

PunterNet UK

Review of Zizzi of London

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Details of Visit:

Author: Dr Steve

Location 2: Paddington

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Fri 13 Dec 2013 14:15

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:

Zizzi is located in one of the many sets of flats just west of Paddington only a few minutes walk from the station - and less from my offices. It is on the 5th floor, so worth taking lift up, though the warning on the door makes it sound as if lift breakdowns (caused by misuse) are not unknown. Inside the place is fairly spacious and Zizzi has made an effort to make the place both cosy and exotic. Not really quite as nice as the old place, but that said one of the best flats I've visited during the year and an excellent environment for an erotic encounter.

The Lady:

Tiny, very pretty and blessed with a splendid natural figure. She's slim waisted with a delicious rump and lovely legs. I have to admit I do prefer a girl with more up top but Zizzi's little boobs are still lovely to hold and gently squeeze and her nipples are a delight to nibble on.

Physically Zizzi is almost perfect but that aspect of her is eclipsed by her personality. She is simply delightful to be with. Very friendly and bubbling with happiness and good cheer and exceptionally eager to please and entertain. In her presence your spirits just lift.

Zizzi seems a bit young and slightly innocent but she knows what she about and has all the skills needed to keep a man happy and then some. With personality, looks, physique and talent - Zizzi is the complete package - in my mind the top Asian escort in London (or at least the top active one).

The Story:

For those who have no time for details and just need a quick summary:

Thank you Zizzi! This was a bit of a landmark punt for me (see below for details) and I was keen to see Zizzi to make sure it was appropriately memorable. She did not disappoint!

Probably my best punt of the year, though any of my several visits to Zizzi would be a strong candidate. This little lady is in my humble opinion the most delightful Asian escort currently working in London. The general feedback she enjoys suggests others are in broad agreement. She looks stunning, and has a splendid petite body - which is a great start. What really stands out though, is her sparkling personality, Zizzi is so friendly and seems simply delighted to have your company and

the opportunity to pamper and please you. On top of all this she is not just eager to please, but exceptionally skilled at doing so.

If you haven't been to see Zizzi, under no circumstances do so because you'll get addicted and make it even more difficult for those of already infatuated with her to get an appointment. If you have, you don't need to read this anyway, you already know how good she is.

For those who like oodles of details or just have some time on their hands:

Work has been getting in the way of my punting for most of the year, but getting close to Christmas I was eager to see Zizzi at least once as an early present to myself. I failed in my first attempt, but was more than happy with my encounter with the lovely Patsy.

Now noticing that my next visit to a lady would be my 400th UK punt, I was even keener that it should be with Zizzi. I booked in advance as now is really necessary to see this little superstar. Having confirmed in the morning, I got a text asking if I could push back the start time from 13:30 to 14:15. This was not ideal, but I was able to rearrange things suitably. I had to travel into London to see Zizzi. Slight panic set in as I got to the station to find train delays all over the place. However there is a frequent service into Paddington and the train I finally caught turned up just after 14:00, giving me enough time to walk around to Zizzi's without having to rush indecently. I usually give myself plenty of time and have to while away a few minutes before ringing the bell, but this time I was straight to the door.

I did a bit of sorting out as the lift struggled up to the fifth floor, hunting out my 'gift', and then stumbled out onto the landing doing my best to look calm and collected as the door to Zizzi's flat opened beckoningly. The first thing I saw as I entered was an inflatable snowman with a long and faintly phallic carrot nose. There were other Christmas decorations too. Then Zizzi stepped out from behind the door.

What a present I'd given myself!! Her smile was like the sun and she'd wrapped herself up in her gloriously sexy white lingerie for me, bra, thong, suspender belt and white stockings. My trousers felt tight already. Things got worse as she embraced me, kissed me, and then broke away to give my groin a firm grope. We moved to her boudoir, I offered her my gift apologizing for not having enclosed a Christmas card. She waved this away and vanished to fetch me a beer while I began to scramble out of my clothes. If nothing else I needed to get my trousers off to make some room for the swelling down there.

Zizzi returned and gave me a bottle I took a little swig and she assisted me in getting the rest of my kit off. Then she tugged me off in the direction of the bathroom. Zizzi had drawn a bath, but I noticed it was not as full as usual. This turned out to be deliberate. As is her wont, she made a bit fuss about me climbing in anxious I might slip. Then she stripped off her lacy underwear to reveal her glorious little body. When she clambered in after me, Zizzi did so with her back to me and started off by soaping up the taut cheeks of her rump and squatting down so she could rub her glorious round bottom up and down over my body. I was fully erect by now, and pausing for a moment with my swollen knob firmly pinned between her buttocks she looked over her shoulder observed "you want to put cock in my bum". I moaned in lust. "Oh yes I want to put my cock in your bum" I assured her.

Zizzi turned around and did a bit of washing. She had a little bottle of something by the bath, which she kept putting on her hands. It didn't seem to generate any foam so I assume it was some kind of lube, because it certainly made things deliciously slippery. Her hands played with my cock until I was rock hard and it felt as if it had grown an extra inch. Then her fingers ran over my balls and between my buttocks to get my bum hole clean. Next she pushed her knees under my buttocks so my back was arched, putting my cock in easy reach of her eager mouth. I groaned in delight as she fastened her lips over its head and began to suck me. I was dizzy with pleasure.

Round about this point normally we would get out of the bath head back to the bedroom. Indeed I was about to suggest this, when Zizzi made it plain she had other ideas. Grabbing my legs she

pushed them up rolling me backwards in the bath and lifting my bottom out of the water. If there had been more water in the bath as is more usual, my head would have gone under, but it was pretty obvious Zizzi had planned things out, my ears were submerged, but nothing more. Leaning forwards she now could bury her face in the cleft of my bum, her tongue seeking out my anus. My legs pinned back I was unable to escape as Zizzi gave me a merciless and amazing rimming that had me babbling in delight.

Then she moved up enveloping my balls with her lips before doing her best to swallow my cock now so swollen and hard it might burst. One of her fingers sought to push up into my bum as her head bobbed up and down on me. With a choked roar I reached the point of no return, but even so it was several long seconds of almost agonising delight before finally I squirted out my joy juice against her tonsils. Zizzi held me deep waiting until finally the violent spasms of my cock and my body subsided before finally pulling away. As usual after giving satisfaction, she appeared very pleased with herself. Her grin of delight was echoed by my own. After a minute or two more of recovery time, Zizzi scrambled out of the bath and helped me do the same. My legs felt like rubber. It had been a long time since an orgasm had made me quite feel quite so drained.

We dried off and moved back to the bedroom. Zizzi told me to lie down on my belly so she could give me a massage. I thankfully agreed. However after a few minutes of her fingers gently working the muscles of my legs and back, I felt strength flowing back into me and was getting eager for round two. I rolled over and Zizzi was easily persuaded to move over me into a 69. I munched eagerly at her lovely little pussy and clit, while she worked on my cock with fingers and lips and tongue. She seemed to enjoy my attentions becoming more and more animated and eventually gasping and groaning and appearing to come. I hope she did. Certainly her enjoyment aroused me, for by now my cock had revived and I was stiff and eager for round two.

I suggested it might be time for a condom. She obliged, grabbing one from the side. Then she got hold of a lube dispenser too. "You want to put cock in my bum!" she reminded me, squeezing some out and having smeared it over my cock, reached behind and between her buttocks. It was pretty obvious what she had in mind. It was a bit unexpected. Usually I enjoy the delights of Zizzi's tight little pussy before plundering her even tighter posterior portal, but I wasn't going to argue with her. Zizzi swung her leg over me a little further up my body than usual, then felt behind her. I had a splendid view in the mirror as she guided my swollen knob between the cheeks of her bottom. I felt its head press up against her rosebud and then ease past her ring. She pushed her hips back pushing my spike deeper and deeper into her fundament. We both moaned as she took me as far in as I could go. She slowly began riding me, fucking her arse with my cock. In the mirror I had a truly amazing view. My cock looked huge as it pushed apart her taut round buttocks and disappeared up her rectum. I hardly ever have anal sex in this position so I let Zizzi carry on as long as she liked, savouring the delights of her awesome bottom. I stroked her boobs, gently tweaked her nipples, we kissed and moaned with delight.

Eventually Zizzi decided it was time for a change of position. I was a little soft now so had a bit of a wank while she positioned herself on hands and knees at the edge of the bed while I stood on the floor behind her. Nice and hard again and with some more lube applied, I pressed my knob head against her anus and with delightful ease entered her once more. In this position I was able to push even deeper into her bowels, I took advantage burying myself balls deep. Zizzi seemed quite happy for me to up my pace and soon I was pumping away a very good rhythm. Then she slid forwards a little so I could move onto the bed, kneeling behind her. Then after a bit she slid her knees down, so she was on her belly, and I astride her taut little butt. I leant forwards, taking my weight on knees and elbows, so I didn't squash her too much as I lay on top of her. We were sideways across the bed facing the mirror watching our reflections and grinning at one another as I bounced up and down on her rump riding her hard and spearing her arse. God knows why I didn't come in moments, but I managed to hold back drawing out the pleasure.

After some minutes my arms began feeling the strain. I rolled us over onto our left sides so we were in spoons and just carried on, my hips thrusting away at her faster than ever. I was close now, but

wanted to watch her as I came in her butt. Rolling her onto her back in one direction and turning myself in the other, I was on top again, but with Zizzi on her back now. Pinning her legs up over my shoulders so I could push my cock deeper than ever into her bottom I began pumping away again. Seeing I was close, Zizzi encouraged me on and finally with a bellow of delight I erupted deep in her entrails. Panting and shuddering we both burst out laughing with delight. My cock stopped twitching madly and still shaking I managed to pull myself off my little bedmate, collapsing back onto the bed still laughing. I felt great, but Zizzi seemed almost more pleased than I. We tidied up a bit, had a swig of beer and although time was really up she insisted on giving me another massage for five or ten minutes, with us chatting about Christmas, before I was led off to have a shower. Back in the bedroom Zizzi helped me dress. and we chatted, with her revealing a little about how she learned some of the tricks of the trade.

After kisses and cuddles, I was let out and summoned the lift. Zizzi watched and waited in her doorway while the lift laboured up to the fifth floor, pretending to cry in farewell. When I got down to street level I would probably have skipped for joy as I made my way back to Paddington were it not for the fact my legs felt like jelly. Awesome!!

Overall:

So my four hundredth punt - and pretty much all of them down to this amazing web site!

I've had blessedly few bad punts, lots and lots of good ones, several excellent ones, and a few mind-blowing ones. This definitely fell into the last category. Zizzi is always astonishingly great fun anyway, but our session in the bath was awesome and what followed in the bedroom was more fun yet. Great way to end the year's punting with arguably the best girl in town.