

PunterNet UK

Review of Jade of London

Review No. 133018 - Published 19 Jun 2025

Details of Visit:

Author: EagerGary

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Thu 1 May 2025 12:00

Duration of Visit: 75 Minutes

Amount Paid: 205

Recommended: Yes

Details of Service Provider:

Profile Name: House of Divine

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

Phone: 02035890126

Phone: 07725740234

The Premises:

Divine has been described many times. A friendly and helpful knocking shop.

The Lady:

Jade is very short, just five feet, slender and with petite, beautiful breasts. All is still in proportion, and I believe I am in live with her bum. No obvious tats or unusual piercings... Photos are accurate. More importantly, she is clever, witty and eager to please. Super girl.

The Story:

I arrived punctually, and passed the girls a small gift - a box of dark chocolate-covered crickets to share amongst themselves. The most potent non-alcoholic aphrodisiac still legally available in London.

The maid led me to the front front room, where I stripped and prepared myself for young Jade.

The girl entered. She was, of course, completely naked. As many have noted elsewhere, I am exceptional in bed, and Jade had been forewarned, and taken the trouble to prepare appropriately.

Having paid her we began our pleasures.

As is traditional, we began with extensive, rich, and comprehensive oral play, teasing our most sensitive parts. And despite her youth, Jade did have significant skill in this area.

Having enjoyed that prelude, I then squeezed my member into a tight XL condom, and the main banquet began. Again, to give the whore due credit, she matched me stride for stride, and we were soon slamming noisily around the room and enjoying each other to the full.

In fact we made so much ruckus that a couple of the other girls came in to see what was happening. They asked if they could join in, but I wanted to focus on just one woman that day, and refused the offer. They did agree to towel Jade down - she had somewhat overreacted to the polished walnut Dragon's Claw I was employing behind her left knee, and although I do enjoy

sweaty, slippery women, I was a little concerned that my transverse fingertip grip on her right clavicle was at risk. I suspect the other harlots left the door open when they left, so they could continue to watch proceedings, but Jade and I were too busy to notice.

(As an interesting aside, I later learned that a group of Venezuelan tourists in the street outside were so taken by the sounds emanating from our window that they stopped to take videos of each other with Divine as a background. I gather they were finally moved on by the police for impeding local traffic).

I shan't share too much of what happened - not least because some of my more intensive techniques aren't safe in the hands of the untrained. To be brief, after timing activities precisely, I climaxed as intended, 53 minutes after arriving, in unison with Jade who was enjoying her fourth and most shattering orgasm since we'd begun. After reciting a brief, calming, yet erotic koan, and leaving the girl spasming, I went to shower.

And here I must congratulate Divine on the new horizontal power jets they have installed in the bathroom. Really revivifying, and an excellent accompaniment to the new Sandalwood-based gels. I returned refreshed, to find Jade, as expected, still barely conscious.

The woman really is exceptional, however, because after I had speedily dressed, and was applying final adjustments to my sporran, she somehow found the strength to whisper that she couldn't accept payment for the experience she'd just had; instead she wanted to pay me. Not the first time, of course! I told her not to be silly: after all, she needed the money to help fund her PhD in Practical Cosmology. However, if she really felt the need she could make a small contribution in my name to one of Divine's many excellent charities supporting fallen women and sadly less potent men.

I left on time, after briefly fingering the maid (at her request - she announced her intention to go back on the game and said she needed the practice - but I suspect that was just a ruse), and headed out into the spring weather with a light step and a joyful heart. There was a moment's guilt when I realised that I had probably ruined Jade for her next two or three appointments that day, but I soon dismissed the thought. Divine has excellent emergency procedures to deal with just such eventualities, and I knew they would even now be swinging smoothly into action.

A small postscript: I was sitting at my usual table outside the Marquis, enjoying my customary post-coital champagne cocktail and the Times crossword, when I was approached by a sturdy Venezuelan for a selfie. Engaging him in colloquial Spanish, I discovered how Jade and I had briefly stopped the traffic in Pimlico. So after the photo, I gave him a couple of chocolate-covered crickets for his trouble, and returned to my cogitations.

Or, perhaps more truthfully:

Jade and I have met several times before, and we seem to get on. I was slightly late, so I negotiated an extra fifteen minutes at the end of the session, as she had a small gap between appointments.

Today Jade was wearing a brief baby doll nightie and no knickers. Which I was completely turned on by. After settling the paperwork, including the extra time, we were both soon naked. We chatted and caught up on what we were up to in civilian life, and then engaged in some extensive mutual oral. We both, I think enjoyed it a lot. This is an area in which Jade has significant talent.

Then we fucked gently in several positions. And carried on chatting. Jade is extremely adaptable, and sensitive to moods, and I was looking for a calmer, lower-key encounter that day, which she provided beautifully. (To be fair, I am of an age were a more intense session can sometimes be a challenge).

Just like the other bloke above, I left with a light step and a joyful heart. But no chocolate-covered

crickets.