

# PunterNet UK

## Review of Briony of London

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### Details of Visit:

**Author:** avutarda

**Location 2:** Warren St Tube

**Type of Visit:** Incall

**Date and Time of Visit:** Tue 15 Feb 2011 18.00

**Duration of Visit:** 70min

**Amount Paid:** 150

**Recommended:** Yes

### Details of Service Provider:

**Profile Name:** Olina Oriental Escorts

**Website:** <http://www.olina-oriental-escort.com>

**Phone:** 07508538000

### The Premises:

Up a few flights of grotty stairs, the flat is small but pleasant. Smaller than her previous place nr South Ken, and no bath.

### The Lady:

Pretty and petite but shapely. Pictures on the website are accurate.

### The Story:

"She's not the Messiah. She's a very naughty girl!"

This was my fourth visit to Briony over the course of more than year. Back '09 she had a flurry of reports, justly forging a great reputation for herself, and she was very hard to get hold of. I was lucky enough to catch her once but had another couple of visits fall through, and I didn't manage to see her again until late summer '10 after her return from an extended trip home. However the last two visits have been quite recent (Jan and Feb this year) and I had no trouble making a booking the day before I expected to be in London on business. I hope my glowing report doesn't make it hard for myself to get a booking again!

Her place is near Warren St tube. I was 30min early but I texted to say I'd arrived and ordered a pint in a nearby pub. Soon after I had a text from her to say she was ready, and so I downed my pint and arrived at the address to find her, as always, hiding behind the open door. She was wearing a long overcoat, but as she bounded up the stairs she paused and stretched out a fishnet-stockinged leg to rub my crotch with her high black heels and started talking dirty, saying she wanted to fuck me on the stairs.

As with all sessions with Briony this was pretty much wall-to-wall multi-position PSE sex. Some bits are still a bit hazy, but I remember most of it. Once in the room she removed the coat to reveal a naughty schoolgirl outfit and produced a bottle of white wine, but before she could pour it I grabbed her and started kissing her. As is her way, she wrested back control and threw me fully clothed to the bed and started grappling with my suit trousers. Before long she was working her oral magic on my cock. Somehow we ended up back on the floor, me still half undressed, on a sheep-skin rug.

She was on all fours with my tie around her neck as she encouraged me to pull her head back with the tie. This graduated to a full-on face fucking session involving me holding the tie and her hair in one hand to impale her willing mouth as far down on my cock as it would go -- about 5in in this position -- while I stroked her shaven pussy and bum-hole with the other hand.

En route back to the bed I adjourned for a quick drink of wine. I took a mouthful and kissed her, dribbling it back into her mouth. She took this as cue for another naughty game, in which I was laid face down on the bed and she poured wine onto my back and licked it off, working her way down to my arse where she drizzled wine onto my hole before slurping it up and digging away with that unstoppable tongue.

Another adjustment of position and we were in "upside-down" 69, me on top, her underneath. I licked away as her juices were really flowing now (she tastes clean and sweet) while simultaneously thrusting into her open mouth. As I came up for air I ended up kneeling over her face with her head tilted back, now balls deep into her throat.

I needed another change in position to prolong the session so she led me over next a mirror and stood me by the wall where I was bound (loosely) with rope by the hands. I was instructed to close my eyes, and when I opened them I encountered another new party-piece. Briony had turned herself into a mobile glory-hole using a black plastic bin-liner. All I could see was the bag and a hole she'd torn with her wide open mouth gaping through it. I fucked her mouth some more (it would have been rude to refuse) and though it was fun, funny, and an interesting experience, it was not really my bag (forgive the pun) so I pulled off the bag and we moved to the couch. Here she tilted her head back on the arm-rest and invited me to fuck her face again. This time it brought me over the edge and I filled her mouth with a big load. Some dribbled out the side of her mouth and I bent down to kiss her. She giggled, but clearly wasn't too keen on snowballing, and retired to the bathroom to spit.

While I recovered Briony switched into her sweet innocent persona and administered a relaxing massage. As things warmed up again I offered her my feet, and she immediately took the hint, taking my toes into mouth and sucking away, her tongue darting between my toes, kissing the soles of my feet, etc, and in no time I was ready for round two. We started fucking in spoon and after a while I suggested slipping it into her shapely arse. My fingers had enjoyed the grip of her sphincter on each previous occasion but I had never fucked her arse before. She got out some lube and I gently eased my way in. This wasn't a great success, but all my fault. Anal for me is very much a mental thing; the thought of it is so much better than the reality. Almost invariably on the occasions when I have had anal sex (not that often), I need to \*see\* it happening, the sensation alone is not enough. Now, on round two, sheathed up and without the visual, I couldn't stay hard enough. I came out and removed condom and we went back to a combination of oral and manual, finishing with me wanking a respectable second load over her face and tits before she sucked the last few drops out.

I showered and dressed, and after a peck on the cheek I was on my way, probably 10mins over the nominal hour. To summarise, another exhausting and memorable great punt with simply the best I've ever had. She always ignores the phone, never watches the clock (in fact regularly says not to worry about the time), and the financials (at least with me) are always at the end. This all adds up to making the "I must have you right now" experience so much more real and why she really does combine PSE with touches of GFE in a way that makes her my favourite punt by some margin. Thanks Briony! See you again soon.