

PunterNet UK

Review of Pixie of London

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Details of Visit:

Author: Dr Steve

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Thu 18 Feb 2016 13:30

Duration of Visit: 1 Hours

Amount Paid: 130

Recommended: Yes

Details of Service Provider:

Profile Name: House of Divine

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

Phone: 02035890126

Phone: 07725740234

The Premises:

Basement Flat a few minutes walk from Victoria and Pimlico tube stations. Clean, tidy and comfortable, but essentially like someone's bedroom. A couple of artistically posed nude photos on the walls but definitely not a boudoir designed to put you in the mood for erotic fun and games. No idea about bathrooms facilities since I didn't see any.

While the rooms at HoD are frankly rather disappointing - the same cannot be said of the ladies you get to see in them!

The Lady:

Pixie is a very pretty young lass with short blonde hair and an awesome body. Great legs, taut bum, slim waist and one of the most glorious pair of boobs I've ever had the pleasure of getting my hands on, large, perfectly shaped and so soft and warm. I'm not usually transfixed by a girl simply by looking at her photos - but I find Pixie's exceptionally sexy - and the reality is even better!

Personality wise Pixie is wonderful too. Very friendly and puts you at ease at once. She knows all about how to please and entertains with enthusiasm and every appearance of enjoying herself. To round it off she has a great line in sexy chitchat, which she delivers in a deliciously sexy East European accent. All in all a very delightful experience.

The Story:

The short and sweet version for those who don't like too much detail:

My fifth visit to HoD. My first visit was to see Pixie a long time ago and I've wanted to see her again ever since. Second time around was as good as, if not better than the first.

Pixie looks amazing and the way she looks after you is awesome. She engages in erotic activities with great energy and enthusiasm as well as plenty of skill and infuses the entire event with such fun and high spirits that one cannot but have a fantastic time. A real star and must see girl.

And then following instructions and being "as detailed as possible":

My first visit to HoD some years back was to visit Pixie and it was fantastic, but she returned home

very soon after I saw her so I didn't get the chance to see her a second time. A few months back I was delighted to hear she was returning, but my visits to London are much less frequent now and this was really the first day I was going to be in town when she was. To be sure of being able to see her I booked a couple of days in advance. The line was very bad, but we confirmed everything by text, and on Thursday I headed off for a very special lunch break with a grin on my face.

I arrived almost on the heels of another guest, and was shown into the room at the front of the flat where I had previously had a delightful encounter with Ashley. It was as uninspiring as ever. The young lady acting as maid got me some orange juice and promised Pixie would be with me in a minute. I slipped off my coat, my jacket, my shoes and socks and then Pixie entered at which stage the room suddenly became the best place to be in London.

She looked more stunning as I remembered, and very sexy in a strapless bra and matching briefs, black hold-up stockings and heels. She was also as bright and chatty, ordering me to get my kit off. There was a hint perhaps she fancied playing domme to my sub, but that's not my cup of tea. What makes for most fun is when you feel like even partners out for fun. I didn't mess about getting the rest of my clothes off, but once I did, I got into a clinch with her. She admonished me for being naughty as I unclipped her bra, but didn't seem to mind as I buried my face in the large tender mounds, which tumbled out when I did. I slid her pants down over her hips too and she kicked off her shoes so she was completely nude like I.

Pixie backed me onto the bed and once I was lying down she knelt between my legs bending over me, moving about so her tits rubbed over my cock. I was hard in seconds. It's been a long while since a girl has used her boobs to play with my cock. I was frankly astonished when the pressure of her left boob on my cock caused my foreskin to pop back, but she'd got me so hard it hurt.

Pixie continued to tease me with her boobs. She could see I wanted her to go down on me, but she was in no hurry. I let her torture me with the anticipation for a little longer and with uncanny skill Pixie slid herself down taking my cock in hand just before I was about to beg her to do so. She studied it for a moment, licked up the shaft lasciviously and then took my bell end in her mouth and pushed down. Not quite deep throat, but I was certainly pressing against her tonsils. Pixie then got to work giving my cock a glorious sucking. Feeling I was getting too excited, I tugged her lollipop away getting her to lick my balls instead. Then it was back to her lips and tongue driving me wild as she took me deep in her mouth. Once more I staved off a too early finish by getting her to lick my balls. Then back deep in her mouth. I couldn't hold back now, and Pixie knew exactly what to do, her head bobbing up and down eagerly, her eyes fixed on mine as she drove me to climax. I erupted in her mouth with a cry of delight. She held me deep for long seconds as my orgasm slowly subsided squeezing the spunk out of my twitching shaft before pulling away, favouring me with a wicked grin and discretely disposing of my load into a tissue.

We cleaned up and Pixie settled down beside me for a cuddle. We chatted a little about holidays, but with a gorgeous girl like her lying naked in my arms I was soon feeling frisky again. I nuzzled her amazing boobs for a little while, before moving south and kissing her smooth shaven snatch. A moment or two later I was on my belly between her splayed thighs feasting on her pussy and clit. Pixie cooed with delight. I carried on, she started moaning louder and louder. I kept with it. She wriggled and writhed beneath my eager tongue, then laughing with pleasure and squirming madly beneath me she seemed to come hard. I continued to tongue her clitty but she pushed me away. "You should be a Gigolo," she told me chuckling.

Pixie was adamant it was now her turn and pushed me over onto my back, taking my cock in hand and first wanking it and then sucking it, and then wanking me while licking my balls. Soon she had me standing to attention once more.

Pixie seemed as least as eager as I was to get a condom rolled on and once I was suitable attired, she wasted no time in throwing a leg across me and guiding my cock up into her snug little pussy. It felt divine. Then she began riding me, starting slowly at first, but quickly moving up the gears until

she was bouncing herself up and down like mad. I reached up to cup her jiggling boobs gasping and groaning in delight.

I let Pixie carry on like this for a little while, but truth to tell I prefer to be in charge, so while she rode my cock, I shuffled us down the bed a bit until I could get my feet on the ground. Then first sitting and then standing I lifted the young lady up, turned around and lowered her onto her back on the bed. Then pushing her legs up onto my shoulder, I began pumping away at her glorious little snatch. Pixie urged me to go at it hard, and I did my best to oblige, my hips slamming into her upturned rump with a loud slap as I plunged deep inside her again and again. Pushing both her legs over my shoulders I endeavoured to get even deeper. Pixie's wails of delight grew louder still and she gave every impression of reaching a second climax.

I paused panting for breath. We'd been at it like this for several minutes now. It seemed time for a change of position. Pixie eagerly rolled over onto hands and knees so I could enter her from behind. Then I was banging away at her lovely round buttocks setting them aquiver as I gave her a hard pounding. I was soon close to boiling over but managed to hold back, I was having such fun I didn't want it to end. After what seemed an age teetering on the brink I found myself running out of steam. Reaching under her body to cup her magnificent boobs I upped my pace hammering hard against Pixie's rump until with a bellow of ecstasy I erupted deep in her hot tight snatch.

I slumped over the lovely wench both of us panting and laughing with delight. Eventually I summoned the strength to pull myself off her and Pixie cleaned up and disposed of the condom before snuggling down beside me for a delicious cuddle. We chatted of this and that, until I recovered my composure a bit. She asked if I'd like some more orange juice, which seemed a great idea, so she slipped out of the room and fetched it and then as I drank it down, we carried on chatting and I slowly got my clothes back on. Finally a kiss and a cuddle and I was on my way, a very satisfied customer.

Overall:

I have lots of fun with lots of lovely ladies, but Pixie's sheer exuberance and evident enjoyment of what she does makes her very special. She looks great and is blessed with a glorious body, but it is her attitude that makes encounters with her exceptional. Definitely one of the best girls around.