

PunterNet UK

Review of Cheryl of Manchester

Review No. 119310 - Published 19 Feb 2015

Details of Visit:

Author: deportivo

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Sun 15 Feb 2015 4:30

Duration of Visit: 1 Hours

Amount Paid: 120

Recommended: Yes

Details of Service Provider:

Profile Name: Indigo Nile Manchester Escorts

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

Phone: 07757711250

The Premises:

A well known, salubrious South Manchester parlour overwhelmingly white once you make your entrance in off the Wembley steps, and spotlessly clean with the fragrance of cornflowers wafting across a summer meadow in Provence.

The accommodating receptionist steered me discretely towards a cosy en-suite bedroom, complete with clean, fluffy towels muted porn dancing to the latest Florence and the Machine on the flat screen TV added a certain surreal twist to the scene - I made myself at home, taking advantage of the excellent bathroom facilities large enough to hold a NATO Summit Conference aboard the USS Dwight D Eisenhower.

The Lady:

Cheryl is full on Blonde, minus the Bimbo those profile pics are real, and more so - this girl oozes class, and works hard at looking this good, and boy does it pay dividends.

Nothing is left to chance from meticulously manicured nails to exquisitely understated makeup, and modishly styled wheaten blonde hair these are fitting refinements to a classic hourglass body-shape honed to a sculpture's perfection - those legs, that peachy arse (yes, we've all seen THAT photo), and those glorious double Ds who was it who said that the best thing to come out of Denmark was Carlsberg ?? after Cheryl it has to be Sidse Babett Knudsen !!!

The Story:

She was teasingly late - 15 minutes or so crap, how I hate the Girlfriend Experience.

While I waited, I considered tactics and that I had to be on top of my "A" game when she eventually arrived if I was to see this through with any dignity. Naturally dominant, this fabulously intelligent and sexy minx would not hesitate to exploit any perceived weakness - hopefully, this would be a battle of tangled wills.

And so it turned out, as Cheryl eventually sauntered in as though wafted on a cool summer breeze in direct contradiction the late winter sirocco blowing an icy February chill down the Wilmslow Road.

As she purposely strode across the room, disarming me with her welcoming smile, I was reminded of Neapolitan ice cream as my eyes fixated onto the stunningly perfect image before me long, flowing silken, blonde hair, a figure hugging short red dress, and sheer black stockings with matching suspenders and tottering heels damn that dress, moulding itself as it did to every sinuous contour of such a heavenly body !!

Pleasantries over - it was down to dirty business.

"On the bed face down" Cheryl demanded I was immediately on my guard, this woman is full of devious tricks "I don't need a massage" I objected.

"Shut the fuck up !!" more crappy GFE - when will it ever end ??

I complied dutifully with my face buried into the pillow and then within seconds a shock of intense cold traced a withering path down my spine, between my butt cheeks and paused deliberately against my thermally shocked balls I gasped involuntarily - the mischievous bitch had filled a condom full of water, frozen it, and was now using it as a tool of exquisite sexual torture not before my balls had frozen solid she continued to trail her tantalising icicle up and down my now shivering torso.

This was tease without the tie, but exhilarating all the same Cheryl was pinning me to the bed by the sheer force of her wanton will, and the full weight of her perfect body..... not that the thought of escape ever entered my befuddled head.

Eventually turning over, the fast melting dildo was used mercilessly to ensure my cock attained it's desired rigidity yet having successfully attained her first objective, Cheryl was by now getting bored with all this gentle teasing so popping the denuded icicle out of the condom she forced it into my open mouth as though force feeding a Popsicle to a 5 year old, before immediately retrieving it back in a tongue curling French Kiss to then instantly pop it back into her hand, and then reaching down my body, this wicked woman forced it into my arse in one single muscle numbing movement that caused me to gasp out loud at her sheer audacity !! Fuck, that was cold !!!

By now, Cheryl was having her fun as she demonstrated by swallowing me whole without gagging a supremely practiced art of spitting and licking first my thick glistening shaft, and then my still aching cold balls always administering her salacious loving with mind mushing intensity.

Sliding her slippery, slutty mouth back up my shaking body Cheryl feigned to kiss, and instead chewed on my lower lip, then spitting in my open mouth, all the time laughing and jibber jabbering utter filth I instinctively react by grabbing a surprisingly powerful arm and a fistful of hair, as we wrestle across the bed - I wanted her off me having had enough of her tricks and games but she was having none of it it was a battle that I was never realistically going to win.

"You fuckin' dirty girl" was by now my only defence.

"I want to fuck you now" she tormented in her sexy Scandinavian lilt, with a jolting Manc twang there was now know doubt in my mind that this bad arsed girl was "Mad for It"

But what if I poke the Tiger still pinning me to the bed I foolishly wondered ??..... "You're all fuckin' talk and no action you cock teasing bitch"

"Shut The Fuck Up !!" she loved me really.

But i'd rattled her with my defiance as she filled her awesome mouth and throat once more with my engorged cock in an attempt to ensure it was ready for the inevitable onslaught to come - there was really no need as I was already at exploding point and never harder

Needless to say there's no democracy in love and fucking as Cheryl Bunny swiftly bagged me up and impaled herself to the hilt in one seamless movement my hands instinctively grasping that toned arse as she rode me furiously as though it was Champions Day at the Calgary Stampede this girl has athletic stamina in spade loads thanks to those hours in the gym, while those incredible boobs and flying blonde hair became a blur of motion right before my very eyes suddenly, I felt her ever tightening pussy sucking the vital life juice out of my now defrosted balls as focused intent became relentless damn her , there was no fucking way I was going to last much longer. so time for a sneaky trick of my own.

"I want to see that glorious arse of yours"

"Fuck me in doggy then"

In seconds she had assumed the position fantastic !! I knew I could shag her in doggie for ages and never cum, that'll teach her to freeze my arse !!!

Pushing her head down into the bed, as if to make a point, I grabbed a fistful of blonde locks, thereby forcing her back to arch in a perfect radii, while still offering that gorgeously gym toned arse up into the air It was a perfect sight to behold.

"Just fuck me hard" her impatience was plain to see

She needn't have worried, as my rigid cock found it's rightful home like a laser guided missile - for once the tables had finally turned

So where did it all go wrong ?? was it the constantly filthy and slutty diatribe Cheryl used to urge me on ? or the sight of my sopping wet cock impaling her openly wanton pussy in rapid succession or maybe it was just the feeling of egotistical supremacy I felt, as I looked down upon this perfect form of naked womanhood lying before me that hair, that arse, those perfect basaltic stockinged legs and those stiletto heels begging to be fucked mercilessly violated even.

Yet damn her once again, as I unexpectedly felt the sap rapidly rising from my aching balls this incredible woman was going to have her fucking way after all.

So just like the consummate professional Cheryl is, she instinctively knew spinning round and snatching the condom, she hungrily devoured the all I could give before reaching up to share a spunky mutual kiss Oh My Fuckin' God standing upright suddenly became the most difficult of tasks !!!

Make no mistake, Cheryl is one of a kind, an incredibly charismatic and intelligent woman in her own right I love spending time with her she knows how much I both respect and desire her in equal measure.

This wonderful woman is simply stunning - a Manchester Legend in her own right !!!