

PunterNet UK

Review of Emma of Central London

Review No. 102839 - Published 13 Mar 2011

Details of Visit:

Author: phillipo

Location 2: Warwick Avenue

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Fri 25 Feb 2011 8pm

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 do think KKM should get some sort of public recognition for high quality public service. Maybe they could apply for a Charter Mark? Or maybe we could nominate Saskia for an MBE? ?For Services to Randy Middle Aged Men Whose Wives Don?t Like Sex?? Obviously, Prince Andrew would preside over the investiture. Obviously.

The Lady:

I?ve had my eyes on Emma for a while ? she has had a few good PN reviews, and looks cute on the web site. She?s pretty enough for my tastes, and can?t be much more than 5 foot tall, which really turns me on. Slim but curvy, which is my favorite body shape. And she has a naughty glint in her eye. Indeed, she is a saucy little minx.

The Story:

I?d not punted for ages, indeed since my crappy experience off Portland square just before Xmas (see previous). I managed to construct a window in my day ? god bless half term - and legged it over to my favorite part of north London.

Emma and I shagged like bunnies, and I can confirm she has a lovely, tasty little pussy, and a very sexy bottom. But I was hopelessly drunk, which is a first for me with a punt. I don?t recommend it. A man needs a clear head and plenty of alcohol-free lead in his pencil to make the most of a tryst like this. Two pints but not five, maybe. So it wasn?t an epic punt, in the sense of delivering that erotic charge which stays with you for days. But I genuinely think she could deliver this, so I will return.

Any negatives? I don?t think I am going to forget she is a working girl when I am with her ? with lovely Monica at the same venue, I used to think we had a bit of a thing going on. But sometimes you just want a good, solid professional, who delivers the full, filthy package with no strings attached. I once spent an hour with Monica, and didn?t actually have sex. I thought it was quite erotic at the time, but on reflection, maybe it wasn?t.

Emma was getting ready to hit the town as soon as we had concluded our business. She should have taken me with her, and I could have pretended to be her uncle. I would happily have hung

around in the background, minesweeping drinks. Dancing extremely badly. Trying to cop off with the drunk stragglers. Hang on?. that?s a description of what I used to do when I was her age. Oh dear.

PS. this review is submitted well after the event, as I intended to go back when sober to triangulate the experience for the purposes of this review. But I can?t escape the vice like grip of my domestic situation. Bugger!