

PunterNet UK

Review of Angela Hayes of London

Review No. 124863 - Published 21 Jul 2017

Details of Visit:

Author: GlobalNomad

Type of Visit: Outcall

Date and Time of Visit: Mon 14 Nov 2016 21:00

Duration of Visit: 3 Hours

Amount Paid: 600

Recommended: Yes

Details of Service Provider:

Profile Name: Angela Hayes - Exclusive Independent Escort

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

The Premises:

The Lady:

The photos on her website are accurate and representative - she is as stunning in real life as you hope she will be in your dreams. I won't dwell on the physical as she has plenty of photos online, but she has a smooth, lithe, yoga-toned body and everything is perfectly proportioned. She is a vision to see in person and a wonder to touch and taste. There's nothing artificial about her whatsoever; she simply exudes youth, health, and natural beauty.

She is quite sweet and has a good natured, playful personality with just the right hint of naughtiness. Her Aussie accent has a nice lilting quality, and hearing her laugh is a treat in itself.

Rest assured, you'll be pleased to the nth degree with her as she is a gem.

The Story:

I hesitate to write this because I selfishly fear that she will become super popular. However, I had such a fantastic time that she genuinely deserves a positive review.

We made arrangements via email a week in advance and agreed to meet in the bar of one of the top London hotels. On the night of our meeting, we exchanged some flirty texts and then she finally texted me that she had arrived.

When I first saw her, I expected a beautiful young woman but she easily surpassed the what I had in my mind. Picture a gorgeous, elegant model slinking into the bar wearing a chic, off the shoulder dress and you'll get the idea. I'm sure some of the other men in the bar invariably noticed her too, but she's tasteful and subtle enough not to raise eyebrows in public. We kissed each other hello on cheeks. I had a gift bag waiting to take care of the specifics, and we enjoyed a pleasant drink. As we began chatting, it immediately felt like I was catching up with an old friend from university that I hadn't seen in a year. While I won't get into the detail of our conversation, it was clear that she was being herself and not performing some kind of pre-written role or act.

We adjourned to my room and were surprised by the maid who there for the turn down service and addressed us as Mr. and Mrs. X. After the maid left, we had a nice laugh about it. We sat on the

bed began with some slow kissing that intensified into fondling and groping, and then the clothes started to come off one by one. She helped me out of my suit, and then I was stunned as I helped her remove her dress - she was wearing a beautiful lace corset underneath - but no panties! I could barely believe the incredible sight of her body.

Eventually, the corset came off and her amazing breast were revealed. They were firm yet supple and are a wonder to behold and touch. I then moved to her nether parts, and lingered there for a while. One always fear what one will find, but I can honestly say that I could have stayed there all night. She tasted amazing and I was completely aroused by seeing and feeling her squirm and pulse as she got closer and closer to climaxing.

We switched it up and she went down on me. I'll just simply say that she is incredible. I nearly lost it and had to calm down several times as she could sense my responses. We moved into mutual but I could barely focus at that point.

I knew I couldn't last much longer, so we put on my equipment and then we went into missionary. She felt exactly like you would want her to feel, and the sight of her moaning and squirming is permanently etched into my brain even weeks later.

Afterward, we cleaned up and enjoyed a nice long soak in the tub, and then she gave me a luxurious massage that just melted the day away out of my shoulders. As we nuzzled and chatted about our London lives, my only regret was that I was so spent that we didn't have multiple turns, but that's what next time is for. We said our goodbyes (I wistfully), and I can't wait to see her in London or another city again.