

PunterNet UK

Review of Adriana of London

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Details of Visit:

Author: The Happy Punter

Type of Visit: Outcall

Date and Time of Visit: Sat 24 May 2014 19:00

Duration of Visit: 12 Hours

Amount Paid: 800

Recommended: Yes

Details of Service Provider:

Profile Name: Adriana Amazing - Swedish Escort In Chelsea

Website: <http://adrianaamazing.co.uk>

Phone: 07884454082

The Premises:

The Lady:

Two words come to mind when I think of Adriana: breathtaking and heartstopping.

She is a truly a class act; one of a kind; and while on the subject of class, she is also a 'class piece of arse', make no mistake, check out her new pictures on her website if you don't believe me.

I know 'class and arse' is rather crude and not a little vulgar for a lady of such class and distinction - but I reckon she won't be offended in the slightest and regard this accolade as the highest of compliments, which, of course, it is.

Adriana is a perfect bundle of Nordic beauty and charm - all wrapped up in a wonderful sensual package: blonde, long legs, busty (32FF), curvaceous, sensual, playful, imaginative and what I find so powerfully sexy about her is her sense of humour, openness, confidence, quick witted put down's and this weird paradox of humility with knowing at the same time how beautiful and sexy really she is! .

For the record she is definitely the only Swedish model I will ever approve of.

The Story:

I may well be a 'Fluffy' through and through (Fluffy and Proud) but this review is neither fluffy in substance or even around the edges.

I have lost count of the number of times I have seen Adriana - I have been lucky enough to have enjoyed the pleasures of some fantastic, wonderful, cracking, utterly drop dead gorgeous, women, but for me, Adriana is simply as good as it gets.

This was my fifth overnight - I so enjoy the easy going relaxed pace of an overnight - it affords me plenty of time to soak up the many pleasures of her delicious and delectable company.

She has this wonderful flirtatious, infectious smile, she is always laughing, teasing and having fun - she is so light-hearted and playful - I had no idea this hobby could be such fun outside as well as inside the bedroom!

I am on a kind of fantasy quest/odyssey because in so many ways she is my fantasy woman, and my God does she deliver in the bucket loads and ticks every single box of mine (and more) - she indulges my numerous kinks and I just so enjoy being indulged by her.

The artist, raconteur, wit and hero of mine - Sebastian Horsley, once said, 'details are vulgar', he was right, of course, he always was, but just a little I feel can help give a flavour - I feel sure you agree.

Our overnight began with what I think the trade or industry refers to as a 'quickie' and like many trade or industry terms - it is truly awful isn't it - but in one way pretty accurate - so before heading out for posh nosh up at a super duper gaffe - we had great but comparatively quick sex, you know the kind, ripping clothes off, kissing, and getting right down to business - culminating in that most delightful of positions, and indeed my favourite - the missionary, and I have to say the most intense of orgasms.

Clothes back on and still looking pretty decent and not too dishevelled [and with a huge smile on my face] we repaired to the restaurant a short taxi ride from the hotel.

In the restaurant I was in a bit of a daze and I couldn't really concentrate on the menu, - I just kept thinking - OMG - I have just had the most fantastic mind blowing sex with a 26 year, totally drop dead gorgeous, Scandinavian goddess - am I not the most luckiest man in the restaurant? - and then I thought forget the restaurant - am I not the most luckiest man in London? and then I thought forget the restaurant and forget London - am I not just the most the luckiest man in the world?

After a sumptuous meal back it was back to the hotel and a veritable Smorgasbord of playful and imaginative fantasies indulged and fulfilled - mainly involving me adoring, worshipping her (her bottom it is to die for - perfectly and deliciously toned) and pleasing her - nothing in the world I enjoy more than this - Sebastian would definitely not approve (too much detail you see) - but Adriana tastes absolutely divine. Oh, the memory!

Mind you, make no mistake, she gives as good as she gets and I would say being pleased by Adriana is a kind of nirvana experience.

The following morning she was eager, as she always is, to lend a helping hand, and so even more intense and prolonged pleasure - just how much of this can any man take I thought as I lay back and thought of England.

I had the most fantastic time - this much I know - if I lived in London Adriana would be seriously addictive - thankfully I don't so I can meter out this most delicious and indulgent of pleasures quite sensibly - although not addicted I confess I am definitely intoxicated and not a little smitten - but who could on earth could blame me?