

# PunterNet UK

## Review of Debbie of Anerley

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### Details of Visit:

**Author:** Mikey\_EssexBoy

**Location 2:** Anerley

**Type of Visit:** Incall

**Date and Time of Visit:** 01.11.03 22:00

**Duration of Visit:** 3 hours +

**Amount Paid:** 500

**Recommended:** Yes

### Details of Service Provider:

**Profile Name:** Debbies Massage

**Website:** <http://www.debbiesmassage.net>

**Phone:** 02086760043

### The Premises:

Hotel room in Prague on the 3rd floor with a rather nice bathroom and balcony

### The Lady:

Still a very naughty brunette with mischievous green eyes. Loves a joke and has a wonderful sense of fun!

### The Story:

I had joined the Anerley Cultural Exchange programme on a fact-finding mission to the Czech Republic. It was to be a weekend spent soaking in the wonderful sights Prague and appreciating the historic heart of Bohemia and the Hapsburg Empire.

I spent Saturday walking the cobbled streets where musicians and artists performed. The magnificent Gothic architecture of the Cathedral and the wonderful regality of the baroque town square were truly a sight to behold. In the midst of the infamous 'Faust House' I found myself wondering what it would be like to make that pact with the devil that Dr Johann Faustus had made in return for living a year filled with complete comfort and luxury, but marked with excess and perversion. I mean he even got to shag Helen of Troy !! Looking at the sultry brunette who was leading our little party I almost found myself wishing to sign that same contract with the devil for an hour or two in her arms. Little did I know that he may be listening!

After a most sumptuous salty meal washed down with coffee I was ready to retire to my bedroom and catch up on my reading. It was then I got a strange message to come to room 310 and bring a bottle of absinthe, some Belgian chocolates and twenty silk cut.

I gingerly ventured up the stairs to the third floor and stood outside room 310. Nervously I knocked on the door which was ajar and awaited the reply. 'Come in and make yourself comfortable' said the rather husky, sexy female voice from the bathroom. I entered the room and made my way to the bed. As I sat down I nervously took off my jacket and poured some wine into two glasses waiting on the side.

The low lighting in the room gave it a very surreal atmosphere and I almost felt I was back in the sixteenth century Prague of Dr Faustus. Suddenly she entered the room and the vision that stood before me was that same sultry brunette who was leading our cultural exchange tour. This couldn't be happening, but it was.

'I noticed you looking at me this afternoon?' she said in her husky soft voice. I couldn't help myself I told her and blurted out how much I longed for her. She laughed and said I would have to wait a little longer as she wished to show me her moves first.

She was wearing a wonderful dark blue basque and matching knickers with stockings and suspenders that accentuated her beautiful legs. She put on some music, sipped some wine and slowly stepped up onto a table in the room and started to dance ever so erotically as she slowly stripped off her lingerie. She gyrated magnificently and was performing gymnastics to the extreme. Now completely naked and performing the splits she asked me if I would like her to join me in the bed. I didn't need asking twice!

She lay down next to me and started to undress me as I gazed into her beautiful green eyes. I was hypnotised. She could feel the urgency in my loins, as I wanted her so much. Soon we were both naked and entwined within one another. Her body, so soft and smooth, smelt magnificent and I was drunk on her perfume. I slowly kissed and caressed her breasts, her stomach, her thighs and then the most inviting, fully shaven pussy you could wish for. I found my tongue enjoying the sensation of pleasuring her whilst gently stroking her stomach and thighs. Then she took me in hand and started to perform the most sensational oral (covered of course). After a while I could take no more and needed to have her completely. This was the best sex of my life and it ended with the most satisfying orgasm I could wish for.

As I lay there exhausted but thoroughly satiated I found myself wondering what I had done. Had I made a pact with the devil or worse? Had I made a pact with Debbie ? the sexy she-devil?