

PunterNet UK

Review of Patsy of London

Review No. 117954 - Published 12 Sep 2014

Details of Visit:

Author: Goldenhour

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Tue 9 Sep 2014 19:45

Duration of Visit: 1 Hours

Amount Paid: 150

Recommended: Yes

Details of Service Provider:

Website: <http://www.asianoptions.co.uk>

Phone: 07516118440

Phone: 07780803807

The Premises:

Convenient location near to Paddington. Flat seems to house a few different ladies, but the room I used was spacious enough and clean. Bathroom was big enough with large walk-in shower.

The Lady:

I thought Patsy was very attractive with a cracking little figure. Nice petite frame, with lovely ass and a nice pair of tits. She looks maybe a little different to her photos, slightly older but I thought she was very hot! She is very warm, kind and fun and made me feel relaxed and welcome.

The Story:

5pm: I wasn't feeling particularly horny, just filthy. I don't know if it was the full moon but I was just in that type of mood where I wanted to a cute young thing in a mini skirt to bury her sweet little face between my arse cheeks and get my dick off. Based purely on looks Mercedes or Tiffany were top of my list, but after a little research I was recommended to try Patsy for her level of service. Her pictures didn't look amazing but as long as she let me put my dick where I wanted I didn't care. I went through the usual indecisive routine - call the agency, change my mind, hang up, call again, change my mind, hang up again - angel on one shoulder devil on the other. Fuck it, I'll send a text

"Can I book Patsy for a one hour in-call, tonight at 7pm please?"

"Will arrange ASAP"

"Thanks"

"Patsy has agreed to your request, for one hour at 7pm. 150 UKP."

"Thanks. Can you ask her to wear a school girl type uniform and high heels please?"

"Will pass your dress request on".

Done. Just two hours to go. If sneak out of work at ten to six I can get there for half past, have a quick pint then go and get messy with a hot little whore. I checked her profile again to pass the time,

this time noticing a video. I hit play. Jesus she looks old! Rough even. I knew I should have gone with one of the other two. Well it's done now, anyway she might look different in real life. I hope...

5:50pm: Destination 1.9 miles, estimated time 38 minutes. I checked my phone every few minutes, ticking off the mileage, checking the time and chain smoking. Should go through with this? The risk, the money, the morality - I wasn't even horny! I had plenty of time to change my mind but I continued, drawn along by the temptation of filthy carnal sin.

6:30pm: "A pint of Kronenbourg please?". I stand outside to smoke and sip my pint. A European football qualifier is on the TV but my mind is elsewhere, doubt still lingers. I re-read a few of the saltier reviews on her. Damn, if she's anything like this it's going to be awesome. I can just go home though, save the dough and have wank. It's all the same end result. It's not the same though, is it? That's why I'm here.

6:45pm. I'm on the street but I can't see the door number. Trying not to look shifty I wander back fourth trying to work out which building it is. Eventually I find it. Shall I go in now? Its a bit early and I don't want to be loitering on the doorstep. It's early enough to slip another quick drink in.

"A pint of Kronenbourg please". Best not drink it all, don't want to old chap to get too sleepy. I have 3 minutes before I need to be there. 3 minutes to make up my mind. It's not enough time. I text to say I'm delayed at work. Now I have more time to worry.

7:20pm: Another cigarette. My phone bleeps

"That's fine. Patsy has a clear diary this evening."

Fate has decided. Fuck it.

"Great, I'll be 20 minutes"

"That's fine"

19:40: I'm outside the building again but can't work out which flat door it is, then I notice a window of a darkened room with disco lights reflecting off the inside of the glass. This is it alright. I buzz the intercom and the door opens. A cute little face peeps around the frame. I'm in.

Dressed in a pair of white high heels, tartan mini-skirt, tight low-cut blouse and neck tie she looks adorable. She's different than the pictures, a little older maybe but still hot, hotter than the video for sure. Her figure is petite, tight but still curvy.

"Would you like a drink?"

"Yes please, some water"

She clasps her palms together and does a little bow then brings me a bottle of water.

"You like shower?"

I follow her into the bathroom, get undressed and get into the shower. We chat a little about stuff, her warming to me now - all fun and giggles. I get out, dry myself and she helps, patting my back and arms with a towel. She picks up my clothes and we go back into the bedroom.

We start to kiss, sucking lips and flicking tongues. I feel her ass, lifting up her little skirt and giving her cheeks a little slap. I start to wank my cock but she quickly takes over from me as I start to get hard. Then she's crouching down in front of me licking and sucking my balls. Her cute little flower of a face looks fantastic with my balls in her mouth and my erect cock resting on her cheek. She then

takes me in her mouth and sucks, bobbing her head back and forth along my shaft, occasionally making little slurpy noises which sends vibrations to the bulging head of my penis. I grab the back of her head and start to move it back and forth, thrusting my cock in and out of her mouth at the same time. She responds by taking me deeper and faster.

"Yes baby, that's so good. You like sucking my dick, huh? You like my cock in your throat?"

I grab her head and push my cock all the way in and she takes it with a blink, making a little gagging/gargling sound as she holds me in her throat. I look across and see a full length mirror reflecting us. It looked so good to see her tight and tiny little body crouched before my towering 6ft 2, 15 st frame, her arse sticking out, skirt riding up her thighs, head and pigtails bobbing around, entirely devoted to getting and keeping my dick hard and pleased. I switched back and forth between looking down at her face and the reflection of me fucking her mouth.

She stands up and sits me on the edge of the bed, turns around and lifts up her skirt sticking her arse towards my face. I give it a few slaps, pull her cheeks apart and run my tongue over her anus. Getting back on her obedient little knees she starts to suck me off again, lifting her skirt back up so I can see the reflection of her cunt and arse in the mirror. I wet my finger and rub her little arsehole as she carries on sucking my cock. She lifts her head up.

"You want to fuck my ass?"

"Yes baby bit not just now. First I want you to lick mine"

She cleans me with some cleansing wipes, puts a cushion under my lower back and she starts to lick and tongue my shit box. It feels good. I lift my legs up higher to make access easier for her and lie back, feeling the exquisite sensations of her orally pleasuring my anus as I wank myself off - her moaning and groaning as she does.

"Oh my god, oh my god, oh my GOD!"

This is just amazing. I'm watching her face as it busies itself around my arse, occasionally checking the view in the mirror. After a good 10 minutes I ask her to suck my cock again and she obliges, sucking, slurping and licking like her life depended on it and BAM. I cum her mouth. She holds my dick there until every last drop is in her mouth. I lie back overcome.

I'd got what I wanted. Maybe it was the full moon.