

# PunterNet UK

## Review of Yumi of London

**Review No. 102182 - Published 30 Jan 2011**

### Details of Visit:

**Author:** godiloveit

**Location 2:** Marylebone

**Type of Visit:** Incall

**Date and Time of Visit:** Sat 29 Jan 2011 12 noon

**Duration of Visit:** 38

**Amount Paid:** 100

**Recommended:** No

### Details of Service Provider:

**Company:** Korean Touch

**Website:** <http://www.koreantouch.com>

**Phone:** 07552374151

### The Premises:

Posh mansion block a stone' throw from the station. Basic room with cheap bed & mattress.

### The Lady:

Attractive Chinese woman in her early 30's. Said she was called Yumi. Who knows?

### The Story:

"Your body will be gently massaged with warm aromatic oil, including sensitive areas. Nothing will escape attention." says the website, and I was most up for my 1 hour tantric experience with full body to body massage. What I got, after stripping off as instructed and seeing Yumi whip off her girlie nightie top, was about 10 minutes of Yumi practicing breadmaking, or wattle and daubing, on my back and legs. This was the most inexpert, unsexy massage I have ever had, including two bouts of the secret, oriental un-a-hand technique where one hand vaguely rubs a butt cheek whilst the other answers a text on the phone.

After a minute or so of tickling the tackle (-the trying to remove a pickled onion from a jar technique) she starts rubbing her tits over my back and legs, making falsy falsy moanettes of pleasure as she does so. Then she suggests I roll onto my front. Now the sight of her ample, double Ds, all shiny from the Johnsons baby oil (not aromatic, but by now quite warm), and her nipples erect like a pair of .44 bullets, gets the love python quite interested. A couple of minutes of front tit rubbing, and a few tantalising seconds of a half decent tit fuck, ges me fully hard. As she's been rubbing I've been playing with her pussy thro' the little panties she's got on, and everything is rather marvellous. Then she stops and asks if I want blow job or sex. I say neither, I want a hand job, and please take your knickers off. She asks for another ?20 (to remove the panties) which, together with the artless massaging and pretend moaning pisses me off to the point I nearly offer her ?30 to keep them on. Refused the extra, she squats down so I can no longer get to her slit and proceeds to wank me off. Which was OK. Then she gets a bit of bogroll to clean me up and holds up a towel indicating I should shower.

So I do, and leave. I'm back at the Baker Street car park inserting ticket 44 minutes after driving in. Ignore the pictures on the website. Ignore the copy. At ?100 this is very expensive for waht it is, altho' I've had worse at ?150