

# PunterNet UK

## Review of Devon of London

**Review No. 127726 - Published 4 Feb 2019**

### Details of Visit:

**Author:** Newyorkchris

**Type of Visit:** Incall

**Date and Time of Visit:** Sun 13 Jan 2019

**Duration of Visit:** 1 Hours

**Amount Paid:** 130

**Recommended:** Yes

### Details of Service Provider:

**Profile Name:** House of Divine

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

**Phone:** 02035890126

**Phone:** 07725740234

### The Premises:

HOD2 Victoria. Clean, tidy, safe, quiet, easy to get to, anonymous, basically like all the Divine premises down the years.

### The Lady:

So, it's cliché, but, Devon is much hotter than the photos suggest & the photos are pretty damn hot.

British, petite, but curvy in the right places, good natural tits, proper handful, obviously a gym bunny, totally flat stomach & her arse is extraordinary. 5'8, one small tattoo on her ribs, it's tiny, about size of a thumb print. Tattoos can be hit or miss for me, but I quite liked this one. Suited Devon's character. Artfully messy blonde bob which was up and then down and then up again.

21 according to the website, which I think is accurate.

Frankly, although they are very different from each other, the best body they've had at divine since the Kitty left all those years ago.

Facially, Devon has that very home counties, private school, posh girl thing going on. High cheekbones, cute little nose, no fillers etc. Think Made in Chelsea Georgia Toffolo meets several of Prince Harry's exes with a side order of the girls in Agent Provocateur.

### The Story:

Funny story with the start of this one, the divine website had been down all week, then Devon appeared on schedule with no photos. I phoned up to book someone else and then ended up off back of description booking Devon for her first day.

Day arrives, call to confirm as normal, by which time the photos have appeared on a website, including one of Devon's arse in a gold-ish coloured dress, which frankly i'd have run through plate glass to play with.

Slight problem, there's been an accident with some coffee, spilled all over the diary and

appointments have been jumbled. Normally that would be ok, but the replacement time I was offered was right in middle of meeting with bank manager, he's a game fella, but sometimes you don't want to push your luck. I must admit, I thought that's fate & we wont meet. Especially given that second time on schedule was on a sunday and I was meant to be abroad.

Then my trip was cancelled. So chanced my arm and rang up. Got the last free appointment of the day apparently.

Turned up, buzzed in, had a quick shower & undressed. Knock at door & in walks Devon. I'll say this, thank the lord she doesn't take American Express.

Cute, slutty but classy black lingerie, seamed stockings & bugger she's put her tongue down my throat whilst I'm trying to take it all in.

Cash sorted, quickly pops out and then she's back, licking my neck and then tongue in my throat again.

I believe that she had some leopard print heels on, but I can't confirm because the next hour was a blur.

Not a big reviewer, only really when someone blows me away. This was the best Escort experience i've ever had and I've punted across the world and in most scenarios possible. Maybe we just clicked, but damn that was good.

Everything on the list was on offer. She was pleasingly rude, deep throat & exceptional ball sucking lead to first orgasm in her mouth which she then swallowed, before kissing me deep.

A very knowing chuckle to herself and she was on me like an animal doing everything she could to me & to herself to help me get hard again.

Pussy tasted great, I know you never can tell, but the noises seemed genuine and when I started rimming her with her playing with her clit and fingering herself I knew I was stuffed. Condom on & well we fucked all over the room, on the bed, chair, up against the wall, on the floor, from behind, her sat on my lap on edge of the bed, me picking her up. You name it, it got done.

Eventually I came again, absolutely beat, destroyed. Normally, you'd lie back, have a chat about weather, brexit, etc. But instead Devon spent the remaining 15 minutes licking and sucking my cock and balls again. Bit of 69 and I did something i've never done before, I came a third time.

Watching Devon lick her lips afterwards and tell me in that voice, that she knew she'd make me cum again, well that'll live with me for a long time.

We chatted while I was getting ready, I was a mess, jelly legs, and scrambled thoughts. But, she's smart, engaging. Dinner with her would be fun. And then she showed me out, with a longing kiss by the front door.

On the way out the poor maid was smiling at me whilst I was trying to explain just how good this was. Got impression she'd heard this before today...`

Outside, well it was John Travolta in Saturday night fever. Bee Gees playing in my head, me strutting down the street.