

PunterNet UK

Review of Rebekka Raynor of London

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Details of Visit:

Author: muller

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Fri 23 Oct 2015 19:00

Duration of Visit: 1 Hours

Amount Paid: 200

Recommended: Yes

Details of Service Provider:

Website: <http://www.rebekkaraynor.co.uk/home.html>

Phone: 07770816346

The Premises:

I have seen Mistress Rebekka previously on more than one occasion and can assure anyone wanting to visit her that she has a very nice, safe flat.

The Lady:

Mistress Rebekka is a mature lady with a very warm engaging personality who makes you instantly feel as if she has been waiting for you all your life. Physically she is very statuesque with lovely red hair.

The Story:

Both Mistress Rebekka and myself like role play and I had sent her two scenarios and asked her to select one. I told her that I didn't want her to tell me in advance which one she had chosen. I wanted for her to open the door and for me to be surprised by her choice.

The scenarios were completely different. One was for me, as the multi-millionaire company boss, to be seduced and then blackmailed by one of my female employees. The other was for me to be the sex slave of a horny dominatrix.

The role play didn't start when she opened the door. It started when I was stood outside near her flat and called to say that I had arrived. Immediately she answered my call, having recognised the number, she was straight into the role play. That took me by surprise. But it was a nice surprise and, with hindsight and already knowing her, maybe I should have been ready. One up to Mistress.

When the door opened i was faced with this glamorous dominatrix with long brunette hair; absolutely perfect makeup for the part; wearing a zipup red pvc mini-dress; red and black bra and panties underneath (although I didn't know that until a little later); long black gloves; black holdups; and knee high black leather boots with killer heels. Not that I took any particular notice.

Mistress demanded my instant obedience (which she got) and also demanded the money she had told me to bring. I was a few minutes late because of traffic but that cut no ice with Mistress. Although her tongue could have cut through steel.

Whilst continuing with the tongue lashing she led me into the bedroom and instructed me to strip.

Then it was on with the dog collar with her name on it to denote who I belonged to followed by some instructional obedience tests, all the time controlled with the dog collar, to make sure that I knew Mistress Rebekka was the boss.

Then Mistress produced the ball gag, the handcuffs, and leg restraints. I was laid on my back. A cushion was put under my arse. What on earth is going on? What is Mistress fastening around her hips? She seems to have some sort of control device in her hand. What is that noise that I can hear? She's moving closer and climbing on to the bed. What's that sticking out? it seems to be long and black. OMG I've just realised what's going to happen. I feel Mistress Rebekkas fingers probing into my bumhole. She is lubricating my arse. Before I have time to think further she has gripped my ankles; hoisted my legs in the air; and without assistance from her hands has driven the big black strapon all the way into my arse!! She then proceeds to rape my arse whilst controlling the vibration of the strapon and demanding that I acknowledge that she is the boss.

I don't completely recall everything that happened during the next hour. Some of it is just a blur. It's difficult to remember when your being controlled by the mind of an evil horny dominatrix who is only interested in her pleasure not that of her sex slave. I will certainly return for more.