

# PunterNet UK

## Review of Mya of London

**Review No. 127217 - Published 19 Oct 2018**

### Details of Visit:

**Author:** Tighthead prop

**Type of Visit:** Incall

**Date and Time of Visit:** Wed 17 Oct 2018 16:00

**Duration of Visit:** 1 Hours

**Amount Paid:** 200

**Recommended:** Yes

### Details of Service Provider:

**Website:** <http://www.london-tantric.com>

**Phone:** 07793203224

### The Premises:

A flat in an oldish block, conveniently situated near Holborn. A busy street, the noise of which slightly spoils the "tantric temple" atmosphere, but it was smart, spacious and spotless. The lift may have been salvaged from the Titanic, but as the flat was 4 floors up it was welcome.

### The Lady:

See her pictures. They don't lie. Stunningly beautiful. I found her soft Canadian accent a little difficult to hear, which led to some entertaining confusion once or twice.

### The Story:

I have seen a few of the London Tantric ladies now. They are all stylish, sophisticated and slightly aloof on first meeting - perhaps to make sure that you know there are limits. Nevertheless they are always charming. Financial matters dealt with, you are introduced to the bathroom. Then politely invited to lie face down on the bed.

Whilst all the massage essentially follows the same programme, each masseuse has her own particular tricks. Mya certainly has a few up her sleeve. Well, no sleeve, but she has some tricks up somewhere.

Usually, as you are lying face down, you don't get to appreciate the fabulous body until you are invited to turn over. Not so with Mya. "Would you like to see me undress?" Silly question. She clearly enjoyed seeing how much I enjoyed the performance.

Remarkably she made the slow sliding of the towel up and down my back incredibly sexy. Then the real massage. Firm at times, relaxing all the muscles she could find. Gradually the intimacy increases - substantially - up to the great turnover moment.

Mya has an amazing body, and put all of it to use in part 2. The end result was never in doubt but progress towards it was not a straight line. The tide came in and went out several times until it could not be held back any longer.

Will I be going back? Another silly question.