

PunterNet UK

Review of Diane of East London

Review No. 34787 - Published 25 Sep 2003

Details of Visit:

Author: Just Passing

Location 2: Seven Kings High Street

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Sep 18, 2003 9.15pm

Duration of Visit: 40mins

Amount Paid: 80

Recommended: Yes

Details of Service Provider:

Profile Name: Le Chateau

Phone: 02085989212

The Premises:

Nice friendly flat above a car showroom. You walk down a back alley and up some metal steps to get to the door, which is a bit scary in the dark. But the security lights come on at the right moments, and the area is quiet anyway. All the rooms have big beds, loads of mirrors and one has a big jacuzzi.

The very chatty Cockney maid enticed me with the promise of a two-girl session, but by the time I got to Seven Kings through some appalling traffic and road works the other girl (a tall blonde called Chardonnay) was fully booked and I had to wait 20 minutes before Diane was free.

The Lady:

Didn't know what to expect with Diane and hadn't checked out her FRs but by the time we'd finished with each other I fervently wished I could marry her and take her to bed every night for the rest of my life. This girl is simply superb at what she does. She's mid-to-late 20s, medium height with long blonde-streaked hair, pretty face and slim but curvaceous figure. A bit like Tania off the last Big Brother but better looking and more shapely. Diane walked in wearing a lurid mauve PVC mini-skirt and matching bra-top with kinky little ankle boots. It all came off soon enough, but it all goes to show that she's a girl who revels in her sexuality.

Diane's nationality remains a minor mystery. The maid said she was Turkish, which was obviously not true, so I asked Diane where she came from.

"China," she said, giggling.

"Oh yeah?? I said. "You sound more like Russian to me.?"

"Russian?!!!" She took this as a personal affront and assured me that the only word of Russian she knew was "dosvidanya" (goodbye) and she had learned that from a TV programme.

Hmmm... if she hates Russians that might she must be Polish or Czech, but she wasn't saying.

The Story:

I paid ?80 for a cum-twice-in-40 minutes service and decided that since I'd had a fairly knackered day at work I was going to lie back and enjoy whatever Diane offered. That worked out just fine. I can't put my finger on what it is about this girl but I felt completely happy and at ease with her... very much more so than Maya of Stratford the day before. After a bit of whole-body massage with her nipples raking up and down my back and chest, she treated me to an expert covered BJ, her tongue working more powerfully and creatively than just about any other girl I've known. This was quite delicious, so to make sure I felt every single bit of it I didn't bother with my usual 69 session.

After about 10 minutes Diane asked I wanted to fuck, and I opted for 'spoons' while lying on our sides. Not sure why but I'd never actually tried this with a WG girl before even though it's my favourite position at home. 'It's my boyfriend's favourite too,' she informed me. After a few minutes of pumping into Diane's nice tight cunt from behind I was feeling a bit less lazy so we switched to doggy ('Now this is MY favourite,' she said)

I got a very active response from her bucking hips as I thrust myself into Diane, first holding tightly onto her bum and then fondling her nipples. And it didn't take long until Round One was over with a satisfying climax.

We lay together chatting for a while with Diane's caresses slowly travelling further south until my knob was raring to go again. I couldn't wait for it to get another warm bath from her mouth, and this time she did it really slowly and sensually with even more exquisite work from her tongue.

Although I'd had my regulation half-a-Viagra and my dick was rock solid again, I could tell that cumming would be difficult so soon afterwards, and in the end I didn't manage a second climax. But the whole experience was a joy just the same. The maid cheekily knocked on the door a full five minutes before time but Diane yelled back and told her off and I finally left with a ridiculously happy grin on my face.

After failing to climax that second time, I was horny again within two minutes of driving off and ended up stopping at Gants Hill Sauna for another blow job. That was a nice experience too... look it up under Lucy of East London, same date.