

# PunterNet UK

## Review of Sarah of London

**Review No. 112580 - Published 25 Feb 2013**

### Details of Visit:

**Author:** Mac of Africa

**Location 2:** South Kensington

**Type of Visit:** Incall

**Date and Time of Visit:** Wed 20 Feb 2013 12:00

**Duration of Visit:** 90 mins

**Amount Paid:** 200

**Recommended:** Yes

### Details of Service Provider:

**Profile Name:** House of Divine

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

**Phone:** 02035890126

**Phone:** 07725740234

### The Premises:

Well known HOD place in SK. Upmarket. Discreet. Very safe.

### The Lady:

Striking. Friendly. Intelligent. Gentle.

### The Story:

There's in a moment in Who Framed Roger Rabbit, when Jessica Rabbit sashays onto stage. The Bob Hoskins character is stunned, mouth open, disbelieving. In SK this day, the door opened and Sarah sashays into the room. I was stunned, mouth open, disbelieving.

Sarah is pretty you see. Very, very pretty. From her online photos you know she is going to be something wonderful, but when her black and whites photos are translated into vibrant technicolour, it's quite astonishing. And then she smiled. And right there I saw something else that her online personality doesn't reveal. A sweetness, and an inner beauty and a gentleness. I gave her a gift (a book, a philosophical treatise on Man's battle with his own identity (it wasn't a random gift ? there was a story behind this)). She seemed delighted by it. No-one else had ever given her a book gift before.

At this stage I was gallantly avoiding looking at her boobs. A Herculean task I might add. And then I melted into Sarah's softness and sweetness. It's what I wanted, what I had told her, and what she is. She has a beautiful mouth ? it has some character ? a number of times she proudly showed me how wide it is. It's a soft mouth too. Very soft. It's a mouth that performs miracles. I should add here that Sarah probably has one of the most beautiful bodies I've ever seen. Really. No, really. Perfection. Beautiful curves. Gorgeous boobs. (By now I had succumbed and feasted my eyes).

In between rounds she cutely mocked my understanding of Techno, I teased her on her baby Dutch, she rolled her eyes in mock disbelief at my explanation of Afrikaans alphabet idiosyncrasies, I gave a brief synopsis of the music of Rodrigues. It was one of those kinds of meetings. And then we got a bit more physical. I'm struggling a bit with words - somehow she combines streetwise

sexiness with posh prettiness. It's a heady combination. 90 minutes flew by in a blur of slippery taste, various natural positions, and some deeper than expected kissing at some urgent times.

I had a perfect time with Sarah. And I haven't even mentioned her posh accent and her perfect grammar. It's so hot.

Dank u wel Sarah?