

PunterNet UK

Review of Eden of London

Review No. 129175 - Published 17 Dec 2019

Details of Visit:

Author: EagerGary

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Sat 14 Dec 2019 14:00

Duration of Visit: 45 Minutes

Amount Paid: 100

Recommended: Yes

Details of Service Provider:

Profile Name: House of Divine

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

Phone: 02035890126

Phone: 07725740234

The Premises:

Small 2-bed basement flat in W14, basic but clean. Described many times by others. Helpful maid made me feel welcome.

The Lady:

Pictures are accurate. Short, busty and attractive with a fresh, sunny personality. A few unobtrusive tattoos.

The Story:

The Punter's Tale (with deep and heartfelt apologies to Geoffrey Chaucer)

When that December's bitter ice and snows
Replace sour Autumn's rain and gusty blows
And dark election's portents stride the land
Striking cold fear in every holt and strand, **
When everyone is cursing bleak December
Then horny man thinks upon his member,
And needing solace quickly does incline
To succour with a lady from Divine.
Such pilgrimages are a subtle joy
A pleasure deep which can darkness destroy.
Thus I, with passions that I hoped to drowse
Joined tides of men in heading for that House.

Divine indeed! Within lie Goddesses,
The beautiful and willing hostesses
That skilful ply the many arts of love
Inspired by Aphrodite from above!
And one of these at reasonable price
With name suggesting earthly paradise
I chose to be my lover for a while:

Young Eden, with the bright, enticing smile.
Scarce five feet tall, yet packed with sexual skill
To fleshly pleasure she devotes her will.
A pretty, buxom lass with eager hands
The needs of lustful man she understands.

She greeted me with lips and questing tongue
And sweet breath as the poets oft have sung.
Our forms entwined, my reaching hands found joy
In breast and cleft, this lady is not coy.
She found my shaft, and helped it grow apace
With gentle fingers did its girth embrace.
Clothes fell away, we stood with skin to skin
As God made us, so surely then, no sin!
My lips, hands, tongue all pleased her below
Her lustful juices richly then did flow.
Her eager mouth my manhood did consume
As many men's before, I must presume
Such was her skill and knowledge at the task
Her joyful lust for cock it did unmask!
Then condom on, for to capture seed in
My snake entered the garden of Eden.

Such joy my tool then found within her bower,
We went at it for nearly half an hour,
But all too soon cruel time cut short our play
And sad I was to end my playful stay.
Then farewell to maid and flat and harlot
Who so greatly pleased this lustful varlet.

EPILOGUE

To tavern then, to take a pint of wine
And ponder on the pleasures of Divine.
My wonder, then, to find that I still bulged
As if I had not recently indulged,
Such was the power of this girl's allure
Her 'fluence on my member did endure.
I thought this pleasant gift should not be spurned
So to the lady's charms I straight returned.
A second visit, with more varied fun
We both enjoyed. Of which I'll write anon!

** holt and strand (medieval) = woods and shores