

Uncle Albert (Part 2) by Andrea Slip

A photo story by Andrea Slip



Mike goes to Manchester to see his Uncle Albert and find out about the lingerie collection that Albert want to leave to him in his will and show Albert FaceApp.

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



Mike knocked on Uncle Alberts door a couple of weeks later. Albert was fully dressed en-femme and welcomed Mike in.

Albert was wearing a brown skirt and a tight white jumper. There was no doubt Albert was wearing a slip as a white lacy hem was peeping out over his sheer nylons. He had some black high heeled sandals that showed the vision toe of his sheer brown nylons.



Mike had travelled to Manchester in his boy clothes. Albert gave him a big hug on the door step. As he did so Albert slid his hand down Mike's back to feel for a bra strap. Mike was glad he had worn the lacy white and pink set of panties and bra that Albert had first glimpsed 10 years before.

"Do you want to see my panties and bra, Albert? I wore them as promised."

Mike took off his shirt and jeans to reveal the pretty set of lingerie.



So pretty, turn round. Very pretty, but no slip?"

"Yes, I have a slip, dress and high heels in my bag."

"Why dont you go up to the bedroom, same as before, finish dressing, whilst I put the kettle on. Oh, and bring your camera. I got dressed up as you can see."

Mike went upstairs to the bedroom he had first used in the trip ten years ago. The difference this time was that he was putting on more feminine clothes not taking them off.



Mike put his bag and male clothes on the bed. He took out some fake boobs, a pale pink full slip, a dress and some white high heels.



He put on the pink slip and pulled it down over his lacy panties.

The stockings were black and seamed. Mike checked in the mirror that the seams were straight.



Mike picked up the fake boobs and carefully fitted them into his pink bra.



Next he put on the white high heels. Mike was starting to get excited about showing his pretty lingerie to Uncle Albert.



Lastly he picked up his pink dress and slid it down over his slip.



Mike sat on the bed to take a selfie. He made sure the lacy slip was peeping out over his stocking tops.



He decided to put the photo through FaceApp so he could show Albert the tricks the app could do. He was satisfied with the results so he stood up and went downstairs to see Albert.



Albert was crouching down in the kitchen getting some biscuits out of a cupboard. Mike got stiff, if he wasn't already, as he got a flash of stocking tops, white French knickers and the lacy white slip. There was a definite bulge in the white panties. Albert stood up.



“There you are, tea is ready, do you want a biscuit? Your pink dress looks gorgeous by the way.”



Mike could not help but notice how big Albert's tits looked in the tight white jumper he was wearing. Mike could see his lacy bra and nipples sticking out.

"No, tea just will be fine."

"Milk and sugar?"

"Milk no sugar, please."

Albert poured some milk and then carried both mugs to the living room.



As Albert sat down his skirt rode up again revealing a lacy white slip. Mike wondered if it was a full slip or a half slip. Having seen the lacy bra through the white jumper and only one set of straps it must be a half slip.

“Did you not bring your Nikon camera, Mike,” asked Albert? He sounded disappointed.

“No, I use this now, my phone, it is much easier, and we can play with FaceApp.”

“What’s that?”

“It is an app on the phone that allows me to change the face to make it look more feminine. It is perfect if you don’t wear make up like both of us. Let’s get started then.”



“Let’s get started. Stay where you are.”

Mike took a photo of the lacy white slip peeping out from under Albert’s brown skirt.”



“Stand up and lift up your skirt to show me what panties you are wearing,” said Mike.

Albert stood and lifted his skirt.

“Bit higher, uncle, I want to see your stocking tops as well. That’s better. Oh, that is sexy and silky lingerie you are wearing. The brown stockings are so sheer,” said Mike taking some photos with his Samsung mobile.

“I am really glad you like it. Wearing pretty clothes feels so sexy, especially silky nylon lingerie and stockings.”



“Now I am going to lie on the floor, and I want you to stand over me so that I can see right up your skirt.”

Mike lay on the floor and Albert stood right over him.



"That's it, I can see right up your skirt at your French knickers. There seems to be a bulge at the front. Are you getting excited?"

"I am, looks like you are too Mike," said Albert looking at the bulge in Mike's dress. Mike stood up.



“That is a lovely white half slip,” said Mike.

Albert slowly lifted his tight top. “It is a full slip actually, it used to be one of Barbs.”

The lacy top came into view. It also revealed that Albert was not wearing a bra but just the full slip over some huge fake boobs. Mike snapped away with mobile phone. He was so hard looking at the lace clinging to the big cleavage.



“Do you like my big tits and my slip, Mike?”

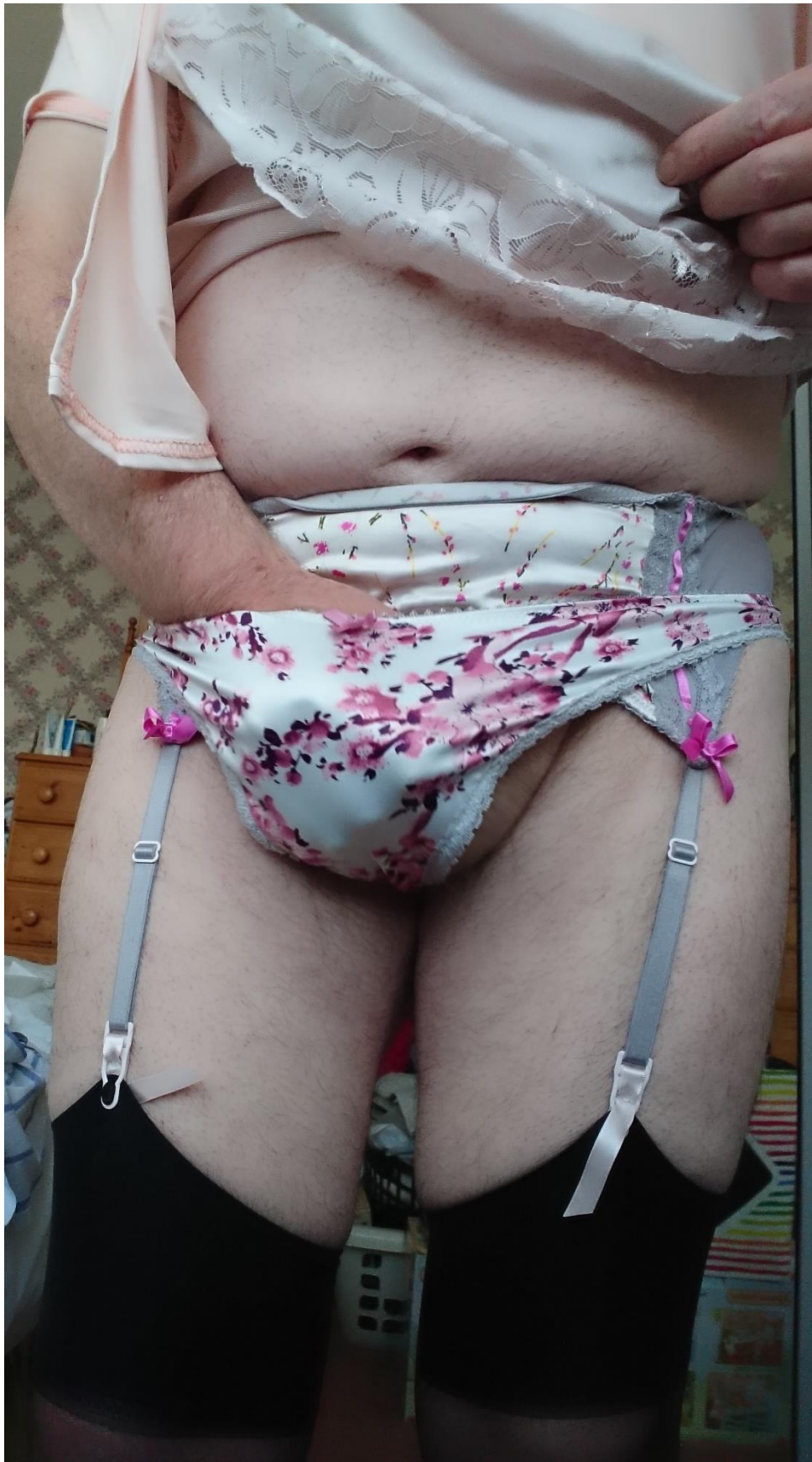
“Oh, god yes.”

“Do you want to feel them?”

“Yes, I didn’t know you could get such big breasts. They look amazing and they feel amazing.” Mike had put his phone down and was feeling Albert’s breasts through the lacy slip. Mike had started groaning.



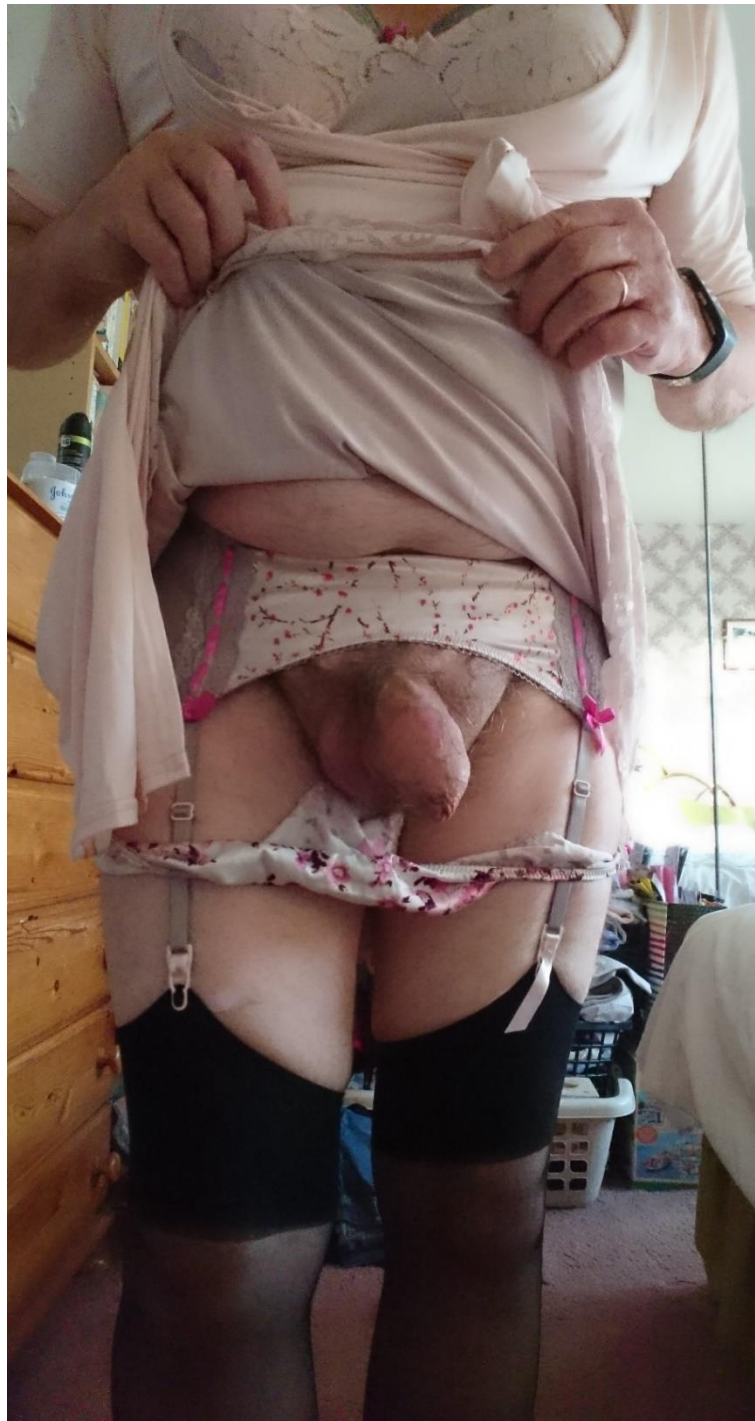
Albert leant forward and lifted Mike's pink dress to address the tent in the pink slip.



A hand plunged into Mike's blossom panties to feel the stiff clitty.



Albert grabbed Mike's phone and took a picture of Mike's pretty white and pink blossom panties and the matching suspender belt.



“I want to see how stiff you are, Mike,” said Albert.

Mike pulled his pink panties down and the slip up.

Albert leant forward and took the stiff clitty in his mouth. He sucked away until Mike was about to cum. Suddenly, the sticky white cum filled Albert’s mouth.

“Wow, I didn’t quite expect you to do that,” said Mike.



"I will take off my skirt and we can do some more photos, Mike," said Albert.

"Great idea, and I want to see your panties as well."



Mike took a photo of Albert in his gorgeous full white slip.

“That is a wonderful slip, what brand is it?”

“I don’t know, I think Barb must have cut the label out. It is my favourite slip as it is so silky and has so much pretty lace on the hem and bust.

“I have never seen so much lace.”

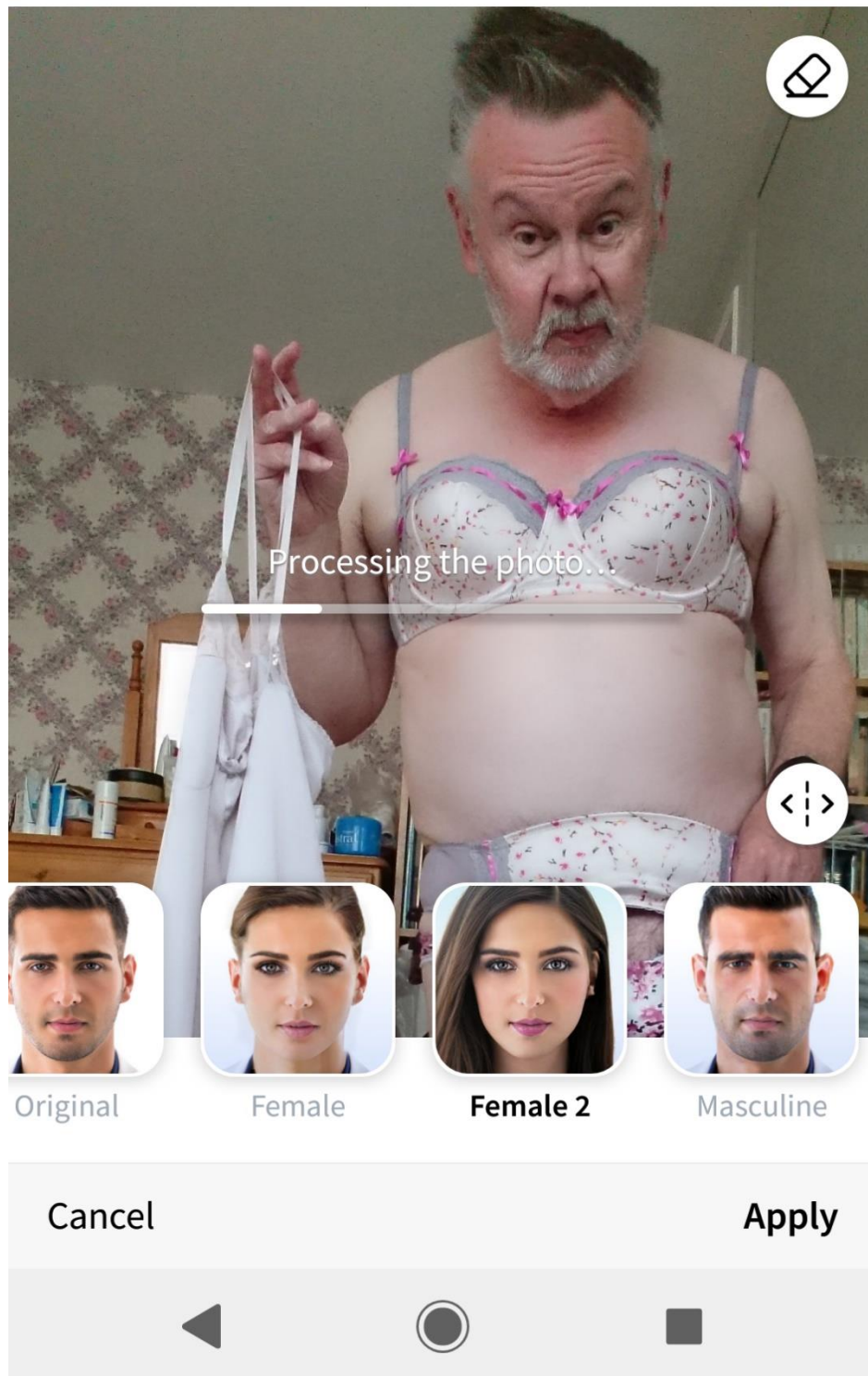
“Well, I am glad you like it as it will be in my collection of lingerie that I am going to leave to you,” said Albert.

“Oh, thank you but you haven’t gone yet.”

“My heart is in really poor shape, so I probably will only last a couple of years at best. That’s enough about that. After dinner I will show you my lingerie collection. You mentioned something about an app that changes things. “

Gender

Save



“That is FaceApp, let me show you,” said Mike.” I took a photo of myself when I was in my bra and panties. I share the photo with Faceapp and the photo pops up. If it can find the face that is Ok, I can choose gender and then Female 2. So, in the original you can see my male face. I can add hair and makeup as well.”



“And when it has processed it shows the femme version of me. Then you save it, like this, and you have an amazing transformation. However, it does sometimes change the lace at the top of your bra or slip, like in this one. It is not perfect but still pretty good, provided it can find the face.”

“That looks amazing, can you do one for me, Mike?”

“Of course.”



Albert sat down on the bed as Mike took some more photos.



“Stand up and pull your slip down a bit, I want to see those big tits,” said Mike.



“Take off your slip and dangle it from your fingers. You look so sexy in just your French knickers, stockings, and suspenders. And I love your heels showing your vision heels. I am getting hard again now.”

Mike then processed several of the photos in FaceApp. He showed them to Albert.



“Wow, that looks so different, so sexy. I look years younger. The hair is amazing. Can I do that on my phone?”

“Sure, I can install it for you over dinner.”

“Talking of dinner, I have a chicken pie I can put in the oven, is that ok?”

“Lovely”

“Before dinner I want you to change you into your blue slip and bra that your mum gave you. You did bring it with you, didn’t you?”

“Yes, I did.”

“I will start dinner and you can go and change. Don’t worry about a dress, we can eat dinner in our lingerie. “



Mike changed completely into the blue slip, panties, suspender belt, stockings and lacy bra that his mum had given him for Christmas last year.



At dinner they both sat at the table eating their chicken pie and vegetables in their slips. It felt wonderful. They discussed the inheritance. Albert had already told his niece, Karen, that Mike would sort out all his clothes first before anything else. She lived locally and had given Albert a lot of help since Barb had died. Mike was shocked when Albert said that he would leave half of his estate to Mike and the other half to Karen.

“That is very generous, I don’t know what to say.”



“Say, nothing, now let’s look at my lingerie collection.”

Upstairs Albert showed Mike where he kept his lingerie. Albert kept opening draws.



There were draws full of lacy bras,



bags of half-slips,



a bag of colourful suspender belts,



a draw full of sheer stockings in brown, black, white, red, grey and navy blue,



and a draw stuffed full of panties. Mike had never seen so many panties. They were all sorts of colours. There must have been over a hundred pairs in the draw,

Mike couldn't take it all in. It was so generous of Uncle Albert. What he could take in was how hard he was. Without realising he was rubbing his erection through his blue half slip and panties.



It was when Albert opened the wardrobe door and showed Mike the full slips hanging up that Mike lost it and, he spurted into his slip and panties.

Albert took some of the slips out of the wardrobe and spread them out on the bed.

“This is only a few of my slips, the ones I wear regularly. The rest are packed away. I must have over a hundred slips, including full and half-slips,” said Albert.

“I just knew you were the right person to appreciate my slips,” said Albert looking at the stain on Mike’s blue slip.

“I don’t know how to thank you enough, Albert,” said Mike finally. “I will take good care of them.”

End of Part 2

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[Read Part 1](#)

With thanks to Gilly Silken for suggesting the return to my uncle story.

You can see these characters again in my story archive, including 09: Mall, 10: Uncle 12: Gotcha, 16: Care Worker, at: [Archives \(software04.uk\)](https://software04.uk)

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