

PunterNet UK

Review of Effy of London

Review No. 132142 - Published 23 Aug 2023

Details of Visit:

Author: EagerGary

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Mon 10 Jul 2023 14:00

Duration of Visit: 1 Hours

Amount Paid: 150

Recommended: Yes

Details of Service Provider:

Profile Name: House of Divine

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

Phone: 02035890126

Phone: 07725740234

The Premises:

A much described venue. This time, in the upstairs flat, front room. Which has been recently redecorated, and was clean and reasonable.

The Lady:

Tall (the site says 5'7" which seems about right), and very slender lass, tanned, with small, perfect breasts and nipples. Mid 20s seems about right. Very fit, and flexible. Her photos don't do her justice (IMHO). Softly spoken, but with a joyously dirty laugh.

The Story:

I hadn't seen Effy for some years (pre-pandemic), so it took a little time to get to know each other again. She's interesting to talk to.

We quickly got naked and played with each other - lots of willing oral, in each direction. Sex was damned fine - she is physically gifted, and seemed to thoroughly enjoy herself, which is always a turn-on.

We chatted about my annoying habit of reviewing in verse, and she asked for something in the line of Oscar Wilde's fairy stories. I suspect this is more RLS:

Fancy free, I fancied a fey
A sylph-like lass to make my day
Slender, pert and full of fire
And available for hire.

To Divine I therefore plied
Seeking Effy to bestride
An Elfin lass, fine and strong
With wit and grace and subtle tongue

I paid and waited in the room
Effy wore a brief costume
Revealing much of her sweet form

A place to shelter from the storm

We kissed and stroked and quick undressed
From Effy there was no protest
Her fairy wings, so tightly furled
Could not be seen for all the world.

Our secret places licked and sucked
Gently caressed, and kindly fucked
Evanescent, heaven sent
The pleasures luminescent

All day it seems that she me rode,
My firmness comfortably bestrode,
Until I cried and almost died.
I woke and found me on the cold hillside. (*)

(*) Not really - that was Keats. In truth, we chatted afterwards, and Effy went off for a shower while I dressed. I left a very happy fellow.