

# PunterNet UK

## Review of Julie of Milton Keynes

**Review No. 99125 - Published 1 Aug 2010**

### Details of Visit:

**Author:** Man Meat

**Type of Visit:** Incall

**Date and Time of Visit:** Sat 17 Jul 2010 11:15am

**Duration of Visit:** 28min 26sec

**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:

Annabellas has a strict no-smoking policy in the toilets.

### The Lady:

Tall Czech brunette, nudging 6 feet in heels. She has the sort of body that makes men want to do bad things. I was one of them.

### The Story:

It was Saturday and my balls were as full as a post office on pension day. I put on my shiniest shoes and walked to the parlour. Inside the bedroom there were several magazines on the table. I flicked through GQ until the door opened and Julie walked in. She eyed me up, then eyed up the magazines. "I prefer Razzle," she said, picking it up. She licked her finger and leafed through page after page of full-colour close-up. Our thighs were touching and I could feel her warmth through my trousers. I began to harden.

She dropped the magazine onto the table and began unbuttoning my shirt. She was wearing satin knickers which were smooth to the touch, beckoning my fingers to search out the contours of her carnal cleft. I slipped my hand into her knickers and caressed her gently. I tried all the old favourites: I rubbed her stubble, pulled her lips, and twisted her clit - but all to no avail; she was as dry as a dyslexic's throat in a spelling contest. I'm beginning to suspect my best days are behind me.

We did a bit of kissing on the lips. Her kisses were similar to those you might get from a tired wife on a Friday night - conveying acknowledgement but falling short of encouragement. Although, in fairness, later on we had a semi-snog with some tongue-flicking.

Julie gave me a good bareback blowjob: she licked my shaft and tickled my balls. She doesn't do CIM, so after 17 minutes we moved on to intercourse. Her Cow Girl was performed at a most agreeable pace. We looked lovingly into each others eyes. As erotically as I could manage, I licked my lips. Mirroring me, she licked her lips too. I playfully poked out my tongue. She poked out her tongue too. I used my index fingers to pull the skin at the corners of my eyes so I looked oriental.

She hooked her little fingers in the corners of her mouth, pulled a funny face and wiggled her tongue. I guess this is the sort of thing that passes for entertainment back in the Czech Republic.

When I felt an orgasm approaching, I pressed my lips to hers and held them there. As my cock twitched deep inside her, I felt her lips curve into a smile. I giggled. She giggled. We giggled simultaneously!

Nice girl. Nice punt.