

PunterNet UK

Review of Mira of London

Review No. 107927 - Published 22 Feb 2012

Details of Visit:

Author: SteveInLondon

Location 2: South Kensington

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Tue 21 Feb 2012 12:00

Duration of Visit: 30

Amount Paid: 60

Recommended: Yes

Details of Service Provider:

Profile Name: House of Divine

Website: <http://www.houseofdivine.com>

Phone: 02035890126

Phone: 07725740234

The Premises:

Located a five minute walk from South Kensington tube station (and almost the same from Gloucester Road tube station). Ground floor flat with private entrance. On a busy street. Bumped into the next punter who was about to ring the doorbell as I was exiting the door -- but no eye contact. (First time that's happened, as HOD tries very hard to make sure the punters don't see each other.)

The Lady:

Short, trim (slim), black haired (just below shoulders), dark skinned (looks as I would if I had a killer tan) Spanish beauty with perfect, firm, pert breasts with the most lovely nipples that responded well to my sucking. She had on dark red lipstick when she first kissed me lightly, then wiped off the lipstick before we started DFK. Nice touch, Mira. Well done. Oh, and no tatoos. Not that I mind tatoos, but it was great to see, for once, a perfect body that didn't need the distractions of tatoos.

The Story:

This punt was perfect. So was Mira. She has a very fit body that I had to keep stroking with my hands -- especially her pert breasts and firm butt. Totally smooth pussy that I had to keep touching as well, with my finger tracing her slit. Nipples that needed to be sucked. A mouth that smiled very sweetly and often, that required kissing. And all that in just the first few minutes.

She stayed in her black fishnet stockings and high heels (VERY high heels, yet she still remained three-quarters my height). She indicated that I should lie down and that she wanted pay attention to me. Which she did. Wonderfully. What was best about her sucking was that she kept eye contact and looking at me, with a fun grin on her face as if she was truly enjoying going down on me. I think she was. I certainly was enjoying it. (Only suggestion I'll ask for next time is for her to spend some time on my balls, too; I like that.)

But I had only a half hour with her (I had tried for 45 minutes, but she was already booked). So I told her I wanted to go to my favourite, which was doggy. Which was wonderful. She responded well, positioned herself well including some slight changes to give us even more pleasure and I came faster than I wanted ... but actually didn't mind.

Why didn't I mind? Because it still left me with 10 minutes to just explore her body and try to commit

the picture of all of her to memory (my hard drive?) so I wouldn't forget.
Not that I really have to. I hope she's back in South Kensington soon so that I can see her again.