

# The Making of a Panty Girl

by Rachel Williston



Many visitors to my website call me a “panty girl” or even “my panty girl.” I do enjoy being called that and it really all started with a trip to a local department store. I needed some more panties to begin with. I wasn’t dressed as Rachel this time, but I was wearing a bra and panties under my “guy” clothes.



In the days before being Rachel so much, I was never nervous going to a store and shopping for panties. In fact, it seemed to be rather exciting! I had some eyebrows raised by some salesgirls along the way, but nothing more. Except for this one day and this one salesgirl, who decided to take advantage of the situation!

The department store is in a mall, but it is late morning during the week, so shoppers were not abundant as yet. As soon as I entered the lingerie department, a lovely salesgirl comes over to me and asks the typical “may I help you find anything?” I politely say that “I think I know what I am looking for, but thank you.” I walk over to where the Vanity Fair nylon panties are gorgeously displayed along an entire wall ... such a nice way to display lovely panties!

I must have been looking at the nylon panties for a long time, because the salesgirl, who then introduced herself as Wendy, started coming over towards me again. She actually asked me “are you looking for panties for yourself?” I figured I would shock her and I said “well, actually, yes I am.”



Much to my surprise, Wendy was not shocked at all! She said “great, I thought you were, but I didn’t want to embarrass you.” “Why don’t you go in that dressing room and I will pick out some lovely panties for you to try on, ok?” Wow, imagine my surprise and excitement!

I waited in a dressing room and Wendy came back with an arm full of nylon panties. She asked me to take my pants off, but I was really nervous. She said “here, let me help you” and unzipped my pants and as they fell to the floor Wendy said “oh my, what lovely panties you have on!” My baby blue nylon panties were now showing. “Do you have a bra on as well?” She unbuttoned my shirt to reveal my matching baby blue nylon and lace bra. “A sexy guy in a girls’ bra and panties ... how lovely!” She then handed me the first pair of nylon panties while she slipped off my panties. Wendy pulled the lacy pink panties up my legs. She then said “unless you want me to tell everyone about you wearing a bra and panties, I want to see you soak these panties full of your cum while I watch.” “You are going to be my very own Panty Girl ... that’s right you will be my Panty Girl.” I did as she asked, cumming in the lovely panties as this sexy salesgirl watched. Wendy then said “you are now a Panty Girl honey ... my Panty Girl.” For the next half hour, Wendy made me try on a total of 20 pairs of panties and made me cum in three of them right in front of her!



“I really have to get back to work now, my Panty Girl.” “I want to see you back here next week honey.” She then kissed me, helped me get dressed, and said to me when we were out of the dressing room and in front of other customers ... “bye bye my Panty Girl.”



And, as you can see ... to this day, I live the part of being a Panty Girl!