

PunterNet UK

Review of Shakira of London

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Details of Visit:

Author: Dr Steve

Location 2: Covent Garden

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Fri 3 Jun 2011 18:00

Duration of Visit: 1 hour

Amount Paid: 150

Recommended: Yes

Details of Service Provider:

Profile Name: Asian Escorts London, Asianselection Oriental

Website: <https://www.asianselection.com/#asian>

Phone: 07770457700

The Premises:

First floor flat in the middle of the theatre district of the West End. The nervous might find the entrance a little exposed but it is just someone's flat after all. To be honest I find the idea of crowds of oblivious people milling around outside while I enjoy hot sex adds an extra little fillip.

Inside the bedroom is quite a good size with a big bed, with a large mirror by it. The bed is not divan style, but quite high off the ground so a bit of a climb to get on. The bathroom is off to one side and as usual in these places a little compact.

Like most Asian Escorts Shakira had a TV ready for showing some porn DVD. She didn't have it on though - it would have been a waste of time anyway when Shakira prancing around naked in front of you, you don't look elsewhere.

Everything was clean and tidy and overall it was a very pleasant venue, which complimented the delightful company.

The Lady:

Pictures on web site are accurate. Typical Thai escort but then some, small, slim, very pretty with long dark hair, splendidly enhanced tits and a nice taut bottom. Her body is frankly spectacular and it certainly hits all the buttons as regards my physical type.

Personality wise she is delightful too. On my first visit to Shakira a couple of years back, she was perfectly friendly, but seemed a bit business like. On visits since she's been much more open and engaged with me adding that little extra needed to turn a good punt into an excellent one.

She's very skilled in all the arts of entertaining a man, from pampering you delightfully as you enter and leave, to driving you wild with pleasure using her magnificent body as you indulge in erotic activities. Her English is not great, but we managed to communicate well enough.

The Story:

The 'I won't go into detail' version:

My fourth visit to Shakira. Like all the others a delightful encounter. Shakira looks great, has a body to drool over and entertains delightfully. She gives a blend of GFE and PSE which is utterly exhilarating. This encounter she started off by saying certain activities might need to be restricted, but in the end contrived to deliver them in a manner even more erotic than on earlier occasions. A testament to her skill and experience.

Definitely one of the best Oriental Escorts I've had the pleasure to encounter - and I'll be back! She commented there are a lot of new Asian escorts in town nowadays, well I've tried a few, and while most have been very nice, in my own humble opinion they've a lot to learn before they can reach the standard set by the likes of Shakira.

The 'Oh come on tell it all' version:

I feel I'm being a bit restricted in my choices of ladies to visit, so I phoned up AS with the general idea of trying to expand my horizons a bit. However the ladies I had in mind were unavailable for one reason or another. So I fell back to an old favourite - Shakira. In hindsight it was an excellent choice. Between my punt and getting around to submitting this FR I got around to seeing both the ladies I'd originally had in mind - and while not unpleasant the encounters were nothing like as much fun as the one I had with Shakira.

I arrived on time as is my wont and was buzzed in. Ascending the stairs I found the flat door slightly ajar. Shakira was waiting behind it, looking sexy in a very dark blue dress, which hugged her glorious curves tightly. She fetched me a beer as I sat down on the sofa, slipping off my shoes and socks. Shakira started matters off by telling me that her 'bum hurt'. She explained that someone had been a bit rough with her and that this would curtail any anal sex. I was a bit disappointed by this as an energetic session of butt fucking generally forms the ecstatic climax of my visits to her. My disappointment however was premature. Shakira had plans to work around it.

Shakira suggested I have a shower - which as usual really meant a bath and as I disrobed she took each garment and tidily hung it up on some hangers. I helped her out of her dress and we indulged in a little mutual groping, my cock swelling up as she led me to the bathroom.

The bath was rather full. After I climbed in, Shakira joined me and felt obliged to drain a little out to avoid water slopping out over the top. As usual having a bath with her very sensual and erotic. She fussed about making sure my armpits were nice and clean as well the rest of me. My cock and balls got plenty of attention so it was no surprise I was bone hard throughout. Shakira used her boobs to good affect catching my swollen member between them as she rubbed her body over mine. I moaned in delight, and then some more as rinsing off the suds, she took my shaft in her mouth. I let her do this for as long as I dared, before suggesting we move back to the bedroom. She grinned agreement and after bestowing my manhood one last kiss, clambered out of the bath.

She got me a towel and we dried ourselves off. As is usual I was sent ahead to the bedroom, where I perched on the bed waiting for her to join me. Shakira was a minute or so and at once she moved in close so we could kiss and I could nuzzle her big boobs. Then she dropped to her knees to focus on my cock. It had subsided a little since the bath, but was soon straining hard again as she began to suck it. She varied technique nicely sometimes licking my shaft, and then taking it deep and then pausing to fold in between her firm tits. I was getting too close to the boil, so urged her to move down and focus her attentions on my balls. After a couple of minutes of this, I lay back, lifting my legs. Shakira took the hint and buried her face in the crack of my arse giving my bum hole a delightful rimming.

After this we moved on the bed and Shakira moved back up to my cock. Her mouth and tongue were driving me wild. When she pulled away, I urged her to get back to work to make me come in her mouth. She firmly refused. She wanted me to fuck her bum - but very gently. Obviously her thinking was if we did this first, I would not last too long, so she would be better able to cope with it. I was a bit dubious about this, I was so excited I might well come before she got the condom on, never mind before I could squeeze up her tight little arse.

I survived the first test. Shakira got the condom on and then smeared it with lube. She also applied some to her nether portal. Then she moved over me squatting astride me. Reaching around behind her she guided the tip of my erection to her rosebud and gently pushed down. She gave a little gasp and I a hiss of delight as with remarkably little fuss the head of my knob eased past her ring and deep into her rectum. Anxious not to hurt her I lay still and let Shakira do all the work. Smiling down at me, she began to ride me slowly gently sliding my swollen dong in and out of her tight little bottom. She certainly showed no sign of discomfort and I was having an awesome time.

After a little while things seemed to be going well and I endeavoured to carefully adjust our position on the bed, swivelling us around a little so I could see what was happening in the mirror. Eventually I had a splendid view of Shakira's taut little rump slowing rising and falling and my cock looking improbably large disappearing up into her bowels. Awesome!

I had expected things to be over in a matter of seconds - my oversensitive cock in Shakira's tight back passage. But not so. She was taking things teasingly slowly, so I was on the verge of boiling over, but not quite there. After a while of her riding me I decided it was my turn to be in charge. I slid us over to the edge of the bed and sat up then shuffled off the bed lifting little Shakira with me, my cock still deep in her entrails. Turning around I slowly lowered her back onto the bed. Then with me standing on her floor I got to work slowly reaming her arse. If anything I was more careful than Shakira had been, pumping away very gently.

Each stroke though buried me balls deep in her exquisite bottom though. It seemed despite her earlier remarks Shakira was happy for me to give her tight back hole as good a workout as ever. Indeed this very slow build up was in some ways more pleasurable than the usual energetic butt-fucking that is the usual finale of our get togethers. I had to think if her plan had been for a quick finish it was not working - I was probably spending as much time deep her rectum as I usually did.

Slowly the firm grip of her sphincter worked it's magic and Shakira's little smile widened as she saw what was coming. Finally I eased my cock full length up her rectum and a second or two gave a loud groan as I exploded deep in her fundament. The slow build up finished in a long intense orgasm and it seemed an age before I came down. I bent forward kissing and cuddling her as my cock throbbed in her bowels. Finally legs wobbling I slowly withdrew. Shakira grinning in a delighted manner squirmed from under me and grabbed some tissues with which to dispose of the condom. Then she slipped off to the bathroom.

On her return Shakira offered me a massage. Still a little wobbly I agreed and she got me on my belly and was soon dribbling oil on my back and then rubbing her body against me. I soon was feeling frisky again, but she refused to allow me to turn over until she had finished what she was doing. Finally I was allowed to do so.

Rather than have her massage my front, I wanted her to sit on my face so I could lick her pussy. Shakira complained I was too prickly - though I protested my beard is quite soft and tickles rather than scratches. Despite her initial protest we were soon in a 69, with me feasting on her lovely pussy while Shakira tried to revive my cock. After a little while she pulled away, kneeling beside me she continued to suck me, until I began to stiffen up. Then she headed south to give my arse a good licking while I gave myself a little wank. My knob now straining hard I called for another condom. Shakira obliged and after rolling it on moved quickly over me and settled herself down on it squeezing its swollen length this time into her tight quim. Oh bliss!

While taking me in her back passage Shakira had been slow and gentle. Now she had me in her pussy she was noticeably more energetic, pumping my cock in and out as she rode me hard. I grunted and groaned in pleasure.

Then after a little while of this it was my turn in charge. Once more I lofted her up into the air. We were standing by the mirror and I contrived to fuck her for a little while standing next to it and

watching as usual somewhat disbelieving. Was it really me fucking this beautiful and sexy woman? I could have gone on for a good while longer, but got impression Shakira was a little nervous like this, so I turned around and settled her down onto her back. Then standing by the bed and leaning over her, I hooked her legs up and began to piston my manhood in and out of snug wet twat with long deep thrusts.

We fucked like this for quite a while and then I decided it was time to take her from behind. Shakira rolled onto hands and knees and I scrambled up onto the bed and eased by cock back up into her quim. I began pumping away, but we were a bit too close to the edge of the bed and I felt my balance was a little precarious. I encouraged Shakira to shuffle a bit further onto the mattress and to angle herself around so we could watch in the mirror. I gave my reflection a fierce grin and set to work with a will. Shakira spread her thighs wide into as I bulled away hard at her taut little rump, pushing her hips back to meet my thrusts. Then after a little while she pulled her legs in tucking them between mine and introducing a set of slightly different but equally delightful sensations to my madly pumping cock. To finish I persuaded my mount to slide her knees down, so she was prone on the bed, with me straddling over her hips and leaning over her as I thrust vertically down into her tight little quim. Grunting and groaning I pounded Shakira into the mattress until with a roar I exploded deep inside her. After a few more reflexive thrusts, I slumped down over her hot little body kissing her ears and muttering endearments.

After a little while I rolled myself off her and Shakira eased herself off the bed and began cleaning up with a satisfied smile. I lay slumped on the bed admiring her lovely body as she fussed about. Having had a little rest I refused a second beer on the grounds I was going to have to drive later in the evening. Instead I forced myself upright so I could have a shower. Shakira as is her wont did not join me in the shower but kept me company sitting on the loo and chatting with me as I got myself clean then helping me dry off. Back in the bedroom she handed me back my clothes item at a time so I could dress then had me sit on the sofa and put on my socks and shoes for me, before sending me on my way with a kiss, a cuddle and a bottle of water.

The trip over to Waterloo was a bit muddled as the Fire Brigade were in attendance at Waterloo underground station, so instead I enjoyed a walk over the bridge, thinking the while of the lovely hour I'd had in Shakira's company.

Overall:

I've seen plenty of Asian escorts now and Shakira is certainly one of the best, that she has a following is certain, but I am a bit surprised she doesn't get all the credit she is due. This was a splendid punt - like all the others I've had with her. Obviously she is pretty and has a delightful body with is always nice. She also knows what she is doing which maximises the physical pleasures of an encounter. But what makes for a really great time is attitude and Shakira's is excellent, particular with regard to the way she tackled the 'problem' area. Without doubt my favourite lady at AS at the moment and highly recommended