PunterNet UK

Review of Alex of London

Review No. 66090 - Published 27 Jul 2006

Details of Visit:

Author: nine_below_zero Location 2: Earls Court Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: 23/07/06 13.00

Duration of Visit: 30 mins

Amount Paid: 100 Recommended: Yes

Details of Service Provider:

Profile Name: London Retreat Fetish / Mistress Services

Website: http://www.londonretreat.co.uk

Phone: 07774643730 **Phone:** 07774643730

The Premises:

very discreet basement flat, spotlessly clean and tidy

The Lady:

stunningly pretty, blonde English rose. Hour-glass figure and sensual, bewitching eyes - (not too sure of their colour - it's pretty dark in the Retreat's Dungeon room!)

The Story:

When it comes to the London Retreat, I'm a confirmed Jessica fan having seen her a fair few times, but couldn't make her usual day this time and booked a session with Alex on the Sunday. On arrival I was offered and accepted a nice glass of chilled white wine - this cooled me down a bit, and helped calm a few nerves.

Alex entered the dungeon room and kind of took my breath away a tad, to be honest - she's so cute, but this is balanced by a naughty vixen-type streak, as I was to find out. We had a brief chat about what I was into - (mild domination, tie-tease, sex-slave stylee, etc, etc), we sorted the fee and pretty soon I was naked and being ordered to fondle and kiss her delightful, peachy bum and slim, tanned thighs. Ah yes! This is the stuff all right - this is what Sunday's are for!

Presently, she ordered me to remove her delicate panties and go to work on her pussy with my tongue - my favourite thing of all time. Well, I started slowly and was down there for quite a while, but it went rather well, and before long she was spasming and bucking like a steer, clamping my head in a vice-like grip-(note to self: remember to remove glasses next time).

This done, Alex ordered me to get behind her and take her from behind, me standing whilst she knelt on the bed - all the while commenting on the view we were both getting in the full-length wall mirror, before making me lie on my back while she mounted me. Alex is some kind of champ at this bit because it wasn't long before I felt it start to happen which took me a little by surprise I must admit. "Permission to cum!?" I managed to gasp. "NO!!!" came the reply. "DON'T YOU DARE!!!" Oh shit.

With a herculean effort I just managed to contain myself, just when I thought there wasn't a herd of wild horses that could have stopped me.

Just getting my breath back, when Alex relented and granted me permission - she climbed off and

expertly stroked me off, and I swear to God, my legs were shaking like jelly. Man alive - what fun! Alex has got this type of thing going just fine and she's a real treat if you've got anything like a faintly kinky bone in your body.

Jessica on a Saturday, followed by Alex on a Sunday? Blimey, I'm glad I'm not a catholic.