

PunterNet UK

Review of Linda of Kingston

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Details of Visit:

Author: gonzothegreat

Location 2: Surrey

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Tue 26 Jun 2012 11.30

Duration of Visit: 30

Amount Paid: 60

Recommended: Yes

Details of Service Provider:

Website: <http://www.acementassage.net/kingstonorientalmassage/kingstonorientalmassage.htm>

Phone: 07796060575

The Premises:

Modern flat on a main road out of the town, parking in streets behind. Much nearer to Norbiton station than Kingston

The Lady:

see below

The Story:

I arrived at the appointed hour and was admitted to the block. Up the stairs and the door was opened by the smiling maid. She bowed me in and invited me to remove my shoes. I needed a quick visit to the bathroom. She flicked the switch and I entered. The low energy bulb lived up to its name and I peered through the gloom to ascertain I was peeing in the toilet and not the sink.

The business completed I retraced my steps and the maid ushered me into the bedroom and there stood Linda.

"Where are you from, my dear" I enquired. "Peking" was the answer which immediately confirmed my suspicion: the woman was Chinese. She was about 5'4", not young and not slim. I hesitated but there was a gleam in her eyes and it wasn't conjunctivitis - I saw promise. My mind raced - this could be heaven or this could be hell. But this wasn't the Hotel California, I was intending to check out after half an hour.

I paid the maid the usual price of admission. "Can she speak English?" I asked. "Yes", she replied and withdrew. I chatted to her and it was obvious my non-existent Mandarin was almost better than her English but in her eye was the universal language of lust so I knew communication would not be a problem. I undressed, socks and all as it was quite warm that morning. She removed her undies and embraced me. I gently caressed her hair, turned her round and stroked her nipples as she gently rubbed her bum against my rising member.

She invited me to recline on the bed. I prostrated myself on this divan of desire as she knelt between my legs and anointed me with Johnson's Baby Oil. The pressure on my back was gentle, then firm. She took her time working down my back then down and back up my legs. Her hands lingered between my legs then she lay down rubbing her body against mine. Returning her hands to the nether regions I glanced back at her to meet her questioning gaze. I gave her a nod and a wink

which she understood, she put a condom on her finger and proceeded to pleasure me with it. This was a new experience.

A couple of minutes of this and I was ready to turn over and she took my cock gently deep into her mouth, slowly. This was good but after a few minutes I was longing to give her some attention. She lay back and my tongue made its way from her nipples down south to the very gates of heaven. Parting them with my tongue I found her pearl. My arms encircled her thighs parting her lips as as I licked away.

She sighed and moaned, sighed and moaned her hands gripping mine. Whatever she was thinking about it certainly wasn't England, or even Peking. She gave a little gasp and squirmed. I carried on for a while and again she gasped, louder, and squirmed, slightly away from me and I knew she had come. She took me into her mouth again and then I indicated it was time to apply the condom. She lay back and I entered her. I could feel her gripping me, her grip tightened as after a few minutes we both came. She cleaned me up and we expressed mutual satisfaction with the event. I dressed and she went to the shower and I retrieved my shoes.

The maid said the girl next week was Japanese but when pressed she admitted only half Japanese so I suppose there's half a chance I may return.