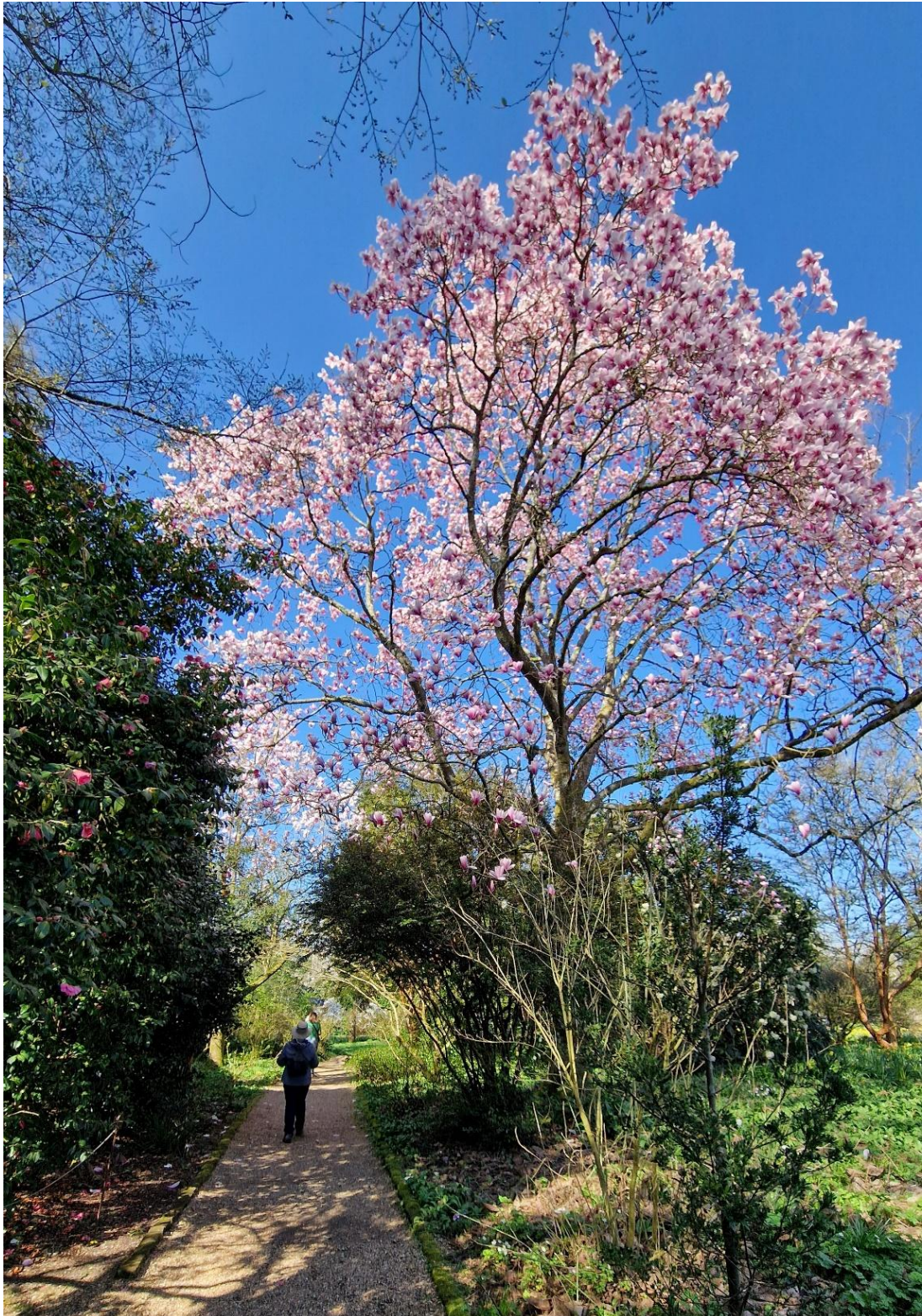


The Garden – Part 1 - by Andrea Slip



A Photo story by Andrea Slip



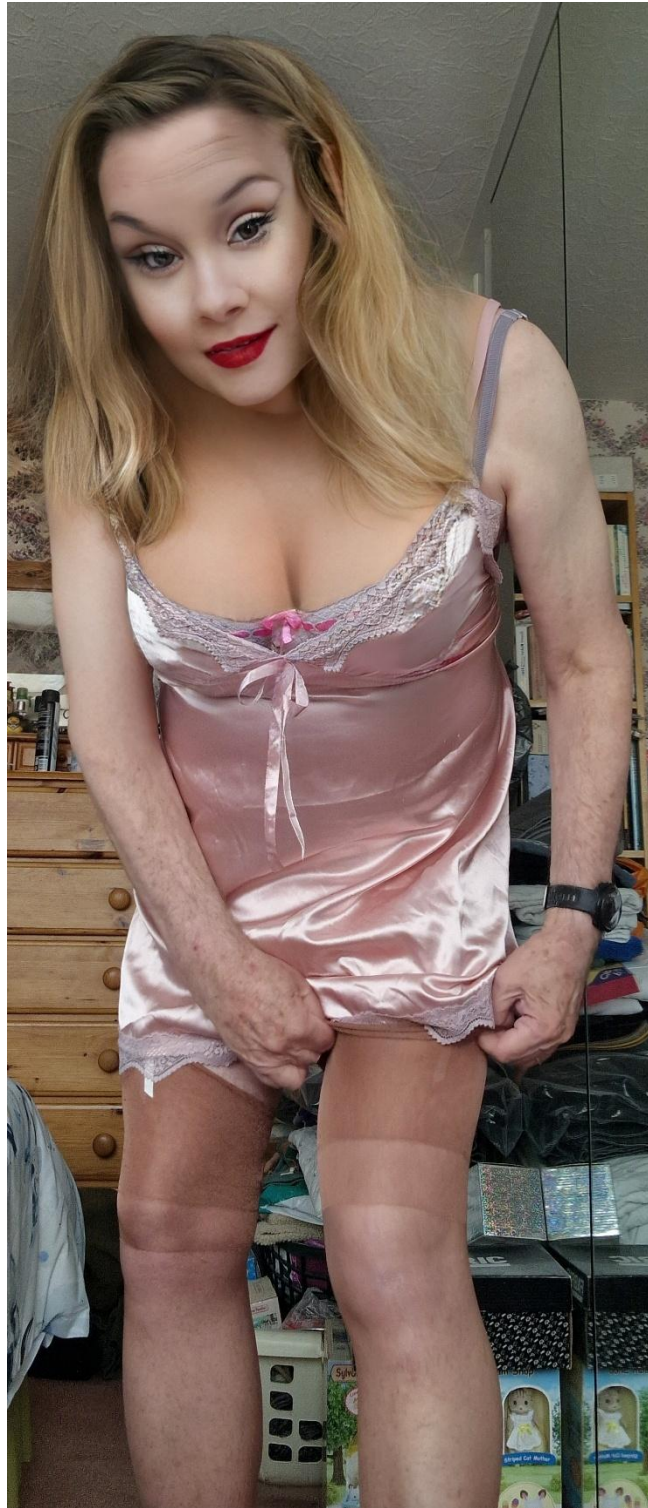
Sophie Loren had the day off to go to visit a garden near Banbury, not far from where she lived, to see all the spring blossoms.



She decided to put on matching blossom lingerie, bra, panties, suspenders and sheer brown stockings. It seemed suitable for a lovely spring day although at 8am there was still a chill in the air, so it was stockings rather than tights or even bare legs, she loved dressing like this.



Should she wear sensible flat shoes? Of course not, it was pink high heels. Hopefully the paths she wanted to walk on would be tarmac not grass. She didn't want her stiletto heels sinking into soft ground.



On top she put on a new pink full slip, this made her look pretty and feel sexy. It came from Temu online, as did her sheer brown stockings.



Although the pink satin slip was a full length slip it was quite short. It showed her stocking tops.



Sophie picked up the flowery skirt she was going to wear, it was perfect for a garden visit, it had lots of little multi-coloured flowers on a black background. Then she realised that the slip would not show under the skirt, the slip was too short. That was no good.



Sophie swapped the full pink slip for a longer pink half-slip. This slip had a wide lacy hem, and a long lace edged split, which, if positioned correctly, would show the tab of her suspender straps. Not that anyone would see that except Sophie.



Next was a pink blouse. This was quite sheer and low cut. Sophie's pink bra and cleavage showed through the front of the blouse. Was this a bit much for a trip to a garden? Probably, but you never knew who you might meet.



Sophie stepped into the skirt and pulled it up over the slip. She lifted the skirt and adjusted the slip.



There was one more adjustment to make sure the split in the skirt lined up at the front with the split in the slip. The frilly tab of the suspender strap could clearly be seen tightly attached to the top of her brown stockings. The left edge of the pink slip lined up perfectly with the left edge of the split in the skirt. The right-hand edge of the slip had more lace and this flopped down by the right edge of the skirt's split.



Sophie looked in the mirror, just perfect, demure but sexy at the same time.



Sophie didn't have her own garden, but she did have a balcony, on the 2nd floor. with lots of pot plants. She took her morning coffee out onto the balcony as it was a sun trap. She took her iPad with her as she was hoping that there would be an email from her young friend Sasha.

Indeed, there was an email from Sasha with a link to a folder with some photos. Sophie had met Sasha a couple of years earlier when Sophie had volunteered to do some exam invigilation at the local girls' school as part of community service arranged by Sophie's business.

It turned out both were rather special and had a shared love of slips and stockings. When Sophie had written the start and end time of the Philosophy exam on the white board her dress had risen slightly to reveal a very lacy pink slip and sheer seamed stockings. Only one pupil noticed, Sasha, who was sitting in the back row.

The rest of the pupils had their heads down writing their names and candidate number on the paper.





Sophie realised whilst walking around the exam room that this young lady was also wearing a slip and sheer black hosiery.



Sasha dropped her pen. Sophie crouched down to pick it up. Sasha smiled at the upskirt view of the invigilator's panties, stocking tops and slip. Sophie picked up the pen and got up slowly. She gave it back to Sasha.



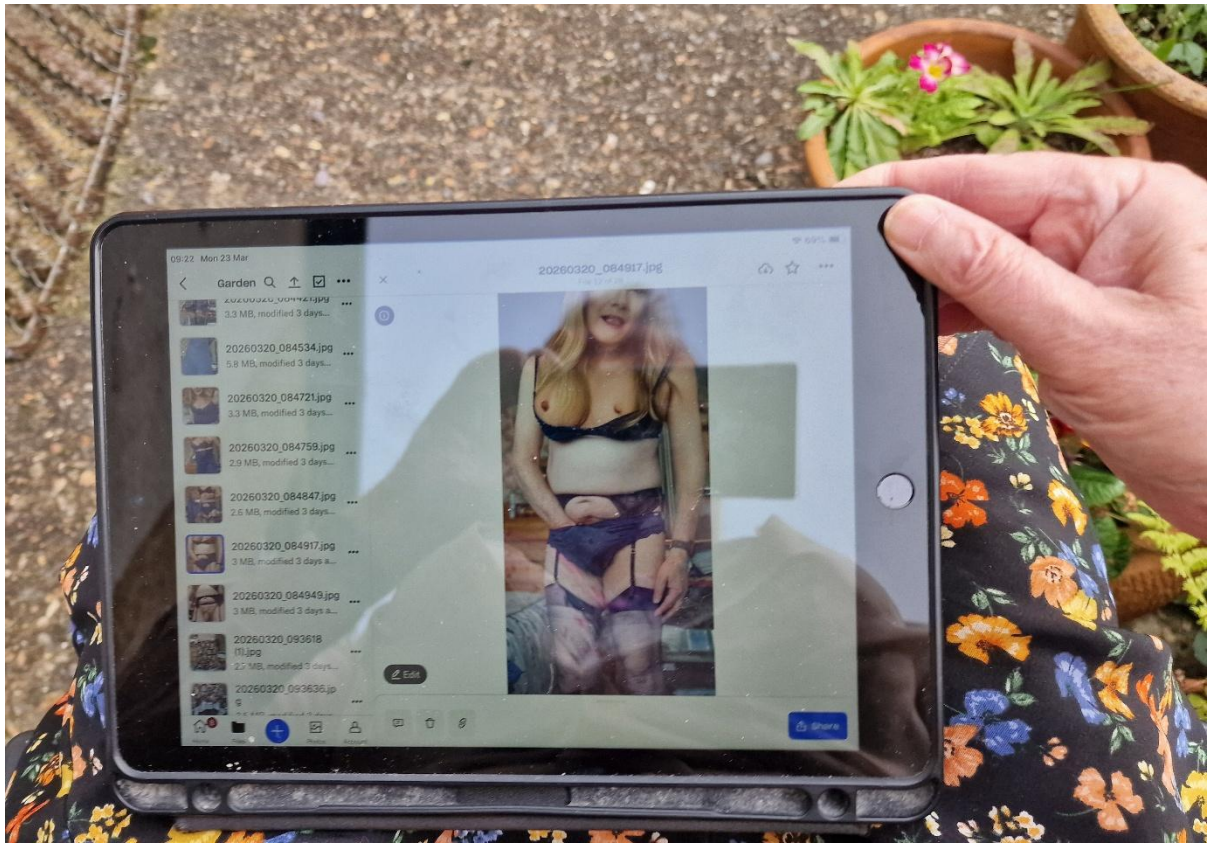
Sasha responded with a mirror image. Sophie discovered, to her surprise, that she was not the only person in the room who was wearing a slip, panties and stockings. Sophie could see right up the student's skirt to her white panties and stocking tops and the lacy hem of a white slip. Sophie stiffened.



Later that day they met up to explore Sophie's extensive collection of slips, and again when Sasha got her results. Sasha got the grades she wanted to go to university in London. Now, two years later she was in the second year of a photography Bachelor of Arts degree at South Bank.

She had recently phoned Sophie to say she was doing a portfolio of trans women. Would Sophie be willing to be a model?

Sophie was delighted to help. Sasha was going to be coming home to see her parents in a couple of weeks. Could they do it then? Of course, the session had been last night.



Sophie was now looking at the photos, whilst sitting on her balcony. She was glad that the balcony was completely private. The session had started so well but then went somewhat beyond Sasha's original brief.

Sasha arrived on the Friday evening at 7pm as promised. Sophie barely recognised her, she hadn't seen her for nearly 2 years. Sophie expected her to be dressed like most scruffy students. She wasn't.

Sasha was wearing a white lacy camisole that showed her white bra. She had on a pretty, very flowery silk skirt with a lacy petticoat or slip peeping out. Her hosiery was sheer black tights; she had on some black heels. Sophie was delighted with seeing Sasha in this outfit. Sasha was holding a tiny digital camera.

"That's a small camera, Sacha," said Sophie who had been expecting a big Nikon DLR.

"We use big Canons in the studio with lights but for this portfolio assignment I have chosen to use my small digital camera."

"Oh, I see, well let's have a glass of wine before we start and you can tell me all about student life in London."





As they sat chatting and drinking a glass of wine Sasha's skirt had ridden up. She made no attempt to pull it down. Sophie had noticed the white lacy frill but was surprised that Sasha was wearing an orange satin slip with lashings of white lace. It looked so sexy. Sophie wondered if Sasha was wearing matching panties like she usually did.



The sight of Sasha's orange slip disappeared as Sasha stood up to get started with the photos. Sophie wore a dark blue dress, navy blue hosiery and black leather boots. She had decided to keep her outfit simple. Underneath was matching blue lingerie.



Sasha got Sophie to do various poses, some were a bit cheesy. Then she asked Sophie to sit down.



“Your peeping slip looks sexy,” said Sasha.

Sophie looked down at the lacy hem of her blue slip peeking out from under the skirt. She smiled. She always wore a slip, and Sasha knew this.

“Are you wearing stockings as well, Sophie,” asked Sasha?



“Of course,” said Sophie.

“Show me,” commanded Sasha, clicking away as Sophie raised her slip and dress to reveal her matching blue panties, suspenders and navy-blue stocking tops.

Sophie always seemed to fall under a spell as the dominant youngster got her way.

Sasha had taken command at their last meeting on A -level results day on a visit to Sophie's flat. Sophie had been told to take off her skirt and blouse because Sasha wanted to see what lingerie she was wearing.





Sophie always acquiesced to someone with authority over her. She became a real subservient sissy.



Sasha wanted a slip, so Sophie found a short blue half slip with a white lacy hem that was the perfect length for her blue mini skirt that she had worn to school to collect her results. She looked so sexy wearing the mini slip over her sheer black stockings, you can imagine what happened next.



“Stand up and fiddle with your suspenders.”

Sophie did as she was told. She was starting to feel sexy.



Sasha bent over to get something from her bag. Sophie could see right up her skirt. Not only was she wearing a very frilly slip but also black stockings, not tights. She could not quite tell what colour panties Sasha was wearing. Sophie had done this pose many times, especially in front of male customers. She knew exactly what reaction an upskirt view got, and now Sasha was doing the same to Sophie.

Sasha straightened up to carry on the photos but with a different camera. Instead of the little digital camera she was now using her mobile phone.

“Take off your dress, I want to see your slip.”

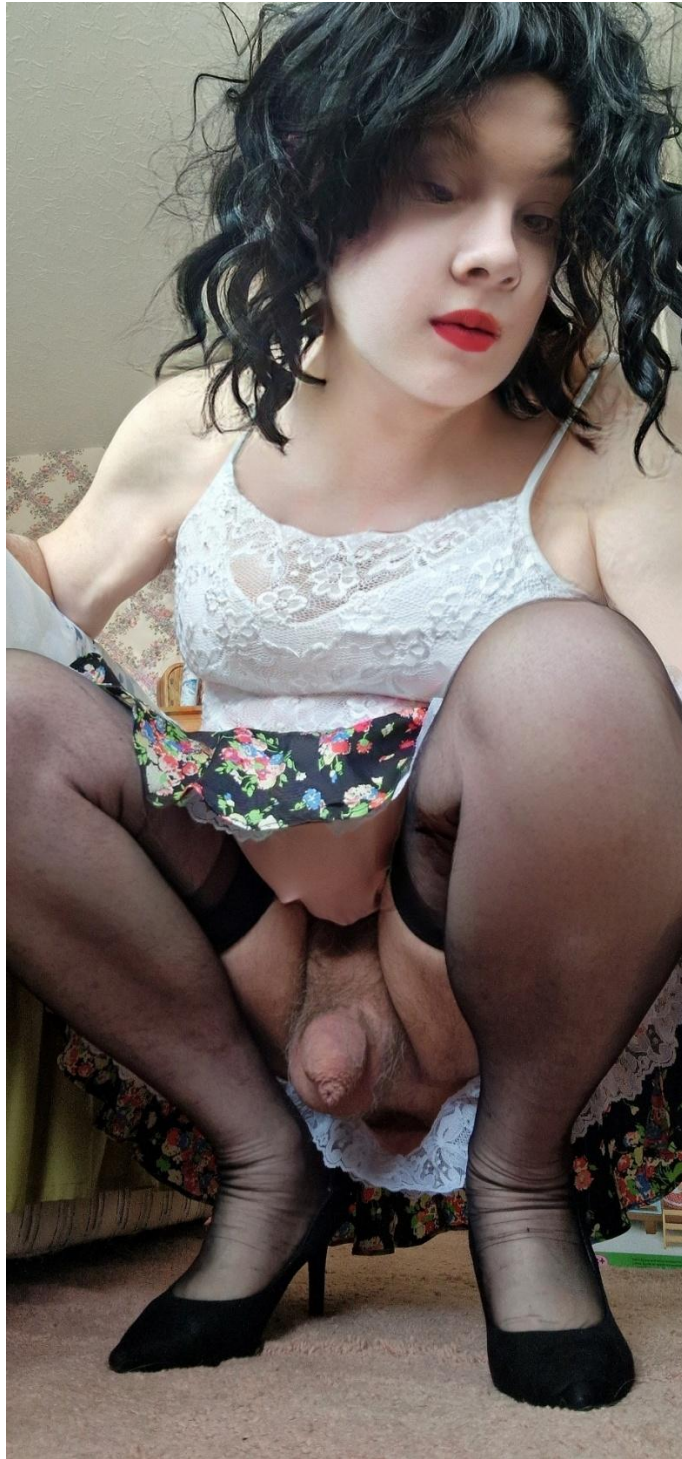
“Are you sure this is what you want in your portfolio?”

“I have enough photos for my portfolio; this is for my private photos now.”

Sophie lifted her dress so that Sasha could see that she was wearing a full-length blue slip.

“Nice,” said Sophie snapping away.





Then she wanted a shot from a lower angle, she crouched down in front of Sophie to look up. This was the point that Sophie discovered that Sasha was not wearing orange or even pink panties to match her slip, she was not wearing panties at all! The little minx.

Sasha's stiff clitty poked out from under her skirt as she crouched down. Not only was Sasha stiff but now Sophie was as well. This was going way beyond the photo brief.



“Pull down the top of your slip.”

Sophie eased the straps of the full slip down her torso to reveal her lacy bra and cleavage.

“Oh, that is sexy.”



Sophie took off the slip. Sasha took a photo of Sophie holding the slip, a classic tranny Kodak moment.

“I just knew that you would wear matching slip, panties, bra, suspenders and stockings. Perfect. You are one sexy looking woman in your pretty lingerie. No one would know you are trans, apart from the tent in your panties.”

“Pull down your bra, so I can see your tits.”

Sophie eased her blue bra down so that her nipples came into full view.

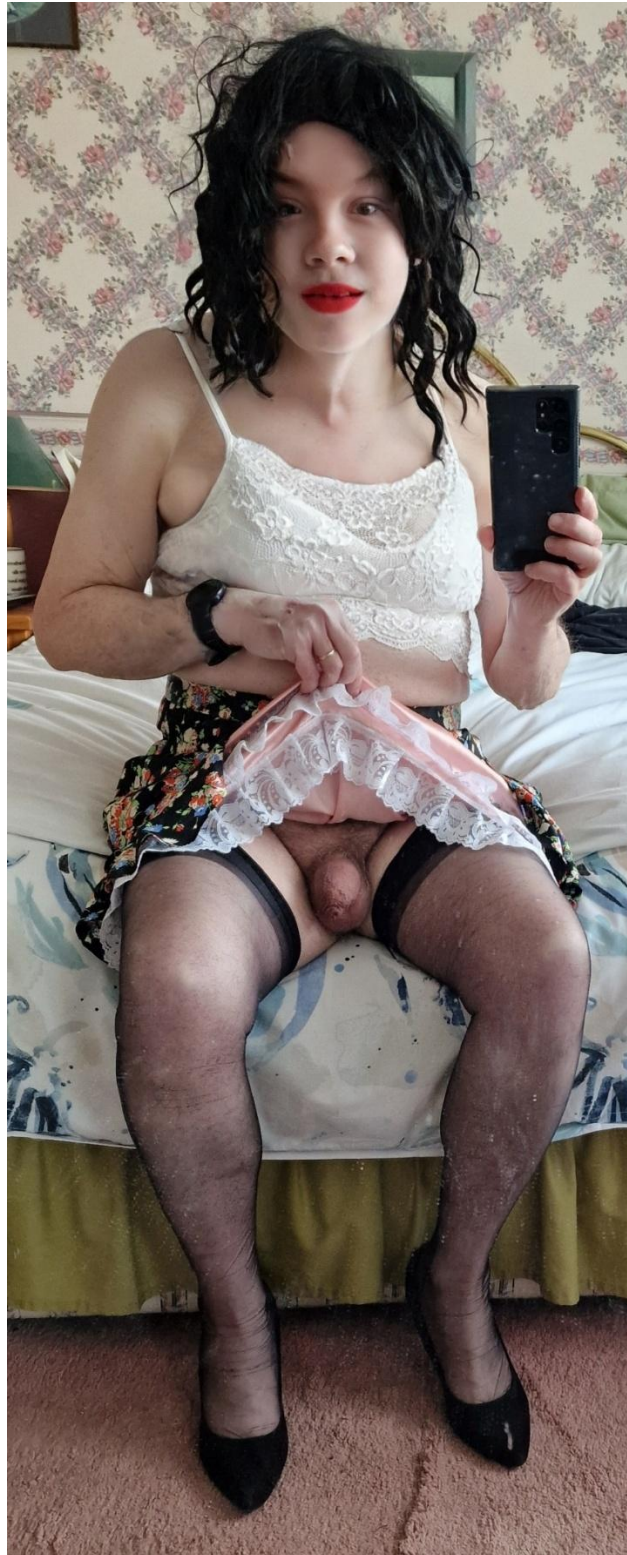
“Now masturbate,” commanded Sasha, still snapping away

Sophie slid her right hand into her panties and started to wank her clitty.”

“Oh God, I am so stiff,” said Sophie.

“So am I said Sasha who suddenly sat down on the bed.





..... and lifted her slip and skirt.

“I am not wearing any panties today. You might like the view.”

“Yes, I noticed, “squeaked Sophie, wanking away.



Sasha stood up and took off her skirt.



Then she dropped the slip. Sasha's stiff clitty was nicely framed by her lacy white suspender belt.

"Kneel and suck," commanded Sasha.

Sophie knelt in front of the dominant young gurl. She held the stiff clitty for a while as it got even stiffer. Then she kissed it, licked it and sucked it. Several licks later Sasha exploded cum in Sophie's mouth.



After a few moments Sasha carried on with the photos. She made Sophie stand up. Sasha pulled Sophie's blue panties down to reveal Sophie's clitty. Sasha was very keen to get photos of big tits and stiff dick surrounded by lacy nylon lingerie, what a contradiction, breasts and cock! Then she leant forward and sucked off Sophie so that she could cum too. What a photo session.



Sophie was delighted with the photos Sasha had taken, she was so good at photography. Sophie felt very sexy and could not help lifting her slip and sliding her hand into her pink panties. It did not take long, Sophie exploded into her hand, careful not to get any cum on the specially chosen pink blossom panties or slip.

She dropped her skirt back down. She couldn't walk around the garden in her pink slip, could she? This made Sophie giggle. What a thought!

After Sophie cleaned up with a tissue she went back in to have some breakfast and get ready for her trip to the garden.

The End

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The Garden – part 2 – cumming soon.

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