

# PunterNet UK

## Review of Leila of London

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### Details of Visit:

**Author:** Just Passing

**Location 2:** Gants Hill

**Type of Visit:** Incall

**Date and Time of Visit:** Sun 17 May 2009 3.30am

**Duration of Visit:** 1 hour

**Amount Paid:** 120

**Recommended:** Yes

### Details of Service Provider:

**Company:** Lips Massage & Escort

**Website:** <http://www.lipsmassage.co.uk>

**Phone:** 02085546414

**Phone:** 07907568565

### The Premises:

This seems to be a brand-new place only a minute's walk from the long-established and fairly grotty Gants Hill Sauna. It's a large, clean and nicely decorated flat above shops with an entrance via the mews at the back. I went in the middle of the night and left my car right by the door but I suspect there'd be parking problems in the day.

### The Lady:

A real Latin lovely from Portugal, with very long black hair, killer hips, lovely firm tits and a totally seductive personality. She's 24 years old and was wearing sexy undies with a fishnet wrap slung low round her hips and high silver stilettos.

### The Story:

I came across this place on the Punternet database while trawling for sexual adventures to cram in while my other half is away. I was finishing work in the City at 3am and needed somewhere open 24/7. In that position I've often ended up at Gants Hill Sauna, and more often than not I've been disappointed.

There was a slight problem getting in because the bell looked like half of it had been ripped off and there was no apparent button. I pushed at the base then rang the female maid to say I was outside.

At this point, a young black guy popped his head out of an upstairs window, checked me out, then came down to let me in. I know a place like this has to have security for the girls but it's not usually so upfront and felt slightly disturbing. Middle-aged men who pay for sex are a bit shame-faced around young guys who know what they're up to.

Anyway, that was the only slight negative about this whole experience. Everything else was an absolute delight. Three girls were paraded for my selection and if I'd gone on looks alone the winner would have been Jennifer, a gorgeous black beauty with a stunning porn-star figure.

But then Leila came in and wrapped her arms around my neck, kissing me on both cheeks with her

long hair enveloping my face. There was a warmth and a wow factor right from the start and the way she worked her hips with that fishnet shawl and the stilettos gave me goosebumps of sheer lust. There was a moment of hesitation when the maid told me she was the only one of three who didn't do OWO, but I remembered that most of my best punts were years ago, when hardly any girls did, so I went with my instincts.

My FR's are usually fairly detailed with lots of blow-by-blow (sorry!) action, but the whole hour with Leila was such a blur of intense pleasure I can't begin to spell it all out. Her deep-throat oral technique was so expert I didn't even notice the condom, and we did everything bar anal in every position possible. She insisted I must have a second orgasm when I thought I couldn't manage it, and what do you know, entirely down to her patience, I did.

But more important was the way she nuzzled and cuddled and kissed and soothed and snuggled up to me and behaved for all the world like a sexy lust-filled girlfriend driven wild with passion for a man she really loves. A beautiful illusion of course, but so real it made me feel quite emotional for my lost youth.

Leila has been in Britain less than a month and hasn't worked in the sex trade before. This wasn't the kinkiest or most action-packed sex I've experienced over the years, but as I drove off into the dawn after a shower I knew it was the best.