

PunterNet UK

Review of Daniella of Milton Keynes

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Details of Visit:

Author: Man Meat

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Tue 21 Dec 2010 17:30

Duration of Visit: 33mins 40sec

Amount Paid: 60

Recommended: Yes

Details of Service Provider:

Profile Name: Annabellas MK

Website: <http://www.annabellasescorts.com/home.php>

Phone: 01908234646

Phone: 01908711821

The Premises:

I don't have much money, but boy if I did, I'd buy a big penthouse where we both could live.

The Lady:

Daniella had beautiful eyes. They may have been brown, or possibly green, but they were the sweetest eyes I've ever seen.

The Story:

I was taking a shower when I heard the door open. A grey shadow appeared through the translucent shower curtain. I thought it might be the maid coming to have a peek.

"Natalia?" I asked.

"No, it is me, Daniella."

I pulled back the curtain. She threw me a sideways glance and handed me a towel. She watched as I dried myself, which felt quite intimate.

I stepped out of the shower and stepped into her arms. She gave me a fullfat kiss with tongues. I stroked her flesh. We moved to the bedroom where I knelt on the bed and she treated me to nine minutes of oral without. This included shaft work, ball sucking, and plenty of eye contact. Whenever Daniella smiled, her whole face lit up. She really was quite radiant.

Daniella applied a condom and mounted me in CowGirl. It was at this point that my mind began to wander and my cock began to soften. I'm not sure why this happened - maybe it was the snow, maybe it was the Elton John song on the radio, or maybe it was because it was a Tuesday. It was a little bit funny, the feeling inside, as I felt my libido slowly subside. We swapped to mish, but soon gave up. We lay side-by-side on the bed and kissed.

She suggested I try to relax and think of a sunny place. As she ran her fingers along the length of my semi, I closed my eyes and imagined myself lying on a sandy beach under a hot sun. I could hear the soft surf in my ears and I could feel the onshore breeze caress my skin. Daniella wanked me slowly and coaxed me back to full wood. Her hand moved down and tickled my scrotum. Just by repeatedly stroking my swollen sac, she managed to propel me towards exultation. My eyes fixed

on a cobweb on the ceiling, my breathing ceased, and my heart thumped inside my chest. Daniella knew what was coming. She craned her neck to get a better view. Finally, my mind whirled, my nuts twirled, and a glorious emission erupted from my cock. I'd waited 3 weeks for this moment and I had a full reservoir. The sperm flowed in ecstatic bliss, pint after pint, she thought it was piss.

Despite the hiatus, this was a good punt. I think Elton John says it better than I ever could: "I hope you don't mind that I put down in words how wonderful life is now you're in the world."