

# PunterNet UK

## Review of Flora of London

**Review No. 127816 - Published 21 Feb 2019**

### Details of Visit:

**Author:** bogan

**Type of Visit:** Incall

**Date and Time of Visit:**

**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:

Nice clean tastefully furnished flat in nice area. Easy walk from the nearest tube.

### The Lady:

Flora has got a body built for the job with enormous tits. With loads of tats, she looks like many sheilas back home in Oz but she defo speaks like a pom.

### The Story:

G'day. Feeling crook with my body clock turned upside down wanting to sleep during the day and having the morning wood at night. The difference between having a hard on and the light on is that I can sleep with the light on. I was still awake at sparrow's fart and went out to pick up a few stubbies for brekkies. Then I dropped off. When I woke, I was still shot duck and reckoned a punt would sort me out.

Flora was an excellent choice.

Stone the crows, I couldn't take me eyes off her tits when she came into the room. I just stood there with me mouth hanging open. She must have thought I was a real drongo incapable of sensible conversation. I was pleased when she took control of the situation by embracing me and soon we were snogging. It was a true pash. I was still feeling stuffed so went to lie on the bed. Flora took this to mean that it was time to give me a blowie and she was right. Soon she got me heaps hard. She must been real impressed as she commented on it. In reply, I told her it was hard enough cosh a crocodile over the head when out hunting. Flora looked at me as if I was a sandwich short of a picnic and carried on with the job at hand covering every bit of the shaft and balls.

Then she went down under and soon giving me the most incredible experience of my life. Fair dinkum it's not like anything that I could've got for love or money back home and it was more than I could cope with. Not even replaying the highlights of the 2018 test series in me head could take my mind off it. Crikey I shot vast quantities. Far greater than the amounts blown out by blue whales surfacing after a couple of hours underwater.

It was a beaut of a punt I thought re-emerging into the arvo sunshine. It did sort me out. I felt brill.