

## Review of Louisa Knight of London

**Review No. 121979 - Published 9 Feb 2016**

### Details of Visit:

**Author:** alteredergo

**Type of Visit:** Incall

**Date and Time of Visit:** Wed 3 Feb 2016 11:00

**Duration of Visit:** 2 Hours

**Amount Paid:** 500

**Recommended:** Yes

### Details of Service Provider:

**Profile Name:** Louisa Knight

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

### The Premises:

A very nice flat in Central Soho - clean, modern and well-furnished. Her four poster bed is a nice touch, which opened up a number of possibilities.

### The Lady:

That moment – the click of the door when she releases the latch – and you catch your breath in anticipation. And then Miss Knight was in front of me, beautifully presented in nude high heeled shoes, a primly buttoned up black dress closely fitting her slender figure and, best of all, her lovely face amid waves of dark hair. Louisa truly is a gorgeous young lady. If, like me, you have tried to imagine what she looks like from the pictures on her website and Twitter, well, she looks just like that only better. I'm always a bit sceptical of the term, but if ever there was an English Rose it's Louisa.

### The Story:

I'd first got in touch with Louisa just after New Year, but because she was about to go away for a few weeks, we weren't able to meet until early February. We did, however, have a chat on the phone before she went, which is a great idea because it allows you to break the ice in advance. Louisa manages to combine Miss Efficiency, down-to-earth friendliness and tumescence-inducing sexiness in the same ever-so-slightly-posh voice. We also had a chance to discuss a roleplay I had in mind; essentially Louisa was to play a young woman who wanted to have some photographs taken for her boyfriend. The photographer (played by me) was not quite as professional as the mischievous friend who had recommended me had made out.

Bit-by-bit, the "shoot" progressed from the fully-clothed portraits she had originally intended, through a swimsuit to lingerie, and finally to nothing except a blindfold and a pair of stockings. Louisa played her part perfectly, gamely but unsuccessfully resisting my every attempt to talk her out of clothes. Once she had fully succumbed, well, it was improvisation from there on in. I know it's not the done thing to go into minute detail, but great fun was had by all (me certainly). The contents of her toy box came out, the bed clothes ended up in a right old mess, and her condom jar was seriously depleted.

Would I see her again? I'm not sure I want to see anyone else.