PunterNet UK

Review of Sammy of Milton Keynes

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Details of Visit:

Author: james9876 Type of Visit: Incall Date and Time of Visit: Tue 1 Apr 2014 11:00 Duration of Visit: 30 Minutes Amount Paid: 60 Recommended: Yes

Details of Service Provider:

Profile Name: MKE Finest Website: http://www.miltonkeynesescorts.com Phone: 01908696559

The Premises:

The maid was most helpful and happy to repeat directions several times. I remember saying to her if the girls are half as nice as you I will have a great day.

A very tidy, recently decorated, flat with easy cheap (40p/hour) parking nearby. Fairly Secluded rear entrance and it had a safe feeling. Several nice mirrors, one of them movable.

The Lady:

Much more delightful than the "hag" in her website pics. She is a pretty tall, busty, voluptuous English 21 year old with lovely curves and gorgeous boobs, but no spare tyre. Not certain about the Indian bit, but if she is proud of her heritage it is not for me to criticise.

Did I mention her breasts..

She told me her pics are being updated... and that she had lost weight since starting at MKE and when the pics were taken.

The Story:

Being with her made me feel 21 again. After a friendly chat it was clear she was there to please. (Within our safe limits..)

I am recently into the fantasy roleplay "caught out" worker (her) /evil boss (me) scenario where she has to do everything requested whilst seemingly reluctant and pleading.

Having (modestly) said she was new to role-play she then gave a marvelous performance as I removed her clothes to reveal her gorgeous frame.

After sucking on those gorgeous nipples, and getting her to "reluctantly" suck my throbbing member (covered, my choice) but not for to long as I wanted to enjoy her fully and not explode in that gorgeous young mouth.

Her facial expression was also rather fine and just what was ordered..

Holding her firmly I walked her around the room happy to gaze on her entrancing youthful and succulent frame

I then found some rather sensitive spots and she writhed suitably sensually at my touch.

She even wore my bracelets and with style.

After a while I could wait no longer and lowered her to the sheepskin rug, made sure she was lying comfortably and was fully visible. (that lovely movable mirror!).

(The floor is so much better as you get to feel this young girl's firm flesh as you pressed upon her full, firm but yielding frame)

She played the part of the reluctant damsel to a tee and some last minute pleading further raised the mood.

Her cries as I penetrated her delightful body were music to my ears.

(pauses for cold shower .)