

# PunterNet UK

## Review of Sabrina of London

**Review No. 115661 - Published 31 Dec 2013**

### Details of Visit:

**Author:** phillipo

**Location 2:** Maida Vale

**Type of Visit:** Incall

**Date and Time of Visit:** Fri 20 Dec 2013 18:00

**Duration of Visit:** 30 Minutes

**Amount Paid:** 70

**Recommended:** Yes

### Details of Service Provider:

**Profile Name:** House of Divine

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

**Phone:** 02035890126

**Phone:** 07725740234

### The Premises:

This was arranged at very short notice. A little window opened for me, I made the call, HOD were having a quiet day, and I was in there like a rat up a drainpipe.

### The Lady:

Sabrina is late 20's, fit as a butchers dog, suspiciously plump – but horribly kissable - lips. Smooth skin, lovely boobs. Overall, a pretty hot package. (is she a personal trainer in the real world? She certainly has that shape. she feels 'firm')

In effect, my Christmas present to me - my 'Christmas box'. (Sorry)

### The Story:

This punt came after a break of at least six weeks, and I was in quite a state. Bit like that scene in Anchorman, when Ron asks out Veronica while sporting a massive boner. Previous to this, I've been seeking out slender 21 year olds with biggish tits. A throwback to the summer, when at work I was surrounded by young girls in gladiator sandals and swirly summer dresses. Torture. This led me to a couple of HOD ladies, and some random picks from AW. Overall, they just didn't seem that into me, which is always a big turn off, so none of them merited a second visit. Sabrina doesn't have this age profile, but from the moment she sashayed into the room, I realised I was in for an old school treat. I shall be back for more.

We giggled at each other, we snogged, she sucked, we sixty-nined, we shagged. From the start she seemed to be thoroughly enjoying herself, and at the end, as I was shag/spooning her from the rear, she started to play with herself, and after about five minutes she seemed to bring herself off. Marvellous. Ladies – do this, and I will be your loyal sex slave-slash-customer for life. When I leave a girl thinking I have been with my mistress, then I can't ask for more. I am on my way home as I write this, and I realise I've not had that knackered, sated, blissed-out, still a little bit randy feeling for ages. That, my friends, is the sign of a good punt.

This puts me in mind of my first ever punt, which was also a Christmas present from me to me about four years ago. She was called Laura. Really pretty, young eastern European girl, £200/ph, so a rather different class to my subsequent dalliances. 'Can I kiss you?' I remember asking, after sitting on her sofa for a while. Sweet. Now I'd have my cock down the back of her throat after three minutes. She totally blew my mind, and ensured that I squandered all my spare cash on WG's from that day forth. (I went to see her again two years later at the same time of year, out of a sense of nostalgia. She had put on weight, and was much less gamine. I guess we had both changed. 'The past is a foreign country, they do things differently there')