

Review of Claudia of Woking

Review No. 104954 - Published 1 Aug 2011

Details of Visit:

Author: Reetiredmaan

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Sat 30 Jul 2011 1125

Duration of Visit: 30

Amount Paid: 80

Recommended: Yes

Details of Service Provider:

Profile Name: Independent Angels

Website: <http://www.independentangels.co.uk>

Phone: 07780166374

The Premises:

First visit to this establishment. Typical buy-to-let block of flats. Close to town centre. On this day the entrance corridor was airless and hot.

The Lady:

An unrestrained, firecracking senorita. Body art.

The Story:

Appointment was originally 10.30 but Claudia missed her train. So I took my chill pill and idled about the town centre for almost an hour wondering if this was a bad omen. I'm glad I waited.

If you enjoy having your face snogged off (which I do) then Claudia is a must. She greets me at the door - the lobby is dimly lit. I can hardly see her face, when I feel her tongue and lips working their magic. I trail behind her, first to the bedroom then to the bathroom and back to the bedroom. My clothes are on the floor, breathless we maul each other with tongues, lips and fingers. I'm surprised I'm still standing. She drops to her knees and lavishes her tonsils over my straining tackle. The eye-contact almost made me pop.

"You have beautiful eyes" she manages to utter.

Finally we make it to the bed. I raid her pink treasure house; she bucks madly; I hang-on like a catatonic limpet. Then on my back she staddles me; pinning me down by grinding her gorgeous groove along my knobbly chorizo. I'm sheathed with a green condom exuding an unclassified flavour. Looking like a cucumber with a bobble hat I ponder on my first venture into vegetable-sex. The pollination process begins; first in cowgirl, then mish, then doggy, then mish, then God know what pumping crazily until my seed rushed like lemmings at the latex barrier.

"Phew! That's the wildest fuck I've ever had" I pant

The compliment was reciprocated but I was too knackered to register what she said. We were both glowed excessively from our exertions.

Time was up but Claudia was in no hurry to see me out. I tried to dress but Claudia had other ideas. Gradually adding items of clothing we kissed and groped our way in a disorderly tangle out the bedroom and down the lobby to the door. I was almost convinced she would follow me out to the car.

A power packed punt. Full of energy. First class. And at twice her age I walked out feeling nine-feet tall. Great time, Claudia, thanks.