

# PunterNet UK

## Review of Dita of Milton Keynes

**Review No. 107115 - Published 26 Dec 2011**

### Details of Visit:

**Author:** Man Meat

**Type of Visit:** Incall

**Date and Time of Visit:** Sat 17 Dec 2011 11:00am

**Duration of Visit:** 25mins 34sec

**Amount Paid:** 60

**Recommended:** Yes

### Details of Service Provider:

**Profile Name:** Annabellas MK

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

**Phone:** 01908234646

**Phone:** 01908711821

### The Premises:

An empire of hedonism where the rich & powerful come to play with the young & beautiful.

### The Lady:

20-year old Italian. Slim and attractive; weighs about the same as a free-range turkey; nipples like Brussel sprouts.

### The Story:

It was Saturday and I was as horny as a dog with four balls. I pressed the buzzer and the door opened. The cute little maid showed me to the bedroom and beckoned Dita from the kitchen.

Dita entered wearing the de facto escort uniform: black bra, knickers and shoes. She surveyed me with a keen eye, like a sergeant major inspecting a soldier on parade. She smiled, so I assume I passed muster. Flushed with confidence, I sidled up to her and wrapped my arms around her waist. She let out a startled gasp. "Bonta mia! Your hands are freezing!"

"Perhaps, but my heart is warm."

"That sounds cheesy, Mr Meat."

"If you think that's cheesy, you should see my cock."

Her face was a picture.

Young girls are often shy, but Dita was confident enough to tease me rotten. She was lustful one moment, bashful the next. She kissed my neck. When I squirmed, she stopped and sniggered to herself. Then she licked my ear. When I began panting, she stopped and tittered to herself. She was taunting me, using her arts and allurements to heighten my infatuation. Finally, she kissed me, swirling her tongue inside my mouth and biting my bottom lip. Her fingers sought out my swelling and squeezed it playfully. I almost fainted.

She whipped off her clothes and I whipped off mine - except my Calvin Klein's. I can be a tease too. She unbuttoned the front and reached inside. She pulled out my cock and treated me to some sensual OWO and scrotum licking.

After 5 minutes, she rolled on a condom and climbed aboard. We tried Cowgirl and Missionary. Her teasing had propelled me into an advanced state of arousal. I was fit to burst and I jiggled my hips as if I was parked on a double-yellow line. Her soft moans spurred me on to a quick finish and the condom filled with my sticky nut juice. Due to a genetic mutation, my erection decays very slowly - like a radioactive isotope - so I merrily pumped away for another two minutes.

Dita suggested a second round, but I declined graciously. Instead, she jumped on the bed and tickled me. I writhed around the mattress giggling like a toddler. When I couldn't take any more I slipped on my trainers and ran away. I suspect it won't be long until I run back.