

PunterNet UK

Review of Bambi of London

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Details of Visit:

Author: MvR

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Sat 15 Feb 2014 13:00

Duration of Visit: 1 Hours

Amount Paid: 300

Recommended: Yes

Details of Service Provider:

Profile Name: *** BEST of BRITISH - UK Sugar Babes ***

Website: <http://www.uksugarbabes.com>

Phone: 07712169933

The Premises:

Serviced Apartment complex, 10 mins walk from the tube and no hassle from the concierge desk. Just walk in like you're supposed to be there. :)

The Lady:

Bambi is fantastically proportioned in real life. It's kind of like observing a space-time distortion: she's appears to really slim yet packs a lot of curves. She very recently had her breasts done and the plastic surgeon did a great job, they look great and proportionate on her. She's straightforward and easy to laugh with but I think that has a lot to do with me being pretty relaxed with punts these days. She has a beautiful little pussy with exceptional waxing, you can't feel the hair grain. Smooth as a baby's bottom! Speaking of bottoms, her derriere is amazing. Not too big, not too small, not too flat, just right for Goldilocks.

The Story:

Introductory note: I have known of Bambi since she first modeled for ALSscan back in 2003 and later saw her model with Femjoy in 2006. So for me this experience was the equivalent of getting to meet a favourite movie star....that you also get to have sex with!

Bambi greeted me in a sexy black tube dress. As I've mentioned above, she is statuesque and curvy while somehow remaining delicate and slim. Must be the water in Eastern Europe. She was very friendly and comfortable with me and I was offered the use of the shower which I happily took advantage of. After getting cleaned up and stepping out, she asked me to get comfortable while she popped in the shower herself. I appreciated that.

So I laid on her bed in my hipsters playing with my smartphone. 5 minutes later she steps between my knees where they dangle off the end of the bed. She drags her nails along my legs where they join my hips. She's back in her black tube dress and she gestures for my arms. I put aside my phone and I get up with her aid and *BONK!* I hit my head on the low hanging ceiling lamp. We both bent over double cracking up. When we recovered, we shifted away from the lamp and continued.

She wasn't shy or miserly with the FK. She initiated and raised the bar for me. I *really* liked that!

For a few moments I just held her against me and enjoyed how warm she felt, the weird missing space around her waist because it was so narrow, and the pressure of her bosom against my chest.

She quickly rolled her tube dress downwards and discovered she had nothing underneath. I was immediately impressed by her new boobs and complimented her. They sit on the border between bolt-on and natural and according to her, are attaining a more natural sag as the months go by. She wasn't a small-busted woman to begin with, so she had plenty of skin to avoid the bolt-on look. I proceeded to suck and lightly teeth her large, dark nipples. While I did that, Bambi did a very pornstar-esque thing where she would grab and play with my erect member through my hipsters with one hand while lightly scratching me with the other. She made all the right, encouraging noises. I know she was playing a role, but it felt right rather than condescending or fake. It just felt right. Every now and then she'd pull my face back up and kiss me, as if she was feeling left out of the attention the rest of her was getting.

I reached down with one hand between her legs and lightly played with her lips. I brought my fingers up to my mouth and made sure to lubricate with lots of saliva. She then pulled us onto the bed and we were on our knees facing each other and continued holding, touching and exploring a while more. Eventually she began tugging my hipsters down and I helped her. While getting them off the end of my feet, she pushed me onto my back and got me settled against the pillows and proceeded to give me one of the best blowjobs I have ever had.

I am unfortunate in the sense that I don't have that much sensitivity in my penis. So usually, I get my enjoyment out of blowjobs in a more voyeurish and submissive way – watching someone take control of me and I sit back – but not so much from actual sensation. Bambi managed to get through some of that and found some of the limited sensitive spots round the edge of my glans. But I don't deny that watching a pornstar I admire with *MY* manhood in her mouth definitely added to the pleasure I felt!

With preternatural timing, Bambi reached over for a condom and rolled it expertly down my shaft with her mouth. I loved how she took charge and straddled me and rode me cowgirl. It isn't the most comfortable and sensitive position for me but she made it fun. There is much to be said about a perfect pair hanging just above your face and you can *feel* the body warmth caressing your cheeks. Watching Bambi concentrate and working her hips was a joy to behold. One good thing about lacking sensation is that I can last longer, no premature issues here.

Moving to the finale, Bambi slowly alighted. Watching a woman ever so slowly alight from a penis, that slight vacuum effect, the labia reluctant to let go until that final forlorn "twang" as the penis is released, this is possibly one of my favourite things in real life and porn and I got to have Bambi do that with me.

We got into missionary. It may be a bit vanilla for others but it's my favourite position because I can actually feel something with my glans. Now I don't have many notches on the bedpost but I've had enough sex to have generally been frustrated with most positions. Bambi was the first woman I experienced a missionary position with that made *sense*. I was comfortable, my arms were not strained, nor my legs. My own weight was distributed equally and I didn't feel like I was crushing Bambi. I didn't feel overstretched on my upper legs and I had a complete sense of power and control around my hips. I could go gentle and shallow or I could thrust hard and deep and I didn't get winded. Despite being a tall girl (172cm), Bambi seemed to be lower than my head and comfortably wrapped around my waist. Her forehead, ears and cheeks were in easy reach of my kisses and the wonderful smell of her filled every breath I took. I am going to try my damndest to remember that setup because I want that again. It. Just. Worked.

That is how climaxed, deep as I could inside of her. It felt so good to finally just fit so right.

I pulled out slowly and held still for a moment. I opened my eyes and Bambi was smiling at me. I went to give her a kiss, but she was reaching down to sort out the condom and *BONK!* we

bumped foreheads! That was the second time we cracked up for a good 5 minutes.

I asked Bambi if she loved being eaten out and she said yes. So I got down to that smooth caramel cupcake with a strawberry cream heart. She tasted clean, warm and womanly and I relaxed, listened to her cues and adjusted to a very light tippity-tap rhythm, very gently insistent and focused on her little womanhood. Occasionally I would venture south and taste the saltiness of her depths and further down, tease her rim, all of which she was happy to oblige. I don't think Bambi is a cunnilingus girl, it's not what gets her off, but I appreciated that she let me enjoy myself. Each time I get to do it, I learn a little bit more about how to do it better. Someday that special someone will thank me for these lessons I've learned.

Bambi and I cuddled afterwards and I got to ask her questions about her life, the adult industry and some of the models from ALSscan that she worked with or knew personally. It was fanboyish and I got to learn something about that world.

This was a bit of an essay but it can't be helped with someone like Bambi. Treat her well, she is a lovely person with a lovely laugh. The rest of her is pretty good too ;)