

PunterNet UK

Review of Angie George of London

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Details of Visit:

Author: Conwy

Location 2: Bayswater

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Wed 22 Aug 2012 19:00

Duration of Visit: 3

Amount Paid: 500

Recommended: Yes

Details of Service Provider:

Phone: 07947473660

The Premises:

We met at her Bayswater hotel, which impressed me. It was in an upmarket, quiet, area and I parked in a bay just opposite which was free after 18:30 hours. Passing reception was smooth and Angie's room was large, with a huge bed and an enormous bathroom with more mirror than wall. When Angie was in there with me, the view improved enormously.

The Lady:

Well, I finally got to meet Angie, third time lucky. The first time I tried to book Angie she was about to leave town. On the second occasion Angie was due to join our mutual friend Nataly for the end of a booking and had to delay her trip by a day so could not make it. It may be worth keeping an eye on Nataly's website <http://www.sexynataly.com/> for the day when Nataly adds in the possibility of booking her and Angie as a duo. Or just try contacting either one of them. Two quite different, truly bisexual, extremely raunchy ladies who get on VERY well together.

Angie was dressed in a black Herve Leger type dress with a cut-out displaying her impressive cleavage, black stockings and vertiginous Louboutins. Since we later proved that we are equal in height barefoot Angie was, naturally, looking down on me and my eyes were flitting between her gorgeous, blue, eyes, lovely smile and that cleavage ? wow! We sorted out the formalities, opened the wine which I had brought and sat down to get to know each other better.

The Story:

Now, I have a habit of talking to escorts for much longer than I suspect most clients do with the intention of helping me to relax into the relationship and, here, I have some advice. If you prefer a quiet, docile sort of escort, then look elsewhere, because Angie at least matched me in words. For me this was great, since I like ladies who are interesting, lively, funny and just entertaining company. Angie made it very clear that she escorts because she really, really wants to and enjoys the opportunities that escorting affords to meet very different people. At this point I should note that this started out as a two-hour booking and extended to three hours when Angie started putting these words into action.

I had warned Angie that I was likely to be a bit drained after a very busy week (which had started with 3 hours with Nataly) and that I might require her talents as a seductress to get me going. Once we had really got to know each other, then Angie turned into a vamp and, boy, did she get me going. She built me up slowly with much licking, sucking, spitting and dirty talk, which, ordinarily, would not do much for me but seemed to be very effective with Angie. She kept me on the brink for

ages before finally making me explode.

Afterwards, we spent much time drinking, kissing, cuddling, talking, etc. It was only when Angie went to the bathroom that I realised that she had not got very much out of this meeting but my intention to ask her what I could do for her was distracted when she emerged and sat astride me while we talked and stroked each other some more. When I eventually remembered to enquire, there were only about 20 minutes of the 2 hours left. Angie said that she had felt too shy to ask me but about 10 seconds later I got to taste her pussy. After a while, when she could not take any more, she suggested that her body was in need of moisturising.

Well, that was where our meeting took upon an extra dimension and we added the extra hour.

There I was, with the mission to erotically moisturise giving me access to almost every inch of Angie's body. What I discovered was that Angie has more erogenous zones than a squadron of cheerleaders. I was in 'What does this button do??' land. Well, what most buttons did was turn Angie on. If I pressed a button just right, with Angie giving instructions, then I gained full control of the most wonderfully-constructed interactive toy that I could imagine. These buttons were not necessarily located in the most obvious places and, although Angie said that I found a couple that she had forgotten were there, there were plenty left to seek out in a future encounter.

So, my overall impression is that no escort that I have previously met has been able to reach such a stage of relaxation and trust upon a first encounter as Angie did. And so much for feeling tired and sleeping like a baby: I awoke three times in the night with erections as Angie must have intruded into my dreams.