

# PunterNet UK

## Review of Ivy of London

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### Details of Visit:

**Author:** Dr Steve

**Location 2:** Bayswater

**Type of Visit:** Incall

**Date and Time of Visit:** Wed 7 Aug 2013 16:30

**Duration of Visit:** 1 Hours

**Amount Paid:** 150

**Recommended:** Yes

### Details of Service Provider:

**Profile Name:** Invasian Asian Escorts London

**Website:** <https://invasianescorts.co.uk>

**Phone:** 07920156455

### The Premises:

One of the many flats built above shops around this part of London, this time actually on Queensway. The stairwell is not in great shape, but Ivy's playroom is clean and well appointed. It is also nice and spacious with a big bed, behind a sofa and by a kitchen bar. There is a barstool by the bar, which Ivy made very cunning use of. The bathroom is compact but clean and tidy too. Not the best place I've ever punted, but above average in most respects. More and bigger mirrors would have been nice - but then that is one of my particular fancies

### The Lady:

As per photos on the web site - a very pretty Thai girl with a splendid body. Enhanced boobs as par for the course - but not a problem for me. I have to confess my preference is for a girl with a generous frontage be it natural or artificial. A little taller than most of the Asian escorts I tend to visit. Physically a very pleasant package

Personality wise friendly and accommodating. Ivy entertained me with enthusiasm and skill. Her style was rather more PSE than GFE and rather more dominant than submissive. It was pretty clear Ivy was in control - but since she seemed to know what buttons to press to please me, I didn't have a problem with this. Aisha had indicated she was a bit like Cherry. Ivy certainly provided a "full" service but there was none of Cherry's occasionally disconcerting and always eccentric behaviour (I do miss Cherry - but at least part of every punt was to put it mildly a bit off the wall).

Aisha's web site also mentioned Ivy had been working in the USA beforehand and for reasons best known to myself this gave me expectations that her English might be rather good. However I would have to classify it as not a great deal better than "average" for an oriental escort, but this may be more down my usual struggle to decipher the Thai accent. But though communication was rather hit and miss this had no impact on the fun I had though.

### The Story:

The "details of what happened will remain between me and the lady version":

I had a delightful time with Ivy who entertained me with lots of energy and enthusiasm and made sure I had a wonderful time. There are a lot of great Asian escorts in London at the moment, and Ivy

is certainly keeping up the standard. Would certainly recommend a visit.

The "let me tell you every tiny little detail version":

I originally phoned up in the hopes of a visit to Zizzi, having failed to see her on my last punt. However she was unavailable and Aisha - who took the booking - suggested I might like to see Ivy who had just joined and was 'like Cherry'. Visits to Cherry are not for the faint hearted, but equally with a recommendation of that form it would have been cowardice to refuse. There was then some problem over the timing originally I asked if we could make it 16:30. I got a text back saying Ivy was unavailable then, and could I make it 17:30. An evening event made this impractical, so I suggested 15:30 instead - then got a text back saying Ivy could now make 16:30!

I was overly conservative with regard to how long it would take to get over to Queensway so had to fritter away some minutes in the park before heading over to her place. I had actually been to the set of flats where Ivy was located before in an abortive attempt to see Kate. Coincidentally on that occasion I ended up making my most recent visit to the aforementioned Cherry.

It was a bit disconcerting to find a police car parked almost in front of the door. I'm generally not nervous about ringing the bell to an escort's flat even on a busy street like Queensway, but this did knock me off my stride a bit. My pragmatic scientific mind asserted itself. The chances of them being about to raid Ivy were extremely low - more likely they'd just stopped for a snack. I rang the bell and was buzzed in.

I climbed up a flight of stairs and was admitted into the gloomy flat - if there is one thing which does irritate me about virtually every Asian girl I have visited is their insistence on having the lighting so low it is hard to see them never mind to delight in their physical beauty. In this case I turned up the lighting, Ivy turned it down, we compromised with something in between. She looked good in the low light but she looked even better when more properly illuminated. She was wearing a clinging black dress with a separate little collar and faux bow tie, as well as high heels. It looked unlikely that she had anything on underneath. It was quite hot outside, inside it was cooler but still quite warm. We had a little cuddle and a kiss and I handed over my "gift". Ivy offered me a drink and I had a beer. After a little sip she asked if I'd like a shower and I agreed this would be a good idea, getting my kit off quickly. She conducted me to the bathroom and left me to it. Soon I was back in her boudoir and the fun began.

Ivy began by giving me some deep French kisses. I helped her off with her dress - and as I expected found she wasn't wearing anything underneath it. Her body looked spectacular. She then disconcerted me somewhat by backing me onto the bar stool by the kitchen bar. She started kissing my nipples and then moved south to where my cock was swelling up nicely. Then she was licking my shaft and taking its head in her mouth. Soon I was moaning in delight as she began to give me a real oral workout. In no time I was straining hard. Then she pushed my legs apart so she could try and delve a little deeper. I felt more than a bit precarious on the stool, but was desperately keen to give her better access. I slouched forward as best I could and lifting my right leg up I managed to prop it up on the tabletop, while the other I propped on the edge of the nearby bedframe. This exposed her target nicely and soon Ivy's tongue was lapping at my bum hole. Wow!

Ivy gave me a prolonged and expert rimming which just drove me wild and then moved slowly back up to my balls, before some delightful cock sucking which lead to me shooting my load into her mouth as I experienced a quite shattering orgasm. The bar stool quivered and shook with me as my body was wracked with shockwaves of ecstasy.

Ivy waited until my body had stopped shuddering before pulling away with a grin and moving around to the sink to dispose of my offering. Then she cleaned me up with some wipes, I had a hefty swig at my beer and we moved over to the bed. We had a bit of a kiss and a cuddle and then I persuaded her to move over me and smother me with her pussy. She seemed to enjoy this as much as I did. She wriggled and moaned appropriately while I munched away on her quim and took time reaching up to play with her lovely boobs while giving myself a wank.

After some minutes Ivy gave every impression of reaching a climax. She pulled her pussy away from me and favouring me with a grin scrambled off me and bent her head over my cock so she could take in her mouth. I was already growing hard and soon was fully erect. I suggested we find a condom. Ivy seemed keen and in no time I was covered up.

Getting to her feet, Ivy stood astride me on the bed and squatting down, guided my knob head up to her waiting pussy. Lowering herself, she slowly impaled herself on my manhood. God it felt good. The she was bouncing herself up and down on me. Awesome!! I let her carry on like this for a little while, but I like to be in charge, so soon I was rolling us over so I was on top. Pushing both her legs up over my right shoulder so I could get really deep, I began pumping away with long even strokes. It felt just amazing! After several minutes of enjoying Ivy's lovely body I like this, we changed position, with her on hands and knees on the bed and me standing on the floor, taking her from behind and pistoning away at her taut round buttocks. This was great fun too.

The icing on the cake was when I asked if we could try some anal. Ivy was eager to oblige and I moved onto the bed while she grabbed some lube. Then she guided my cock past her ring and into her rectal passage. Her rear entrance was exquisitely tight and Ivy seemed to find it a bit of a strain to accommodate me, so we took it very slowly. This meant it took a little while to work up to a finish, but what an intense finish it was as finally with a loud groan I came deep in her fundament.

After what seemed an age, my orgasm died down and I managed to tug my cock out of Ivy's bottom, before collapsing back onto the bed drenched with sweat and laughing out loud with delight. Ivy seemed pretty damn pleased with herself too. She made some compliments on my performance while cleaning up and passed me my beer, which I finished off while recovering. Then after a few more minutes to recover my strength I staggered out to the shower. It was a bit disappointing Ivy didn't want to join me and when I emerged she was wrapped in a rather unflattering dressing gown. She was friendly and chatty, but playtime was over. We chatted while I got myself dressed, then finally with a kiss and a cuddle I was sent on my way.

Overall:

Very pleasant time with a very sexy and accommodating lady. Ivy doesn't quite excite the uncontrolled lust one or two other escorts manage, but is certainly very good at her job. She is pretty, has a very sexy body, and is an enthusiastic and skilful bedmate. Ivy is definitely a worth another visit and I would highly recommend her to others.