

PunterNet UK

Review of Lola of London

Review No. 116759 - Published 3 May 2014

Details of Visit:

Author: Jimmy1988

Location 2: Warren Street

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Fri 2 May 2014 12:30

Duration of Visit: 1 Hours

Amount Paid: 200

Recommended: Yes

Details of Service Provider:

Website: <http://www.theladylola.com>

Phone: 07947181445

The Premises:

Basement apartment, 2mins from Warren Street Tube station on a side street, very discrete.
(Rented Dungeon, also doubles up as a B&B!!)

The Lady:

Stunning Aussie Blonde. Would guess she is mid 30's. Tall in her boots (6ft approx)

The Story:

I was very nervous about seeing Lady Lola, I had arranged to meet her a few days earlier, however due to unforeseen events I missed my appointment (not something I ever do!). She agreed to give me one more opportunity to serve her, although I knew she wasn't happy with me, and knew I was going to be punished.

My heart was thumping as rang the buzzer to her apartment, as I could hear her walking down the corridor in her boots to the door and I knew I was in for one of the most exhilarating hours of my life. The apparent tension that was there before our meeting seemed to evaporate as soon as I entered her dungeon, she was extremely welcoming and friendly, not the scary leather clad dominatrix I had envisaged and feared. Nonetheless, despite her easy going and friendly nature I knew given the opportunity she could make me cry like a little school girl. She sat me down on her leather bench and we had a quick chat about what I wanted and then immediately got into the action.

She ordered me to strip naked and kneel before her, where she was sat on her throne dressed in her beautiful black leather thigh high boots and a very tight (guess it was intentionally tight) black leather corset, which made her bosom want to burst out of it. She wasn't the only one with something want to burst out, and she seemed to take great pleasure from knowing I was "excited" to be in her presence, although it was killing me knowing that I couldn't have her.

She then put a doggie collar on me and ordered me to follow her around her dungeon, giggling as I failed to keep up with her unrelenting pace, then slowing down and attempting to get my hands caught under her high heels (would she do such a thing?!). All the time I was still a very excited doggie and I had left a trail behind me, which she ordered me to lick from the floor. From being her pathetic little pooch I then was made to be her pathetic little sissy and she dressed me up in her

beautiful thigh high boots, then ordering me to strut around her dungeon like a slut. Having never walked in boots or high heels, I immediately struggled, whilst incredibly sexy (on a woman) they aren't exactly like walking in Nikeys, she laughed hysterically as I walked like a baby giraffe for the first time. After a few minutes of stumbling around the dungeon I fell onto her whipping bench, she decided that that was a good place to stay for the time being and strapped me down. I felt incredibly vulnerable strapped down to the bench, she then told me I was to be punished for missing my session on Tuesday, I begged her to have mercy on me, although there wasn't much I could do and I could hear her thrashing her cane in the air. Before I knew it I received three quick hard lashes from her cane, thankfully only three I was screaming like a little girl and she was giggling sadistically, whilst my arse throbbed.

As I sat there strapped onto her whipping bench, reeling from my punishment she then told me she was going to bugger me until I begged her to stop. I have to admit I have a weakness for a bit of strap on play, but have always struggled to take anything too big, out of the corner of my eye I caught a glimpse of her in the mirror donning a huge strap on, before I could beg her to slip into something smaller her she was deep inside me. Pain was pleasure and pleasure was pain, I couldn't decide if I was enjoying myself, but soon I got used to the huge cock inside me and it became sheer bliss and Lady Lola quicken the pace, she took more pleasure from each of my groans of pleasure, laughing at the fact I was dribbling cum everywhere over a cock in my arse. As if the pleasure was not enough, whilst fucking me she began to tickle me uncontrollably, strapped down, there was no where I could go and I was in a weird trance of sheer ecstasy; crying one second, laughing hysterically the next. Releasing I was enjoying it too much she quickly unstrapped me from the bench, ordered again for me to lick up my juicy mess on the floor, which I gladly did.

I was then ordered to sit on the floor and wank myself off, she then shouted stop and I had to stop immediately, my cock after a few mins went limp and soon as it did she ordered me to wank again and then stop and so on and so until I was ready to cum. I had to ask her permission to cum, something I am not used to and I exploded like a volcano. She then again ordered me to eat it up, which I did so happily.

She allowed me to shower and then sent me on my way. I could not recommend her enough. I have been to a fair few escorts in my time punting, but going to a dominatrix is something like nothing you will ever experience.

Two hours after my appointment I felt a sudden urge to return to her, she is like a magnet and I look forward to serving her again very soon.