

# PunterNet UK

## Review of Elle of London

**Review No. 119029 - Published 16 Jan 2015**

### Details of Visit:

**Author:** NickTheBubble

**Type of Visit:** Incall

**Date and Time of Visit:** Tue 13 Jan 2015 16:00

**Duration of Visit:** 1 Hours

**Amount Paid:** 200

**Recommended:** Yes

### Details of Service Provider:

**Profile Name:** Premier Models UK London Escort Agency 24/7

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

**Phone:** 07500200600

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### The Premises:

Elle is in a lovely flat in the Chelsea area, have seen a few girls in the building before. Beautiful place, very discreet - if you're a regular punter you'll know the sort, for those who aren't, it's perfectly good!

### The Lady:

She is cute. A sexy cuteness though. She's a woman, there's no denying that - what with those huge boobs and that great ass (not to mention what she did), but she's youthful still or at least more so than I am! Fairly short, though not tiny. I need you to see her ass to believe it - one of the best.

### The Story:

Well, as is I turned up to hers. She was dressed nice and had clearly been getting ready for me - which is good compared to some of them where you turn up and it's like they forgot you were even coming.

She asked me what I wanted so I told her that I was there for the whole 'a-level' thing. £50 extra - no problem. Especially for that arse.

I'm not into the GFE thing so I told her what I wanted and I wanted to get to it straight away. I told her that I wanted her to fuck her in the ass then cum on her face. She said 'sure', which was a massive turn on in itself.

We get to it - sappy kissing - she kisses hard, soft, sweet, sexy. Fuck, I was bulging in seconds. She starts unzipping my pants and i stopped her - told her I want to see her get naked for me first instead. Elle was more than happy to oblige, playfully pulling her clothes down over her figure. When she pulled her black dress off of her ass to reveal a pair of lacey white french knickers I knew I was onto a winner.

Stripping down, she revealed her shaven pussy. That was enough for me, I pulled her close to me and plunged my finger into her wet twat. She was so horny, moaning as my tongue circled her hard nipples.

I threw her down onto the bed and practically hulk ripped my clothes off. Johnnyed up and plunged my cleaver into her beaver. Moans of delight abound as my man meat pounded her sweet little pussy. Holding her hands down, we kissed hard, her legs wrapped around my arse pulling me into her.

She'd rather thankfully already placed the lube by the side of the bed so when it came to it, I sloshed a load around her right little asshole and was pounding away within seconds; her eyes rolling back as she told me she wants me to fuck her harder and harder. Words cannot explain what this level of debauchery conjures in a man, but I'd pay £200 to experience it every given Sunday if my purse strings would allow it.

About to climax I pulled out, ripped the johnny off and told her to come to me. My hot load streaming over her face, she shut her eyes and thought of, maybe Poland, I don't know, but she thought of something at least, and I thought of nothing at all.

As she cleaned up, I lay back on the bed huffing and panting. Thinking about all those unlucky fellas out there who will never get to experience this level of pleasure. With 20 minutes on the clock I got Elle to give me a slow, wet blow job and lay back thanking myself for making the right choice that day.

My advice? Go see her! Go see her now!