

PunterNet UK

Review of Lucy of Milton Keynes

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Details of Visit:

Author: Man Meat

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Sat 19 Oct 2013 11:00

Duration of Visit: 24 Minutes

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:

A glittering galleria of titillating treats.

The Lady:

A big-breasted blonde; experienced and accomplished, but with an unexpected air of vulnerability like a kitten in a minefield.

The Story:

It was Saturday. It was 15 degrees centigrade with a 10mph north-easterly wind. I was in the mood for some hot sex, but I had certain misgivings as I was suffering from a bout of anal leakage. After a moment's consideration I thought "What the hell!" I shoved a tampon up my arse and roller-skated over to the parlour.

I arrived wearing a purple Kimono, Cuban Heels and a cowboy hat. I introduced myself to the new maid and she escorted me to the bedroom. I barely had time to adjust the volume on the radio when Lucy walked through the door.

You know sometimes you book a stunning young nymphomaniac, but what you actually get is a flabby-armed wanking machine? Well, not today. Lucy was an attractive blonde with a huge pair of Bobby Dazzlers, and she offered more services than I could ever want. She was wearing a necklace, earrings and a bracelet. I'd wanted to see her for over a year and I couldn't wait to finger her trinkets.

"Here is your orange juice," she said.

As I reached forward to take the glass, I noticed her fingers were trembling with excitement. I wondered if she was wet between the legs with fevered anticipation.

I placed the drink on the bedside table. When I turned around, Lucy was next to me. She stood on tiptoes, reaching up to kiss me tentatively. I sensed her eyeing me with a certain degree of perspicacity. She rubbed the cigar-shaped bulge in my jeans.

"Oh Lucy," I blushed, "Look what you've done to me!"

She giggled. "I'm such a bad girl!"

"And I'm such a bad boy."

She squeezed my cock. "I'd like to see how good a bad boy can be."

"And I'd like to rip off your panties and have sex that's so good your neighbours will need a fag afterwards."

She chuckled, "We'd better get started then."

I undressed and lay on the bed. My cock stood upright like a power station cooling tower stretching up into the cool, blue sky. Lucy wanked me slowly, then lowered her head and treated me to an enthusiastic session of oral without. She stopped occasionally to smother me in kisses. Her breath, hot and urgent, filled my ears.

She sucked my balls while looking into my eyes. Then she continued the blowjob, initially with hands, and then, upon request, without. I had planned to have intercourse with Lucy but I was so close to the finish line that all she'd get is 3 pumps and an apology. I stammered, "D-Do you do come in mouth?"

She nodded. I closed my eyes and waited for the explosive denouement. When it came, I was so overjoyed I began to yodel.

A wonderful blowjob.