

PunterNet UK

Review of Pixie of Milton Keynes

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Details of Visit:

Author: Man Meat

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Fri 16 Mar 2012 11:08am

Duration of Visit: 24min 13sec

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:

The bedroom had 6 coat hooks: two on the back of the door and four on the wall.

The Lady:

A Bulgarian blonde with a personality that will seduce you in an instant.

The Story:

It was Friday - time to spend my pocket money on selfish pleasures.

Keeley showed me to the bedroom. I removed my shoes and lay on the bed listening to the local radio station. I caught the end of the news, some adverts, and 'Venus' by Bananarama. 'Sweet Talkin Woman' by ELO started just as the door handle turned slowly in a clockwise direction.

You know sometimes the door opens and in walks a cute little lady with a face that radiates innocence, effectively concealing the many scandalous adventures that have preceded your arrival? Well, not in this case: Pixie burst into the room looking as innocent as Mae West. Her tits were popping out of their housing and her eyes were hungry with mischief. She looked like she could suck the skin off a chicken drumstick.

She eyed me up and down. "How tall are you?"

"Six feet seven inches."

"Forget the six feet," she giggled, "show me the seven inches!"

She leapt on the bed and gave me a fullfat kiss. The wicked wench was halfway down my throat, while her hand was rummaging below stairs. I was being ravaged!

"I can't wait any longer," she gasped. "Let's get undressed."

We stripped and jumped back onto the bed. She treated me to some vigorous oral without, incorporating lots of scrotum licking and ball sucking.

The central heating wasn't on so I decided to use my fingers to warm her up. At one point, I got carried away and attempted to insert a digit. She wriggled out of reach, scuppering my hopes of wetting a finger.

"69?" I inquired.

"Yes please," she enthused.

She sucked me noisily while I licked her crease. After a couple of minutes she took my penis in hand and practically wrenched it from its roots. I felt the little soldiers marshalling for ejection, so I made a decision to forgo intercourse in favour of a quick finish. Within a few seconds she had me shaking from head to toe like a wet dog.

A great punt.