

# PunterNet UK

## Review of Faye of London

**Review No. 114394 - Published 21 Aug 2013**

### Details of Visit:

**Author:** rovingrobert

**Location 2:** South Kensington

**Type of Visit:** Incall

**Date and Time of Visit:** Wed 14 Aug 2013 13.00

**Duration of Visit:** 60 minutes

**Amount Paid:** 130

**Recommended:** Yes

### Details of Service Provider:

**Profile Name:** House of Divine

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

**Phone:** 02035890126

**Phone:** 07725740234

### The Premises:

Hi-end des-res in South Kensington. Spacious and well furnished with plenty of mirrors in the room I was shown into. A suitable setting for a jewel as classy as Faye.

### The Lady:

WOW!!! sums it up basically. Faye's pictures on the HOD website accurately convey her glamorous movie-star appearance but only a face to face encounter with this charming lady could give you any idea as to her bright sparkling personality and warm friendliness.

### The Story:

A gentleman ought not to go into the fine details of our time together so I shall confine myself to saying that... errrr... only the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth will suffice as praise sufficient to extol the virtues of this bad, blonde, beautiful, cock-sucking bombshell called Faye.

I was determined to make a meal of it... sexual stimulation needed to be complemented with all the visual stimuli necessary to trigger all those deep-seated memories of adolescent yearnings which were born out of a painful schoolboy conviction that ladies like Faye would always be out of my grasp... this was to be the psychological catalyst for this truly mindblowing experience.

Within the first few minutes of our meeting this vision of blonde-haloed loveliness says: "OK, I'm all yours now". This was music to my ears. I sort her out with her costume - white lacy knickers and suspenders and a Marilyn Monroe-esque white dress. While she was dressing I averted my eyes somewhat whilst enjoying fleeting glimpses of her sporadically bared nakedness by means of peripheral vision and a couple of well placed mirrors.

Faye looked stunningly beautiful... a vision of virginal purity... and all mine! I produce a pair of good old fashioned tan stockings and as she starts to put them on whilst sitting on the bed I move to her side - very close. She pulls up her dress so she can fasten the suspenders. This ball-achingly time honoured ritual of retro-feminine eroticism brings my cock to throbbing attention - I'm so close to her

that the obscenely swollen bell-end is only inches from her sweetly beautiful english-rose face. I wank my foreskin slowly back and forth whilst drinking in those golden curly locks; those soft kissable lips; those stocking tops and knickers framing creamy naked thighs.

I take her hand and we walk to the en-suite bathroom. I ask her to prepare herself as if she was going to use the loo. Without hesitation she pulls down her knickers, lifts up her dress and sits on the toilet. This for me is an ideal situation for snogging a beautiful bit of classy posh-totty like Faye and she responds to my lips with enthusiasm as I stooped over her... hands fumbling with her tits then creeping between her legs to grope her rapidly moistening cunt. I then get her to play with herself while she sits on the toilet. Before we return to the bedroom Faye kneels on the bathroom floor - me sitting on the toilet - my cock in the naughty little lady's well-spoken mouth while she sucks me off.

Faye has an exquisitely slutty knack of caressing a cock's bell-end with her tongue and lips slowly and lasciviously whilst making full-on eye-contact with said cock's owner. I reckon a lot of her clients experience an explosive discharge of spunk into her lovely mouth at this point but I managed to hold on.

Yes... eventually I fucked her.

And yes... those big sexy eyes gazed sweetly up at me as I wanked my grateful cock centimeters away from her open mouth. As she slid her slippery wet tongue to tenderly lick my cock I squirted a disgustingly thick slimy dollop of spunk into her wet willing mouth. She kept her lips apart for me so I could admire my defilement of the sweet pink softness of her moist feminine mouth... my spunk in Faye's mouth huh?... hmmm, reckon I'll get some more of that!