

PunterNet UK

Review of Aisha of London

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Details of Visit:

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Location 2: Paddington

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Sat 9 Jun 2012 4.00pm

Duration of Visit: 1 hour +

Amount Paid: 200

Recommended: Yes

Details of Service Provider:

Profile Name: Invasian Asian Escorts London

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

Phone: 07920156455

The Premises:

As you walk in the door , on the right is her neat and tidy shoe collection displayed on a shoe rack, " and there's a lot more in my kitchen " , she says . I eye them carefully as she puts my shoes on before I leave. I think I am developing a shoe fetish,but more of that in later reports....

The Lady:

As beautiful as ever. I texted in the morning to request she wore her office sexretary outfit as I had only seen her once dressed that way. Of course she did not dissapoint. Wearing a black jacket over a white blouse with tight black skirt. Under this,fishnet stockings and a matching bra and thong in a grey black pattern, black heels.

Aisha's attention to detail is unmatched by any other escort I have seen.

" How you like my hair ? " , she asked, her fringe a little longer.

" It's the hair on your pussy I'm more interested in , how come no-one comments on that ? "

Although Aisha shaves everyday ,she now has a trimmed pubic region above her pussy , Damn it, I for got to ask for a photo again

The Story:

The day started as usual. I was out the door a bit sharp the moment the wife went up to the bathroom.

" where you going ,Dad ? " , shouts the daughter seated at the kitchen table.

" just popping out to the clubhouse for a drink. See you later , girl " , I reply.

" A bit early, isn't it Dad? It's only 2pm. Be careful you don't come back pissed "

" cheeky monkey " , I thought to myself, closing the garden gate quietly, so the lady in the bathroom wouldn't hear anything .

I may come back pissed on ,but not pissed up, I muttered to myself, running for the bus .

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The London Olympic 2012 Watersports

Events taking in swimming,sailing,diving,sincrenised swimming, water polo,kayaking, held over

dates ,July 27th - August 12th. Spectators please refrain from entering the water.

Yeah ,right, that may be good enough for the Olympic committee 2012 but not for me , so I decided to open my own watersports competition one month early.

The London Asian Watersports championship

started on 9th June with a visit to Aisha who was the first contestant. I arrived on time and this time in my bag I had brought a pint measure glass borrowed from my local pub. You know the one, a guinness pint glass with the guinness logo close to the head and two harps in raised relief on the sides .

" We're gonna do something a bit different today ", I tell Aisha, showing her the glass.

" what's that ? " ,she asks ,looking round at me.

" I want you to pee into this glass, it's gonna be a competition. To see who can produce the most pee pee from the girls we know. I will be the judge,I make the rules,and I get to drink all that's in the glass "OK , but I will put a marker on the glass for you " , she says getting in control as always.

" where do you want to do it ? " ,I ask, getting my clothes off. " In here or in the bathroom ? "

" in the bathroom" , she replies. Of course,Aisha is hardly the type to piss on her own carpet if she misses the glass.

Before she gets in the bath she puts the glass up to her delightful pussy , and in a standing position fills it about a quarter full [or three quarters empty depending how you view this sport.]

" you will have to do better than that", I say, raising the glass to check its clearness by the bathroom window and taking a smell of it, and just about to take a sip when she stops me.

" let me do more a bit later " , she says, so I rest the glass on the shelf behind my head, but keeping an eye on it. Now I don't know if this is within the rules, to do a stop / start kind of effort or a long continuous fountain. As she is the first contestant I decide to " go with the flow " and anyway she always gets her own way in the end.

The bath was divine, she washed my arms,legs,body, gave OWO put a finger in my bum and lifted herself up to pee into my mouth as usual.

" what about the glass ? Let me get the glass" , I said reaching back for it.

" no , this one's for you ,now " , she says and I got a spray into my throat and was able to lick her pussy clean with my tongue . I told you she's controlling so that's her bad luck then ,as the bit I just swallowed will not count [as it can't be measured] in the competition. I wonder here if she's taking this sport as seriously as I am .

We go through to the bedroom. Me carrying the glass like it was the olympic torch,not that I didn't trust her. I place it on the coffee table with our wine glasses. Forgot to tell you all here, that there was a bottle of red wine to drink along with whatever Aisha finally produces from her bladder.

I tell her to sit in the chair and raise her legs over the arms. I am faced with the most wonderful view this side of mount Everest. As I start to lick and probe her pussy and arse with my tongue,Aisha decides to pour red wine between her pussy lips for me to enjoy. I sit back and enjoy the view,plunge my fingers into that tight little cavern while she rolls her tongue over her lips in delight.

" now my turn " , she says and the roles are reversed,only she dips my cock into her mine glass and sucks me , only pausing to ask am I ok .Can't say I've ever had this pleasure before,the cold of the wine, the warmth of her mouth. But my eyes are on the one pint guinness glass on the table.

" come to bed " , she demands. But before she can get laid on the bed I catch her from behind and bury my tongue deep into her pussy while she is crouched on the bed sticking her bum as high in the air as she can.

" my turn " again she says " lie down now " she is so demanding [she knows I love it] then she spits in my face,slaps my cock,pulls her nails down my chest and wait for it she pisses onto my cock while wanking me furiously.

Now here, I am about to say, your'e supposed to pee in the glass, how the hell you gonna win this

competition if you dont concentrate. But I keep my mouth shut,that is ,untill she has forced me to cum in her mouth and then climbs up my body and snowballs the cum between my lips. I swallow it all. Red wine,Aisha's pee ,my semen, all mixing up now in my stomach and the daughters words echoing in my ears " don't come back pissed "

I start to put my shirt on, it's time to go . But Aisha wants to pee a bit more into the glass which she does. Not worried now about the luxury carpet and she brings the glass up to about one third full or 189 mil.approx or 7 fluid ounces [note , american measurements differ , Tiggy].

" can I drink it now ? " , I ask ,

" wait , Wait ," and from inside a drawer she pulls out a blank white sticker and sticks it to the side of the glass at the level she has produced [there would have been more if she hadn't sidetracked] .

AND SHE WROTE HER NAME ON IT . !

I drank the whole lot down, while she watched. I offered her a taste but she declined. She would make a great housewife. She wrapped the now empty glass in tissues, placed it back in my bag and I was ready to go off in search of the next contestant.

And Aisha and I know who that will be .

I may add here that this competition is open to all that would like to enter.Any Thai girls feel free to contact Aisha for an application form.

There will of course be a prize for the lady who can fill the glass,and an invitation to enter * Thailand's Got Talent * and * The P factor *

The judge [that's me] reserves the right to disqualify anyone found to be on their period at the time of competing.

Use of drugs ,not accepted and the occasional fart will not be sniffed at.....