

# PunterNet UK

## Review of Ella of London

**Review No. 92872 - Published 1 Sep 2009**

### Details of Visit:

**Author:** Man Meat

**Type of Visit:** Incall

**Date and Time of Visit:** Sat 29 Aug 2009 11:15am

**Duration of Visit:** 14min 57sec

**Amount Paid:** 60

**Recommended:** Yes

### Details of Service Provider:

**Profile Name:** House of Divine

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

**Phone:** 02035890126

**Phone:** 07725740234

### The Premises:

There was a pair of discarded stockings under the bed. They weren't my size.

### The Lady:

A sexy Spanish girl with a hot body - she could melt cheese from 20 yards.

### The Story:

Inside the parlour, I chatted to Zara. She's a friendly brunette with soft eyes and a mesmerizing cleavage. Alas, she was already booked. Over her shoulder, I noticed a leggy blonde in the kitchen. "Who's the cool blonde with the pretty face?" I asked.

"That's Ella," said Zara.

"Is she booked?"

"No."

"She is now. Give her the good news."

A minute later she walked into the room. I was already undressed and primed for action. Her eyes ruffled across my body and she flashed me a million-watt smile. It suddenly dawned on me that this was a blind punt - I'd picked her on looks and looks alone. Pretty girls have a habit of thinking that looking pretty is enough - it's not. Uncertainty creased my forehead.

"Hola, Senor Meat," she purred. Her voice was as smooth as a Carlos Santana solo. And so was her skin. I moved in for a fullfat kiss - she had sensuous lips and was generous with them. She sucked my neck and licked my ears - this girl was great.

Ella asked me to sit on the edge of the bed with my legs spread. She knelt on all fours and treated me to some oral without. There was plenty of shaft work and eye contact. This was extremely effective - I was buzzing like a wet pylon.

"Do you do come-in-mouth?" I asked.

She shook her head.

"Ok, I think it's time to slip on a condom."

She slipped on a condom and mounted me a la Cow Girl. She bounced up and down gently. I was pleasantly surprised when, unprompted, she began to talk dirty. This was doubly good due to her

sexy accent. I knew I wouldn't last much longer.

"Do you want to cum deep inside my pussy?"

"Yes."

"Do you want to fill me full of spunk?"

"Yeah, till it runs out of your nose."

Ella slowly swivelled her hips. My fingers clawed at the bedsheets and I gritted my teeth. I would usually resist an early orgasm but today I was happy to yield control to Ella's skill. Her hip-thrusts stretched my nerves wire-tight and plucked them one by one until my body vibrated like a G major. She saw the tension release from my face and she bent down to kiss my lover-boy lips.

After a minutes rest, I climbed off the bed.

My feet were feeling heavy,

My head was feeling light,

I was shaking all over,

But I felt alright.

Ella was fantastic. She is a rare and delicious morsel of punting excellence. A top punt.