

PunterNet UK

Review of Pia of Bedford

Review No. 89001 - Published 18 Mar 2009

Details of Visit:

Author: Man Meat

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Thu 12 Mar 2009 10am

Duration of Visit: 38min 36sec

Amount Paid: 80

Recommended: Yes

Details of Service Provider:

Profile Name: Pia

Website: <http://www.danishpia.co.uk>

Phone: 07880598553

The Premises:

There was a brown vase on top of a bookcase, which, if knocked, would topple over.

The Lady:

Scrumptious.

The Story:

Denmark has been described as "the happiest place in the world" - perhaps because the girls give, probably, the best blowjobs in the world. And they know what to do with a Frikadeller!

When Pia opened the door, she looked as tasty as a bacon sarnie dressed in a white blouse and mini skirt. I wanted to squirt tomato sauce all over her.

Pia led me to the bedroom and treated me to a fullfat kiss. She's a good kisser: she has soft lips and a tongue like a lazy propeller. I slipped my hand into her panties and caressed her moneymaker. She was soaking wet. I suspect she had a fluffer in the living room, because the days have long since past when I could make a women have a flash flood in her knickers simply by arching an eyebrow and smiling seductively.

Piece by piece we removed each other's clothes. Pia's fingers encircled my pink totem pole like Red Indians around Colonel Custer. Then she took me into her mouth for some oral without. She gave a masterclass in oral technique: shaft-nibbling, scrotum-licking, ball-sucking, tongue-swirling, shallow, deep, delicate, firm, fast ... she had more variety than a Royal Command Performance. Talent like hers is as rare as a break-dancing chicken ... and considerably more entertaining.

After 24 minutes she whispered in a husky voice, "Would you like to slip your pipe-cleaner into my buttery quim?" (These may not have been her exact words).

I said, "Sod that, I have sex all the time, but I don't get blowjobs like this very often."

Pia doesn't do CIM, so she sucked me to the point of no return, then wanked me until my cock exploded, sending a spurt of special white wee through the air and onto my upper chest.

As the pulsations in my cock subsided, she asked, "Do you always come so strongly?"

I was so impressed by her use of an adverb that a witty reply eluded me. I squeezed the last drop of juice onto my fingertip and had a taste - it was slightly sweet with a hint of rhubarb.

Pia was lovely. On the way back to my car, I played some air guitar.