

PunterNet UK

Review of Adele of Nottingham

Review No. 113415 - Published 8 May 2013

Details of Visit:

Author: Mac of Africa

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Wed 1 May 2013 1400

Duration of Visit: 60 mins

Amount Paid: 240

Recommended: Yes

Details of Service Provider:

Profile Name: Adele Bella

Phone: 07852140116

The Premises:

Established Hotel. Clean. Perfect for such a tour.

The Lady:

Both girls are stunning and exactly as per the photo's on the HoD websites.

The Story:

It felt like a scene from a movie. Dressed in my suit, I knocked on the hotel bedroom door, knowing that inside were two ladies waiting just for me. This was my second duo experience, and this time I knew both the girls very well. I was extremely relaxed because of this, which is interesting considering what was about to happen.

The door to heaven opened creakily. Adele was doing that hiding behind the door thing, so the first girl I saw was Carmella. So pretty and familiar and friendly. She has the most gorgeously thick blonde wavy hair and sparkly brown eyes. She was dressed in heels and lingerie with the noticeable feature being a bra studded with alarmingly lethal looking pointy spikes. Adele appeared from behind the door wearing that naughty, dirty girlfriend look that she has. I've seen Adele many times now and she always takes my breath away. We're familiar enough that there are no airs and pretences between us. She has the most beautiful blue eyes offset by her long straight blonde hair. She's so pretty.

Carmella and Adele are very good friends and this helped make the next hour feel like the most natural and sensual time. We all knew each-others humour. Adele knows what does it for me. When we were naked, I watched fascinated as they sensually kissed each-other. The phrase about grinning like the cat that got the cream was mentioned a few times that hour. There's something so exquisite about standing and deeply kissing a lovely blonde lady while the other one sinks to her knees to pleasure you at the same time. Or having one blonde girl on all fours pleasuring the other as you slip in behind the crouching girl – especially as you lock eyes with the girl being pleased while you yourself are surrounded in warm pleasure at the same time. Its very intimate. Or lying down, looking up at a blonde girl riding you, as she tips over the edge of passion. Or feeling a blonde girl shudder on your mouth as the other tends to you. Or, at the end, watching both blonde girls intently focused on releasing you.

All through the above hour, there was gentle laughing and fun moments. Adele and I slipping into our second language to the confusion of Carmella. Me holding back some blonde hair in one position so that it was easier for all. All of us humorously discussing what position to try next – eventually settling on an old classic. Carmella hungrily eyeing the chocolate and orange biscuits in the hotel room. I could get used to this threesome.

Afterwards, I drove back with the roof down. It wasn't quite warm enough, but it felt like the right thing to do. I ratcheted up the volume on Capital radio. And I floated South happily.