

## Review of Rebecca of Milton Keynes

**Review No. 95259 - Published 6 Jan 2010**

### Details of Visit:

**Author:** Man Meat

**Type of Visit:** Incall

**Date and Time of Visit:** Sun 3 Jan 2010 11am

**Duration of Visit:** 33min 24sec

**Amount Paid:** 60

**Recommended:** Yes

### Details of Service Provider:

**Profile Name:** Annabellas MK

**Website:** <http://www.annabellasescorts.com/home.php>

**Phone:** 01908234646

**Phone:** 01908711821

### The Premises:

The bathroom had 184 tiles.

### The Lady:

Rebecca is young-looking (not like a toddler, like a student). Some 21-year-olds look like they've had too many late nights; Rebecca looked like she'd never missed a single second of beauty sleep. She has smallish breasts, large responsive nipples, and long legs; but it was the pretty face that got me. I felt like cheering.

### The Story:

The door opened and in walked Rebecca. "Hi there," she said.  
My heart missed a beat and I blurted out: "Fuck me, you're stunning."  
She chuckled. "Thank you. Would you like an orange juice?"  
"Yes, and a fresh battery for my pacemaker." I flashed her my best George Clooney smile.  
"No problem. Get yourself ready and I'll be back in a minute."  
Hmm, no mutual undressing. No biggie - my boots are fairly tricky to unlace and my belt is like a Mensa puzzle. I stripped off and began to elongate.

She returned with my drink. "Shall we start with a massage?" she asked.  
"No," I replied. We kissed and fondled instead. Rebecca had a gentle touch. Her fingers were like ants tip-toeing across my skin.  
"Would you like oral without?" she asked.  
"Oh yes, I'd like your tongue to finish what your fingers started."  
She tied her hair back with a scrunchie (these really ought to be obligatory for all working girls) and set to work on my cock and balls. Her tongue was as delicate as a hummingbird licking nectar from an azalea.

After some extended foreplay, we tried 3 minutes of Cow Girl and then moved into Mish. She'd used no lube and therefore felt quite tight. I looked down into her eyes as my hips worked their magic. She looked gorgeous. This is what punting is all about. This felt special.  
"I could shag you till Easter," I said.

"If you did it like this, I'd let you," she winked.

However, in reality our time was nearly up, so I suggested we finish with a blowjob/handjob combination. She did this exactly how I like it - slow and sensual. Now, you know when you hear a song and all the hairs on the back of your neck stand on end and you feel a shiver down your spine that lasts for about 5 seconds? Well, nothing like that happened, but I did have a rather splendid orgasm.

This was a very good punt. Rebecca is young and not overly experienced - she still retains that elusive innocent quality. I couldn't have plucked a more beautiful cherry from the cherry tree.