

# PunterNet UK

## Review of Chloe of Milton Keynes

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### Details of Visit:

**Author:** Man Meat

**Type of Visit:** Incall

**Date and Time of Visit:** Sun 16 Nov 2008 11am

**Duration of Visit:** 31 min 33 sec

**Amount Paid:** 60

**Recommended:** Yes

### Details of Service Provider:

**Profile Name:** Chloe - Independent English Redhead

**Website:** <http://www.chloe.moonfruit.com/what-i-do/4594284920>

**Phone:** 07742886772

### The Premises:

They have several rooms, but I have only been in three of them. The one today was 8 feet 12 inches wide.

### The Lady:

A sexual predator: red in hair and claw.

### The Story:

It was Saturday night. I couldn't face another "Handcream Evening" in front of my PC, so I phoned Annabella's and booked a couple of lovelies for 11am. I booked them to run consecutively.

In the morning, I fired up the Quattro and drove to Milton Keynes. The first girl I saw was Chloe. I met her downstairs and she walked me up to the room. She placed her bag of tricks on the bedside table. Then she turned around. She grinned like a Devil-child and her eyes smouldered with dark deeds. She pulled me towards her and kissed me hard. Her tongue probed every recess in my mouth. I swear she licked my tonsils.

She paused the French kissing for a moment so she could rub my cock through my jeans. She pulled a face as if pleased by my firmness. She pulled down my jeans, gripped my cock through my Kleins, and gave me a cheeky wank. "Mmm," she purred. "You're as hard as a plastic dildo." Then she pulled down my underwear and my big hard cock slapped against my six pack. What a beautiful sound!

I pushed her against the wall and locked my lips to hers. I pushed my hips forward so my cock positioned itself between her legs. She closed her thighs and moved her hips back and forth - effectively wanking my cock. "Oh yes, let's dry-hump like 15 year olds!" she whispered as she kissed my neck.

When we moved on to the bed, she asked, "How many times do you want to cum?"

"Just once please, miss. I'm seeing Justine after you, so I better save her some sperm."

"Well, why not save it all for her? We can spent our time on some extended foreplay?"

That was a great idea, and very altruistic of her. I commend her for that suggestion.

So, the next 20 minutes was spent kissing and sucking. Chloe had a long tongue. When inside my mouth it felt like it was 7 inches long, although when I measured it, it was actually only half that length. But dimensions aren't everything - dexterity is far more important. And her tongue flailed around like a break-dancing octopus. It was a pleasurable experience to watch it swirl around my bell-end. She gave a blowjob par excellence, with loads of attention to the balls and upper thigh region. I was gasping! In fact, I was turning purple trying to hold back the legion of soldiers that were pushing at the castle gates. I was straining to contain myself, which was excruciatingly joyful.

I looked at my watch. "Our time is up."

She looked at the clock, then she looked at me. "So it is. Are you ready for Justine?"

I nodded.

"I'll send her in." She blew me a kiss.

Chloe gave a fantastic service: she was relentlessly raunchy. I began to feel sorry for Justine. I thought to myself, "How can she follow this? It'll be like Hank Marvin following Jimi Hendrix."