

PunterNet UK

Review of Nikita of Camberley

Review No. 107313 - Published 11 Jan 2012

Details of Visit:

Author: harry_

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Sat 7 Jan 2012 18:00

Duration of Visit: 1 hour

Amount Paid: 200

Recommended: Yes

Details of Service Provider:

Company: Venus Camberley

Website: <http://www.venus-camberley.co.uk/>

The Premises:

Quiet, safe, secluded. No problems.

The Lady:

Described in the rambling field report below...

The Story:

I'd never been to any sort of place which describes itself as a "massage parlour". I've always avoided them, mostly because I was scared shitless. I thought I'd give it a go.

Realised on the way that I'd used a brand new towel when I got out of the shower and was actually covered head to toe in little bits of white fluff. For fuck's sake.

It was dark. I pulled off the road onto a large driveway attached to a secluded detached house. Trees completely surrounded the area, it was very private.

With my nerves and imagination thrashing around like an octopus on acid I struggled to open my own car, once I did the front door was immediately, in I went.

The maid was friendly and showed me upstairs to a minimalist but pleasant room with on-suite bathroom. It was bathed in red light. I thought that only happened in films, you learn something every day. Maid informed me that the girls would be in shortly and vanished. I had no idea how this next bit, "choosing a girl", was going to work.

My nerves had subsided a bit now. I felt weirdly spaced out, euphoric, like a come-up on some exotic drug.

The door opened. "Hi, I'm Nikita," she said, giving me a kiss.

It was the voice that hit me first. Feminine, sexy, naughty, posh, dirty, cheeky, confident. I was sold right there. I know, I know, how the fuck can I get excited about someones voice? It was new thing to me too, but there you go.

OK, so the fact that said voice was attached to a devastatingly gorgeous girl probably helped with the first impressions too. Darkish skinned (probably, hard to tell in red light), perfect hourglass curves with large boobs, high heels, elaborate underwear, hair scraped back. Pretty. Really fucking pretty.

Nikita tuned and walked out. I think I was pawing at the air and dribbling but luckily she had her back to me.

Another girl walked in and introduced herself and then left. To be fair to her I didn't even really see her or hear what she said. I was totally spellbound by Nikita.

The maid reappeared and asked me which girl I preferred. A few minutes later Nikita walked in.

I explained that I hadn't been to a place like this before, at least I think I did. Maybe the stupid look on my face gave it away. Anyway, she tried to explain the options to me. Unfortunately I was feeling high as a kite and couldn't get my head around all the times and numbers.

"Are you an imbecile?" she asked.

Actually she didn't ask that. But I would have in her position, faced with a bumbling retard who couldn't even answer the simple question, "How. Long. Do. You. Want. To. Stay. Here?" She was politeness and charm itself.

She eventually deciphered my babble and disappeared off for a bit with the cash.

When she returned she offered me a massage. Not a big fan of massage, being a skinny fucker it's a bit more like a "bone rub" but she suggested it would help relax me. This turned out to be true and I actually enjoyed it. What was most enjoyable was chatting to her. She's disarmingly friendly, really funny and of course there's that sexy voice.

I was on a cloud nine euphoric high, so really didn't have any sense of time or what the fuck was going on. She expertly realised this and took the lead throughout.

She has the most wonderful large and soft natural boobs. "You can play with these," she said.

I felt like a kid who was hoping for a mountain bike for Christmas coming downstairs to find a Ducati 1199 supersport motorbike. I was really having a fucking good time now and things were only going to get better.

"Sorry to be forward, but would you like to taste me?" she asked in a sexy and almost apologetic voice. This went straight to the top of the most brilliant questions I've ever been asked list. I wasn't about to say no.

Her (uncovered) oral skills are inspired. She's a bit of a showgirl and she knows what *looks* good as well as what feels good. If I'd had a camera I could have won some erotic art awards. There was some "deep throat" in there too, although I use that phrase ironically because I'm hung like a hamster and would be lucky to reach her back teeth let alone her throat. I came with the most beautiful view, it was almost fucking poetic.

Later she suggested doggy. Now, I've seen some girls prop themselves up on all fours doing a bad impression of a gorilla for doggy. But Nikita, again being a bit of a showgirl, lithely arched herself into the most sexy pose I have ever seen. Must have been uncomfortable for her, but it was bloody amazing for me. She blew what was left of my tiny mind.

I've had some experiences that have been a bit... Meh. But this was a girl where everything was just perfect, her every little mannerism was just enchanting. She's funny, friendly, pretty, sexy, skilled

and she sent me on my way feeling like a god, grinning like an idiot and still grinning 24 hours later as I write this. I suspect this what the other guys mean when they write "I clicked with this girl", I hadn't really known before.

Brilliant.

"Nikita", a female assassin on TV. In a way she did almost live up to her namesake and get me killed. She got me so fucking high I plowed through a red light in the car on the way home.