

# PunterNet UK

## Review of Sophie of London

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### Details of Visit:

**Author:** AlphabetADelta

**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 basement flat in nice quiet residential area close to coffee shops and subway stations.

### The Lady:

Sophie can be best described as a classy slim blonde English milf. I was blown away when she walked into the room as she was lovelier than I was expecting from her photos. While these were a very good likeness, they do not show her beautiful deep set eyes and cute turned up nose which made her even more attractive.

### The Story:

I succeeded in getting laid during a 5 hour layover at Heathrow Airport!

The story started almost exactly 5 years ago when I asked on the international sex guide forum whether this would be possible and got an encouraging response from one of the forum's senior members strongly recommending the House of Divine. Unfortunately I had left it too late and did not have the chance to follow this up. I sent the guy a pm to thank him and said that I would be in touch again when I was next in town. It has taken all this time for the opportunity to arise when once again I found myself flying the same route rather than getting my usual direct flights. This time I started the planning process in good time and made contact. This is what he advised:

- buy a preloaded payg UK sim card for my cell phone before arrival.
- check out House of Divine's website to see which ladies were working the day I was in town.
- the West Kensington location would be easier to get to from Heathrow as the Victoria locations (while perfect for Gatwick stopovers) would need at least another 30 minutes travelling time.
- check out punternet.com to read the reviews for the ladies I was interested in seeing.
- ring as soon as I cleared Customs to book at least 60 but no more than 90 minutes ahead.
- take the blue line subway called the Piccadilly Line to Barons Court.
- walk from the subway station to the address.
- keep my fingers crossed.

My biggest difficulty was selecting which of the 3 ladies to book so I asked my contact for his advice. He said that Sophie was a top class lady in every way and it would be fitting for me to book an English lady since I was in England. This made perfect sense and luckily she was free during the narrow window I had available.

My flight was on time and I followed the advice to the letter. I found the address without difficulty thanks to modern technology and had enough time to go round the corner for a much needed coffee while eagerly anticipating the pleasures to come. I knocked on the front door a couple of minutes early and was shown to a nicely furnished bedroom with a shower ensuite which allowed me to freshen up. As I was drying myself there was a gentle knock on the door and Sophie walked in with a big cheerful smile on her face. To say that she is beautiful and classy would be no exaggeration but I was staggered by how friendly she was. I suppose I was expecting her to be stuck up and look down on me as a foreigner but she did nothing of the sort. We had a pleasant exchange then she crouched down and started giving me a blow job bareback. This was not the quick in and out oral that I am so used to getting back home but something close to lingam worship as she gently sucked licked and caressed all around the head, shaft and balls. Then she put a condom on me and asked what position I wanted. I replied missionary, mounted her and was soon thrusting away. I got another surprise when I went to french kiss her and she responded enthusiastically. Back home, if I'm lucky I get a short bout of perfunctory tongue fencing but Sophie seemed to really get into this and caressed my head while she kissed me back. This is the stuff that fantasies are made of. I was so worked up by this stage that I couldn't hang on and shot an enormous load into the rubber teat. We still had a few minutes to spare but just as I expected her to get up, dress and leave the room, she snuggled up against me for a little while first which I thought was a lovely touch and said goodbye with more french kisses. It was a top class experience with a top class lady just as I was advised.

I got back to Heathrow and was in the security queue just over an hour and half before takeoff. During the flight, I found myself reliving the experience continually in my head and needed to go into the toilet several times to jerk off. Now back home, I still feel aroused when I think back on my London layover. I need to book a return visit.