

# PunterNet UK

## Review of Chloe of Central London

**Review No. 100886 - Published 13 Nov 2010**

### Details of Visit:

**Author:** phillipo

**Location 2:** Warwick Avenue

**Type of Visit:** Incall

**Date and Time of Visit:** Sun 7 Nov 2010 2.30pm

**Duration of Visit:** 30

**Amount Paid:** 80

**Recommended:** Yes

### Details of Service Provider:

**Profile Name:** Kiss Kiss Massage

**Website:** <http://www.kisskissmassage.co.uk>

**Phone:** 07598186205

### The Premises:

I was in town on a Sunday. This never happens. Then I managed to duck out of work for an hour. Which also hardly ever happens. So, like a tall, randy, middle aged ?moth?, attracted to the flickering Kiss Kiss Massage ?flame?, I made a phone call, and quickly found myself in Little Venice, which was looking gorgeous in some late afternoon, wintery sunshine. Lots of palatial houses (owned by Russians, I bet) having extensions added, and frontages refurbished. And inside Kiss Kiss, there was a spectacular frontage on display, which belonged to my favourite ?Madam?. Enough said. Phwooaar!

### The Lady:

Chloe was a recommendation from the house, and indeed she is absolutely my type. Wonderfully slim and fit body, sensational breasts, long blonde hair. Says she is a student, and I see no reason to disavow. I don?t really need the porn star package - young, slim and friendly is my mantra. She?d look great in t-shirt and jeans.

### The Story:

Over the last couple of years I?ve had lots of lovely dalliances at Kiss Kiss Massage, and two full on ?infatuations?. I?m not entirely sure what the formula is that makes this latter transition happen. It seems to come over time, I guess as a sort of friendship develops. If not a friendship, then certainly a familiarity, which if Chloe sticks around, I can see may develop. Because she does the dirty deed just as I like it ? very intimate and sensual at the start (the memory of those butterfly kisses on my torso are making me worryingly tumescent as I write this. The dog?s on my lap. Eeek!) And then thoroughly rude and accommodating when the chips are down. All enhanced by a super-sexy Scottish accent, and a nice line in chit chat at the end, lying on the bed with a towel concealing her naughty bits. I nearly jumped on her to do it all over again. Next time, I just might. To sum up: she?s absolutely and completely fabulous. That?s a recommendation, chaps. But go easy. She?s mine. I saw her first.

I suppose my only gripe is KKM isn?t quite as cheap as some other places that I have visited. But then they are always so nice to me, and they look after me so brilliantly. It?s like criticising the Queen for the amount she costs the tax payer. It?s just not cricket!

