

# PunterNet UK

## Review of Millie of Milton Keynes

**Review No. 104899 - Published 27 Jul 2011**

### Details of Visit:

**Author:** Man Meat

**Type of Visit:** Incall

**Date and Time of Visit:** Sun 17 Jul 2011 11:10am

**Duration of Visit:** 30mins 57sec

**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:

In the bathroom there was a bottle of Original Source Butter and Honey Hand Cream. Not only does it leave your foreskin supple and soft, it contains one of nature's gentler anti-bacterial agents.

### The Lady:

Although technically a young MILF, Millie's body showed no evidence of this; in fact, her skin was as smooth as a blow-dried moggy.

### The Story:

The sharp light of a bright morning shone through the curtains and woke me like the insistent prod of an insatiable lover. I rose slowly as the sunlight revived what the night had withered. My spirits improved further when I remembered I had an appointment with Millie. I wore a pink shirt & yellow trousers and headed for the parlour.

The door opened and in walked Millie. Her skin shone like Whitby jet and her teeth sparkled like Mother-of-Pearl. Her bright eyes and easy manner tickled my darker fancies. Thoughtfully, she was wearing a white bikini with quick-release strings.

You know the way some girls rush into the room all hot and excited, impatiently tugging at your clothes so they can satisfy their carnal urges. Well, Millie took her cue from my laidback manner and we ushered ourselves slowly through the initial stages of the punt.

We started with a kiss. Millie was wearing some sticky lip-gloss. I didn't see the tube but I suspect it was made by Araldite. I could barely prise my lips from hers, but, to be honest, even without the lip-gloss, it would have been the same, for she had full lips and was a wonderful kisser. Mid tongue-joust, I burped. She got a good whiff of boiled eggs on toast, but laughed it off. She kissed my neck and her lips stuck to my skin. God knows what was going to happen when she kissed my cock. I couldn't wait.

We moved on to some stroking and groping. She had two enhanced breasts that were noticeably

cool to the touch. I'd left my thermometer at home, but I estimated they were 5 degrees cooler than the surrounding flesh. I found this quite fascinating, but I hesitated only momentarily; we did some oral-without, reverse Cow Girl, Cow Girl, and Mish.

We finished with a handjob, punctuated with an occasional suck. Her labours brought me to a swift conclusion. Millie collected the spunk in her cupped hand. It was almost overflowing and she walked carefully over to the bedside table trying not to spill any of it on the carpet.

Millie is a lovely girl. Cold tits, warm heart.