

## Wendy Knickers – Part 2

A photo story in two parts by Andrea Slip



A two part story. In part 2 the Maid serves at a very unusual and kinky bridge party.

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The Maid, as Wendy now was to be called, carefully walked downstairs, and opened the door to the two guests. She showed them into the living room, as per the instructions Andrea had given her at breakfast, where they joined Andrea and Bobbie, who were sitting on the sofa.

“Hello everyone, oh it is nice to see you dressed so nicely Bobbie, are you playing today? What do we call you? And I see you have a new maid,” gushed Mrs Slocomb. The ladies air kissed.

“Welcome to you both, you both look wonderful, I love your red top, Mrs Slocomb.” Mrs Slocomb beamed. “this is Wendy Knickers, our new Maid. Curtsey, Maid.”

The Maid curtsied, as she had practiced at breakfast.

“You can call Bobbie, Miss Johnson from now on,” said Miss Andrea to the Maid.

Mrs Slocomb sat down. She was wearing a short black skirt, a red blouse and black hosiery, could be stockings. Was that a peeping red slip? The Maid was not sure.

“Now, ask our guests what they would like to drink, Maid, Bobbie and I will both have a coffee.”





There was no doubt that Miss Brahms was wearing stockings. She had on a knee length black skirt with pretty coloured flower print. The skirt had a split up the front which revealed brown stocking tops, a lacy cream slip and even shiny cream panties. On top she was wearing a black cardigan. The top button was undone and the top of a lacy bra or maybe a slip/camisole was showing. Her makeup was subtle but flawless. The Maid got very hard at this delightful sight.

Mrs Slocomb said, "Coffee is fine for me. Black, no sugar."

Miss Brahms whispered her order to the Maid, "Tea, please." Mrs Slocomb had dominated the conversation so far.

"With milk and sugar, Miss," the Maid asked Miss Brahms? Miss Brahms smiled wanly.



When the Maid came back to serve the drinks Miss Andrea told her to check the Ticket cards were in numerical order.





"I thought you were playing Bridge, Miss Andrea?"

"We are playing a new variation, with forfeits," said Miss Andrea.

"Oh gosh, that sounds like fun, Andrea," said Mrs Slocomb. "How does that work?"



“There are two decks of cards, one has a green forfeit, and one has a red forfeit,” said Andrea

The Maid turned over the two decks of card which had Ticket on one side, probably from an old board game. On the other side were some printed words. One deck with Bridge Forfeit in a red box and one with a green box.

“Sort the cards so that they are in number order with the smallest number at the bottom. Then turn the stack over so that number one will be at the top but not visible to the players. If you fold or loose a hand you pick up from the red pile, if you win you pick up from the green pile. It will be become clearer when we start playing.”



“What are the forfeits,” asked Mrs Slocomb?

Andrea eased her tight corduroy skirt to stand up. Her lacy slip and stocking tops came into view.

“You will find out Jenny. I assume everyone is dressed according to convention,” asked Miss Andrea?





“Stockings and slip present, Andrea,” said Mrs Slocomb raising her black skirt to show that she was indeed wearing black lacy stocking tops, black suspenders, a black and red slip, and even red and black nylon panties.

“Very nice, Jenny,” said Andrea.

“Show them your frillies, Miss Brahms, not that you haven’t been flashing your knickers to the Maid already,” said Mrs Slocomb.





Miss Brahms struggled to get up from the chair but when she was standing up, she lifted the split in her skirt to show her slip and stocking tops.

Finally, Bobbie stood up and lifted his tartan skirt to show his lingerie and stockings.

“Oh, my goodness,” said Mrs Slocomb,” You really have gone to town for this game, Miss Johnson. I am so used to see you as the Maid. I love your pink satin knickers. I must get you some of those for Miss Brahms. You would like that, wouldn’t you?”

Miss Brahms nodded. She was staring intently at Bobbie’s pink panties, stocking tops and her lacy slip showing through her sheer pink blouse. She whispered, “They look so silky and sexy. They must feel nice to wear, Miss Johnson.”

“You are quite right, Miss Brahms, they feel divine with this slip and stockings,” said Bobbie.

“Time to play then, let’s sit down as the table,” said Andrea. “Maid bring our guests drinks to the table.”





The Maid bent over to pick up the teacup of Miss Brahms with her back to Mrs Slocomb.

“Oh, what a lovely slip you have put the Maid in, Andrea, white with a lacy black edge. Bend over a little more, my dear, yes that is it, and gorgeous stockings too. Look Miss Brahms,” said Mrs Slocomb. “Turn round and show Miss Brahms your slip.”







The Maid turned to face Miss Brahms and slowly lifted her dress and net petticoat.

“Nice,” said Miss Brahms in her quiet voice. She reached out and patted the stiff bulge in the white slip. The Maid’s clitty jerked, not expecting this kind of contact. “It’s exciting wearing silky nylon slips, isn’t it Maid?”

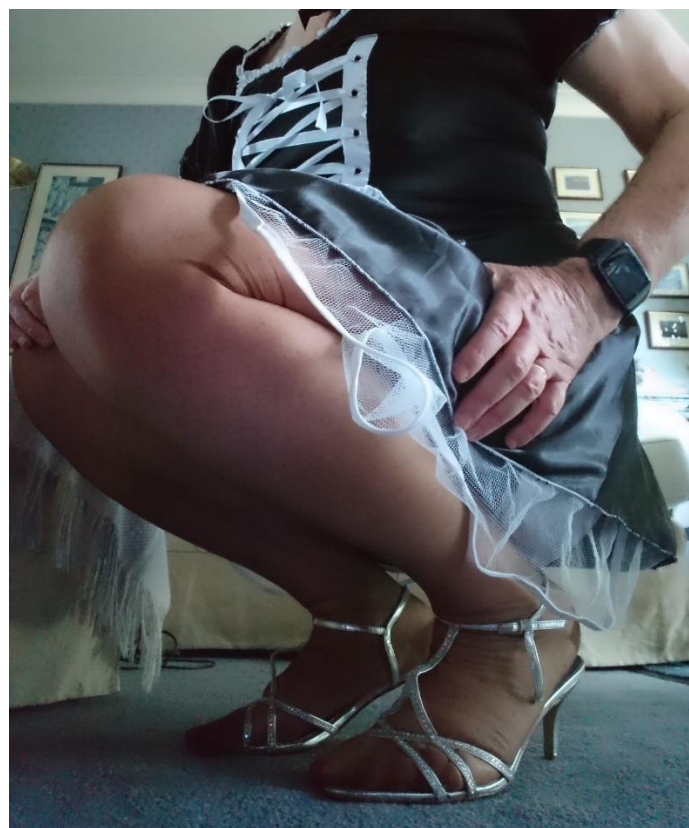
The four players then sat at the table to start playing as the Maid recovered and brought the drinks to the table. Miss Brahms was directed to keep the score with a pen and paper.

The winner of the first hand was Mrs Slocomb. She picked up the first ticket from the green ticket pile.

“Oh, I wonder what this is going to be,” asked Mrs Slocomb?



“I see,” said Mrs Slocomb tossing the card on the carpet. “Silly me, Maid can you get that for me?” The Maid crouched down to retrieve the card.



“Now that is a pretty sight, your lacy petticoat shows your stockings so nicely and I love those strappy sandals,” said Mrs Slocomb.

The Maid waited until everyone had seen then picked up the card from the floor and put it back on the table in a discard pile.

On the next hand, Miss Braham's folded her hand and had to pick up from the red pile



"Do I have to, asked Miss Brahms in a whisper?

"Yes, dear, you do," commanded Mrs Johnson.

"Oh well, in for a penny..... "said Miss Brahms as she stood up.

The player to the right of Miss Brahms was Bobbie, Miss Johnson. Miss Brahms was wearing a button down cardigan rather than a blouse. She undid the buttons and peeled off the cardigan to reveal a lovely silky bra that was well filled.

"Oh, lovely cream bra," said Bobbie.







The game continued with most of the players eventually losing some item of clothing or having to pay some sort of forfeit. Mrs Slocomb had to crouch in front of Mrs Johnson, lift her red blouse and let Miss Andrea fondle her big boobs through her silky red bra.



In two successive games, poor Bobbie lost her blouse and then in next game her skirt as well.





Bobbie handed the skirt and blouse to the Maid and had to carry on the game with everyone looking at her full white slip.

“Lovely slip Bobbie,” said Mrs Slocomb.



The green tickets for winning a hand were gradually getting more ....., well... shall we say saucy. Miss Andrea won the next hand.

#### BRIDGE FORFEIT (05)

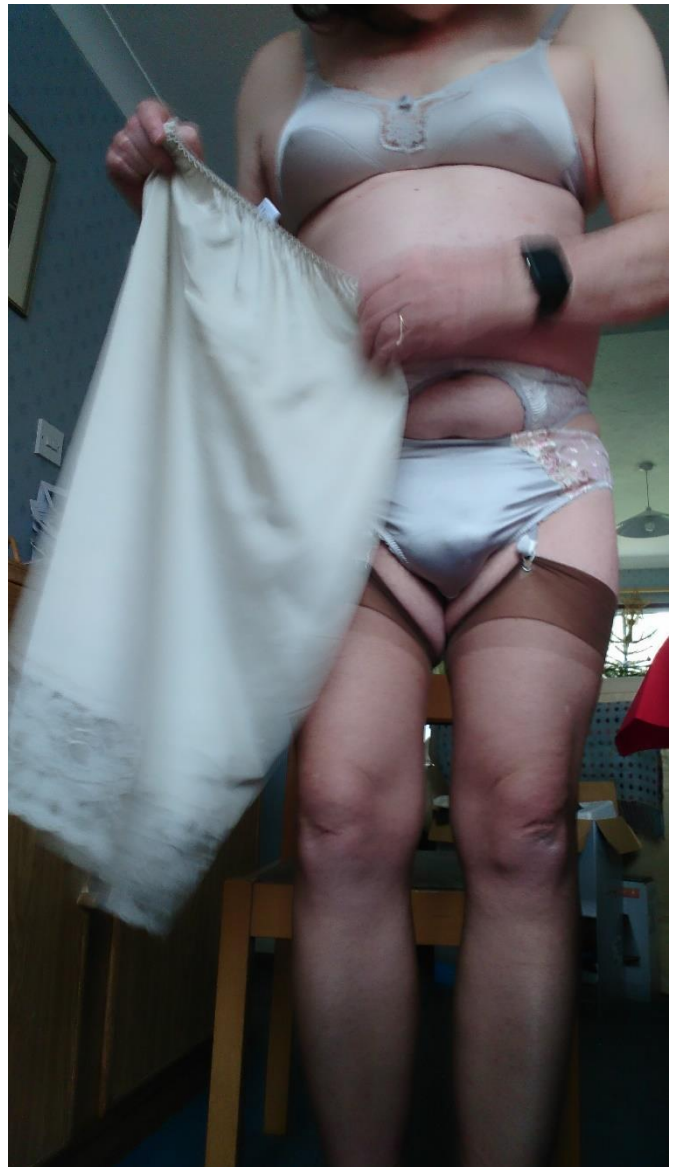
UNZIP THE SKIRT OF THE PLAYER  
ON YOUR RIGHT. HAND THE  
SKIRT TO THE MAID

The player on the right of Miss Andrea was Miss Brahms, who had already lost her cardigan. Miss Brahms stood up, in front of Miss Andrea. She did not even wait for Miss Andrea to reach for the zip.





Miss Brahms sat down again but had to stand up at the end of the next game when her forfeit was to have her slip taken off by Miss Bobbie..



There was definitely a bump in Miss Brahms panties, that even the Maid could see. She also noticed that Miss Bobbie was stroking the nylon tent in her full white slip. This was getting very hot for the Maid hovering at the side of the table.





Mrs Slocombe was fascinated by this display of lingerie at the card table. She still had her skirt on but had pulled her skirt up and shoved her hand in her red silky knickers. She didn't care who could see her do this. The Maid did indeed notice this and was now very hard herself.

Miss Andrea, who was probably the best card player and had won the most hands, finally had to fold her hand for her first red forfeit of the game.

### BRIDGE FORFEIT (12)

CROUCH IN FRONT OF THE MAID  
SO THAT SHE CAN SEE DOWN  
YOUR BLOUSE AND UP  
YOUR SKIRT







Miss Andrea decided that she was missing out on all the fun and started to take off her pink blouse and then the tan corduroy skirt as well.





She sat down to continue playing in her pale pink full slip. That left only Mrs Slocomb in her top clothes.



Mrs Slocomb sighed, “Oh well, everyone else seems to be playing their lingerie.” With that she stood up and removed her black skirt and red blouse.

“What a sexy red and black slip, Mrs Slocombe,” said Miss Andrea.

Indeed, it was, the slip was very sheer and showed the red and black panties that the Maid had glimpsed earlier.





She sat down at the table. Her stocking tops, suspender straps and even the v of her red panties showed through the wide red lacy band at the hem of her half-slip. Could they still play cards? Well, they did manage just one more round.



Mrs Slocomb won the last hand. She turned over the green ticket card very slowly. Everyone was craning to see what it said. She held it close to her big breasts but did read it out.

BRIDGE FORFEIT (23)

LIFT UP THE MAID'S DRESS AND  
FONDLE HER PANTIES UNTIL  
SHE CUMS

"Lift up the Maid's dress and fondle her panties until she cums," said Mrs Slocomb.

There were gasps from the other players.

"Oh my God, yes," said Bobbie fondling her own panties.

"This is going to be fun," said Mrs Slocomb," just like when we made Bobbie cum when she was the Maid. Cum here Maid, turn your back to me and bend over."



The Maid stepped forward and assumed the position. Mrs Slocomb lifted the Maid's dress and started to run her hands over the Maid's silky white knickers.



"I bet these panties feel nice, Maid. Oh, you are so stiff. Are you going to cum soon," asked Mrs Slocomb as she lifted the Maid's dress and started to massage her clitty?

All the Maid could do was grunt, "mmmmm".

"I know sissies like Bobbie and Miss Brahms love having their stiffie rubbed through nylon panties and slips until they squirt. Isn't that right gurls?"



“Oh yes, I am rigid in my silky panties,” Miss Brahms stood up

Miss Brahms was right, there was a definite tent in her panties, a tent that could only belong to a sissy who just loved to wear silky lingerie and stockings. The silky tent did not hide the growing wet patch in the silky nylon panties.





Mrs Slocomb said," Well I had better take off my slip before I make the Maid cum in her panties. I think she is about to squirt."



Miss Brahms pulled down her cream panties to reveal that despite her feminine outfit she was indeed a sissy. Her stiff clitty was nicely framed by her lacy cream suspender belt and sheer brown stockings.

The sight of Miss Brahms stiffie led directly to Miss Andrea and Miss Bobbie joining in. Miss Andrea stood up, lifted her slip to reveal a lovely matching pair of black/gold panties and a matching black/gold suspender belt. Miss Bobbie stood behind her wife and bent her over the table so Miss Andrea's bottom was towards her. She rubbed her slip covered stiffie all over the back of Miss Andrea's silky black panties. Then, without any ceremony Miss Bobbie yanked Miss Andrea's panties down to her knees and started teasing her moist slit. She started pushing her slippery tent inside Miss Andrea. Miss Andrea started mewling, like a cat.

"Oh, push it in Bobbie, push it in harder."







By this time Mrs Slocomb had pulled the Maid's white panties down and was sucking on the Maid's stiffie until suddenly she did spurt, first in her mouth and then all over Mrs Slocomb's breasts, bra and even all over her black nylon stockings.

"Oh, I do love to see cum on my stockings, don't I Miss Brahms" she asked? Without waiting for an answer, she stuck her hands inside her silky red panties and quivering quim to make herself cum.

The Maid said, "Ahgh...."

Watching this made Miss Brahms cum as well.

"Ahgh..." said Miss Brahms spurting her cum over hand, panties, and her stockings.

Bobbie pulled her slip out of the way and thrust even harder into her wife. Three, maybe four strokes did it before Bobbie was about to cum.

“Yes, Bobbie, yes, yes, I am going to cum. Suddenly Miss Andrea quivered and flooded her pussy just as Bobbie did the same.

The Maid, or Wendy Knickers, as she has now become, took in this amazing sight of four adults all sexually excited by the wearing of silky lingerie. There was no turning back.

## **The End of Part 2**

### **Go here for Part 1**

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*With thanks to Wendy Knickers for the idea.*

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