

PunterNet UK

Review of Sara-Li of Milton Keynes

Review No. 111962 - Published 31 Dec 2012

Details of Visit:

Author: Man Meat

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Sat 22 Dec 2012 11:03am

Duration of Visit: 25mins 21sec

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:

There were two bedside lamps. I didn't check the bulbs, but I suspect they were 20 Watt.

The Lady:

Like a 2004 Gran Reserva Rioja, Sara-Li is full-bodied, succulent, and provides a long lingering finish.

The Story:

It was Saturday. I wasn't in the mood for my weekly wrestle with the pink oboe, so I booked a young lady for a dirty dalliance.

On arrival, I was welcomed by the maid and escorted up to the large bedroom. A few moments later, the door opened and Sara-Li walked in. I'd left my Dulux Colour Patches at home but her skin was similar to Roasted Pumpkin and her tits were as mesmerising as the twin moons of Tatooine.

She handed me a glass of orange juice, which I placed on the table. Then she gave me a kiss. This was a lingering peck ? light, erotic, hinting that more was to come. I moved behind her so I could squeeze her fulsome breasts. She reached behind her and stroked the hard diagonal that had appeared in my trousers.

We undressed and I lay on the bed. She kissed my neck and licked my ear. She confided that she'd skipped breakfast and was hungry for my sausage. She sucked my nipples and snaked her tongue down to my Chorizo, whereupon she gave me a vigorous blowjob.

She slipped on a condom and manoeuvred into Cowgirl. She rocked her hips gently to & fro as she sucked my bottom lip and flicked her tongue against mine. I was just planning what position to try next when I felt something rising from the depths like bubbles from a scuba diver's breathing apparatus. I barely had time to glance at my watch when the bubbles broke the surface and ripples of pleasure radiated through my body. I exhaled a little whimper. Sara chuckled, but kept rocking her hips until I was spent.

I got dressed and staggered back to my car like a donkey on its way to the glue factory, swaying unsteadily - half from exhaustion, half from delirium.