

Review of Francesca of Burton-on-trent

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Details of Visit:

Author: MrHenryWillis
Type of Visit: Incall
Date and Time of Visit: Tue 27 Aug 2013 8pm
Duration of Visit: 1 hr
Amount Paid: 140
Recommended: Yes

Details of Service Provider:

Phone: 07938808522

The Premises:

Francesca's place is in central Burton, a few minutes' walk from the railway station. As it was an evening appointment, free on-street parking was plentiful.

She buzzed me in, and I got the lift to her floor. The place is certainly fit for purpose. Through a small hallway is a double bedroom with a double bed, which I knew was going to get plenty of us.

The Lady:

Oh my. There before me was a fit-as-fuck mid-30s milf, standing, bottom to top, in black, thigh-high PVC boots, red fishnet stockings, with the odd rip, a black microskirt stretching across her lovely spankable arse, and a red PVC basque that stopped short of her tits, which were out and begging to be sucked. And a great pair of tits they are, considering that she's a mother who hasn't had them enhanced. 'I thought I would dress slutty,' she smiled. No kidding, Fran – you looked like a street-walking prostitute!

It's a cliché that a girl looks better than in her photos, which can be seen if you put 'Nawty Francesca' into a search engine. I've never written it before, but in Francesca's case, it's true, largely because she smiles a lot more in person than she does in her photos, most of which feature something of a pout. Francesca, who has jet-black hair beyond her shoulders and a very pretty face, has had a couple of kids and says she plans a tummy tuck for next year. I told her she was perfect as she was.

The Story:

There was something of a 'false start' to my time with Francesca. A few days earlier I had phoned her before leaving York for London, keen for some fun along the way. We had agreed she would work late and see me for a one-hour in-call in Burton-On-Trent, but, after sending her postcode, she was uncontactable. It transpired that she had had to rush to hospital with a friend's husband who was complaining of abdominal pains, and had not taken her phone with her. To her great credit, she texted her profuse apologies once she had arrived home, and then I called her to say I hoped we could meet soon. Luckily an opportunity presented itself when I found myself driving south to the capital from Liverpool but a few days later.

I had no doubt from Fran's telephone manner during our initial conversations that she was going to

be a good punt, as she sounded good-natured and fun - and evidently up for most things. Phoning to arrange our re-scheduled meeting, I once again went for a one-hour in-call GFE, with oral without and sex, with the option of anal inclusive if I wished. I also asked her if she wanted to do some photos with my cock, which I told her was larger than average, and maybe a live sex show on the internet. She said she would be well up for both, which came as little surprise to me.

After I had arrived, as I was counting out her money, she gave me a wet snog and rubbed my jeans along my hardening penis. 'Ooh, you have got a big cock, haven't you?' she purred. Francesca offered me a drink, and went into her kitchen to get me some water, as she bent over the working surface I put my hand up her microskirt and slid a finger past her tarty leopardskin thong inside her, delighted to feel that she was already soaking wet.

I thought we would get the photos out of the way first. Francesca didn't have a camera, so I took some. The light was not perfect, so I took a dozen or so. Francesca did some POV shots with my cock in her mouth, looking up/sideways at the camera, and then lay on her back, opening her pussy and putting a big pink vibe inside her, before finishing by spreading her pussy and arsehole with both hands while on all fours. At that point, I couldn't resist a little lick of both orifices.

Then the action started, some of which went out on the internet, with me covering my face. Francesca started by sucking my cock. She had said on the phone that she knows what she is doing in this department, and she is 100% right. When a girl sucks your cock like that, you wonder how many others, including working girls, can get it so wrong. Heaven.

By this time her sodden knickers had come off. I asked her how much she wanted for them, and she said I could have them ex-gratia as a result of our missed appointment a few days previously, and obligingly stuffed them inside her cunt so that they were properly drenched in her juices.

Having had a taste of her pussy when she was on all fours for a photo, I had to have some more, so we moved to 69. Francesca had mentioned that she squirts, and here was another area which set her apart from some of her counterparts.

Some girls claim to squirt but, when it comes to it, there is an excuse as to why they don't. Not in the mood. Your faulty technique. Mercury straying into Pisces. But, in 69, Francesca became more animated, grinding her vagina over my mouth more quickly and aggressively. We were in business, and very soon, as she let out a moan, a warm salty stream poured over my face. Bliss.

We put a condom on and I fucked her from behind for our internet guests, holding her pussy and arse open. I playfully put a finger up her bum, and asked whether she'd take my cock up there. 'I've had some big ones up there before,' she responded. But I thought we could leave that one for next time.

Then she went on her back and I fucked her with her boots on my shoulders, giving her maximum penetration as she groaned, before she climbed aboard in missionary, grinding a wand over her clit and giving my balls another lovely warm shower.

The condom came off for another oral session, before we fucked in doggy (new condom on) once more, craning to snog again after I had admired the tattooed 'Nawty Francesca' legend just above her arse.

Finally, she said she would drink my cum, and I wanked into her open and willing mouth. I must apologise to Francesca for shooting my spunk up her nose. I hadn't cum for 36 hours and so it was quite a violent spurt, but, game girl that she is, she didn't complain.

She handed me her soaked panties from the floor, we thanked each other and kissed, and I continued my journey south, balls drained and libido fully sated.

Sorry for going on, but this supremely horny punt can't be effectively described in just a few words. Francesca is a wonderful whore, filthy and responsive to virtually every form of sexual contact. If skinny 20-somethings with no kids are your bag, she might not be for you. But if you like the real-woman milf, you simply cannot do better. I'm a punter of some experience, and I can honestly say I've never had better. Go and fuck her. You won't regret it and, if her responses during my session are any guide, neither will she.