

PunterNet UK

Review of Ruth of Kendal

Review No. 130653 - Published 4 Oct 2021

Details of Visit:

Author: vagina miner

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Fri 17 Sep 2021

Duration of Visit: 1 Hours

Amount Paid: 170

Recommended: Yes

Details of Service Provider:

Profile Name: Ruth - Strawberryblonde

Website: <https://sweetstrawberryruth.com>

Phone: 07849574668

The Premises:

Ruth house is small, immaculately clean and tidy. There is a pay-for car park nearby.

The Lady:

Ruth is a petite and utterly beautiful strawberry blonde with a really fit body (she trains daily). She is mature with a very down to earth demeanour combined with an intelligent enquiring mind and a gentle sense of humour. Perfection incarnate.

The Story:

This was our 3rd meeting. The first two were in London, Ruth has reasons to travel there occasionally, but this one was in Ruth's home town in the Lake District and that made it extra special. I was on my way back home to Milton Keynes from a visit to Scotland and had included this assignation in my itinerary some weeks earlier so had been thinking about it for some time, getting ever more excited in the process.

By the time I arrived I had been driving for about four and a half hours and had requested a cup of tea be ready for me. It was and, after an initial welcoming hug and kiss, I drank it gazing once again into the most beguilingly beautiful face I have ever had opposite me, just looking at her made me feel like I was in heaven. Our catch up conversation was interspersed with lots of kiss breaks, each one ever so slightly longer and more erotically intense than the previous one (Ruth knows exactly what a GFE is all about and she is the best kisser ever). Before my senses reached OVERLOAD I suggested that a quick shower would be a good idea after so long in the car. Ruth said she would help me and lead the way upstairs. She set the water on and grabbed a towel. She did not seem the slightest bit abashed by my nakedness (haha) even though Little Warrior had clearly been awoken from his slumbers, in fact I caught sight of a faint grin on her face as she checked him out (was she patting herself on the back I wondered, was she getting turned on too?). She dried me off with the towel and with some keenness lead me by the hand to the appointed bedroom. Then it began, first with the most passionate kissing, arms round each other our bodies pressed together, when I felt her hand gently take hold of my cock and I knew I really was in heaven.

Ruth dresses stylishly but not in an overly glamorous way, however when the outer garments fall you get to see what a superbly fit body looks like in genuinely classy lingerie. For me this day she wore, as requested, the red set she has in her photo gallery, in fact she had allowed me the briefest glimpse of red stocking top when we were on the sofa, cheeky madam. She looked stunning, we

embraced passionately again our tongues in a double time paso doble, I released her bra and held and kissed those beautiful small breasts once again, I wanted to kiss every inch of her wonderful body. We climbed on to the bed, Ruth kindly gave me permission to remove her panties, she instructed me where to lie and she quickly straddled me and we were engaged in her favourite 69 position. The lady had taken charge. I felt her warm wet mouth attending to Little Warrior and I stopped staring at the wonderful view she was presenting to me and set about doing what was expected of me in such circumstances. I had learned from our previous trysts that with Ruth patience is the key. I don't know quite how long it took, I wasn't checking my watch, but eventually an involuntary hip jerk told me that my efforts were at last having the desired effect. I redoubled them and I could feel through my tongue that her little bean was swelling up then a few minutes later came a second jerk of the hips, then a third, by which time she had abandoned LW and was beginning to tense up. Then the noises started. I pressed on hoping on hope that I was going to get her over the line. Then it happened, her thighs came together, her hips spasmed furiously and she let out a huge "Oooooooooogh" of joyful release. It was a truly wonderful (and wet) moment, time well spent I thought, very well spent. She turned, kissed me then excused herself and trotted off to the bathroom (lovely view). She returned with a huge smile on her face which, on seeing that my cock was still erect, got even larger. She snuggled up, gave me another lingering kiss and said "Your turn now" and her head went down. Now I, like all men of the same persuasion, think that there is no finer sensual experience in life than to both feel and to watch a woman giving head. When the woman has a face as beautiful* as Ruth's it is unforgettable. She did it slowly and gently, mixing it with handstrokes and an occasional kiss, watching my reactions all the time, so erotic. Reaching across to a bedside table she produced a condom, sheathed me and, once she had got into the froggy position, guided LW to her special place. For the next few minutes my view alternated between the coital oscillation and that beautiful (yes I have said it again) smiling face as her well toned thighs provided all the the power. I warned her that LW was likely to tire too quickly but she immediately shushed me and continued her thigh exercise programme. However when it seemed that my prediction was coming true she asked what else she could do. I rather folornly suggested a return to fellatio so off came the condom and her mouth once again engaged LW. She was certainly not giving up and to my surprise, given my recent performance record, things started to happen. Driven onwards by my whimpering and then by my cries of encouragement her clever hand variations got me to the verge of climax at which point sensing its imminence she returned LW to her mouth and that is where I came. WOW. I would like to say that I exploded like Old Faithful, overfilling Ruth's mouth with my precious man goo, she certainly deserved that kind of result, but that kind of thing doesn't happen any more. Nonetheless the girl done good. Really good. WOW again. Detumescent cuddles, kisses and conversation followed and then, sadly, it was time for me to continue on my way South and to wonder how long it would be before I next see this wonderful woman.

*You cannot overuse this word when describing Ruth and she is so much more too. The best GFE provider I have ever met.