

PunterNet UK

Review of Chloe of London

Review No. 123908 - Published 19 Jan 2017

Details of Visit:

Author: summer_of_69

Location 2: Victoria

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Wed 18 Jan 2017 15:30

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:

HoD2 premises on Warwick Way, 5-10 minutes from Victoria station. I was shown into the the front bedroom which is the smaller of the two, but perfectly adequate and decorated in HoD's usual tasteful monochrome style.

The Lady:

Chloe's photos are accurate, reflecting her quite amazing body which is toned and firm all over. Today she was wearing hold-ups, heels, and a pink bra and briefs.

The Story:

I was shown into the front room by the maid, and I sat on the bed warming my hands on the radiator as it was cold enough outside to freeze the balls off a brass monkey. Fortunately I'm not a brass monkey and my balls had survived the cold weather intact and fully functional.

Chloe came in after a few minutes and we commenced a quite prolonged DFK while stood at the foot of the bed, during which I fondled her quite delightful bum and then unfastened her bra. No complaints about cold hands so I think the radiator had done its job. After sorting out the money we both fully disrobed and resumed the DFK on the bed. I moved down to give her erect nipples some attention, which was met with some appreciative noises. I then moved further south to lick her pussy which already wet and very tasty indeed. This went on for quite some time and Chloe writhed around and ground her pussy against my tongue, resulting in a substantial damp patch on the bed. A bit more DFK then Chloe lay on her side to suck my cock while I was kneeling beside her. On with the condom and into fucking in missionary and doggy positions. A knock on the door signalled five minutes to go; time does fly when you're enjoying yourself! I asked Chloe whether I could cum on her tits, and a bit of vigorous wanking on my part delivered the goods just in time.

I had to go for a pint in one of the local pubs to recover my composure and mask the smell of pussy juice on my face before joining a packed commuter train home from Victoria. Fortunately my route is served by Southeastern rather than Southern, but it was still quite shite.