

PunterNet UK

Review of Ruth of Kendal

Review No. 131496 - Published 17 Nov 2022

Details of Visit:

Author: vagina miner

Location 2: Chester

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Sun 16 Oct 2022 16:00

Duration of Visit: 1.5 Hours

Amount Paid: 230

Recommended: Yes

Details of Service Provider:

Profile Name: Ruth - Strawberryblonde

Website: <https://sweetstrawberryruth.com>

Phone: 07849574668

The Premises:

We met at a very nice hotel located in spacious grounds in the Chester area.

The Lady:

Ruth is petite, beautiful and has a wonderfully fit body. She looks years younger than her actual age. Her photos are very true to life.

The Story:

Ruth can provide a variety of "services" but with her I am only interested in what is commonly referred to as a GFE. She has done this for me in each of our five previous meetings. In each one her beautiful face has totally beguiled me, her oh-so-fit body, adorned or unadorned, has filled me with deep sexual LUST (the healthy kind), and her personality has amused and delighted me. Special? You bet she is. We have developed a close rapport and have become ever more relaxed together. This was never more evident than in our latest tryst.

It took place at a very nice hotel she was using in the Chester area. We met and greeted in the foyer like a pair of old friends and proceeded, as arranged, to have coffee and catch-up. My heart rate was already on the up but it was clear that Ruth was not going to rush anything and it was the best part of half-an-hour before we ventured to her room. A mishap with the lift locations added a few more minutes before we exchanged a first "proper" kiss behind closed doors. My heart rate jumped again but "unrushed" was the order of the day and we continued to chat about stuff as she, now partially undressed, casually unpacked a few things, including the see-through bra and knickers that I had asked her to wear for me. Was this Ruth being really clever teasingly extending the slow build up by behaving just like a real girlfriend might, or was she was just behaving as herself? Either way all the sensual joys I had been thinking about for about 3 months were going on hold for just a little bit longer, but they were definitely coming my way. When at last she stood before me looking sensational in the said lingerie I splurged out some appreciative comment and she responding by informing me that the knickers were of a style that the French call "ouvert" and that her bra was a plunge type rather than a balcony type (not so suitable for her small breasts apparently). I thanked her for filling in that particular gap in my ladywear knowledge and invited her to join me on the bed.

I sat upright against propped pillows and she took the same position sitting upright against me. I then indulged myself in slow karezza style foreplay, my arms around her, gently touching and stroking the front of her body with each hand. She occasionally turned her head so that we could kiss passionately. It was total erotic bliss and through the gossamer thin bra cups I could feel her nipples stiffen. She was obviously enjoying the experience and we continued for quite a while with her bra now removed and my right hand becoming a more and more frequent visitor to her special place. Eventually, via the “ouvert” in her knickers, my finger sensed ladyjuice. At this point Ruth, as is her wont, took over the choreography. I was only too happy to let her and what followed was an hour of wondrous, joyful, life-affirming sex with one of the most desirable women I have ever met or am likely to meet.

When, after a little chat (interspersed with warm-down kisses) about our next time together, I eventually took my leave. I departed not only with a head full of the most memorably erotic images but also with a very special item that Ruth gifted me. What item? Well I will let you guess that one.

Oh what a lucky boy am I.

By the way Ruth's gift is now framed and on display in my study.