

PunterNet UK

Review of Mei of Milton Keynes

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Details of Visit:

Author: Reetiredmaan

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Sun 16 Oct 2011 1230

Duration of Visit: 30mins

Amount Paid: 60

Recommended: Yes

Details of Service Provider:

Profile Name: Annabellas MK

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

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The Premises:

New to me - first floor flat close to usual venue - accustomed standards

The Lady:

Petite, charming, exquisite

The Story:

The stairway to heaven starts with a buzz; as I ascend, my chiselled shoes clack like jackboots. Approaching the door I swagger across the lobby and notice a heel was about to detach itself. Johnny English morphs into Mr Bean.

Mei opens the door in that way that makes your neck stretch like a crane but I fail to recognise her. ?You come to see Mei?? she enquires

Memory refreshed I am dumbfounded by her delicate beauty and that innocent charm she exudes so effortlessly.

I manage a nod before she briskly turns beckoning me to follow. She doesn?t recognise me.

We last met some years ago; she mildly chastises me for not seeing her more often.

A tall blonde, (Liberty or Cindy?) augmenting the house dress-code with a lascivious smile, disappears behind a diaphanous screen.

An unexpected threesome? I ponder.

The girls gabbled quietly as I unashamedly ogled The Tall Blonde?s bum cheeks in the mirror.

Catching my delinquent eye Mei reassures me:

?She?s going soon?.

Mischievously I considered undressing before The Tall Blonde leaves.

I decide to wait.

Mei rejoins me with my glass of water and we steal a kiss, long and deep.

The Tall Blonde leaves still wearing the smile.

Our sensuous kissing resumes with increased passion inducing that predictable power surge in the trouser department. She takes down my strides to release the pressure. As she?s about to engage my tuber The Tall Blonde re-enters.

Now I know how Brian Rix felt on stage.
She leaves again and I return the smile unperturbed by the interruption.

Alone and naked Mei takes my cock into her mouth; I melt as she transfixes me with her eyes. I lift her up to kiss her again. She is sweet, she is delicious, she is yummy.....

We lay inverted on the bed. I stroke her inviting petals with a wet finger. On cue she throws her leg over me to indulge in an unrestrained soixante-neuf. She moans and writhes appreciatively. Her body feels like silk.

After several minutes she asks: ?Now what do you want to do??

?Lick you some more??

Her acquiescence inevitable; I droned like a ravenous bee attracted by the scent and the blush of her exquisite flower.

And with a little supplement from a soggy finger I tip her over into that bottomless chasm.

?So sensitive...? she cried as I softly licked her through the afterglow of her orgasm ?...and I don?t fake it!? she exclaimed

I pulled forward and kissed her mouth....

?Urgh, it?s like tasting your own cum!? she flinched, feigning revulsion.

She applies the condom with consummate ease and within the warm confines of her soft, tight, velvety love tunnel I had no need to fake it either!

Afterwards we chat about our first meeting.....and our next.

Kissing, cuddling, giggling and teasing like young lovers

?You don?t want to leave me?? she enquired

?No I don?t?

With a final kiss at the door the buzz sounded again and I clacked down the stairway earthbound to the nearest cobblers.