

Review of Kate of Croydon

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Details of Visit:

Author: nickthenongreek

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Wed 5 Oct 2016 17:00

Duration of Visit: 1 Hours

Amount Paid: 120

Recommended: Yes

Details of Service Provider:

Website: <http://www.acemassage.net/kate4you-escort-croydon-cr2/kate4you-columbian-independent-escort-croydon->

Phone: 07884609722

The Premises:

A very discreet, difficult-to-find studio flat in a quiet cul de sac in South Croydon. Once you know where it is, it's fine. But finding it first time can be a pain in the rear end.

The Lady:

Pretty Columbian woman in her late thirties. Dazzling smile. Cheeky glint in her eye. Long dark hair extensions. Cosmetically enhanced but tasteful done tits. Flat stomach, magnificent arse, clean shaven. Kate has a very slim, athletic body.

The Story:

Not seen Kate for a while but she treated me like a long lost friend. Greeted me at the door in skimpy lingerie covered by her usual pink dressing gown. Only downside is that dressing gown. I wish she'd get a new one. It looks like it's seen better days.

With Kate it's all about putting you at ease and making you feel special. Took off the gown (thank fuck) and did a little shimmy, lap dance, sticking that magnificent bum in my face. I got behind her, nibbled her neck and unclasped the bra and peeled down the drawers. Kate then performed her little Latin speciality of frottage on my cock. There's a mirror in the corner of the room and it looked good, seeing my cock arcing up from between her legs, like she had a cock. Maybe there's a repressed she-male fantasy spilling out of my brain. Who knows.

Kate then dropped to her knees and took my root in her mouth. Christ! Does she suck cock. Women in their thirties do it better than girls in their twenties. I don't care what anybody says. She also went lower and did the balls. I then lay down on the bed and she performed her house special: deep throating my cock, sucking balls and rubbing her tongue hard on my perineum. After a few minutes, I got her in a 69 and went to town on her vagina. There's no faking, no reticence with Kate. If she likes you, you get a face full of prime Columbian quim juice. The mutual oral loving went on for an age. Until Kate suggested a fuck.

Be warned: she likes to go on top. In fact I don't think she's a great fan of missionary. I didn't complain. She ground herself on me for a few minutes until she came, then invited me to take her from behind. If you insist missus! Put her on all fours and ploughed her for a few minutes, until I'd

shot my bolt. Splendid.

We both crashed out on the bed for a bit of a breather, then Kate kindly fetched me a glass of water from the kitchen. We chatted and caught our breath for a while and she gave me a bit of a massage, though, frankly, it's not really her thing. Kate then announced that she needed a wee. Bearing in mind this is a small studio flat, her bathroom is just a few steps from the bed.

Off Kate went and I lay back until I heard the tinkling of piss. Glanced over and God bless her she was merrily slashing with the bathroom door wide open. She saw me, flashed a killer smile and then slowly stood up to wipe her vagina with some bog roll. I've pissed on women before and been pissed on (physically and metaphorically). It's taboo and exciting, but not something I go mad for. But seeing a lean, tanned lovely taking a piss, hair tumbling round her shoulders, nipples like chewed bubblegum, turned me on no end.

I think Kate knew the effect it would have on me. Suffice to say, my rod was up and ready for action in the time it took her to flush the khazi and return to the room. This time she repeated her house special - tonguing my perineum so hard my spunk shot out, grazed my shoulder and landed on the headboard behind me. I haven't shot with that ferocity since Margaret Thatcher was prime minister and Duran Duran were at the top of the charts. Incredible.