

PunterNet UK

Review of Fifi of Hastings

Review No. 102721 - Published 7 Mar 2011

Details of Visit:

Author: Reverend Dick

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Fri 4 Mar 2011 12.30pm

Duration of Visit: 30mins

Amount Paid: 70

Recommended: Yes

Details of Service Provider:

Phone: 07576099833

The Premises:

Nice, warm, large bedroom, cosy lighting. Bathroom needed to be totally gutted and replaced.

The Lady:

Fifi's a beautiful young Singaporean, 5'6", lovely slim body, fabulous boobs, and a gorgeous face.

The Story:

Eastbourne parlours have recently been closed by the police. There aren't many recent field reports from this neck of the woods, so I thought I'd write one for Hastings. There are a few maid-run flats offering WG services, mostly with oriental ladies. They can be very 'hit-and-miss' affairs, partly because the ladies usually rotate weekly. One week you can get a real stunner up for anything, and the next week you might get a rather less enthusiastic, dowdy lady just going through the motions. This is a report on my most recent, rather eventful, punt.

I phoned the maid I know well and was told the usual 'She 20 years, busty, velly good service' and when I met Lulu (don't worry, you'll meet Fifi later) I was met by a pleasant, chubby 40-year old Korean who seemed friendly enough. I paid the £70 entrance fee (incl £10 for OWO) and we undressed each other and got onto the bed. A rather limp massage was followed by perfunctory OWO, but then the problems began.

The doorbell rang, and I could hear the maid exchanging words with someone. Lulu stopped sucking my cock, listening intently, then went back to sucking. Then the maid knocked firmly on our door, Lulu got up and there was a rather animated conversation in Cantonese. The maid left, and an agitated Lulu apologised to me and resumed her sucking, but rather more earnestly. Then she got up and packed some clothes into a holdall, only resuming her sucking when she saw me wilting. I heard the front door slam and what sounded like the maid leaving the flat in haste. This spooked Lulu, and she left me for the third time, squatting down by the bed doing something with her bag. I had totally lost interest in the punt by now, but Lulu was beyond that; she gave me £70 and said we had to leave 'quickly'. My enquiries as to what was going on were met with a quizzical expression.

We dressed quickly, Lulu made sure all the lights/ heaters were off, then she checked the hallway - all clear - so we tip-toed to the front door. She carefully opened it and we were outside, blinking into

the cold sunshine. We began walking, apart, towards the town centre. Lulu immediately clocked a parked police car, and she moved closer to me, tightly linking arms. I responded in kind, and we must have looked like old friends ambling along. My only worry was whether anyone who knew me would see us. (Being the parish vicar has its disadvantages!!). We reached the bustle of a busier road closer to the town centre, unlinked arms, and Lulu asked me to ring the maid later, whereupon she disappeared into the crowded shopping centre.

But I had other plans. I immediately put my own plan B into operation and phoned the next number on my list, walked through Hastings and five minutes later found myself in the company of Fifi. I'd seen Fifi a few days earlier and so I knew exactly what to expect. She's a beautiful young Singaporean, 5'6", lovely slim body, fabulous boobs, a gorgeous face, a soft mouth and lips of velvet aching to be kissed. And boy, does she kiss.

After handing Fifi the same £70 Lulu had just given me, we started with extended passionate DFK, then a long session of OWO (standing, then onto the bed) and RO, eventually finishing in an explosive CIM. Then a lovely wind-down massage and a very friendly chat despite some amusing language problems.

What a day. My cock had been in two hot mouths within 20 minutes (the first costing nothing) and it ended up being a terrific local punt. In my excitement I left my Bible in the first establishment, and then my spectacles at Fifi's.

Updates: In an exchange of texts the first maid explained she'd only just popped out to do some shopping. Lulu had been unduly worried about the police car which had been outside the flat all morning, so she decided to jump ship, using me as an, um, escort.

And today (Sunday) I visited Fifi for the 3rd time in a week, for an hour, and had an even better time, reclaiming my specs to boot.