

Review of Chloe of Milton Keynes

Review No. 93126 - Published 16 Sep 2009

Details of Visit:

Author: littlealex

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Mon 7 Sep 2009 11:00

Duration of Visit: 90 mins

Amount Paid: 180

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:

Lovely clean apartment, busy area, felt totally safe

The Lady:

Beautiful, curvy

The Story:

I don't normally write Field Reports. The only previous ones have seemingly disappeared from sight, along with the legendary women they sought to document and immortalise.

But then along comes an event which simply DEMANDS to be reported, such was the utter unblemished and unsurpassed magnificence of the occasion.

It took place yesterday at premises where I have seen one or two ladies in the past. They have always treated me well there, hence I have been happy to return. (Incidentally ladies, if you require a houseboy to do menial things like washing up, dusting, cleaning, adjusting your underwear etc, I'm your man. However, I will ONLY work the first 5 years for free...).

Some personal matters have left me stressed just lately, so felt the need to try and relax with a delightful female companion. Having read some Field Reports, and seen her spectacular photos, I calculated that Chloe might be the perfect choice. My judgement has never been so spectacularly correct.

The goddess swept into the room, statuesque and imposing in a black minidress, black stockings and impressively high heels, all topped off by her wonderful head of red hair. Greeted me with a lovely big smile and kiss, exuding confidence and capability. Chloe immediately put me at ease as we sat on the bed and at my request discussed the appointment.

I explained that I was a novice at receiving domination, and asked Chloe whether she might be able to further my progress for the first 30 mins of our time together, to be followed by an hour of erm, well, erm, look just talk amongst yourselves for a bit.

Chloe quickly grasped my request (before grasping a few other things) and we looked in her bag of tricks to assess the merits of various punishment implements at her disposal. We agreed that along with a couple of tatty trouser belts I'd brought along, they ought to be enough to allow Mistress Chloe to impose herself on her new slave boy.

So I was quickly then ordered to strip naked, lie face down on her towel on the bed, my bottom to be raised in the air, in readiness for her when she returned with some more stockings. I managed to be in position ready for the return of Mistress Chloe and she quickly tied my wrists and ankles with her stockings, and then my dangly bits tightly with a big shoelace.

Mistress Chloe then skilfully used the various instruments one by one to spank my bottom, legs, back, wherever the hell she wanted to, increasing with intensity. Mistress was clearly enjoying her work (she wasn't the only one) and her little lamb thanked her after each stroke. (Today I have a bit of a sore throat because saying 'Thank You Mistress' around 200 times without ingesting the odd fruit pastille first is always a recipe for disaster).

By the time Mistress Chloe started applying her paddle to my now bright pink botty, I had to beg for mercy, using the exact words that Mistress has insisted I use in such circumstances. However, if my botty thought it had seen the last of her activities, it was sadly deluded.

Mistress Chloe gently inserted some sort of slim buzzy vibrator type of thing inside me and pushed and prodded around with it, which when combined with more hand spanking brought on a mixture of a fit of giggles and howls. (Sadly my descriptive powers have failed to nail that particular phenomenon, but I am now applying for a 10k Lottery Fund grant with which I can study it properly with Mistress Chloe). Mistress Chloe may even have put a second bigger strap-on type thing inside me shortly afterwards but I was too far gone to tell.

The Mistress correctly judged that 30 minutes or so of domination was about enough for me on this occasion, and after showing me my various marks in front of the mirror, she untied all my various bits and allowed me to be a man again. What I can say is that throughout these new experiences I felt I was able to trust her judgement completely, and this confidence proved justified.

This left us with an hour in which we could get even more intimate, and I have too much respect for her than to go into pornographic detail here. Suffice to say it was a marvellous experience and privilege for me, with Chloe helpfully directing me as regards pleasures her magnificent curvy body enjoys receiving. The memory of her wonderful legs in those black stockings was the first thing that came into my mind this morning....with predictable consequences for my morning erection. It won't be the last time either I can safely predict.

Just before I left, a now dressed Mistress Chloe was able to arrange at short notice another request for me. It involved showing me off naked to some of her colleagues and recommencing spanking until I said various magic words.

No exaggeration to say that this was unquestionably the most fantastic appointment I've ever experienced at this noble location. I honestly don't see how it could have been any better. It goes without saying that I will be returning to experience the magic of Chloe and her dominant alter-ego Mistress Chloe as soon as personal circumstance permit.

All in all, a fabulous 90 minutes with the beautiful, approachable, intelligent, communicative, voluptuous, physical, warm, giving and funny (as in hilarious) Chloe. Thank you so much Chloe, it was unforgettable.

And hopefully they all lived happily ever after.

THE END