

# PunterNet UK

## Review of Azira of London

**Review No. 106752 - Published 30 Nov 2011**

### Details of Visit:

**Author:** vonSacherMasoch

**Type of Visit:** Incall

**Date and Time of Visit:** Thu 24 Nov 2011 1700

**Duration of Visit:** 2 hours

**Amount Paid:** 280

**Recommended:** Yes

### Details of Service Provider:

**Profile Name:** Indian Palace

**Website:** <http://www.indian-palace.com/>

**Phone:** 02070001908

### The Premises:

Clean, safe and fit for purpose.

### The Lady:

Azira was lightly made up and undressed before me to reveal a lovely slim figure. Her skin has a youthful glow with a flawless, honey coloured complexion. She has perfect curves, long slim legs devoid of blemish and topped with a peach of a bum. Her hair is naturally curly and she looked stunning.

She is the youngest girl with whom I have ever punted but any misgivings about a 35 year age gap were immediately dispelled. An enchanting sexual temptress, she was friendly and welcoming. I think she's gorgeous and great company.

### The Story:

I requested a sensual domme experience, a marked departure from my usual preference for severity. Even masochists like me enjoy the occasional slice of vanilla and this exploratory session covered previously neglected areas of sensuality to which I had become desensitised.

Whenever I put my arms around her to cuddle she didn't stiffen but reciprocated the embrace with genuine warmth and affection. It felt lovely. These simple acts of stimulation delivered a potent erotic charge throughout the whole encounter.

She has a full bush - soft and downy, trimmed so nothing gets in the way. Looking up from between her legs and across her tummy I could watch her reclined on the pillow, eyes closed, uttering barely perceptible sighs of pleasure as I worked my tongue around her pussy. With her arms outstretched and her hair cascading around her shoulders, she looked beautiful. Unfortunately neck-crick forced me to discontinue this heady frisson without making her climax. I must position myself more comfortably next time, and learn to breathe through my ears.

Azira rewarded me with further collar and lead training before steadily wielding a variety of correctional toys, whips and paddles with an intuitive panache. She fastened my Arab strap and I

was good to go.

It was a joy when she lay on top of me, watching her pretty face biting down hard on my pierced nipples while she wrapped her delicate fingers around my engorged cock. It has been decades since I sported such an impressive boner - a huge improvement over the usual semi flaccid disappointment. Encouraged by some manhandling I came across her legs, after which she commanded I lick up every last drop from her shapely thighs. The pleasure was all mine.

Since learning of my worsening disability the management team went to extraordinary lengths to accommodate my needs and maximise my enjoyment during this visit. In an industry not noted for its altruism they have exhibited a genuine kindness for which I am deeply grateful. Thank you.