

PunterNet UK

Review of Amica of London

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Details of Visit:

Author: Conwy

Location 2: London Sw3

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Wed 5 Jun 2013 15:15

Duration of Visit: 1.5

Amount Paid: 375

Recommended: Yes

Details of Service Provider:

Website: <http://kinkydirtybitch.me>

Phone: 07787738985

The Premises:

We met at Amica's temporary London address. I walked there. It is in a very safe area, is clean, with a separate sitting room and finding her door was very easy.

The Lady:

Amica is a "Pocket Venus", with deep blue eyes, a dazzling smile and the figure of a lass in her twenties. She was wearing a black dress with slit side; barely held together with bows, heels, hold-ups and that was that. She looked just like the best of her pictures.

The Story:

I had booked Amica for a GFE, not for her PSE. The options available within her GFE already incorporate possibilities which would fall into the PSE of most escorts.

So, what happened when the Queen of Kink met this incurably romantic, old-fashioned, OAP? Well, nothing which would serve as a script for one of those thoroughly modern movies which Amica frequently stars in.

The reason is that Amica judged perfectly what turns me on: a beautiful lady broadcasting mystery, tenderness and desire, with the undercurrent of knowing from her reputation that nothing which I might reasonably suggest would shock her.

So, we dealt with the introductions and I opened the champagne. Then we started the process of getting to know each other. Amica initiated the process by some extremely sensuous kissing. Then we passed through varying styles of gentle intimacy, with Amica being first to disrobe, which was easily achieved by loosening a few bows. I took the time to learn how to suck nipples sporting nipple rings. By now my trousers were struggling to hold back the "Amica effect", so I was stripped ready to move from lounge to bedroom. The process had taken 40 minutes of increasing pleasure to reach the point where I was able to place milady on the bed and remove her stilettos.

Then I was given licence to fully explore the miniature landscape of Amica's form. She gave every impression of enjoying my attempts at giving her pleasure and encouraged me to continue in much more subtle ways than one might expect of a porn star. When we mutually agreed that Amica had experienced enough we let her wind down with some cuddling and kissing, until BOINGG, I was suddenly ready for Amica to turn her attention to me. Boy, was she attentive! It was not like "give me your spunk, baby" but like receiving the attentions of the most expert, loving GF. I told her that I was going to hold out for as long as I could. "Good luck with that!" said she. Of course, she was

right. Those wonderfully teasing eyes added to the arousal. It was not for anywhere near as long as I would have wished. She swallowed as if she was enjoying more of the champagne.

By now our time was up, but Amica is no clock-watcher and we canoodled for several minutes before I was asked if I wanted to share a shower with her. What a lovely way to end the afternoon, soaping each other down in front of a window open on a sunny London, with Amica exclaiming "Look at us, we're all naked in the shower." If anybody was looking, then surely they would not have been looking at me.

Eventually I dressed and skipped out almost 30 minutes after I had anticipated.

My only regret : Amica says that she but rarely comes to central London. Damn! Tooting Beckons! (Sorry about that)