

PunterNet UK

Review of Dianna of Nottingham

Review No. 10779 - Published 14 Aug 2001

Details of Visit:

Author: Kiwi-X

Location 2: My Place

Type of Visit: Outcall

Date and Time of Visit: 13 August 01 8.00pm

Duration of Visit: 3 hours

Amount Paid: 350

Recommended: Yes

Details of Service Provider:

Profile Name: Mature Independant Escort In Nottingham

The Premises:

My place, clean & tidy apart from the washing up which reproduces like a rabbit

The Lady:

As per her site but prettier,
The spy that came in from the cold,
or maybe french resistance worker,
but your resistance is futile

The Story:

Only 18 days since I last saw Dianna, but such is her appeal I could wait no longer. Dianna arrived a little early and departed a little late. She brought the music and I provided copious quantities of Typhoo. Don't fall into the mistake of upgrading to Earl Grey, it wont be appreciated. Custard cremes also go down well.

Dianna arrived a vision, shimmering in gold and black, kissed me and made her security call while I made the tea. During refreshments (it is a long drive to my place) Di proceeded to seduce me like Mata Hari. She could have extracted my every last secret, as it was she extracted my fullest passion and total attention.

As Dianna lead me by the hand to my bedroom, I could be heard to whisper "please be gentle with me", and she was to start with as she began the symphony of a GF experience not to be missed. Tie and tease without the ropes, I hope the neighbour didn't hear my groans of ecstasy, but he probably did, and he's 3 miles down the lane.

This Lady is all Woman however and before long she was proving to have a voracious appetite of the wildest, wildest Latin persuasion. No need for a porn novel here suffice to say we both satisfied our most primordial urges to the extreme. Nearly fell off the damned bed twice.

Tea break time, more warm intelligent chat and laughs, good conversation and giggles. Then I was grabbed by the hand and dragged kicking and screaming back to bed. This elegant charmer hadn't finished with me by a long chalk. We massaged each other with each other (including my ego) and this bright little button made me feel NZ\$64 million that's about 21 million Stirling, good enough for

any man.

Warm happy intimacy is such good fun. After Dianna departed like an elegant princess of intrigue into the dark night, I was so fulfilled I couldn't sleep and the legs had totally wobbled into neutral so I just sat there with a foolish smile on my face, as you do.