

PunterNet UK

Review of Alexandra of Soho

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Details of Visit:

Author: ralhar

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Sun 28 Aug 2011 8:30 pm

Duration of Visit: 20 min

Amount Paid: 52

Recommended: Yes

Details of Service Provider:

The Premises:

Well known, OK for Soho.

The Lady:

Cute face, tall and lanky but quite sexy because she is kind of youthful and innocent. She says she's 20 which is about right. She says she's italian which is bullshit, couldnt tell you what though, EE probably.

The Story:

Came up to Soho from Leicester Square, went past Lisle street, all dives there didnt bother. Taxi drivers outside the one on Wardour street so kept going... Lisa on Berwick street busy (as usual) headed back through gay town, got eyed up by a middle aged queer, told him to fuck off out the corner of my mouth and ended up on Romilly Street.

I went in expecting it to be a waste of time, rang the bell which caused some commotion the other side. The door swung open and it was the black maid from the Greek Street walkdown. There was a kind of awkward moment while she eyed me suspiciously before letting me in. I went through and Alexandra was kind of half sitting half lying on the bed, it was either a bad attempt at looking casual or I had interrupted a lie down. Bingo - Cute face, fishnets, little black dress. I could tell she wouldnt be experienced enough to give me a proper service but she was sexy enough and I was horny enough for me to want to give her a proper service.

?50 for 20 minutes, ?2 for the suspicious maid. Off with our clothes and on the bed, she keeps her bra on and pussy out of reach. Long skinny legs in cheap fishnets. "how. old. you. are?" she says while wanking me. "37" i say, "why." she says, leans on her elbow and starts licking my cock while looking straight at me. I return the eye contact.

"michael jackson" she tells me between licks "what?" I say and go for the pussy again, this time to my surprise she raises her knee and lets my hand in.

"michael jackson" she tells me again as I lie her down and penetrate missionary. Nice and tight, just what I expected and she definately enjoyed it.

I gave her a good seeing to, then when I pulled out she took a few moments to recover before sitting up and offering me her hand as if to high five or thumblock handshake, I put my hand into hers and she bends my arm right over in an arm wrestle and holds it there solid. She had an advantage because she was lower down but even so i'm in good shape and i've never met a girl that could over power me before. She had a big stupid grin on her face and I couldn't get my arm back... I'm not having this I thought and used my other arm to bend her arm back "HA!" she says all triumphant because I had to cheat to win. She then gives me sly look and says "boxing..." and starts shadow boxing right in front of my face then landing soft blows to my ribs but getting harder and more dangerous. Fuck this she's already beaten me at arm wrestling, i'm not getting layed out by a soho love pump, so I retreat to the sink "HA!" she says again and starts getting dressed herself. When I take too long at the sink "boxing..." she tells me in that ominous tone, jabbing and upper cutting the air in my direction. I get a move on.

On my way out shes still grinning and I keep my distance, "michael jackson" she says, I would actually like to get to the bottom of this so I turn round and say "what?"... "he's jamaican" she replies, so I start say he's not and she slams the door closed.

Great punt, she's nuts. I don't think she will hang about though I think she's just passing through.