

PunterNet UK

Review of Chanel of Milton Keynes

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Details of Visit:

Author: DarkyB

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Thu 22 Dec 2022

Duration of Visit: 1 Hours

Amount Paid: 100

Recommended: Yes

Details of Service Provider:

Profile Name: Annabellas MK

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

Phone: 01908234646

Phone: 01908711821

The Premises:

Her location was easy to find in Central MK, along with plenty of parking available. The area was dark and quiet, but I felt relatively safe and unbothered. The property has a communal entrance with door buzzer, and only 3 stories high, so not a lot of footfall. Entering into the property through the communal area, and being lead into the room was quick enough not to be concerned about being seen. I noticed the place was in decent keeping, and not some rundown hellhole. In the bedroom was a double bed in the centre of the room, flanked by multiple mirrors and a warm ambience. There was also a sofa, rug and the hardwood floor, a towel rack, and decent warm lighting. It felt like a nice place to be.

The Lady:

Chanel has glorious caramel brown skin, a beautiful smile, and carries a lovely aura. She's a curvy 5'6" woman, with large breasts, and a figure to hold. She was wearing racy red lingerie, which went well to compliment her curves. Her ankle was bothering her, so wasn't wearing heels, but had little negative affect on her stature. If truth be told, she didn't look up to form as in her photos, but she still looked great. She has an old tattoo on her left breast, but didn't notice any others or piercings. Her skin was puppy soft all over, her hair complimented her rather than stifled her form, and kissing her lips was supple and moist. She looks about her 30s, and could pass for late 20s.

The Story:

Chanel led me into the room, and welcomed me with a warm embrace, kisses, before shuffling off to ready herself. Her candour was refreshing, as if being a welcoming hostess was second nature. On her return, we both had our hands all over each other, but were also quite talkative. Not so much dirty, but then I'm not a dirty talker, and I have no doubt that she could switch that on if she wanted. She stepped out once more when the money was exchanged, but we were so much involved, we both almost forgot. I got undressed and done my sexy pose on the bed ;) It was that sort of occasion. We had fun, chat, a laugh and a tease, hands still stroking one another and the occasional kiss. They type of visit I knew I'd enjoy and remember. Though then we got steamy, as all that fondling on the bed got me hardening. As she stood up to reach for a condom, I got up and strolled behind her like Dracula pouncing on his victim, kissing her neck, and wrapping my arms around her. I'm 6'1", so could wrap my arms around her from behind and reach below her naval.

She full disrobed from her lace fit lingerie, and lead me to the bed, as she offered to blow me off or me her. Straddling my cock, she sat down and proceeded to lick around the head in the most seductive manner, all the while looking up to me, slowing releasing her naughty side. She then put me in her mouth, and clasped those luscious lips like she's sucking on a her favourite lollypop. I was careful to stroke her her in utter elation, as she rolled her tongue around the tip, and felt to soft tug of her blow.

It's not often the I go down on a woman, but something came over me, and as she went further on the bed. She was playing with my nipples with her feet, whilst her legs were open apart. I kissed down her feet, her calves, her thighs. She was so soft to the touch, I felt compelled to dive face first between her legs, and proceeded to kiss, lick, finger and nibble her labia. I then proceeded to kiss her thighs again, and we started chatting a little more. I can't recall the full details of the conversation, but it was along the line of ripping open that condom she had, and getting ready to pop her doggy style. I was still hard from the blowjob she gave, so in that time, she applied some lube and she went onto the edge of the bed, hands and knees, whilst I made my way behind her like a pantomime performance. The lube was pretty good, though she was a little wet too, as she had no problems guiding me in her, and I could feel the silk warmth of her tighten pelvic walls clasp on my rocket cock. I started slow, rocking in with her ensure I don't slip out, but eventually found my rhythm and was in full thrust. Chanel was making some pleasing noises a man like myself likes to hear from a woman he attempting to please. This reciprocal arrangement went a variety of positions, and she was open to trying my suggestions as I was hers, as we were on the same wavelength.

The final furlong was on the bed missionary, both legs on my shoulder, riding it out like the Grand National running for 1st place. I know nothing of horse riding, so that may be a bad analogy, but getting that 1st place was mind-blowing. I count that she came twice, once in a surprisingly ego boosting way I might add, and I came for what felt like 5 whole minutes, as I collapsed on the bed, and she carefully tended to my exhausted horse.

It was a good end, as the time appear to have flown. I'm usually in and out, not even using the entire hour, but often left wanting. This time, I felt sated, and was left with a good feeling Chanel did too. Can't wait to see her again soon.