PunterNet UK

Review of Nicole of London

Review No. 127828 - Published 25 Feb 2019

Details of Visit:

Author: bogan
Type of Visit: Incall
Date and Time of Visit:
Duration of Visit: 60 Minutes

Amount Paid: 150 Recommended: Yes

Details of Service Provider:

Profile Name: Butterfly Touch - London Escorts **Website:** http://www.butterfly-touch.co.uk/

Phone: 07413945086

The Premises:

Very clean, nicely furnished, in nice part of town close to public transport links

The Lady:

Nicole's really petite. No taller than knee high to a wombat but lots of nice things come in small packages. Extremely pretty and an ace body. The photos on her profile do not do her justice.

The Story:

G'day.

What a bonzer site punternet.com is. It really takes the punt out of punting. Wish there was something similar for racehorses.

Anyhow, I was in the Natural History Museum in South Kensington when I developed a stiffie that won't go away. Must have been too much thinking about the birds and the bees. Luckily, I'd done a bit of research beforehand and Nicole was top of the list thanks to Leshansom's excellent review. Respect brother. You da man!

Rang the contact number, explained me predicament and a booking was easily made. Great agency to deal with. Surprised they haven't got more reviews.

The apartment was walkable from where I was with time for me to go round the marsupial section first and then stop at a hostelry en route to put down a couple of cold ones.

On arriving at me destination, I was greeted by Nicole in her lingerie. What a sight to behold! She looked ace. The stiffie that won't go away was by now even stiffer and lesser likely to go away.

It was a mildish sort of day and I was pleased to be able to dress I would do back home in oz. I could tell by the way she looked at me that she was impressed that I too had made the effort.

Nicole's English was very good and we had a chat about this and that. It was obvious to me that she's intelligent and well read though I don't think she was too well up on Aussie Rules footie. Not a

criticism though.

She asked whether I wanted to start with a massage. What a great suggestion. Nothing was more appealing after all that sightseeing on top of the flight from down under. She got to work and soon she was skilfully sliding around on top of me back for several minutes before asking me to I flip over onto me back for more of the same. In this position, our lips met repeatedly and soon we were snogging only for her to pull away and then resume on her next upward slide. Crikey, this was brill.

She then asked whether I wanted a blowie. Do dingoes shit in the desert? I responded. She stared at me blankly then I realised that she might not be familiar with the toilet habits of aussie canines. So I nodded and said yes please to ensure there was no further misunderstanding. She did it without a franger and stone the crows did it feel bliss. All it needed to be absolute paradise was an endless supply of the amber nectar and a large screen telly showing the cricket.

"Do you do rimming?" I asked hoping to enhance the pleasure further. She gave me the sort of look I'm used to getting after doing the technicolour yawn on a crowded bus so I reckoned the answer was no. I felt like a real drongo for asking but she made me feel better by asking whether I was ready for sex. Keen to prevent any further misunderstandings, I simply said "yes yes yes" with a big grin on my face.

"What position?" she asked.

"Platypus style....um you lying flat on your front with me behind" I responded hastily correcting myself in case she knows as much about marsupials as she does about dingoes. On went the franger for an excellent and very satisfying root that sorted the problem of the stiffie that won't go away.

There's no doubt that Nicole's a top bird. I really enjoyed my time with her.