

PunterNet UK

Review of Kitty of London

Review No. 102409 - Published 14 Feb 2011

Details of Visit:

Author: Jo Lökk
Location 2: My Place
Type of Visit: Outcall
Date and Time of Visit: Sun 13 Feb 2011 21:30
Duration of Visit: 40
Amount Paid: 140
Recommended: Yes

Details of Service Provider:

Profile Name: Bubbles Escorts
Website: <http://bubblesescorts.net>
Phone: 02075196969
Phone: 07921888888

The Premises:

Mine - familiar, comfortable, easy to get to.

The Lady:

She looked very slightly older (mid to late 20s) than her pictures suggested but was very beautiful. Size 4-6, long black hair, tiny waist, yum!

The Story:

Kitty arrived a little late but her smile at the door more than made up for it.

It was slightly awkward at first, both of us standing facing each other. I guess she was waiting for something. I don't think it was the money as we continued standing after I parted with my cash. She asked whether we'd be upstairs or down. I asked if she'd like a drink. There was an open bottle of red behind me. She asked for white but settled on tap water.

I learnt she was from Romania, like so many of Bubbles' service providers.

We moved to the bedroom where she stripped and asked me to 'get ready'. I watched eagerly as she removed her leggings and put on a pair of knee-high socks. She was already down to her bra and underwear. I asked if she could get completely naked but she said she'd like to keep the socks on 'they made her feel more sure of herself'. 'Can I kiss you?' I asked, stroking her back. She puckered her lips indicating what was on offer. I tried to tongue her and she offered only a partial response.

Disappointed I moved to her breasts, her brazier having fallen away whilst we kissed. Her tits certainly weren't a disappointment. I licked and sucked at each nipple in turn and teased them with my fingers. They tasted good.

As I gravitated downwards she took off her tiny panties. She was reluctant to show me her cunt full on but when I made to go down on her she gratefully offered it up to me. 'Eat pussy for dinner?',

she joked. I obliged, greedily plunging into her cunt-folds. After some straightforward cunnilingus I sucked her clit into my mouth. She began to buck her tiny hips into my mouth but then realised she didn't want to cum with a client. 'no more?' she intoned. I decreased the intensity of the licking and she smiled and looked me in the eye.

Once I'd licked enough to be sure she didn't want me to make her cum (which happens readily in my hands when a girl isn't actively straining not to orgasm) I moved back up. 'You've made me wet?' she sighed. I grinned, 'I know?'. 'My turn?' she said flashing a naughty smile my way.

'30 for oral without?' I haggled to '20'. '10?!! get me a takeaway post-fuck?' I thought, as I bargained. Her oral and head-giving skills were top notch. Three years on the market she told me gave her three years learning experience. She swirled her tongue around my cock head, licked it up and down like a lollipop as per my instructions. Eye contact was pretty good. She wouldn't spit on it, not sure why. BBJ lasted quite some time, this is definitely one of her strengths as a woman.

Now I needed to fuck her. I prefer doing this on the sofa. Better view. I suggested we move but she didn't want to because it was too brightly lit there. I had to persuade her (which is something I'm not a fan of when I've paid). She agreed when I told her I found it easier to cum making love on the sofa. She thought this was a bit odd and told me so but obliged.

I got her in my favourite position, on her back, legs open wide at the edge of the sofa. Condom went on. Great view as I screwed her especially with a body as tiny and succulent as hers.

As my cock grinded in and out of it, I realised that she had one of the tightest pussies I'd ever had the pleasure to fuck. My cock is on the smaller end of the spectrum, but her vag-twat still felt wonderful. I could really feel the pressure on my knob as I dicked her, which is rare for me.

After I came she took really quite a long time in the bathroom. More awkward standing and then she left, not looking back.