

# PunterNet UK

## Review of Phoenix Party of London

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### Details of Visit:

**Author:** Confucius

**Type of Visit:** Incall

**Date and Time of Visit:** 12/5/07 13.00

**Duration of Visit:** 3 hours

**Amount Paid:** 160

**Recommended:** Yes

### Details of Service Provider:

**Profile Name:** The Phoenix Club, The Ultimate Adults Club

**Website:** <http://www.thephoenixclub.london>

**Phone:** 07748903868

**Phone:** 07748964653

### The Premises:

Basement flat. Discreet enough. Fit for purpose. Situated between Bond Street and Baker Street Tube stations. Plenty of on street pay and display parking in vicinity. Multi storey car park around the corner.

### The Lady:

Janca, Robyn, Becki, Jasmine, Tiffany & Rafiela were working that day. All gorgeous, very friendly and evidently enjoy their work. See website for fuller details and photos.

### The Story:

Some religions teach that those who are killed in defence of their faith are fast tracked to paradise whereupon they'll be waited on by dozens of maidens. My first visit to Lady Marmalade parties was a bit like that but without the inconvenience of having to go to war and die first.

Greeted by the ladies individually with a peck on the cheek (or two) soon after my arrival. Had a beer then showered to ensure my complete cleanliness and when I emerged from the bathroom, I was escorted to a bedroom by Robyn and the action started. We were soon joined by the other ladies and punters and at one point there were three couples on the bed. I declined Robyn's offer of making me come quickly so that I savour the delights of the other ladies on offer -and savour their delights I did.

After an hour, I finally achieved the full house and went in search of Becki, who I was very much taken by, for seconds. She was engaged with another punter but when she finished, she excused herself to wash and freshen up and then returned to me. After a bout of owo, she brought me to a violent climax by hand.

I had a brief rest in the lounge and fuelled up on their lovely nibbles and lagers in the company of Moss, the congenial host, while Lady M flitted around being the perfect hostess. Within 10 minutes I was ready for action and disappeared into the bedroom where I surprised myself by being ready for round 2. I spent some time with Rafiela before moving onto Robyn who was being licked out by another punter. I moved next to her and she took me in her mouth. Jasmine was being shafted by

another punter with her legs in the air whereupon I started kissing her feet while Robyn worked away at me. It didn't take long before I climaxed again and shot across her face. She was later to chastise me for not passing her the box of tissues - being a newbie I was not familiar with the protocols.

At that stage I decided to call it a day after 2 and a half hours of absolute pleasure. A mistake I was to discover within half an hour of leaving when I felt ready for another shot - not bad for a 50 year old whose only form of artificial stimulant was four cans of Fosters, a few sticks of satay and several spring rolls.

I learnt a few things that day - the main lesson being that I wasted a couple of years not going sooner. Saturday afternoons are perfect for busy professionals like myself while the location is ideal both for those travelling from within London and outside. I'm looking forward to my next visit