

Review of Logan of Milton Keynes

Review No. 113593 - Published 30 May 2013

Details of Visit:

Author: chessgrandmaster

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Sat 25 May 2013 15.30

Duration of Visit: 20

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:

curiously, this establishment is located in different buildings. I initially went to [...], but having not judged the ladies on offer as satisfactory, the maid informed me that they had a sister service a few doors in [...]. This proved to be a flat in a block of others. When I buzzed my way in, there were other inhabitants of the block meandering around, so was not particularly discrete. The flat itself was fine, with a comfortable bed and no discernible bad features. Washing facilities were not offered, but I did not ask for them, since I had recently bathed.

The Lady:

Logan was a young 21 year old Brummie girl, who is slightly larger than advertised on the website. A size 14 at a minimum, I would judge. This naturally meant that she was very busty, but she could not claim to be the slimmest of ladies. She was more than amenable and I had no issues with herself. The "babe" became slightly annoying though. Pleasant enough, but I do not see her becoming a legend. Perhaps a bit of naivety due to her young years. However, this was far from a poor encounter.

The Story:

This was my first venture into the wannabee US city of MK. The vast amount of roundabouts, underpasses, car parks, and a constant stream of shrieking females intent on laborious shopping sprees, all became a bewildering blur of incomprehensible display of purposeless fervour. If you are orientationally challenged, do not attempt the stroll from the station to the vicinity. Take my valued opinion and secure a cab, for even I, who is certainly not navigationally discombobulated easily, found the conquering of the various geographical obstacles complex!

As you can no doubt deduce, I found Milton Keynes a rather perplexing city, with its pretentious endeavours to be something that is clearly not an archetypically functional British city. The walk to the establishment took a good half hour and involved some serious puzzling of the underpass network system and skirting of skateboarding youngsters, flipping and tripping like Tony Hawks in his early years.

Having reached number 57, I entered and was presented with two ladies. To be fair, Lauren was probably an acceptable choice, but I do have a preference for the bustier ladies. She

was not blessed in this regard and Lauren towered over me too, and this psychological inferiority didn't lie comfortably with me. If the maid had not told me about the other place I would have stayed and encountered Lauren.

Ameera was categorically aloof and appeared to have no interest in a possible transaction. I rejected her immediately for her dispassionate demeanour. As I departed, Peace, an affable Thai girl became free, who also seemed appealing. Having experienced an abundance of Thai girls as of late, I wanted something different, but she was certainly a possibility.

Having trundled my way down to [...], I was introduced to Jo, otherwise known as Jolene. An older MILF, which I avoid if possible, wanting younger blood to stir my middle-aged bones. In came Logan and, tired of wandering about, I opted for her, and was not disappointed, if not enlightened to an epiphany of inspiration. Massage was offered, accepted for the front, but this was lethargic to be honest. Logan complied with my wishes, though did not provide oral without. A few positions later, things were concluded clinically enough. Nice, and absolutely acceptable, but not earth-shattering. An amicable chat thereafter, a clean-up with tissues, and I had to regain my skills to navigate myself back to the train station.

A score of 6/10 would be justified, although I think with a bit of prompting and assertiveness, this could have been raised. I will visit the establishment again, for I believe there is much promise to be had, having consulted previous memoirs of fellow punters, and having seen the potentiality of the locations and ladies.