

Review of Amber Amour of Blackburn

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Details of Visit:

Author: notlob

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Thu 25 Feb 2010 5.00pm

Duration of Visit: 30

Amount Paid: 50

Recommended: Yes

Details of Service Provider:

Profile Name: Amber Amour

Website: <http://www.amberamour.com>

Phone: 07912305320

The Premises:

Amber's place is (was? Amber was talking about moving) a modern flat a few minutes from the nearest station on the outskirts of Blackburn. She's in a modern flat near the main street, a bustling little neighbourhood that felt safe and friendly enough. The directions were spot on and very easy to follow.

The Lady:

Amber is young, slender, pretty with reddish-blond hair. I was reminded for some reason of Paris Hilton ? the hair is obviously longer and darker, but the overall picture is not so far afield ? which lent the next part, where she sat up and gently massaged by cock through my trousers an intriguing air. Did I mention the kissing? Pleasingly deep and passionate, coupled with a look of innocence totally out of keeping with the gentle squeezing she was administering to my tackle. Devastating combination. You should try it sometime.

The Story:

Things got off to a slightly shaky start due to something of a mix-up in our timings which meant I arrived early as far as Amber was concerned and I thought I was running late. A couple of phone calls later and I was buzzed in and welcomed to the upstairs flat by an Amber dressed in a pair of kickers and some boots, pert boobs hidden somewhat ineffectively behind slender neat hands, the whole modesty thing rather undone when she exposed her right tit by waving to me as I went up the stairs. (I was going to say came up the stairs, but even after two weeks' abstinence that is still a shot too far.)

Amber was already practically naked, and it didn't take us long to get me in a similar state, after which Amber moved on to gentle, deep sucking on my cock while I cupped and squeezed whichever boob happened to be dangling nearer. There was a marvellous moment where she was sort of folded over, and the bobbing motions caused her nipples to brush to and fro against my thigh, then I reached up and gently pushed her head and body down; her tits crushed against my leg as she made a slight gagging sound as my cock went into her lovely head.

She broke off for air and we agreed a slight change of position was in order, so we spun around and dropped into a 69 position, Amber lowering her rear end over my face and directing operations by

wiggling this way and that as I tongued her. She made some very encouraging noises, but didn't come, so bearing in mind we didn't have a tremendous amount of time we opted to move on to fuck.

Amber retrieved a condom from next to the pillow, unwrapped it and we applied it together (she was telling me an amusing story as she unrolled the rubber over my cock, waving her hand at one point by way of illustration, so I took over on unrolling duties). I decided to get my own back by making her go on top, which is always a favourite ? there's nothing really to match the sensation of looking into the eyes of a pretty young girl as she straddles you, reaches down between her legs to grasp and aim your cock, then slowly slides down as you fill her cunt. Amber gave a slight grunt as I entered her, then settled down to a steady rhythm, rising and falling as I savoured the sight and feel of the arrangement.

After a few moments we changed position to doggy, Amber's back arching to put her head and arse at almost the same height. I slipped into her and went into a kind of stop/start performance, alternating some hard and fast strokes with periods of complete inactivity, relishing the feel of the girl underneath me and building up to a finale.

Amber peeled off the condom, then resumed the crouching position we had started in earlier. She told me she planned to suck me dry; who was I to disagree? Our spell of doggy had brought me to the edge once or twice, so it didn't take long for Amber's delightful technique to have the desired effect. She played with me a little, I think, taking me close, then looking up at me as she paused, grinned, and resumed her gentle sucking. I cupped her breast and looked over at her, thinking back to the first time I had seen her, around Christmas 2008, when I hadn't managed to come at all (a Christmas treat of an FFM session earlier that day had used up the reserves, unfortunately), so in a sense this was over a year's worth of anticipation about to emerge.

I began to move my legs, bending my knees and spreading my toes (apparently that's a giveaway sign), then moved my right hand up to Amber's head, stroking her cheek then catching her head to stop the bobbing. Amber caught my drift ? though I think the 'Fuck, I'm coming?' was a bit of a clue as well ? and just held the pose, her lips sealed in an 'O' round my cock, gently mouthing me and slowly brushing her tongue over the tip as I started to come, holding myself back for a second then somehow tightening inside, pushing four or five firm jets of spunk out into her warm, welcoming mouth before the flow slackened and the dribbles took over.

She lifted her head slowly, her tongue-tip picking up the last drops from my cock as the spasms subsided, then I saw her hunting for a Kleenex. We had texted before about what we would do; she had threatened to roll it around her mouth before swallowing, before I had mentioned my snowball predilection. We got the best of both worlds; Amber opened wide to display a puddle of silvery-grey goo, then our mouths came together and her tongue showed the way, prising my make-believe reluctant lips apart to let the juice run into my mouth. I gave her tits a playful squeeze as she kissed me, and then it was time to go.