

PunterNet UK

Review of Sabrina of London

Review No. 118403 - Published 5 Nov 2014

Details of Visit:

Author: Peachmuncha

Location 2: Pimlico

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Tue 4 Nov 2014 14:15

Duration of Visit: 45 Minutes

Amount Paid: 130

Recommended: No

Details of Service Provider:

Profile Name: House of Divine

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

Phone: 02035890126

Phone: 07725740234

The Premises:

The apartment is pretty much immaculate and discrete on a side street just off main road.

The Lady:

Sabrina is gorgeous to look at, killer curves that any F1 driver would lick his lips to have a go at full throttle. She has beautiful eyes too. Soft curves not gym toned but lovely none the less.

The Story:

Sadly it must've been an off day. Other times I've met the ladies of this house I've been warmly if not passionately welcomed. Sabrina didn't hug or kiss at introduction, she had a very matter of fact demeanor so no flirting, no smiles, no lust.

The massage was perfunctory and was definitely being eked out to burn up time. She made no attempt at conversation let alone seduction and was looking off into the middle distance whilst she prodded my back with her fingers.

I don't know about other guys but when a lady just asks "you want blow job with condom or without?" the passion of the moment is kinda out the door and into the Thames for a dampener. Her actual technique, once going, was pretty good but eye contact was disconcertingly made and broken by her looking at the wall, if you don't want to look at the guy the best thing is keep eyes down.

As mentioned before no kissing was offered or initiated and when I asked if I might she only permitted chaste kisses on her lips.

On the up side she permitted kissing of her body and received oral without objection, not much reaction though.

We tried some doggy but the sight of her in the mirror looking thoroughly disengaged meant that my interest went limp.

The oddest thing was that she seemed puzzled as to why my hard-on had vanished! Whilst she tried in vain to resurrect my attention with some more OWO and some pretty good hand technique she asked in a matter of fact way "You want finger in ass?" unsurprisingly I declined. A little more and she was working on a noodle so she asked "What's wrong?" and I told her we were out of sync. She then said something like "You make me feel insecure, I cannot make you come" and she

genuinely seemed to mean it. I felt a little sorry for her.

Having paid for the hour I was dressed and out the door in 45 mins.

The House has provided some excellent service in the past but I'm now less inclined to return given how this experience was nothing like the reviews she'd received.

FYI - I was washed, minty breathed and whilst no tall, dark, handsome stranger I'm no obese John Merrick either.