

## Review of Victoria of Washington

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### Details of Visit:

**Author:** Joe\_Diddley

**Type of Visit:** Incall

**Date and Time of Visit:** Tue 4 May 2010 11am

**Duration of Visit:** 1 hour

**Amount Paid:** 90

**Recommended:** Yes

### Details of Service Provider:

**Profile Name:** Victoria Kavanagh

**Website:** <http://vickykavanagh.moonfruit.com>

**Phone:** 07779042710

### The Premises:

An upstairs bedroom in a well appointed house in a suburban part of Washington, Tyne and Wear. The kind of place where one might indulge the fantasy of bedding the neighbours' horny daughter while they are out. (Now there's an idea for a future appointment.)

### The Lady:

A lovely, softly spoken, flame-haired, curvy and big breasted Irish colleen.

### The Story:

I had seen Lady Victoria before and had had a great time with her. On this occasion we indulged in a threesome ? me, Lady Victoria and a raspberry trifle (?2.39 from Sainsburys). We began with some exchanges of snogging, OWO, RO, stinky fingers, and two way rimming, during which time she remarked how full my balls seemed to be. (Quite true!) Lady Victoria evidently enjoyed my oral and digital ministrations and was soon quivering, shuddering, and moaning. During one of these bouts of OWO I came explosively in her mouth (notifying her of my impending eruption, of course) and she took down the lot, only a dribble of my love custard running down her chin, anticipating the appearance of the trifle.

We then got onto one of my favourite activities which the cultured kinky cognoscenti call Trifling. As I lay on the bed facing the ceiling, Lady Victoria lay on top of me (also facing upwards) using a favoured dildo on herself while I slowly massaged trifle onto her 38EEs. She was soon shaking, moaning, and convulsing as though possessed by Beelzebub herself. The credit for this reaction no doubt belongs not to me but to her instrument of pleasure, but the presence of a mirror at the end of the bed, and (she acknowledged) the sensation of the mixed textures of the trifle coupled with the coldness of the said dessert contrasting with the warmth of my hands (or was it the other way round?).

A short rest after these exertions and we moved onto more OWO (with some trifle licked off my member), some anal, some titwanking, a bout of cowgirl in which I sucked on her swinging tits, and some prostate massage delivered with a long slim anal vibrator accompanied by more oral and wanking on her behalf. Lady Victoria insisted that my balls had some more jizz left but on this her otherwise unerring instincts faltered. My dick, by now bright red, was throbbing violently between

my legs like a Royal Mail motorcycle, and I 'dry-came' ecstatically, but following round one I was running on empty and by now the hour's events had just about exhausted me. We had a lovely post-coital chat, I got up and bathed, and Lady Victoria put the remainder of the trifle into a Tupperware box from which I ate it at home later, sadly less exotically.

Thank Crunchie for Punternet without which I would have neither met Lady Victoria nor experienced this fabulously fun food fuelled filth fest. Must do it again ?. Soon.

**Footnote:**

Trifling is a rather intimate activity and I would guess most ladies would only offer it on a discretionary basis after a second or subsequent meeting. It is also advisable to notify the WG in advance so that she may prepare.