

PunterNet UK

Review of Dollymopp of London

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Details of Visit:

Author: LostinLondon

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Sat 13 Aug 2016 13:30

Duration of Visit: 90 Minutes

Amount Paid: 230

Recommended: Yes

Details of Service Provider:

Website: <http://dollymoppsboudoir.com/>

The Premises:

Dollymopp's place is just superb. It's in a great neighbourhood south of the river, about a 15-minute walk from London Bridge and a 5-minute walk from an Underground station. D gives great head, but she perhaps gives even better directions!

Her website is entitled 'Dollymopp's Boudoir', but you haven't experienced anything until you have visited her real-life boudoir. The two words that come to mind are 'amazing' and 'fantastic'. The room is illuminated by fairy lights and other soft lighting. It is filled with books about photography, art and sex, which gives you a quick preview of Dollymopp's interests (in no particular order). Various objets d'art are scattered around the room; it was almost like the prop department of a motion picture studio. The bed area is the highlight; it's a cozy, semi-enclosed space with mirrors strategically positioned. I am practically blind without my specs, but I got a clear view of what was going on from various angles. Just wonderful.

It had to be the most perfect room in which I have bedded a strumpet - ever!

The Lady:

If you look at the photos on D's website, you have gotten a good idea. D honestly discloses that she's 50, but looks younger. Believe it. She looks far, far younger. D is a real woman with killer curves. Her breasts are a beauty to behold, her derriere is delightful and her face is gorgeous. I found her skin nearly flawless, and the next time I see her I want to explore more of it with my tongue.

D was dressed in a 50s-ish frock that was demure yet displayed her figure nicely. Underneath was some seriously sexy undergarments, including a classic suspender belt and lovely black printed stockings. Yum yum!

The Story:

D and I agreed that I would phone her from the nearest tube stop, and she guided me by phone to her lovely boudoir. When I arrived, she offered me my choice of beverage, and despite the early hour we agreed that some white wine would be a good way to start the meeting. We then lay on her amazing bed and talked about everything and anything for the longest period of time. I was not worried: I could tell that D was interested in me and wanted me to learn about her before the main

event; she was not in anyway killing time. It was one of the most intellectually stimulating conversations I have had in quite some time. This is one very intelligent and sophisticated lady!

We finally agreed that it was time to stop talking about art and politics and get down to some action. We helped each other remove various pieces of clothing and began to snog like no tomorrow. She kisses superbly and with passion. I had explained to D that, being an older gent, my soldier was sometimes reluctant to stand to attention, but everything was working fine long before D decided to take matters into her mouth (so to speak). She sucked, licked and caressed my cock and balls beautifully. I was able to return the favour and spend a long time admiring and pleasuring her feminine charms. She had a powerful climax, helped by the use of one of her 'toys'. Very erotic.

We had sex in several positions, which was sublime. I especially like watching D on top of me, seeing her beautiful breasts bob up and down as she ground against my cock. After a long time, I was beginning to flag, so off came the condom and D elicited my orgasm in a manner in which I was not expecting. I will not say more, except to say that it was amazing; I had not come like that in a long, long time.

It was clear that I was done for the afternoon, but D did not chase me away. We lay together for a long time, holding, kissing and just enjoying each other's closeness. In fact, I think it was I who said I had better be going. I was offered and accepted a shower (very nice with lots of different products), and sadly I was on my way. I really have no idea how long I stayed, but it was more than long enough.

From a sexual point of view, my meeting with D was 10 out of 10. From an intellectual point of view, it was off the chart. I would have got my money's worth if I had just stayed in my clothes, drank wine and listened to D's dulcet Scottish tones. But, lucky for me, the stuff between the sheets was amazing. It had to be one of the best punt's in my life. Honestly.

I usually never see an escort more than once. I don't punt all that often, and I usually want to experience other ladies who may be out there. However, in D's case, I plan to see her in a couple of week, when I have an opportunity to enjoy another 'forbidden' liaison. I only hope that D is available and willing to see me. I think she may have ruined me for other working girls, but I don't mind.