PunterNet UK

Review of Phoenix Party of London

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Details of Visit:

Author: Lord Melchett Type of Visit: Incall Date and Time of Visit: Sat 28 Feb 2009 1300 Duration of Visit: 4 Hours Amount Paid: 200 Recommended: Yes

Details of Service Provider:

Profile Name: The Phoenix Club, The Ultimate Adults Club Website: http://www.thephoenixclub.london Phone: 07748903868 Phone: 07748964653

The Premises:

Nice and spacious place, not really a place I'd want to drive to bering in London but the tube station is only a couple of minutes walk away.

3 Main bedrooms and two showers with an upstairs area to relax and refresh before returning to battle.

The Lady:

Antonia, Cleo, Helena, Jennifer, Jewels, Linzi, Natalie, Poloma

You'll have to check the site to see what the ladies look like, the whole day has blurred in my mind with an overload of sexy memories

Suffice to say they were all stunningly gorgeous and very good at their jobs

The Story:

Decided that there are some things that you'll always regret not doing if you don't get round to it and for me one of them is attending a Lady Marmalade shindig.

Called from the nearby tube station to get directions and nervously made my way there. Door was opened and I was welcomed by the very pleasant Lady M herself. Shown into a changing room and had everything explained. All valuables and goodies from my pockets went into an envelope sealed by me and clothes tucked away in a closet. Then the lovely Cleo showed me to a shower room to get a chance to freshen up after a stressful journey internally fantasising about chainsawing every chav on the Underground.

Came out of the shower to a party in full swing, berautiful ladies all around doing all manner of unmentionables to very lucky blokes wherever the eye would wander.

Lady M grabbed me and propelled me toward a very welcoming Paloma, I was still facing nerves as being a first party I wasn't entirely sure that I would be able to 'perform' with so many people around but after a few seconds of her handling the old fella and kissing my neck and chest the maroon helmeted General was most definately at attention. Laid back on the bed so she could work magic with her mouth while another lady lay next to me sucking off one lucky chap while having her oral greediness satisfied by another gent. Paloma kindly covered the little elvis with a raincoat before climbing aboard, it didn't take long of her grinding on top of me before the first batch of baby batter for the day was shot into the latex wicket keeper. A little visit upstairs for a drink and relax before going once more into the breach.

After wandering around from room to room seeing what was going on I got wrestled to the bed by the very delectable Antonia, an absolute stunner of a woman. She proceeded to use me and abuse me, OWO, reverse oral before she too couldn't resist climbing onto the fleshy love scud. Took a little bit longer this time but the result was inevitable as I fired off the action into the muzzle cover. A quick shower and I took the oppurtunity to sit down and watch the proceedings.

Rest was denied me however as I heard the voice of Linzi bellowing into the room and gave me a hug. I'd seen Linzi a few times before at MBKs in Milton Keynes and she greeted me like an old friend. Linzi is a gorgeous buxom wench who can only be described as a force of nature so I don't think I had much choice as she grabbed me by the hand and dragged me to a spare bed. Hurling me down she spent a wonderful time trying to inflate my legs, the woman could suck a football through a drinking straw. Linzi had been one of the main reasons I chose to go to LMP on this day and my day was complete when she rolled on the tarpaulin and eased herself onto me, such a pleasure being her first of the day. A little while watching those wonderous mammaries bouncing around above me and we switched over to missionary before the custard cannon fired off again. By this time the legs were starting to turn to jelly so went upstairs to sit down and partake of some drink, buffet and nicotine.

Wandering back downstairs I thought I'd have a bimble from room to room and watch the lovely ladies being royally rogered.

It was on this tour that I came across a shamefully neglected pussy. The lovely Jewels was busily sucking off the bloke stood next to her as she lay on the bed. There is something intrinsically wrong with a naked lady having no bloke worshipping the vulva love god between her legs so I felt it my christian duty to go down and pray. There is little in the world nicer than the taste of a sexy woman and it was nice to be able to munch away to my hearts content and quite frankly I think the mini me needed the time to replen ammunition.

Another shower and a bit of a wander to see the sights and I came across Lady M berating a small group of blokes for not making use of Linzis luscious body as she was bent over sucking the poison from a poor man. Another chance of giving the old tongue a bit of exercise so I got down behind her and went at it like a fat kid on cake.

Still a couple of hours left of party time and I was wondering if I would be able to last the distance. Some of these ladies should be working as nurses with their remarkable skills at raising the dead to life again. Managed to get the one eyed sniper to work out a few more times through the afternoon and the dreamlike time ended with me burying my face in the impossibly perfect posterior Of Natalie so I could learn the ancient Buddhist art of breathing through my ears.

Time for one last shower and a drink before thanking all the wonderful hosts and walking out of the door with rather a large smile on my face that was still there, quite possibly even bigger, when I got home.

Thank you LMP Here endeth the saga