

PunterNet UK

Review of Kelly of Anerley

Review No. 66867 - Published 24 Aug 2006

Details of Visit:

Author: MrHenryWillis
Location 2: Anerley
Type of Visit: Incall
Date and Time of Visit: 20/08/2006 6pm
Duration of Visit: 30 mins
Amount Paid: 60
Recommended: Yes

Details of Service Provider:

Profile Name: Debbies Massage
Website: <http://www.debbiesmassage.net>
Phone: 02086760043

The Premises:

There are loads of reports about Debbie's. It is a long-established and very well-run parlour. There are front and back entrances, no pun intended, with plenty of parking. The place itself is in the basement flat.

The Lady:

I've seen Kelly a couple of times before, but I didn't get round to writing a review of her.

Lord knows why, as I contribute after very good or very bad punts, and Kelly most certainly comes into the former category.

This time she walked in wearing a figure-hugging black mini-dress, and she has quite a figure to hug.

She is in her early 30's has an hour-glass figure, with really full, big breasts, a peachy bum and great legs.

Throw in her lovely face, radiant smile and an all-over tan and you are left in no doubt she has the physical attributes for an excellent punt.

The Story:

I've waxed lyrical about Debbie on Punternet before. She gives a mind-blowing sexual experience, but I have to say that Kelly is on a par with her.

On entering the room, she flashed a smile, slid the straps of her dress off her shoulders, and gave me a lingering and sloppy kiss.

In no time she had her hands on my cock, and I had mine inside her knickers.

Kelly loves sex of all types, but especially a tongue between her legs.

She shouted the place down as I brought her to orgasm, and once she had regained her composure we slurped away, moaning and groaning in a fantastic 69.

As Kelly lay on her back, I continued to tongue her, and she oiled her breasts to give me a tit wank.

Then we started fucking, in several positions before I pointed her towards the full-size mirror on one of the bedroom walls and did her from behind.

Looking at me in the mirror, she shouted filthy talk as I came inside her.

Both spent and exhausted, we lay, soaked in sweat, on the bed for a few minutes and chatted, before I got dressed.

The great thing about Debbie's - and I know I sound like the place's publicity officer - is that they employ girls who like sex.

Either Kelly had almost as good a time as I did during that session, or she is an Oscar-winning actress.

It's like that every time I go there. As we dressed, Kelly told me to see Mandy, who works on Saturday.

She said she is reported to be very good 'in the room', and I replied, sincerely, that she couldn't possibly provide a more thrilling sexual experience than the one I had just enjoyed.

She is, simply, a five-star punt.

Kelly put that horny mini-dress back on, and we exchanged sloppy kisses as I talked to the maid.

'I've asked Kelly to marry me,' I proudly informed her.

I was joking, but only just.