

Review of Christine Love of London

Review No. 126310 - Published 7 May 2018

Details of Visit:

Author: limpcecil

Type of Visit: Outcall

Date and Time of Visit: Thu 3 May 2018 21:00

Duration of Visit: 2 Hours

Amount Paid: 600

Recommended: Yes

Details of Service Provider:

Profile Name: Christine Love - British Bisexual Fetish GFE

Phone: 07525365365

The Premises:

The Lady:

Christine is particularly thoughtful about the details which serve to make our encounters memorable. She had picked up on one of my comments about one of her new dresses that I liked. So, she was wearing a classic designer creation in black, with matching shoes, hold-ups and nothing else, as I soon discovered.

The Story:

We met at my hotel which worked well, as usual. I had a large room, with a shower and bath in the bathroom and there were no problems with Christine passing through reception.

Christine and I had shared some ideas before our meeting but we started off with a good gossip. This included sharing our views upon which of the other ladies we both find attractive (Christine is VERY bisexual) and it appears as if our tastes overlap considerably.

Well, Christine had said that she planned to show me her dominant side. However, we agreed that I should attend to her first. I was still of the opinion that she has some erogenous zones which I had not yet explored, so Christine readied herself and off we went. I was delighted to be proved right.

It shows how relaxed we now are with each other that Christine can go over the clouds in response to caresses in ways that are novel to her. It seemed unfair of me to stop there, so I carried on for a couple of more traditional approaches, before Christine told me that my turn had come.

So, Christine turned into dominatrix Mistress Christine, through the donning of a backless skirt and latex top. Most of the change was one of her persona, however. I was soon blindfolded on the bed, hearing a solid "thud" of items cascading onto the floor before feeling them being applied to my neck, wrists and ankles. I was left in no doubt who was in control and was instructed that I was not allowed to climax without express permission. I experienced whips, paddles, nipple clamps and, most importantly, Christine herself as she spent about an hour toying with me, building me up, forcing herself upon me with precise instructions as to how to please her and generally keeping me on the verge until, finally, I was given the vital permission.

Once released, I was rather covered in all sorts of sticky stuff, (Christine said that I produced more cum than ever before) so I had a quick shower before we settled down for a cuddle and a chat about the whole session.

Christine discussing my responses to her stimuli led us to the recurring topic of her responses to mine and we broke off to seek and explore another one of hers: Bingo!

When I told Christine that I had to leave, she confessed that she could have gone on all afternoon, such is her enthusiasm for her vocation. Many bonus kisses and cuddles later, I skipped out into a very pleasant sunset, having run up some overtime.

We are both looking forward to planning our next encounter.