

PunterNet UK

Review of Helen of London

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Details of Visit:

Author: EagerGary

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Fri 28 Feb 2020 15:00

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:

Basement flat near West Kensington, with the handy Famous Three Kings pub just around the corner. Comfortable, a little shabby, friendly maid. Relaxed.

The Lady:

Mid-height (5'8"), reasonably slender, pale-skinned, no inking or piercings. A beautiful Estonian woman with very good English. A wide-mouthed, attractive face that lights up when she smiles or laughs. Photos are reasonably accurate. A calm, relaxed, sympatico partner. She does offers dom services, but that isn't for me.

The Story:

Helen of HOD

(To be recited aloud, accompanied by a chorus of beautiful, tall, redheaded Estonians).

The Gods look down; and mortal men they bless
Or curse, or leave to chance and whim of fate.
The powers cast my lots, and I confess
Infused me with a lust I could not sate.
A quest unbound for earthy fleshly pleasures
Became the path that I would ever wander
I tour the globe in search of women's treasures
On which my hard-won wealth I choose to squander.

When rosy-finger'd Dawn had long since fled,
And Kensington lay under darkening clouds,
A Divine beauty I desired to bed,
And booked ahead, to thus avoid the crowds.
Choosing Helen to lay with me that day,

Aphrodite's bribe, of women fairest.
My lust for her, my deep desire to play
To taste her sweets, her perfume rarest.

Pale-skinned, full-breasted, hair a fiery red,
Her face of subtle beauty comes alive
With smiles and laughter; all repose is fled
When wit or humour can just once contrive
To catch her thought; when she is thus joy-fill'd
Her wide mouth sensuously kissable.
All earthly pleasures thereby here instilled,
Young Helen really is unmissable.

This fine meeting was our first encounter
We were quite formal, at the start, polite
I showed no haste despite my wish to mount her
(Although, you know, she looked as though I might).
We gently played and stroked, disrobed, and chatted,
Until our mouths were occupied elsewhere
And while outside the rain still pita-patted
We both enjoyed an intimate affair.

Her labia and clit received my tongue
Then she unto my member paid attention
With gentle mouth and hands – up it sprung,
Into a quite astonishing extension.
And all the while we shared a gentle chemistry
While playing with those parts of our anatomy
(I must say it's one of life's rare mysteries
That others have missed out on this fine alchemy).

My rod engarbed in rubber, on we played.
Deep inside, in multiple positions,
All day with sensual Helen I'd have stayed
I really had achieved my lustful mission.
We focused on the pleasures of the flesh
Until my time was up and I departed,
And so, until acquaintance we refresh,
I dream of Helen, and remain light-hearted.