

# PunterNet UK

## Review of Lisa of Bedford

**Review No. 114616 - Published 11 Sep 2013**

### Details of Visit:

**Author:** Uncle Pokey

**Type of Visit:** Incall

**Date and Time of Visit:** Fri 30 Aug 2013 12.00

**Duration of Visit:** 2 Hrs

**Amount Paid:** 220

**Recommended:** Yes

### Details of Service Provider:

**Phone:** 07593846194

### The Premises:

A cosy first floor flat above shops on the B531 in Kempston area. Good directions are given and you and Lisa greets you in the lounge at the top of the stairs leading from the front door. Both the lounge and the next door bedroom are light and airy. The bed is well upholstered and quality bed linen is supplied. The tiny bathroom is found through the tiny kitchen. I arrived by train and taxi but I noted reasonable parking in the area.

### The Lady:

Lisa is a 5' 5", Size 8, green-eyed, red-haired South African lady of 45 with a warm personality, some interesting life experiences, considerable thoughtfulness and intellect and a genuine desire to give you a good time. Her waist is slim, her bottom rounded and firm. Her nipples swell nicely with attention. Above all this woman is horny. Her libido is of planetary proportion. Imagine every brass player in the country assembled in the Royal Albert Hall playing Tiger Rag at full volume with the Hall organ joining in every stop pulled out (Horny Eh?) and you might begin to have a flavour of just what this woman is sexually, both in her own mind and needs and in what she wants to deliver to you.

### The Story:

After some very welcoming kisses and hugging we sat down in the lounge and chatted about this and that and I passed over the envelope which Lisa counted (I never mind this – except when the lady can't count and tells you you've over paid or underpaid – in this case overpaid. I hadn't of course. Trust me, I'm an (ex) banker.) Then it was time for the mandatory shower. I rather welcomed this as I'd sweated a little getting to the train for the journey to Bedford. I left my jacket on the lounge settee and my shoes nearby and followed Lisa through the kitchen and to the bathroom. I stripped off and showered and, as instructed, returned to the lounge/ bedroom area. I found myself worrying about leaving my trousers, shirt, Sloggis and socks in the bathroom whilst my jacket and shoes were in the lounge. (At my age and with my memory these are not inconsequential matters, let me tell you)

Lisa was found in the bedroom playing with herself using a vibrator.

I joined her on the bed and straight away there began what I can honestly describe as a porn star experience. Lisa was all over me her mouth greedily working on my cock and balls and, within no time whatsoever, pulling my arse apart to give me a rimming like I've never had before. When, a little later, I began to suck her nipples and work my way down to her rather deliciously fleshy vulva there began a response that I've never had before. Her clit is incredibly sensitive. The slightest

touch of my tongue provoked some really quite severe shaking and noises. I had to proceed much more slowly and gently it seemed to make my clit worship comfortable for her. But then this is the thing with Lisa. Her whole body seems like one gigantic sex organ. I never discovered a square inch of her that didn't appreciate attention.

Lisa is a squirter. And her ejaculation was something that happened time and time again during the encounter. For the most part a little leak here and there, sometimes a more substantial mouthful and a couple of times a real drenching fountain. She spurted as she rubbed her vulva along the length of my cock. When, having got rubbered up, she straddled me in cowgirl first reverse then facing me – and dribbled both times. She had me fuck her bottom, again with her in cowgirl first one way and then the other frigging herself so as to drench my belly and chest with her ejaculate. As we lay together resting I gently stuck a finger in her pussy to massage her G spot. One finger wasn't enough for Lisa. Before long she had me fisting her (a first for me with any girl) – and again her fluids flowed. I repaid her earlier attention to my bottom by giving her arse hole a good rimming and, yes, she spurted again. By now the bed linen was getting somewhat drenched.

I was already somewhat in need of rest and so we had another quieter time and chatted. I took half a Kamagra jel and hoped my heart kept going. I can take this moment to say just how much I enjoyed chatting to Lisa about her life and she's a good listener as well.

After a little while the Kamagra kicked in and I stiffened up ready for a finale. Well I don't think there were many positions we didn't try and throughout Lisa not only worked hard to help me get my rocks off but and delighted me with tangible demonstration of her arousal.

A joint shower followed and a taxi was ordered. Somewhat sadly it arrived extremely promptly. All in all this was one of the greatest horny encounters I've enjoyed, ever. From where I live the train fare is like 4 shillings and tuppence, (thanks to various railcards and bus passes designed for the elderly) my taxi fare was more. More to the point, Thanks Lisa! You're a total gem and I'll return soon, xx.