

# PunterNet UK

## Review of Holly of Milton Keynes

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### Details of Visit:

**Author:** Reetiredmaan

**Type of Visit:** Incall

**Date and Time of Visit:** Sun 26 Sep 2010 1330

**Duration of Visit:** 30

**Amount Paid:** 60

**Recommended:** Yes

### Details of Service Provider:

**Profile Name:** Annabellas MK

**Website:** <http://www.annabellasescorts.com/home.php>

**Phone:** 01908234646

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### The Premises:

I've been here so often just lately, bias would be unavoidable.

### The Lady:

Straight out of a Roxy Music cover: a wondrous Siren and I answered her call. Superlatives fail me so I plagiarise: a hundred years I could praise her eyes and her lips; two hundred for each breast, but thirty thousand for the rest. [Sorry Mr. Marvell].

### The Story:

My routine is so predictable the maid opened the door before I could knock. She led me to the room. Holly followed shortly with the obligatory glass of chilled water.

Undressing we kissed tenderly, like new lovers; I pulled her close to feel the warmth of her fine body and caress her moist softness. She was compliant, responsive; she induced that pitch and roll in the stomach you feel when you full-fat kiss your first date.

Soon I was so hard I was moved to question whether the Wembley Arch was in fact the largest unsupported structure in the world. On reflection [ungallantly I admit] I should have taken her at this point but I felt duty bound to tender my tongue along her tender rift valley ? an act I habitually overindulge. With my erstwhile sturdiness showing signs of heading south, Holly, doughtily fellated the old man back to life. Now firmly coupled, we fucked our way through Chippendale, Louis Quinze, Bauhaus and Ikea but nothing doing ? my climax gene had gone AWOL. Bleh!

Holly wheeled the flaccid patient into HJ ICU, stripped off the jacket, applied the gel to the afflicted zone and went into resuscitation mode. Her long, slender hands, silky-soft and sensuous: squeezing, pulling, stroking. My balls ached with pleasure.

As I watched her work her magic I couldn't resist an Excise Officer's handshake (thumb on clitoris, two fingers vaginal, a third anal and little pinkie drinking tea). Whether this digital injection spurred her on or it was just her natural skills I began to feel the stirrings of the most mind-numbing climax; suddenly experiencing spasms in places of previously undiscovered muscle tone. It was as if she'd

triggered some deep, dormant, primordial reflexes. So when Old Faithful began to roar even Holly called out with gleeful satisfaction.

?YEAH!?

I felt like a man with three balls.

As we walked to the door, she suddenly turned and said

?Your cock, I wasn?t expecting it! A black man, maybe. It was good.?

How can someone so elegant, graceful and serene be so sublimely horny? Thank you, God!

Sorry, Holly, I took so long to write this FR; you are understandably a popular lady: I?ve tried and failed several times before to meet you. You are class GFE!