

“I thought the one I bought you was longer and had a lovely lacy split.”

“You bought me that as well for the school play. I had completely forgotten about it until I found it just now, it was under my knickers. It is a deeper pink than this one. I might wear it again you know; it feels really silky. I gave Benjie this one as it will be perfect with the black short summer skirt.”

“Hmm, Alice, good thinking. And so maybe you will become a slip convert as well. Now Benjie, put on the skirt and blouse. We will do the blouse first so that you can pull the skirt over the top of the shirt tails. I will help you with the buttons.”



Benjie picked up the blouse and slipped his arms into the sleeves.

“Women’s’ buttons are on the opposite side to men’s’. I have done the first few, now you can do the rest. Benji fiddled with the rest of the buttons. Then Mum held out the skirt for him to step into and pulled it over the bottom of the blouse. She had some black shoes ready. She knelt down beside Benjie and helped him fit his stocking clad feet into her heels. They were a bit tight, but his feet just fitted.

Alice whistled. “Woah, sexy view mama.”

“Not as sexy a view as I am getting from here,” said Mum looking up Benjie’s skirt as she knelt on the floor. “I can see your stocking tops and even a flash of peeping slip. Now stand up and let us get a look at you. I want to take a photo on my phone.”



At the mention of a photo, a look of panic crossed Benjie's face.

"It's Ok, I won't share them with anyone. Now stand up straight.

Benjie faced his Mum as she picked up her mobile and took a photo.

"Now sit down on the bed."





Benjie sat down on the bed. Jane gave him the phone to look at the photo.

“Hmm, the black bra shows through the blouse, which is a bit tarty, and it is a bit too small. Some of the buttons over the bust are straining,” said Jane “When you sit down make sure the skirt does not ride up to show your stocking tops.”

“Actually,” said Alice, “I think it looks quite sexy flashing your stocking tops. I might try it when we are allowed out again.”



Benjie pulled his skirt down and looked down. He could see the lacy edge of the little pink slip showing through the thin black skirt.

“Can I take a photo Mum?” asked Benjie. “I can see my frilly slip under the skirt.”

“Sure, it’s all about being girly, not tarty” said Jane, looking at Alice.

Benjie took a snap of his skirt and then stood up to look at his full-length reflection in the mirror.



Benjie really liked how his clothes looked and was getting a stiffie in his black panties. He checked his reflection and the skirt was quite loose, even if the blouse was not. The heels made his legs look really sexy although they felt weird tipping him forward and his toes felt pinched.

The only thing that looked wrong was his face.

“You can have a shave tomorrow morning and Alice and I can give you a make-over to make you look more femme. And I think we need to hide that black bra. I know, let’s try the full slip I got out for you.”



Jane picked up the full-length tan slip from the bed.

“Take off your blouse but just drop the skirt down your thighs a little, you don’t need to take it off”

“Should I take off the half-slip,” asked Benjie?

“No leave it on for now. Pop this one over the top. You will love the two slips rubbing together.”

Benjie took off the blouse and pushed the skirt down slightly. Mum helped pull the long slip down over his head and then over his black bra and half-slip. He put the blouse back on and pulled the skirt back up over the blouse. The two slips were almost exactly the same colour. Benjie thought that they looked good together.

“Make sure the two slips are pulled down and the bottom of the blouse,” said Jane.

Benjie looked confused again.

Jane lifted his black skirt and tugged down the tails of the blouse and then the two slips.

“There, that’s better,” said Jane.

It’s getting late, you had better go get changed Benjie.”

“Thank you, Mum, for being so understanding,” said Benjie giving his Mum a hug, “and you, Alice, thanks for the clothes.”

He gave his sister a sort of half hug, he could sense she did not want to get too close, which he was quite glad about as he now had a stonking erection under his skirt.

“Oh, I will see if I can find a nightie for you to wear. I will knock on your door,” said Jane.





Benjie had no intention of getting changed as soon as he got back to his room. He only had one thing on his mind, doing something about his erection. As soon as he had shut his bedroom door, he lifted his skirt and clutched his stiffie, wrapped in two slips and a pair of panties. Oh, it was so easy masturbating dressed as a girl, just lift your skirt, and shove your hand in, no buckles, belts or zips to worry about.



He could feel himself cumming and pulled his stiffie out of the loose leg of the French knickers to give it a final skin-on-skin rub.



Benjie pulled his slip and panties out of the way (not that he had to anymore as these were now his clothes), as white cum spurted from his cock.



Benjie felt weak at the knees and had to sit down on his bed. His cum had splashed everywhere. He realised that some cum had even splashed onto his black stocking tops. He reached for a tissue and dabbed up the sticky white stuff.

He lay back on his bed but had no intention of changing yet, as he was still stiff. It had been so exciting to be dressed as a girl in all his pretty clothes.



Benjie lay back on his bed and started a second wank. He took hold of his burgeoning stiffie in the cute little satin slip. How could Alice not get excited wearing this silky delight? Perhaps girls were used to it and took it for granted.



Benjie was wrong about Alice. What he didn't know was that after he had left his Mum's room, Jane had asked Alice if she had changed her mind about slips and if she wanted to have some more lingerie hand me downs.

"I couldn't miss the effect it had on Benjie," said Alice.

"Nor could I," said Jane.

Jane sorted through her draws again and found a few items that Alice approved of. Alice took them back to her room and changed.

At the very moment that Benjie was lying on his bed having his second wank into his slip thinking that Alice did not seem to get excited by silky slips, she was actually doing exactly the same.

She lifted her black skirt and played with the peeping lacy hem of a gorgeous white slip Mum had given her. She rubbed the slip over her panties and quim. The panties were by Vanity Fair and in a pretty blossom print. They were so silky and so wet now. This was so much better with stockings and suspenders than with tights.

Finally, she shoved her hand inside the silky panties and shoved her whole hand in the vagina. She was no virgin, like when she had done this for the first time when she was 15 and wearing the mock suspender tights.

Alice had to suppress a cry as she came and flooded her panties. There would be no hiding the smell and the stains when these panties went in the wash basket.



It took a little a little longer this time and was a bit slower than the first wank but then Benjie took hold of his cock for one last push. Oh, it was wonderful as cum spurted again from his cock. This time some of it landing on his skirt and slip.

There was a knock on the door.

“Is it OK to come in, Benjie,” asked his Mum. “I have found you a nightie, well a baby doll really.”

“Ergg, hang on Mum, I am just cumming,” said Benjie as he wiped up the second load of cum with a tissue and then pulled his slips down.”

Benjie rushed to the door and opened it to find Mum standing there in her slip and bra holding some more clothes and shoes. She looked Benjie up and down.

“I think you missed some of the cum on your skirt and stockings. White cum really stands out on black nylon,” said Jane with a smile.

“Anyway, I found a nightie and other things you might like to wear tonight.”

Benjie looked down at the big cum blobs on his skirt and stockings. Jane shoved the new clothes in his hands, turned and heading to the bathroom.

“I am running a bath. I will leave the bath water for you. I think you will need it,” said Jane over her shoulder.” Keep those clothes you have on for tomorrow morning before we find some more things for you.”

Benjie looked at his Mum with surprise, how did she know what he had done in the fifteen minutes since he left her bedroom. But then he started getting hard

again as he looked at his mum’s retreating back. He now had a great view of her gorgeous lacy slip, the line of the seam of her sheer brown stockings that rose from a wider triangle on her heels and the strappy high heels with narrow stiletto heels.





Jane checked the bath was Ok and then went back to her bedroom to wait for the bath and to undress. As she took off her pretty slip, she did wonder what she had unleashed in Benjie, was it for the best? It was a path he had chosen so why should she stand in his way?

Benjie looked at the extra clothes Mum had given him. There was a purple nighty, which mum called a Baby-Doll. He did not know why it was called that. It looked very sheer. There were some purple panties, a purple suspender belt (how many suspender belts did Mum have?), some lacy stockings, some black sandals and most amazing of all some more realistic breast. Where had they come from?

He would not put them on yet, he decided to save the new clothes for after his bath. He took off the shoes, the pink blouse, the black skirt, the two slips and the rest of his lingerie and stockings. Carefully he placed them on his chair for tomorrow. As he had some time to wait until his Mum had finished her bath, he slipped on his bath robe and lay down on the bed.

Benjie was exhausted from all his exertions and nodded off. He was woken up about 20 minutes later by his Mum calling, "The bath is free, Benjie."

He woke with a start, "Oh, thanks Mum."

Benjie had his bath in record time, even though he washed everything, including his longish hair.

After he got back to his bedroom he dressed slowly in the gorgeous new purple nighty, stockings, and panties. He fitted the fake breasts into the top of the baby-doll, they looked so much better than the little plastic pads Alice had given him.

Benjie was not sure why his Mum had given him a second pair of black shoes to go with a nightie but when he put them on and looked in his wardrobe mirror, he realised why. These were strappy black sandals with even higher stiletto heels. They made his legs in the sheer lacy stockings look so sexy. The nighty was really short, and his legs and lace top stockings were clearly on show, perhaps that was the point.





The purple panties were just as sheer as the nightie. He could see his stiff cock straight through the sheer nylon. Benjie stood in front of the mirror and enjoyed watching his hand move inside the panties as he came for the third time that day in panties.



Benjie had to squat to undo the fiddly straps of the black high heels. He then crawled into bed exhausted. He slept surprisingly well.

When Benjie woke early the next morning, he had another stonking erection in his purple panties. A few squeezes of his stiffe and he came in the purple panties again. All this wanking was exhausting. He stripped off his purple lingerie, put on his bathrobe and headed to the bathroom to have a shave and a wash. As he headed back to his room Alice called him.

She was already dressed and sitting at her make up table, although she had no makeup on, she was fiddle with a black make up pen.

“Benjie, I was thinking. I know how much you enjoyed wearing my clothes, and Mum’s clothes, yesterday.”

“Yes,” said Benjie a little suspiciously, he knew that voice, Alice was up to something and wanted to him to do something. She usually got her own way as she always had to have the last word.

“Well you remember when we swapped clothes when we were nine and tried to confuse the family which twin was which?”

“It was only Granny Brown who couldn’t tell us apart, everyone else knew,” said Benjie.

“Well we have got a Zoom call with Granny at 12pm, shall we do it again? You be Alice and I will be Benjie?”

“How’s that going to work? My voice has changed for a start, and I usually have a beard”

“Don’t worry, I have it all worked out. We can talk to Mum about it over breakfast. You will need to wear your black skirt and pink blouse again though with just the short slip. I liked seeing your black bra through the pink blouse.”

Benjie got dressed in his pretty lingerie, the only difference this time was that he wore the pink French knickers that Alice had given him, and only wore the half slip not the full slip. He had actually quite liked the two slips rubbing together but when he looked in the mirror, he too rather liked seeing the black bra.

He tucked the small breasts into the black bra again, put on the pink blouse, pulled up the skirt and stepped into first back shoes.

Benjie loved the sound of his heels clicking on the wooden floor as he walked into the kitchen. Alice and Jane were already sitting at the kitchen table, waiting for him.





“Morning Benjie,” said Mum. “You are looking gorgeous and when the girls have finished with you, you will look even more gorgeous.”

“Did Alice tell you her plan to try and fool Granny again, because I don’t think it will work now. We were both blond and we did look very alike when we were nine. My voice has broken and Alice has got big boobs, in case you hadn’t noticed”

“Well it is amazing what we can do with some make-up and hair styling,” said Jane. “Now sit down. After breakfast we can make a start. We should be ready by 12 when we call Granny.”

Benjie looked at Mum. She was wearing a black skirt; much shorter than the long Boden skirt she was wearing yesterday. She had on a white jumper and long black leather boots with a lacy white hem of a slip peeping out. Mum really did like her peeping slips.

“Your slip is peeing out again, Mum,” said Benjie.

Jane stood up and said, “I told you Alice that he would notice.”

Alice rolled her eyes.

“This is a really unusual half-slip. It is two tone. That means the lace is a contrasting colour to the body of the slip,” said Jane.

“Can I see,” asked Benjie?

“Of course.” Jane lifted her skirt to show Benjie the lovely black slip with the white lacy hem. Benjie caught a brief glimpse of Mum’s stocking tops. He started feeling stiff.

“Mum, can you stop flashing your slips and stocking tops to Benjie so that we can get started on how we are do Benjie’s make-up and hair for the Zoom meeting,” said Alice in exasperation.

Jane dropped the hem of her slip and skirt and sat back down.

After breakfast was finished, they all went to Mum’s bedroom to give Benjie a make-over and then Alice as well with some traces of beard, applied with a black Kohl stick. Jane stood back and admired her make up skills.

“I can’t believe how like your sister you are Benjie; you look so pretty in make up with your long hair properly styled.”

Benjie could not believe it either. He looked so feminine, he loved it with all his pretty clothes.





“What about me Mum,” asked Alice.

“You look good Alice; I might need to add a bit more beard”

“The beard is fine but what about my boobs, they will show, I am not flat chested like I was when I was nine. I didn’t even wear a bra then, “ said Alice.

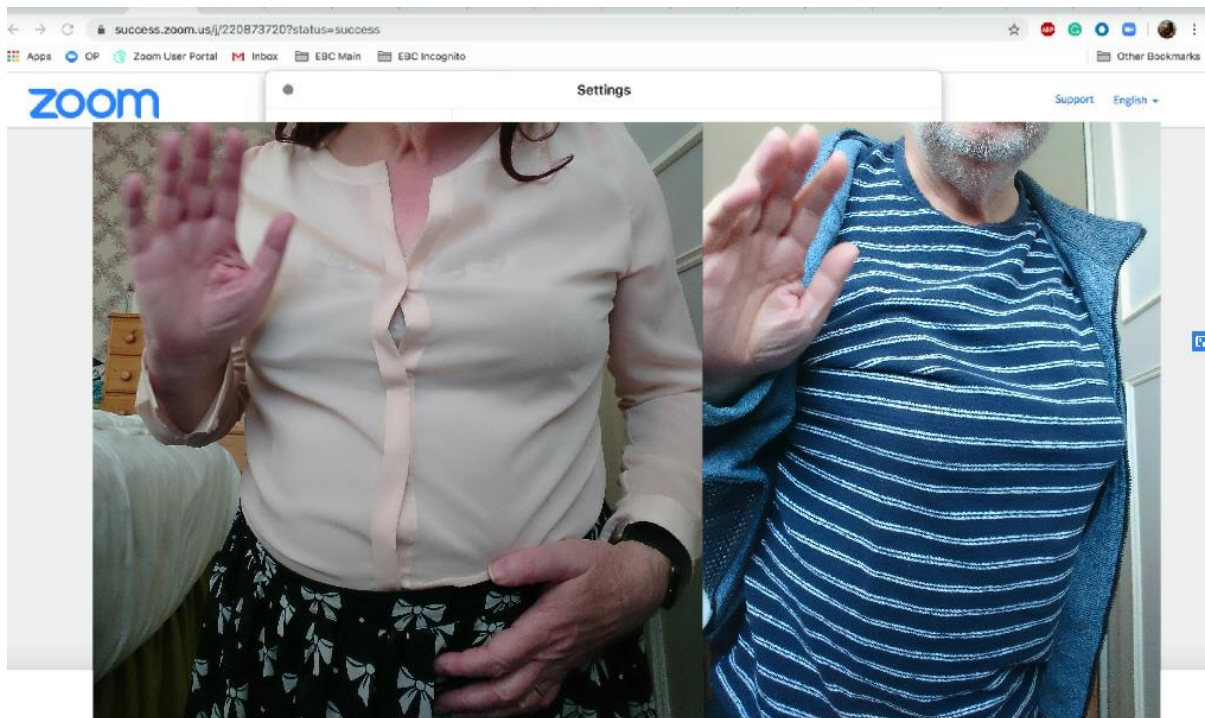
“I hadn’t thought of that, you are right. Hmm, let me think,” said Jane, “There was a trick young women used in Victorian times when they were trying to get into men’s universities. They wrapped a bandage around their breasts to flatten them and make them look boyish.”

Alice pulled up Benjie’s blue polo neck t-shirt. Her big breasts were bulging from the skimpy bra.

“Look Mum. I found my oldest thinnest bra, not a big padded bra like I usually wear, so the bra won’t show, and I can’t go without a bra either. Women’s breasts are at least 3 sizes bigger than in Victorian times, flattening these puppies with a bandage just will not work anymore. I am falling out of this bra as it is,” said Alice.

“Yes, you are right, hard to hide your boobs, but looser clothes would be better. Benjie, can you find a bigger t-shirt and a big hoody, and stop staring at your sister’s boobs,” said Jane.

Benjie had been staring at his sisters tits hanging out of her small bra. He snapped out of his trance, “Yes, Mum, I am sure I have a baggier t-shirt and a zip up fleece that would do.



The twins practiced speaking for each other out of the side of their mouths, like a ventriloquist. Jane did not think it looked all that real, so then they tried the one speaking being just out of camera shot whilst the twin who was supposed to be speaking just mouthing the words. When they were much younger, they had often finished each other's sentences. After lots of rehearsal they were ready for the Zoom meeting with Granny.

The first time they had tried a Zoom meeting with Granny, about three weeks previously, it had taken about 20 minutes and two phone calls to get Granny's sound and video working correctly. Now she was an expert.

"Oh, there you are, hello my darlings, how are you both," asked Granny as the video conference call started on time.

"We are fine," Alice and Benjie said in unison, "How about you, Granny?"

"Oh, mustn't grumble. We got through the war when I was growing up, so we will get through this as well. Now let me look at you through my new glasses. Oh, Alice, you do look nice, did you dress up all girly, just for me? You youngsters usually wear such grungy clothes, but you look very pretty today. Stand up and let me see what you are wearing."

"Ok Granny," said Alice moving out of camera shot. Alice had said earlier Granny probably would not even remember that they had fooled her when they were younger as her memory was very patchy now that she in her 70's.



“Alice, you look lovely, and you have put on some makeup. That is a pretty pink blouse and a lovely skirt, although I can see your black bra through the blouse. Is that a petticoat and stockings you are wearing,” asked Granny?

“Yes Granny,” said Alice on Benjie’s behalf, “Mum persuaded me to wear them, as she loves slips and stockings.”

“Oh, I know, I bought her many slips when she was growing up, they are not so easy to find in the shops now. Do a twirl, Alice.”

Benjie was not sure what this meant. Alice indicated with her fingers to turn round. Benjie turned round and flipped up the skirt with his left hand.

“Oh, la la, Alice,” said Granny. “Is that seamed stockings with a key-hole at the top? We used to call those RHT stockings. In my day. They were the best. And there is that peeping pink petticoat again. It looks really pretty. I was always telling your Mother to pull her skirt down when she was your age. I see it rubbed off on you Alice.”

“Yes, I love to show a peeping slip now that I am allowed to wear slips and stockings. They are quite sexy,” said Alice.

Granny clapped her hands, “You are such scamps, you too, you nearly had me fooled about your gender swap, just like when you nearly fooled me when you were younger. Now I have had my cataracts done and got my new glasses I can see much better now. Bravo Benjie for dressing up as Alice. Your voices were really good, I couldn’t tell who was speaking. That’s really brightened up my day.”

The twins looked at each other aghast. Their plan to trick Granny with their gender swap had not worked, and it hadn’t really worked when they were nine either.

“Now let me speak to your Mum, please.”

“Sorry Granny to try and trick you, I knew it wouldn’t work,” said Benjie, “but lovely to see you anyway, take care,” said Alice finishing her twin’s sentence.”





Jane was standing just behind the twins as they moved out of the way, she sat down at the computer.

“Hello Mum, are you ok?”

“Hello, darling, yes I am fine, that was fun. I see you still have a peeping slip today, that brings back lots of memories,” said Granny.

Granny's mind went back to what Jane wore when she was in her late teens and early 20's.

"I was always telling you off for showing a peeping petticoat and stocking tops. You must have the only girl in your class wearing frilly lingerie. So, you still do and have passed it on to Benjie.

I must commend you on a doing a fine job on Benjie's makeover. He looked very convincing. It was a bit harder to hide Alice's boobs though under that stripy t-shirt. Was it hard to persuade Benjie to wear stockings and pretty lingerie?"

"Thank you, it was fun but it was quite hard, now that I remember," said Jane trying hard not to smile about seeing Benjie's bulge in Alice's pink panties for the first time and the cum spots on his skirt and stockings later in the evening.

"Now he has worn pretty feminine clothes, silky lingerie and sheer stockings he will want to do it again, you know Jane."

"I know, he loves it. I have found him some of my old slips and nighties to wear. To be honest, Mum, if he is happy, that is all that matters at the moment."



The End

Also see Part One of this story – [Twins: Alice](#)

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