

PunterNet UK

Review of Aisha of London

Review No. 108695 - Published 21 Apr 2012

Details of Visit:

Author: Reverend Dick

Location 2: Paddington

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Wed 18 Apr 2012 15.00

Duration of Visit: 1hr

Amount Paid: 200

Recommended: Yes

Details of Service Provider:

Profile Name: Invasian Asian Escorts London

Website: <https://invasianescorts.co.uk>

Phone: 07920156455

The Premises:

Very spacious, clean 4th floor flat. No lift... so pace yourself. Really nice and sensual inside.

The Lady:

Stunning. Couldn't stop staring into her big dark eyes. 4'9" with a silky-soft, flawless, curvy body, fabulous (enh.) boobs and a peachy bum. Lovely smile, which she did a lot.

The Story:

I had unsuccessfully dodged numerous showers in Paddington, and I arrived at Aisha's top floor flat windswept and rather damp. Having long been in anticipation of our meeting, (Aisha's not the easiest girl to book) I was unusually very nervous!

Aisha opened the door and she really did look good enough to eat. She was wearing a small dark flimsy thing and a short dark flimsy skirt and heels that showed off her shapely legs, but the detail of this was lost on me as I seemed unable to avert my gaze from her beautiful big dark eyes. She greeted me warmly, then unlaced and removed my shoes in the hallway while I fumbled with a gift of red wine. We went through into a huge bedroom, where there was a large bed in the corner with mirrors, and rugs. Coloured lights were dancing on the ceiling to music, and soft-glow bulbs were draped on some furniture. On the walls were a couple huge photo-posters of Aisha and one of her girl friends, depicting carefree frolicking in a bubble bath.

We chatted over the Merlot. Aisha is really friendly, always smiling and laughing, and she did her best to relax me. She speaks good English, and is very attentive. She asked if she might remove my socks. Once de-socked, she began massaging my feet with small, but surprisingly powerful hands.

Then she began removing my clothes. Every article of clothing was carefully folded and placed on it's own hanger, including my briefs. Alisha complimented my shaved genitals, and I explained I had done them fresh that morning just for her. So we compared notes on the merits (and dangers) of pubic depilation using razors. Her mis-haps with the razor suggest the life of a wg isn't all Champagne & roses.

So, to the bathroom and into the awaiting bubble bath. Aisha prepared aromatic hot face towels and carefully placed one on my face, and began massaging my temples. Bliss. The second flannel was a bit hotter, but still very relaxing. Aisha joined me in the bath, squeezed between my legs and began soaping me, then she gave me some seriously sensual kisses and lovely oral. The coloured light in the bathroom made my flaccid penis look blue; I assured Aisha it was normally pink.

Back into the bedroom and onto the bed for some lovely kissing; Aisha began working her magic and finally dispelled the last of my nerves. We switched to some prolonged 69 which felt so good, and which also afforded me a close-up view of her lovely peachy bum. I could've stayed right there the rest of the afternoon, but eventually she asked if I would like to have sex. Yes please! Having applied the condom with her mouth, Aisha lowered herself onto me, and performed Asian cowgirl. Simultaneously, she began giving me some sensual FK while bouncing on my shaft. Our bodies became somewhat intertwined, and the silky smoothness of her gorgeous soft skin became apparent. Without uncoupling Aisha initiated a seamless rollover into mish.

Into a sweet rhythm now and I was building up momentum and Aisha whispered ?I want to cum? and she switched on a small toy and pressed it against her clit while I continued to pump. We upped the tempo for a while and she came, closely followed by myself. We held each other for some minutes while I got my breath back. Answering my obvious query, Aisha assured me she always tells the truth about whether she comes.

During our meeting it was evident how genuinely caring she is towards others. Unwinding with a massage and more Merlot, we chatted about some of the lovely girls I've seen who also happen work at Invasian, and she's clearly very fond of them. For Aisha, nothing is too much trouble; the time didn't seem to matter, and she was totally focussed on me, even helping me dress. I had been very nervous before our meeting, but I seemed to float down the 3 flights of stairs and back into the leaden afternoon outside. It took me two blocks to realise it was raining, and another block to realise my flies were undone.

Aisha is a beautiful, enchanting girl with amazing skills, and she gave me an unforgettable time.