

# PunterNet UK

## Review of Emma of London

**Review No. 129403 - Published 17 Feb 2020**

### Details of Visit:

**Author:** Mr Frampled

**Type of Visit:** Incall

**Date and Time of Visit:** Wed 12 Feb 2020 12:00

**Duration of Visit:** 90 Minutes

**Amount Paid:** 270

**Recommended:** Yes

### Details of Service Provider:

**Profile Name:** Submissive Emma

**Website:** <http://www.londonsubmissiveemma.co.uk>

**Phone:** 07964319094

### The Premises:

Place easily reachable by metro from Marylebone train station. Comfortable and clean place with many facilities.

### The Lady:

Emma is very sexy to me. About 5.5 - 5.6 high. She has a beautiful body that matches the most recent photos of her profile, a beautiful mahogany red hair, intense and penetrating eyes, delicate nose, beautiful mouth with perfect white teeth to be eaten from. She has a very soft skin like silk and perfumed. Getting hugged by her and kissing her on that velvety neck is a wonderful experience. It has a prosperous but not drooping breast, soft as butter and velvety as silk. Sinking my face is the sweetest of anti-stress techniques.

Furthermore, which is very important for me, she has wonderful feet (size 6). Clean, soft and smooth, without any imperfection, with well-kept toenails, with various perfectly proportioned elements. Licking those divine soles, being trampled on by them is wonderful.

I bought her a red swimsuit that fits her perfectly. She is so sexy!

### The Story:

I am a female foot fetishist (clean, barefoot and with pedicure). I also love to undergo barefoot trampling. But I like to take it in a playful (although also painful) way. I like that the relationship between me and the woman who tramples me is between two friends and not between mistress and slave. This is impossible to find in mistresses and instead easy to find in some submissives. It was just like that with Emma. The relationship has always been complicit and playful without any verbal domination. I loved her beautiful feet, I was trampled on the chest and intestines as a game of physical endurance. Then we moved to the bed where I underwent various wrestling moves, I was bitten on the chest and abdomen but I was also gently pampered and kissed.

I could kiss those beautiful lips and I could put my face on that wonderful breast.

In short, Emma was my supersexy red tiger who ate me, made on me wrestling moves and stepped on me but always in a friendly and cheerful way. And also she was a sweet kitten who cuddled and kissed me.

A wonderful experience that I have already repeated and that I will certainly want to repeat. I met a goddess.