

# PunterNet UK

## Review of Debbie of Anerley

**Review No. 22713 - Published 19 Aug 2002**

### Details of Visit:

**Author:** docker

**Location 2:** Anerley

**Type of Visit:** Incall

**Date and Time of Visit:** 14th August 8.00 pm

**Duration of Visit:** 1 hour

**Amount Paid:** 70

**Recommended:** Yes

### Details of Service Provider:

**Profile Name:** Debbies Massage

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

**Phone:** 02086760043

### The Premises:

As ever, pleasant and welcoming. The bedroom is really great.

### The Lady:

As ever, gorgeous brunette, mid thirties, sex on legs

### The Story:

(continuation of previous frs ..)

There I was in my office, wondering where my next dime was gonna come from. A private dick with no clients. So where were all the hungry housewives chasing disloyal husbands? Why was South London so quiet these days?

There was a knock on the door and in she walked. I tell you, I've seen some hot dames in my time but this one could melt the rocks in your highball from fifty paces. What little she was wearing was black and she was sobbing quietly into her handkerchief. I figured she was upset about something and asked her to sit down.

It seemed her old man had disappeared along with his life insurance policy. She'd asked around at the school where he'd worked but all she'd learned was that the girls had been upset at first and were now feeling themselves again. So what about the cops? Not interested. I was what she needed, she said ? a man with balls, plenty of spunk and a loaded weapon that he knew how to use.

I pressed her on the policy. Had she checked through her old man's drawers? She shook her head. She knew from past experience that there was nothing of any interest there.

Suddenly feeling faint, she asked if she could lie down. She needed something stiff to steady her into the bedroom and would she find it in my pants? Next thing she was spread out on the bed and asking for a massage to steady her nerves. Jeez! Like it was her nerves that needed steadying!

She knew I was no masseuse so she produced her own gel and showed me how and where she liked it. This was all over her cunt and up and down her clit and here, suck on this sopping finger and see how fruity she tasted. Now why not try it with my tongue ?

For the next ten minutes I had my mouthful of pussy and was kind of lost for words. Then she pulled something out of her bag and I got the feel of cold metal pressing against my balls. Figuring this was the shakedown, I drew away slowly and raised my hands in the air. She laughed and told me she was going to pull the trigger. But when she did, all I felt was the thrill of her vibrator all over my balls, my cock and around the cleft of my arse.

A few minutes later and she was feeling faint again. Perhaps a shower might do her some good, she suggested. She jammed my fingers into her pussy with her thighs and lured me into it. She told me I had to search every nook and cranny to find what she'd come for. For the next five minutes I did just that.

Back on the bed we had to figure my next move. Obviously I had some exploring to do where her husband used to work. Should I go in through the front or try and break in through the rear, I asked. She shook her head. There was a way in sideways she'd like to show me.

Guys, I've been lured up some dark, damp alleys in my time and have had to wriggle my way in and out of some pretty sticky situations. But 10 minutes figuring with this broad is about as damp and as sticky as a situation can get. When we'd finally done figuring, when we'd explored one way in after another, we were both exhausted. I'd never known before just how tough a dick's job could be.

Well, this case was gonna take some stamina to see it through. I suggested hot dogs for lunch but she shook her head and smiled. Maybe next time she'd bring the mustard and give my sausage a good, hot licking, but enough was enough for today.

I'll have to get myself in shape, I can see that.