

PunterNet UK

Review of Cherry of London

Review No. 128466 - Published 28 Jul 2019

Details of Visit:

Author: Confuscious

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:

As previously described.

The Lady:

Attractive, 20 something, reportedly EE which by her appearance is conceivable though she could have equally be of western European ancestry, brunette hair with blond bun, average height, slim build, beautifully shaped large breasts, fully shaved, good command of English.

The Story:

I finally succeeded in booking Cherry after several unsuccessful attempts which found her already booked during the times I was available to punt so she is clearly popular. Her gorgeous breasts, which are clearly visible in her profile photos at the time I'd booked her, were the main reason why I wanted to see her. And they were even nicer still in the flesh. "You like them, don't you" she exclaimed at one point.

Cherry took a bit longer to come into the room than most other ladies though I could hear her chatting loudly in the lounge outside. I sensed a slight undercurrent when she did eventually come in but she seemed friendly enough initiating polite conversation while thoroughly cleaning my most intimate parts with wet wipes. I had showered as usual before leaving the office less than an hour previously but it was a very hot day and I recognise that sweat can build up during the trip on the crowded tube without aircon and during the walk from the station so it was ok.

The action started with fk alternating with kissing her beautiful breasts. She then progressed to owo while I moved into the 69 position. At this point she warned "no fingers inside and no cim" so I worked away with my tongue between her legs breaking off every now to do the same to her nipples.

Suddenly she announced "only 5 minutes left" and pointed to the clock on the bedside table. This took me by surprise as my body clock has been set by decades of punting to recognise when it is time to start winding up proceedings. I checked my watch, which is always perfect to the second as I work in an organisation where timekeeping is paramount, and responded bluntly that the clock is

wrong. It was 5 minutes fast which obviously is a significant part of a 30 minute booking.

Cherry left the room to check and apologised profusely and repeatedly on her return saying that she had no idea. The incident had a passion killing effect on me but she managed to get a condom on me and we coupled in the missionary position. At this stage she went up a gear by dfk'ing passionately while I banged away and a few minutes later, I climaxed powerfully - so powerfully that she felt compelled to ask me whether I was ok.

While I dressed, she handed me a few wet wipes pointing out that I had lipstick on my face. I responded that that I was grateful for these as my boss wouldn't be happy if I'd returned with lipstick smeared all over my face given I had said I was only popping out for a quick sandwich. This led to a relaxed exchange between us with her saying that I ought to send my boss to see her and she'll sort him out.

All's well that ends well and I went away happy exactly 30 minutes after arriving through the front door bang on the appointed time.