

# PunterNet UK

## Review of Pabla of London

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### Details of Visit:

**Author:** Pale Glider

**Type of Visit:** Incall

**Date and Time of Visit:** Sun 8 Dec 2019 15:00

**Duration of Visit:** 1 Hours

**Amount Paid:** 200

**Recommended:** Yes

### Details of Service Provider:

**Profile Name:** Admiral Escorts

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

**Phone:** 07933999399

### The Premises:

Up three flights in a building near Marylebone. Bathroom has bathtub with shower attachment, but no loo so you need to go further into the flat for a tinkle.

### The Lady:

Beautiful brunette, tan complexion, petite, big natural breasts, flat stomach, butt that won't quit. In a word, superb.

### The Story:

My second time with Pabla, advertised as Spanish, but she's Romanian, and scarcely 48 hours since the first visit. That tells you everything.

This woman can inspire devotion. She reminds an old punter why he got started with this ruinous hobby in the first place. She's what it's all for. I was trying to work out who Pabla seemed to resemble. There's a bit of Malu, the 1990s Italian erotica actress (search Games of Desire). She doesn't quite have the aristocratic allure of that softcore goddess, but what she lacks in stature she makes up for with flexibility and the right spirit, which I doubt Malu could have brought to this job.

Pabla was wearing a red bra and knickers set, sexy as hell. We started, as per the previous visit, with her lubing up her hands and getting busy getting me hard. This soon became a 69, and I can't say how much was her hand and how much her mouth because I was busy eating all before me. Rather tart this time around (had she just peed?). When I told her she put the condom on and proceeded with riding me. We'd basically established what I wanted and what her limits were the previous time, so things went ahead without any troubles or misunderstandings.

The feeling, the sensuousness, those perfect breasts, that smooth soft belly, all brushing against my chest. God in Heaven! And her little cunny, lubed-up nicely, this is as good as it gets, or at least as good as it's got for a long time. She's really quite beautiful. The feeling of her belly rubbing mine reminded of the heady days of Zara @ Divine. Whatever became of Zara, dear reader?

She was a woman whose legs went on and on, the greatest kisser, and a great screamer. Pabla doesn't vocalise, but she's positive in her attitude, wants to please, and has the happy knack for

tucking her feet behind her head. On our first time she tumbled me in two moves, this time I managed five positions before I dipped for the finishing line. Afterwards, a shower and a quick chat, gone in 50 minutes.

A shorter visit than last time but more sex.

It didn't quite match my desire for a romantic gfe. Pabla finds a way to limit the kissing, maybe it was my bristly chin, and as I said I couldn't track how much head I was getting, so well lubricated were her palms. She's very professional. I mean that in a good way. She's well worth her £200 an hour. I can't tell you the feeling of awe and delight I got from squeezing her firm bottom, the hands knew true delight. Profile says 'open-minded' (but it also says Spanish). I don't know if that includes A+, but seeing as a cheeky finger in the bum was decidedly off the menu, I'd assume she doesn't do it, but best to confirm for yourself.

I must get away. That soft skin, those eyes. She'll ruin me.