

PunterNet UK

Review of Helen of Telford

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Details of Visit:

Author: Dr Steve

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: 27th January 2003 09:30 am

Duration of Visit: 1 hour

Amount Paid: 120

Recommended: Yes

Details of Service Provider:

Profile Name: Helen

Website: <http://helenoftelford.yolasite.com>

Phone: 07340127209

The Premises:

End terrace in housing estate. Place is clean, area quiet, no problems. Bedroom is a bit small, but the bed is nice and bouncy and ideally suited to an erotic interlude with a lovely lady.

The Lady:

Helen cheerfully admits to being over 40, but whatever she is in the prime of life. Look at the photos, then realise she is even better in the flesh. From her dark blonde hair and wonderful wicked smile down to her delightful toes she is just the perfect woman. Very pretty, best pair of boobs you could imagine, lovely shaven pussy, gloriously generous bum, splendid legs ... (pardon me while I clean the drool off the keyboard). Certainly no stick insect, but well within my margins of a slim lady too. Plus she's very friendly, and easily the horniest woman you are ever likely to meet.

The Story:

I was most intrigued when Helen left a message for me on the PNMB, and very chuffed to find it was because she wanted to quote my FR on her new web site. It quickly brought me to thinking it was far too long since I'd been to see her, and then I checked and saw it was far, far too long (over 2 years). This is mainly due to logistics. I've nothing much against Telford, but it is very much out of the way for me, especially during the hours Helen 'entertains' (basically in the mornings). However no sooner had I vowed I would find some way of getting to see her than an opportunity arose, and I quickly booked myself to see her first thing Monday morning.

Helen greeted me at the door with a big smile and a big kiss. Helen doesn't go in much for glamour wear - nor underwear. Under her conventional blouse her big boobs were bobbling free, and she was quite happy for me to tug up her tight skirt to check that as usual she was wearing black hold-ups, but no knickers.

Helen doesn't like to mess about - and nor do I, so we made our way up the stairs to the bedroom where she entertains. Kisses and cuddles turned to groping, and as Helen fondling my stiffening rod inside my trousers, I suggested she might like to suck it. She seemed to agree this might be a good idea, certainly a few seconds later, it was stuffed in her mouth growing hard. Meanwhile I struggled to get out of my clothes, and then to help Helen off with her blouse and skirt, so she was down to her stockings.

Then we were onto the bed. We started out with some 69, with me on top. But Helen's tongue was driving me so wild, I couldn't concentrate on licking her pussy, so I decided I'd let her concentrate on me, and return the favour later. Helen had no problems with this arrangement, and in a moment or two I was straddling her chest, my hands supporting her head as she bent forwards to devour my knob.

Helen really knows how to suck cock and went to work with real enthusiasm. She was soon rewarded with a mouthful of cum as I exploded ecstatically in her mouth. As is her want she kept on sucking away until she had extracted every drop of spunk and guzzled it down.

After a moment or two to recover I went to work to try and repay the favour. Of course my oral skills are nothing like Helen's, but I slurped away eagerly at her glorious shaven snatch until she squirmed beneath me having an orgasm of her own.

While my face had been buried in Helen's perfect pussy, I had recovered from my initial exertions, and with a quick suck from her to get me really hard, we were soon ready for round two, and a chance for me to fuck this wonderful woman. So it was on with a cover - taking a moment or two as this is one of few things Helen doesn't excel at - then she rolled on her back. Pulling her thighs up and apart with her arms to completely expose my target she invited me in.

Well lubricated after my pussy licking, I slid deep into her tight snatch with no difficulty and was encouraged to give her long deep thrusts. Helen is very flexible, and always gets her legs wide and high when on her back, but now I tried something I haven't before, taking her ankles I pushed them up and up until they were by her ears. She tugged me down over her pinning them in place, so she was jack-knifed over, with my cock pumping in and out of her quim almost vertically. It felt fantastic, but surely the poor lady couldn't be comfortable like this? But far from protesting though Helen seemed delighted to be in this position, and encouraged me to carry on and give her a firm pounding.

I obliged, and was getting quite close to coming, when I began to run out of steam a bit. We were both getting rather hot and sweaty, so I thought it would be good to ring the changes a bit. Helen concurred, and with a little manoeuvring we contrived to reverse our positions so Helen was on top. Aching for release now I urged her to ride me hard and make me come inside her. She went to work with a will, her glorious ass pumping up and down hard, forcing my dick in and out of her pussy while I played with her wonderful boobs. Then with a roar of delight I erupted inside her. Shuddering and shaking I pulled her down into my arms so I could give her a big hug.

We remained cuddling for quite a while, and then unfolded ourselves to clean up. Then we cuddled some more, chatting about what had been going on since I had last seen her and of this and that. Then it was time for round three.

As Helen wanked my cock back to a firm erection, I asked in my most innocent voice if she still enjoyed anal sex. Equally coy she stopped to think about this for a while before telling me she probably did. If any evidence was needed, it was given by the fact her tube of KY was virtually empty. Fortunately we managed to squeeze out one last dollop, which was adequate for our purpose.

As is her wont, Helen lay back, held her legs up and back and I moved over her once more, this time guiding my cock to her nether entrance. It was a little bit trickier to push up in Helen's bowels than into her pussy, but the effort was well worth it, and soon we were groaning in mutual delight as I reamed her ass in long deep strokes.

So there I was indulging in perhaps my favourite sexual activity, with a lovely lady who is certainly one of my all time favourite sexual partners. After a while it stuck me I ought to be doing this in my favourite position too. Helen obligingly rolled over onto hands and knees, and in a moment or two I

was pushing my swollen knob back into her entrails. Soon her big lily-white buttocks were quivering delightfully as I pounded away at her ass doggy style. Leaning forward I grabbed hold of her magnificent boobs, and she straightened herself up from the bed so I could gently squeeze them as I rogered her bum with increasing zeal.

Having already come twice, the third time took some while to work up to but when I finally came it was earth shattering. Quaking I erupted in Helen's bottom, then as my cock slowly stopped twitching in her bowels, she let her legs slide away beneath her so I was lying flat on top of her absolutely wasted.

After some minutes I managed to recover myself enough to roll off my lovely partner. I'd been anxious I was squashing her, but she said she was okay. Some more minutes later I struggled to my feet, and discovered the bones in my legs appeared to have transformed into rubber.

Eventually I got outside after several deep tonguing kisses and some mutual groping. To my astonishment I'd actually only been with Helen dead on the hour. Time flies when you are enjoying yourself? Not with Helen, every moment is a delight to be savoured. An hour with her is a day in paradise.

Under 40s need not apply. If you are over 40 though, try and get to see her. Helen is the experience of a lifetime. Wow what a woman she is!