

PunterNet UK

Review of Helen of Milton Keynes

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Details of Visit:

Author: subgemma

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Tue 12 Aug 2014 11:00

Duration of Visit: 45 Minutes

Amount Paid: 130

Recommended: Yes

Details of Service Provider:

Profile Name: Hey Do You Fancy A Change From The Norm ?

Website: <http://www.mkhelen.co.uk>

Phone: 07971047991

The Premises:

Centrally-located apartment, easy to park and find her place, very nice place with discreet entrance.

The Lady:

She's gorgeous!

The Story:

I've known MKHelen (or Lady Succubus as she's known on Twitter...Mistress to me) for quite a long time now and it's long overdue for me to write a field report singing her praises. Go and visit her, you won't be disappointed!

There's a lot going on in our relationship making it hard to summarize. The short version is that a boy who was a Dom is now a sissy who isn't. Helen has taught me to relax and be a girly girl and enjoy pretty things, something I wish I'd learned years ago. Thank you Mistress.

This field report won't be for everyone, there are a few specialist kinks involved which I imagine a lot of guys aren't into but if the word 'sissy' doesn't scare you off, read on. If it does, you're probably a big rough tough manly man. Can I have your number? ;)

My last visit to Mistress I saw her for 45 minutes cocktail and boy did she pack it in to that time. A deep welcoming kiss and the business side of things taken care of and I got into my purple bra and knickers and purple floral silky nightie. Mistress was wearing a lacy transparent body stocking and looking the kind of gorgeous I can only dream of looking and lust after being with. If you're not a sissy who's attracted to women you probably won't know that heady mix of desires but trust me it's incredible and Mistress inspires it every time.

More kissing..Mistress's heels put her above me meaning I always have to come in close and tilt my head back to be kissed. It's a small detail but that's the thing..she pays a lot of attention to creating just the right atmosphere. Putting me into the 'female' role to be kissed..it's powerful. We always begin with body worship. Mistress's beautiful delicious nipples and then down to taste and pleasure her with my tongue. I hope I please her as much as I try to that way.

When Mistress was satisfied, she stood me up and ordered me onto the bed, on my back with my legs apart. I'm that kind of girl. :) My sissy clit was tied at the base with a pretty ribbon in a bow (let's be clear, I don't have or want ANY manhood or male dignity!) while Mistress gloved up and lubed her hand. One finger inside me, I'm used to. Two, even. Three makes me feel pretty full and by four I'm lying there with my mouth open gasping and laughing with delight at the same time. The thumb brought me as close to being fisted as I've ever managed. And it felt AMAZING! Have I mentioned that Mistress has a wicked sense of humour and a tendency to get giggly? She does. :) Try having nearly someone's whole hand in your ass while she's giggling at you. Really, try it, it's great fun!

I know what you're thinking. This was a cocktail session, that means a personal service, maybe a girl on her back being fucked by a cock? Yeeeeessss, kind of. Guess who the girl was? ;) I don't have a cock remember, just a clit tied up in a pretty ribbon. Mistress Helen has a cock. Several, of different sizes and thicknesses. A medium one this time. She mounted me and held me close as she penetrated me deeply. Oh my God, it was beyond words. On my back with my arms and legs wrapped around her, holding her tight as we kissed and she really really fucked me. All I could do was hold her close and just be taken. It was intimate and warm and intense and sweet and powerful and I have NEVER felt more in the female position. Real women might well laugh at me for saying that, I know there's a lot more to the experience of sex from a female point of view than I could ever have but all I can say is it felt so much like I imagine it to be and it didn't feel like I was imagining anything. It was just truly blissful.

Mistress withdrew the strap-on, leaving me breathless and on cloud nine. She untied the ribbon from my clit and covered me up before mounting me again in a more traditional manner. Remember I was already in heaven..hard to imagine it could get better but it did! There really are no words. It had been I don't know how long since I'd been privileged in this way and I had really missed the honour and the pleasure. I hope Mistress felt even a little bit of the pleasure I felt. I hope she felt a lot more, truth be told, but I'm under no illusions about my prowess. ;)

Here's the part I feel ashamed of. What? All of the above feminisation I'm happy with but now I feel ashamed? Mistress removed the (very full!) condom and offered me the contents to drink. If I'd had no time or choice to think and she had just emptied it into my mouth I would have swallowed like a good girl but that's the thing with Mistress. Where would my submission be if she just made me do things? She wanted me to CHOOSE. And I couldn't make myself. I regret that now. She dipped her finger in the contents and I sucked it clean. Next time, Mistress, I'll swallow it all, I promise.

We cuddled on the bed for a while afterwards, chatting and being close, before I showered. The traditional ritual at the end of a sissy session of sorting out whose lingerie is whose scattered on the floor, a final kiss and I left, already thinking about when I can come back.