

PunterNet UK

Review of Amelie of London

Review No. 124504 - Published 5 May 2017

Details of Visit:

Author: MrFin

Type of Visit: Outcall

Date and Time of Visit: Sun 30 Apr 2017 1:30

Duration of Visit: 90 Minutes

Amount Paid: 400

Recommended: Yes

Details of Service Provider:

Profile Name: The Secret Boudoir - London Agency

Website: <http://www.thesecretboudoir.com>

Phone: 07726936373

The Premises:

She came to my hotel on time.

The Lady:

Very attractive, beautiful and better looking than her pictures, sweet and polite. Beautiful curvy figure. Late twenties or early thirties. Russian. Real big breast. Hair extensions. Nice manicure and pedicure. Smart, educated. Friendly. Classy and sexy.

The Story:

Great, easy enough booking with this agency.

Amelie was almost on time, only a couple of minutes late. Elegantly dressed in black overcoat, friendly smiling and polite, after sorting out the business I pulled her close and gave her a big kiss. I offered her champagne and we started to get to know each other on the sofa. I am Finnish and she is Russian. We had a wonderful chat, laughing and getting to know each other.

Her tight red dress had a seductive cleavage. I felt very attracted to her and very at ease. I started kissing her. Her soft skin, down the neck, chest, beautiful big breasts))) undressing, reviling sexy black and red with diamonds underwear.

I took her to bed and licked her hot shaven pussy. She enjoyed that. A lot! I asked her to put condom, she did it with her mouth!!! Then she slowly started to suck my cock. I never experienced this kind of technique: -o Slow, wet, mouth, tongue, hands. She drove me so close and then let go and close again. Real tease.))) changing in to 69. Then she performed amazing cowgirl positions of all sorts. I kissed her gorgeous breast. She moaned passionately and had an orgasm.

On return cowgirl I wet my finger and slide it up her ass, she looked back at me with passion. Then I turned her around and took her from the back making her getting closer, riding her harder, making her come again and having huge explosion in her pussy.

Then we just lied, I hugged her, both catching back breath and falling asleep for a bit. She had a shower and we sat on the sofa for a bit more chat and laughter before she left. I could not stop smiling.)))

I am definitely going to see her again when I am back to London.))) sweet memory indeed.)))