

# PunterNet UK

## Review of Debbie of Anerley

**Review No. 17079 - Published 26 Mar 2002**

### Details of Visit:

**Author:** loudestmouth

**Location 2:** Anerley

**Type of Visit:** Outcall

**Date and Time of Visit:** 22 March 23.00

**Duration of Visit:** 1 hour

**Amount Paid:**

**Recommended:** Yes

### Details of Service Provider:

**Profile Name:** Debbies Massage

**Website:** <http://www.debbiesmassage.net>

**Phone:** 02086760043

### The Premises:

Birmingham City Centre Hotel

### The Lady:

Debbie is about 5'6", in her early thirties, though she could easily pass for early twenties, and has long darkish hair. She has sparkling eyes, a lovely smile, a bubbly personality and a very huggable figure.

### The Story:

I met Debbie under somewhat unusual circumstances. A lady with whom I had spent some time earlier in the day introduced us and cleverly set up a session between us when nothing had been further from my mind. [Honestly!] To be fair, though, Debbie did not exactly have to drag me kicking and screaming to her room!

To be blunt, my earlier efforts plus a few glasses of wine had left me a trifle exhausted, but a session with the delightful Debbie was just what the doctor ordered. She is a very warm person and kisses passionately. BJ and sex are, of course, covered, but apart from that, it's no holds barred.

Debbie loves receiving oral and was kind enough the next day [yes, the next day, please read on] to compliment me on my technique.

Apart from the sexual side of things, an hour in Debbie's company is a lot of fun, but things didn't end when we went back down to the bar.

Firstly, she insisted on buying me a supper snack from the nearby takeaway, then, having discovered that we live only a mile apart, offered me a lift back to London the next day. Having travelled to Birmingham with one lively, attractive companion, I was about to go home with another. Perfect bliss!

As it happened, thanks to my lousy navigation, it took us the best part of an hour to get out of Birmingham and find the motorway, after which it was more or less plain sailing. Debbie again

provided sustenance in the form of orange juice and chocolate and flatly refused to take anything towards the petrol. She even brushed aside my thanks and insisted on thanking me for my company!

On the journey home, Debbie, who is a lively and intelligent conversationalist, told me a lot about her South London parlour and 'her girls'. Not only a sexy lady and a great companion, but a shrewd businesswoman as well! Wonderwoman personified.

Debbie, I have never yet been to a parlour, but there's a first time for everything. See you soon! Now where's that South London street plan?