

## Review of Nabilla of Bayswater Central London W2

**Review No. 112560 - Published 25 Feb 2013**

### Details of Visit:

**Author:** vonSacherMasoch

**Type of Visit:** Incall

**Date and Time of Visit:** Mon 18 Feb 2013 14.30

**Duration of Visit:** 1 hour

**Amount Paid:** 140

**Recommended:** Yes

### Details of Service Provider:

**Profile Name:** Hot Pakistani Amira - New - Amazing Service

**Website:** <http://www.indian-palace.com/22/info/2015%20pakistani%20amira.html>

**Phone:** 07572222915

### The Premises:

Discreetly situated in central London. No dramas, no fuss.

### The Lady:

A tall, pretty girl with an even-toned, unblemished, medium brown complexion. Early twenties, lovely smile, friendly and welcoming. Nabilla is educated, bright and well-spoken. She is a leg-lover's dream and reminded me of the long departed Katrina.

### The Story:

I've neglected the Palace recently and had just been let down by an independent outside of London. It was a huge relief to ring up and get an immediate, competently handled appointment. I wish I'd come here in the first place.

I asked Nabilla for mild domme and she was very honest, telling me that she lacked experience but was happy for me to 'top from the bottom'. A little shy at first, I suspect I was her first hardcore masochist.

She gave excellent collar and lead training, yanking me around the bedroom on my knees. Apparently I have a very realistic bark. The years of training must finally be paying off and I sustained some impressive carpet burns on my knees. Then she deep throated me with her six inch heels, trampled on me and kicked me repeatedly before making me act as her footstool. I was slapped, spat upon and humiliated with verbal abuse. I loved it.

Initially Nabilla felt 'squeamish' about attaching the nipple clamps but after a demonstration she showed no further reservations, gleefully clamping them on and dragging me around the bed. After attaching an Arab strap she whipped my dick with a cock whip, reprimanded me for flinching, and then whipped my torso relentlessly with a multi-tailed flogger while I begged for mercy.

At the death she ordered me to come across her bare feet and lick off all the spunk, like a whipped puppy. Magnificent.

We managed to cover a lot in an hour. It was a faultless service; the perfect fusion of intimacy and

control, delivered by a leggy Indian beauty. She rescued my day and I left feeling deliriously happy.

I've had fourteen punts this year and this one has been the best.

If you share my esoteric tastes, I'd recommend her.