

PunterNet UK

Review of Candy & Yaya of London

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Details of Visit:

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Location 2: Bromley (nr Bromley South Station)

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Wed 24 Oct 2012 12:30

Duration of Visit: 1 hr

Amount Paid: 70

Recommended: Yes

Details of Service Provider:

Company: Swan Thai Massage

Website: <http://www.swanthaimassage.co.uk/>

Phone: 07873670228

The Premises:

Small semi about 2 mins' walk from Bromley South mainline station. Anonymous enough, but on a fairly busy road (quiet inside though). The girls have the first floor flat and the treatments are done in the loft extension. Small, but cosy and clean - a nice environment. There's a bathroom, but I didn't use it... see description below...

The Lady:

Candy is a lovely Thai girl - probably mid-20s. 10-12 dress size (I'm guessing here - not my speciality). Long silky black hair and her body's curvy in all the right places. She has a very sweet disposition and very good English to go with a wicked and dry sense of humour.

YaYa is also a lovely Thai girl - slightly older, but not by much. 8-10 dress size, and shares the same friendly personality and bubbly banter as Candy.

They were both dressed in comfortable but presentable black - tops and leggings. Showed off their bodies but wasn't tawdry in any way. Amazing tassles on Candy's top which constantly brushed against me during the massage - a great bonus!

They were both all smiles, warm and witty. But I didn't see anything else under the clothes, since this was a rub 'n' tug visit only.

The Story:

I've had tons of massage over the years but never a 4-hand, so on the strength of a positive Punternet review I gave these 2 girls a try. A bit out of my way, but a good ? rate and well worth the journey.

Good communication - they asked me to call 5 mins before I was getting there and kept me posted on when they were ready, which was a nice touch. Don't want to pass other punters in the hallway. Candy greeted me at the door and led me up to the top floor room where she relieved me of ?70 (?60 'special' for a 4-hand massage and an extra tenner for HR).

While Candy went to put the cash away and fetch her mate, I got my clobber off and stretched out on the medium-sized massage table. All the gear was clean and fresh and the music was relaxing (if a little loud). Could have done with a chair or hanger to put clothes on, but the carpet was clean.

Lovely contact from the 2 ladies, running hands over me while discussing the treatment and starting off the friendly banter. A little chat about the day, where we're all from, etc. and they started off.

I actually had a dodgy back from helping a mate move house, so YaYa went to work on my lower back - very good, deep pressure, but not painful. at the same time, Candy was working on my legs and arse cheeks. This was the whole reason for trying a 4-hand, and I wasn't disappointed. It feels amazing, and these 2 girls are experts - a mixture of rubbing, tickling, teasing, fingering and more rubbing in 2 or 3 different areas at the same time. It was mind-blowing.

Some massages send me to sleep, but this one sort of heightened the senses and made me relaxed at the same time. Quite a skill.

More funny banter mixed with quiet periods while the girls worked around my body and started to pay more attention to my arse, perineum and balls. They didn't mind a wandering hand or two from me, so I was enjoying caressing their legs and bums for a bit, but it was clear this was the limit.

They turned my over after a while and got to work on the old chap, increasing intensity and speed. They're a great double act, one pumping my shaft and the other fingering my arsehole. I shifted position now and then to make it last longer, but I couldn't hold back any more and shot a load over their hands and myself.

Once I'd recovered my senses, I realised only 35 minutes had gone by and was worried they might bundle me out of the door - but no, not a bit of it. YaYa returned with a bowl of hot water and towels to clean me off (hence no need for a shower). So, bordering on a spa experience. It was bleedin marvellous.

And while that was going on, Candy popped up to continue the massage - feet, legs, stretches, etc. YaYa sat me up and did some deep elbow work on my upper back through a towel; so by this time I was like jelly, but energised at the same time - hard to describe exactly. You'll just have to try it for yourself.

So without feeling rushed I got my allotted time, one huge orgasm, pleasant company, some fantastic treatment and made 2 new friends. That's really pretty good for 70 quid. Would definitely like more services, but they don't seem to be on offer and it's not the thing a gentleman brings up on a first visit.

They're nice, friendly, respectable, sexy ladies with a good touch; and I'm already planning my next visit.