

# PunterNet UK

## Review of Jodie James of York

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### Details of Visit:

**Author:** idlefuns

**Type of Visit:** Incall

**Date and Time of Visit:** Wed 16 Mar 2011 1500

**Duration of Visit:** 2

**Amount Paid:** 200

**Recommended:** Yes

### Details of Service Provider:

**Phone:** 07935153525

### The Premises:

A very tidy apartment, very central to the middle of York, a quick hop off the bus and 5 minute walk and I was in the 'hood', a call to Jodie for the final set of directions and I was guided to the front door, buzz the buzzer and the door to the inner sanctum was opened, inside the light dimmed and a overwhelming sense of entering somewhere safe took over... Inside the den was smart, clean and as friendly as you need it to be, super atmos all around in general

### The Lady:

Well, Jodie chooses to not show her face in her profile photos, this always makes me slightly apprehensive, you never quite know what you will get until the door opens, a vision of beauty or a face only a mother could love?, fear not, the vision of beauty box has been well and truly ticked in this instance, smartly dressed, a warm welcoming smile and divine 'come to bed' eyes, which given the circumstance is pretty handy I think

### The Story:

Now then, I try not to steer to far out of my comfort zone, but Jodie had intrigued me for some time, so a tentative email was sent off, a reply was received shortly afterwards, a short discussion on email followed, a time and date agreed and a follow up phone call made just to confirm the booking.. then pow, something happened and the date was off, bugger....fear not, a short time afterwards fate dealt me some more free time and we were off again!, hooray!, more emails exchanged until finally everything slotted into place, thank the lord for that.

Arriving at the apartment, the 'envelope' was handed over, placed to one side and we were under starters orders.....

Like a kid at Christmas, I like to get into unwrapping my pressies early, so without further ado, my gift to myself for the afternoon was unwrapped...and what a gift it was... under the wrapper Jodie was softer and smoother than a new born kitten, goodness me she was soft, I could have carried on stroking this kitten all day long, however there were more layers to remove yet and even softer smoother treats lay in wait..gracious me, when you thought it couldn't get any softer it did.....venturing south to inspect the goods at close quarters and as the old saying goes, yup, it tasted as good as it looked, my my my, but wait....it's time to see what else Jodie has to offer, flipped over , I closed my eyes and awaited my fate.....for a brief moment I thought Jodie has switched on the hoover and accidental dropped the nozzle somewhere indiscreet.....opening my

eyes the smile returned to my face, the site of Jodie bobbing around, long blonde hair, and it was extra long today, ticking parts that should never be tickled was almost too much to take in , I closed my eyes again and secretly re-wrote the dictionary definition of 'heaven' in my head.

More action followed, with Jodie taking the lead, who am I to complain?, we thundered along towards the finish line , with Jodie gulping away like a greedy kitten, my god that was impressive, if the world had stopped turning at that exact minute it wouldn't have exactly been a bad way to end it.....

Collapsed in a heap, the room gradually stopped spinning and a semblance of normality returned to the world, we chatted, we laughed, we compared experiences, I checked out her shoe cupboard....just gassing along like two old mates rather than two complete strangers who had just spent the last hour , well you get the idea...

But wait, the clock was still running, top up the fluids and round two was underway, Jodie expertly working her magic again to revive me, it wasn't difficult if truth be told, you'd have to be dead from the waist down not to be ready for round two.....this followed along the same lines as round one, Jodie doing her thing again, me re-writing dictionary definitions again, shatteringly good is all I can say.....speaking of shattering... Jodie, really really sorry about the headboard again!

Then the clock ticked around , it was time to be on my way, check I hadn't left anything behind, bit of a quick chatter about the flat and it's location, and I was on my way, back into the sunlight of early evening, with a hop, skip and a jump I was back into reality, had the last two hours been a dream? if it was, why did I bother waking up, if it wasn't then it was an experience to be savored and it should be repeated at the earliest opportunity.

I must however remember to wear my Union Jack boxer shorts next time, something tells me I could be onto a winner there ;)