PunterNet UK

Review of Kitty of London

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Details of Visit:

Author: worldpunter Location 2: Bow Church Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Mon 21 Mar 2011 2.00pm

Duration of Visit: 1 hour **Amount Paid:** 100 **Recommended:** No

Details of Service Provider:

Phone: 07908169431

The Premises:

A large modern, clean flat just off the main drag, close to tube, easy to find, safe, an ideal working flat.

Entryphone, lift to all floors. Pay and display parking available.

A busy flat,lots of goings on inside,tv blaring music,aguy crossed the room didn't speak,he was one of them not one of us.

I inspected the bathroom before parting with my money. It was clean, bright, hygenic, the toilet bowl had a new dark oak stained lid. I didn't open it.

It passed my test. The bath had a plug in it, that's all that mattered.

The flat was a happy place, chattering voices coming out of rooms with open doors, that carefree hum of thai language in quadrafonic sound.

I liked it.

The Lady:

A bit of a mystery. Years ago we called them mysteries, when you don't know where she's from or what's she doing here.

She spoke thai,had a sweet thai face,but her body was something else,her skin too white,breasts too big, chubby, maybe a size 12.

Very young,under 25,dressed in a see through black dress with a black thong underneath. Behind the thong she had a pussy like sandpaper,she didn't smell like a thai and her feet were too big. Her hair was tied up throughout the punt.

A bit of a mystery.

The Story:

Worldpunter visits a parlour/ What are you doing here?

So I found myself in east london with only ?100 in my pocket and a phone number. It was a bright sunny day, I felt good, the ?100 was twitching in my pocket to be free. So I called the number. Within 30mins I was sitting in a bath together with a girl and my ?100 had taken residence in some whores handbag.

The maid opened the door, greeted me in thai, I returned the greeting and she showed me into a bedroom. She brought me a glass of orange in a 200ml wine glass. She had three girls for me she said.

The first girl in was Kitty, smiling, eager to work, she said hello "hello kitty" she left the room.

The second girl came in, walked forward, shook my hand, introduced herself as Michelle, turned and walked out again.

The third girl was even more of a mystery as she was invisible or so small that she came in under the door.I didn't get to see her untill I was leaving as she hadn't arrived for work yet,and she was the best of all.

The maid came back in and asked me which one I liked. The truth was I didn't think much of any of them. My feet were walking out the door now but my body was still seated on the bed ,orange juice in hand.

" I like the first one ", I lied,

My feet were now in the lift going down the 5 floors, i was still in the room. I stood my ground like a giraffe in a thunderstorm. You know the feeling, when you think, did I switch off the gas before leaving home? or damn, I left the washing hanging in the garden and it looks like rain.

I didn't want to be here. I was feeling like an atheist in a church choir.....and there was the ironing to do when I get home.

Kitty told me it was her first day in this flat, she seemed new to the work. She ran a bath, we played in the water together.

Then she hit me with it..... No, she hasn't called off our engagement plans and No ,she didn't shock me by telling me I had lung cancer.

She told me OWO was an extra.

I wasn't prepared for this.

" how much of an extra?"

"ten or twenty pounds " she says.

"I never pay for extra services, that girls usually include OWO as a standard service."

" Here we charge extra, it will have to be oral with condom back in the room then "

Something to look forward to then,may as well spend the hour here in the bath with her. But you can only take so long in a bath with a girl who as never done an assisted bath service before, so we got out and with a towel each went back to the room.

On the bed she asked me do I want a massage? I replied by laying her down on the bed, spreading

her legs and licking her prominent clitoris. She lay back her arms streched like jesus on the cross. I was down there a long time. The licking wasn't going to do it for her so I got some fingers into her pussy to assist me. Her panting increased and she got to her climax.

It was hot in the room, I laid back and she put the condom on and started sucking and asking was it ok for me. I said nothing. I didn't want to make a habit of lying. I lost interest,my hardness fell like the Nikkei 225 index of the last few days. I went into bannana mode. She whipped off the condom,continued by hand. Surprisingly,I came quickly,I think because she looked so young and innocent. She was surprised also,as my sperm jumped onto her arm. She cleaned herself and me with wet wipes and offered a back massage to finish. I reluctantly agreed. She did a 2 minute massage of my back which frankly my cat could have done better when he wants feeding.

We both dressed. Her with her back to me. I took note of how fat her thighs were and she had marks on her legs. She will have to lose a bit of wieght to make good in this business,I was thinking. She didn't speak much. We left the room together.

On my way out, the third girl apeared to say "hello" The sun now streamed into the hallway, birds sung in the trees outside. Kitty vanished through a hole in the wall that must have been a door on the right of me. The third girl was a hot ,sexy piece, I'd seen her before outside of her work. I wanted her then and I wanted her now.

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" can you come back and see me later tonight?", flashing her eyes at me.
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You never know what you may find in a place like this...... to be continued.....

[&]quot; I can't do tonight ", I said....I can't believe I said that.

[&]quot;when does she work again?"

[&]quot; when can I see her? ", I asked the maid.

[&]quot;what is she doing here?"

[&]quot; how do you know this girl ?"

[&]quot; you call me ", the maid replied.