

The Wedding by Andrea Slip

A photo story by Andrea Slip



Andrea is thrilled that Dani is getting married but the gender neutral dress code on the wedding invitation has caused some friction, especially with Andrea's ex-wife.

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Linda Sansom-Brown and Danni Sansom-Brown

invite

Andrea Slip & Marion Johnson

to their wedding

11am on Saturday 18th October, 2021

Westminster Registry Office, and after at
Radisson Hotel, Westminster

Dress code:

Gender neutral, glamorous 1950's style

We will be delighted if you choose to wear a dress but please
wear a 50's petticoat or a slip and stockings under the dress,
(no bare legs please).



As Andrea touched up her makeup, she glanced at the wedding invite propped up on her mirror and smiled.

The big day had finally arrived. Danni was getting married to her fiancé, Linda. It was time for Andrea to finishing getting dressed. She was already wearing a black lacy bra, black French knickers, a black lacy suspender belt and sheer black stockings. Her fake breasts were nestling in her lacy bra.

She would be wearing a glamorous dress with a slip and stockings underneath, as per the dress code on the invitation.

The invite had caused problems with some people who could not accept the gender-neutral part or the invitation to wear a dress. Sara, Andrea's ex-wife and mother of Danni was one.



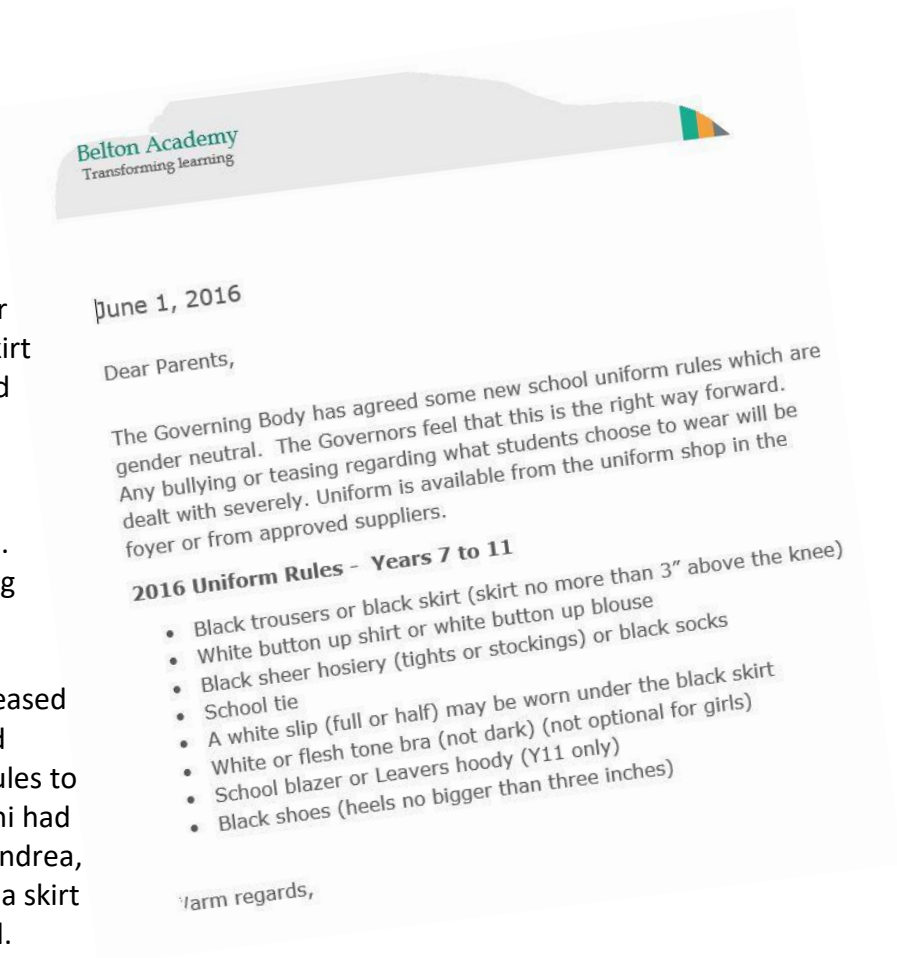
Andrea recalled the phone conversation with Sara about the wedding.

“This is all your fault for letting Daniel wear a skirt to school in Year 10 and letting him see you in your slip.”

“She is called Dani now. She is really happy living gender neutral now.”

Andrea had been so pleased when Dani’s school had changed the uniform rules to gender neutral and Dani had found courage to ask Andrea, as her Dad to help find a skirt when her mum refused.

Andrea bought some school uniform online from the school’s recommended seller.



Andrea had found some lingerie for Dani to wear to get started. She loved it.



Andrea suggested that Dani try a slip under the thin school blouse.

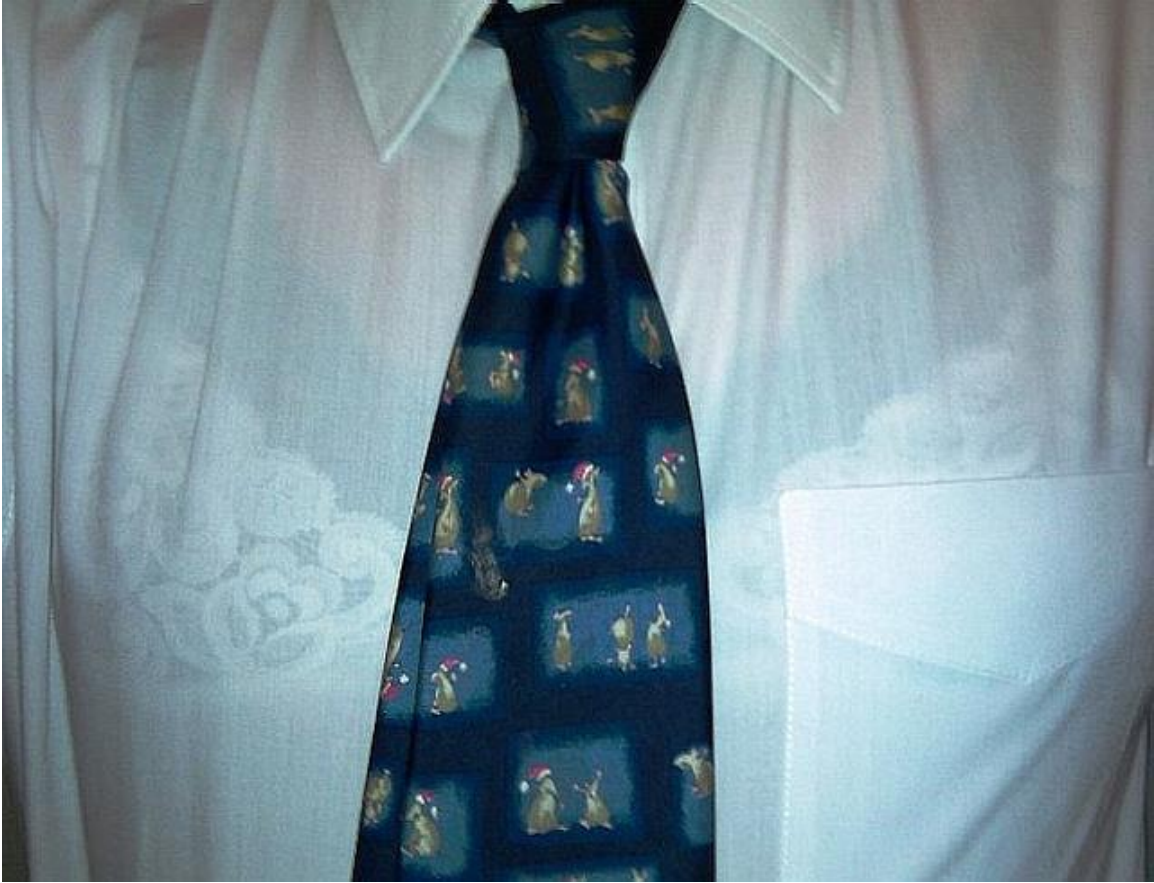




Andrea remembered that Dani looked amazing with her lacy white slip peeping out from under black school skirt.



Andrea still needed to get ready for the wedding. She pulled a black full slip down over her bra and panties. Dani had shared Andrea's love of slips, and still did.



It had not been easy for Dani being the only gender neutral pupil at school in a skirt. There had been some bullying, so much so that Andrea had to meet Mrs Johnson, the Deputy Head, several times to try and resolve the issues with a particular group of girls, and even some parents. Eventually things quietened down. It turned out that Marion Johnson had suggested the change of the uniform rules including the option to wear a slip as she rather liked wearing a slip herself and noticed the lacy slip showing through Andrea's office shirt. Andrea usually dressed as a male in outer clothing but with pretty lingerie underneath.

As Andrea put on her black high heels, she thought how lucky that she and Marion had crossed paths with their love of slips. Andrea and Marion had married two years ago. Marion was already dressed and was helping her step-daughter with her makeup and hair in the other bedroom.





Marion was of course wearing a glamorous green 50's dress to the wedding with a green slip and black stockings. Andrea was going to help Dani with the petticoat and wedding dress in a few minutes.



Andrea picked up her dark blue polka dot dress and pulled it down over her head. She checked in the mirror that you could just see the lacy hem of her black slip. You could.

Sara, Dani's mother, had eventually come round to the fact that it was Dani getting married in a dress and not her son Daniel as a groom. Sara, just like Andrea, was proud of her offspring in how she had made progress in her career in HR. Sara had slowly come to accept Dani's new gender lifestyle.

She had a moan to Andrea about having to get a new dress, "I haven't worn a dress for years and where am I going to get a slip from?"

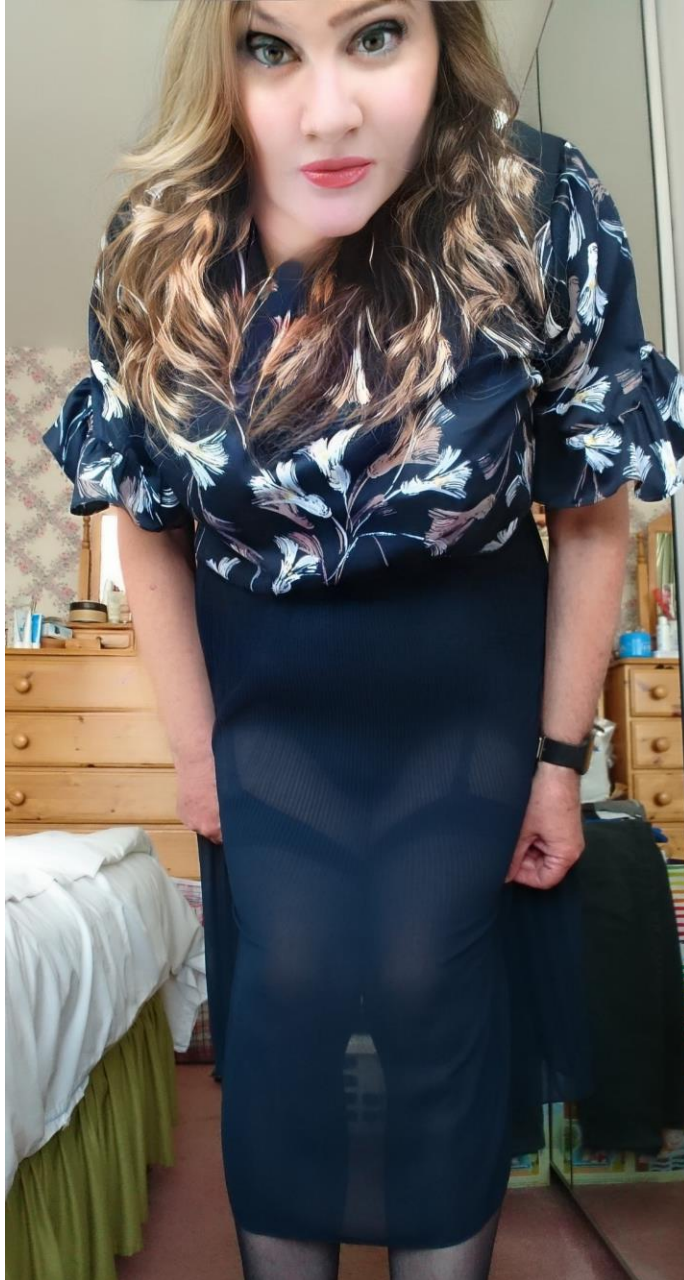
"You can borrow one of mine. Come round when you have got a dress and I will lend you either a full slip or a half slip."

"Well, you would have lots of slips to choose from, wouldn't you? I will buy a dress on Saturday and come round on the way home about 4pm."



The following Saturday Andrea dressed carefully for the visit of her ex-wife. It was the first time Sara had actually seen Andrea fully dressed en-femme. Andrea chose a tartan kilt, a cream blouse, brown stockings, and tan high heels. Underneath she wore cream lingerie.





Sara arrived at about 4.30pm.

“Oh, look at you, all dressed up, Andrea, you look nice. I was not sure how I would feel about seeing my ex-husband in women’s clothes, but you look really feminine. “

“Thank you, you like nice yourself.” Sara was wearing a blue blouse and a blue pleated skirt. Andrea wondered if he could detect stocking tops under the thin skirt.

“Did you get a dress?”



Sara got the dress out of a bag. It was pink in a wrap over style, quite low cut at the front. There was a matching scarf.

“That’s lovely Sara, let me get some slips for you to choose,” said Andrea.

Andrea went to her slippers draw and picked out some different slippers.

A few moments later Andrea reappeared in the living room with some pink and blue slippers She held them up for Sara to see.





“I got you a mixture of colours and sizes. Which do you like, half or full slip, they should all fit you.?”

“I am not sure; they are all pretty.”

“Take all of them and try them on with the dress.”

“What now?”

“Yes, go in my bedroom and try them on. If they do not fit, I will try a different size.”

Andrea was too polite to say that it appeared to Andrea that Sara had put on some weight in the last couple of years.

Sara took the dress and slips to the bedrooms. She took off her skirt and blouse so she could try the pink full slip first.





Sara pulled the pink full slip down over her panties and bra. It was a little tight around her bust.

Then she swapped it for the blue full slip. That was abit tight as well an Sara felt it might be a bit too long for the pink dress.

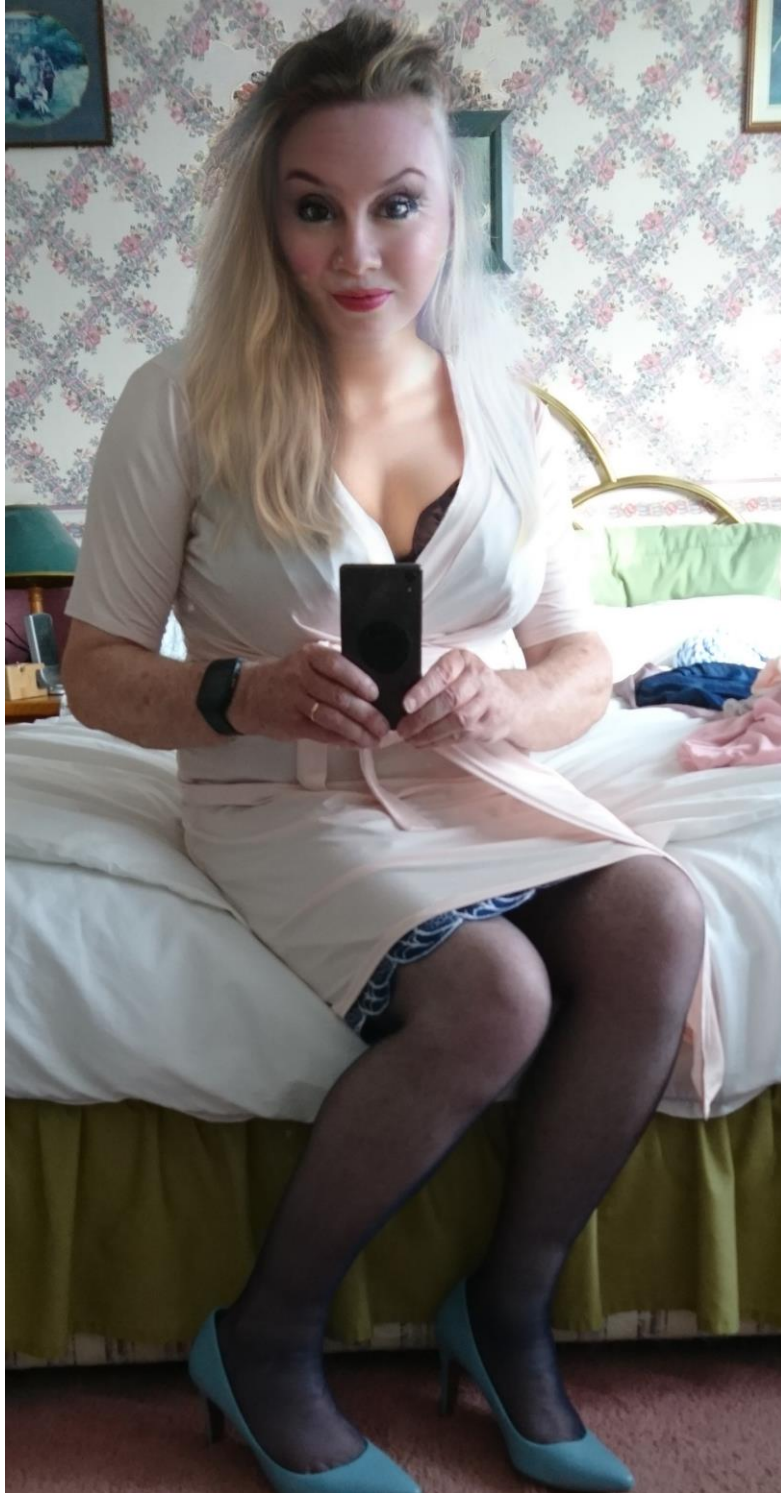


Then it was the blue half-slip. Sara stepped into the slip, which had some pretty white lace on the hem.





Sara looked in the mirror to see what the slip looked like.
“Very pretty, it matches my bra and panties perfectly, but what does it look like with the pink dress?”



Sara put on the pink dress and looked in the mirror again. She went to show Andrea.



“The full slips were a bit too tight, but this blue half-slip fits better. The hem doesn’t show does it”, asked Sara?

“I think it is meant to show, as the theme is glamorous 50’s style, allow me?”



Sara nodded; she could not believe she was taking fashion advice from her ex-husband.

Andrea bobbed down in front of Sara to lift the hem of the dress and slip.



Sara's stocking tops came into view.

"Oh, I say Sara, you did wear stockings when trying on dresses. That's not like you."

"Yes, I did want a dress that was not too short and would flash my stocking tops, so I thought I had better check."

Andrea adjusted the slip so that when she dropped the skirt a little amount of blue lace showed.

Sara sat back down on the bed.



“Does this blue lingerie work with the pink dress, Andrea? Perhaps I should have tried the pink half-slip as well.”

Sara lifted the hem of the pink dress and the blue slip.

Andrea had to bite her lip, she could swear that Sara was teasing her as the blue edged slip, the blue panties, suspender straps and stocking tops were all on show. Andrea was getting hard in her cream panties, it probably showed.



“No, blue is perfect,” said Andrea.

“Hmmm,” said Sara, still not convinced about displaying a peeping petticoat. “I look like my granny.”



Andrea stood up and lifted her skirt

“Do I look like a granny?”

Sara looked at Andrea’s cream slip, suspenders, nylon panties and sheer brown stockings.

“I see you are still wearing stockings, Andrea.”

“Of course, and a slip.”

“Does my bra show as well,” asked Sara looking down at her bust?

“Yes, but it looks sexy with your cleavage.”

“Hmm, I had better get changed.”

“You might want to keep the slip on, your stocking tops and panties show through your blue skirt.”

“Do they? I wondered if they might.” Sara started to take off her pink dress, then stopped but then carried on changing, Andrea had already seen all her underwear, no point in going to the other bedroom to change now.





Sara took off the pink dress.



Sara took Andrea's advice about keeping on the blue half-slip under skirt so that it was not quite so see through.



She stepped into the blue skirt and pulled it up over the slip.



As Sara pulled her blouse over her head Andrea commented on Sara's bra.

"That's a very pretty bra, it is very lacy, you usually wore fairly plain bras, Sara, it looks lovely on you."

Andrea was getting a stiffy looking at her ex-wife's lacy bra and big breasts.

"Would you believe I got in a sale at Asda. If you like it so much you can borrow it next time I come round. Marion won't mind will she, you are borrowing lingerie from you ex?"

"Yes please, Marion will be cool about it, she knows you were coming round today but she is seeing her sister today. "





Sara finished dressing. She put the pink dress back in her shopping bag. She looked down at her skirt and lifted the hem slightly.

“You were right about wearing the blue slip with this skirt.” She looked up at Andrea. “Are you getting hard seeing my in slip and stockings, Andrea?”

“Well I err....”



“Take off your skirt and I will blow you, it is a one-time offer,” said Sara. She crouched down in front of Andrea so that Andrea could see up her skirt again.



Andrea hesitated for a moment, wondering what Marion would say about Andrea being sucked off by her ex. It was not like it was going to be full blown sex.

She dropped her kilt.

“Oh, I say, your suspenders show through your slip, that is so cute.”

Andrea lifted her slip.

Sara leant forward and pulled Andrea panties down to her knees and took Andrea's stiff clitty in her mouth.

Andrea moaned, she was not expecting this bonus feature.

Sara licked, sucked and blew on the hot, stiff clitty in her mouth. After a few moments Andrea exploded in Sara's mouth. For a one off it was worth it.





As Andrea readied herself for the wedding she remembered this unexpected moment, which she now regretted. She would not do it again as there was no going back in her relationship with Sara. Andrea was happy with Marion. It was time to help Dani finish dressing.

Dani was adjusting her suspenders when Andrea arrived in the spare bedroom.

“Oh, you look wonderful, darling. And Marion you have done a wonderful job with hair and make-up. I didn’t know you were going to wear blue panties,” said Andrea.

“Aren’t they gorgeous? They are Marion’s so fits something borrowed, something blue. I love the pretty white lace but I don’t think Marion will get them back now.”

“That is fine, I can see how much you like them,” said Marion.

“Are you ready for your petticoat?”

“Yes, where is it,” asked Dani?

“I have it here,” said Andrea.





Andrea took the petticoat out of its bag and poofed it up to give it more shape, then put it down on the carpet for Dani to step into. Dani put her hand on Andrea's shoulder to balance and stepped into the big petticoat.



“That looks great, it is so big,” said Dani.

Andrea poofed it up a bit more.

“Now the dress.”



Andrea took the wedding dress off its hanger and helped Dani pull it down over the bra and petticoat.

The dress was a mirror image of the dress Andrea was wearing. Dani had found both dresses and suggested that she should wear the white with polka dots and Andrea should wear the dark dress with white polka dots. Andrea really was not sure about wearing matching outfits.

“It is not exactly traditional, is it Dani,” said Andrea.

“It is not exactly a traditional wedding is it, Andrea? We are both trans.”

“Well, no, I suppose so. What is Linda wearing?”

“She is probably going to keep to tradition and wear a long white brides dress. Quite the virgin.” Dani laughed.

So, Andrea had her arm twisted and after trying on the dresses they bought them.



Linda did indeed wear the traditional white wedding dress with white stockings and a hooped petticoat underneath. Andrea, and everybody else, thought that both Linda and Dani looked so gorgeous and so perfect as they walked back down the aisle after getting married.



Andrea caught the eye of Sara, who winked at her. Andrea looked away, down at her lacy black slip peeping out from under her blue dress. She was not going to go down that road again. She would see if she could find Sara's lacy blue bra in the local Asda supermarket. Hopefully, it would still be on sale. Andrea was defiantly not going to borrow Sara's blue bra any time soon.

The End

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