

PunterNet UK

Review of Elise of Milton Keynes

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Details of Visit:

Author: bogan

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit:

Duration of Visit: 30 Minutes

Amount Paid: 60

Recommended: Yes

Details of Service Provider:

Profile Name: Annabellas MK

Website: <http://www.annabellasescorts.com/home.php>

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The Premises:

Nice clean apartment in what looks like a safe part of town. Easy walk from the station for aussies used to going on walkabout but some used to sedentary lifestyles might find it challenging. Lots of car parking nearby.

The Lady:

Elise first caught me attention on the twitter photos on House of Divine's website. It was the photo of her on an executive jet looking straight at the camera. The look in her eyes seemed to say "Bogan I want you." Stone the crows, this made me want her too. It meant though that I had to get to Milton Keynes. No worries. Everyone tells me that there is great beauty in England outside London particularly in the north. This was my one chance to check this out.

Elise was everything I imagined her to be. Self assured, very attractive looks, great athletic physique, big tits, good slightly accented English, she could have been a Bond girl. The sort that were secret agents for iron curtain countries during the height of the cold war who is a karate black belt and makes a good living seducing pom agents then getting up to all sorts of capers before ending up in bed with him again. Exactly my sort of sheila. The executive jet setting in her photos suits her perfectly.

The Story:

G'day

Elise charged into the room as if she was on a mission. I expected her to say "Commander Bogan. We meet at last. I've heard so much about you." Instead she smiled warmly and asked me how my day is going. It didn't need 007's highly trained mind to work out it was about to get a lot better.

I've watched enough spy movies to realise that this is the point at which the sheila seduces the hero. Crikey, this is exactly what happened. Elise gave me her "Bogan. I want you now" look and I was putty in her hands. I embraced her and within an instant we were snogging passionately. Real deep french style kissing.

We removed all items of clothing and ended up on the bed. She went on to give me a uncovered blowie which really got me in the mood. Then she covered me up, then we had a bonzer root moving seamlessly from cowgirl to reverse cowgirl to doggie to missionary then back to cowgirl. With me orgasm starting to build up, I asked to shoot in her mouth as this is something that I can't get back home in oz for love or money. She pulled off the franger, took me in her mouth with some urgency and pumped away. It didn't take long before I shot me load. Strewth it was a good un.

This was undoubtedly a beaut of a punt with a beaut of a sheila. Elise played her femme fatale role to perfection. I couldn't have wished for a more enthusiastic partner. It was a fitting finale to my trip to the UK. I'll be heading back now to a land down under where beer does flow and men chunder but hope to make a special trip back to the UK soon to punt again. I hate to say this but there are some things much better over here than in oz. And with exchange rates being so favourable for Aussies (and probably for anyone else coming from abroad), it's now almost as cheap for me to punt with a top bird in Milton Keynes as it is to buy a couple of pints of the amber nectar and a couple of bags of nuts at Flemington Racecourse on Melbourne Cup day. That's value in anyone's language.

Finally, I want to reassure readers that there is no truth to rumours that a bogan (search the internet for a definition if you don't know what a bogan is) has been approached to be James Bond in the next movie. It didn't work with George Lazenby and he's not a true blue aussie.

Hooroo all.