

# PunterNet UK

## Review of Phoenix Party of London

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### Details of Visit:

**Author:** Mick1515

**Location 2:** Lancaster Gate

**Type of Visit:** Incall

**Date and Time of Visit:** Fri 28 May 2010 13:00

**Duration of Visit:** 120

**Amount Paid:** 140

**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:

Quality party-size flat in up-market area.

### The Lady:

Tiffany, Jewels, Gabriella, Sarah, Camilla and new girl Isabella brought in a week early as very worthy cover for the unfortunately sick Renata. Everyone's taste varies but to my mind they ranged from sexy thru sexy as f\*ck to girls you have to check for staples as they look like a playboy centrefold.

Last but not least the lovely Carmella. We had "bumped into each other" the week before at Madam Becky's and basically I followed her down to London. So, she now has her official stalker. I may start an owners' club if there is sufficient interest!

### The Story:

No blow by blow account is possible, partly because I am still in shock and also it is difficult to recall details of even the most memorable encounters when they are followed, usually only seconds later, by a long succession of equally exciting events. Thank God for vitamin v!

By the time I made it out of the shower my beloved Carmella had already been pounced on by two lucky blokes and I had to wander off in search of other prey. I soon found myself being worked on by the equally predatory Tiffany who insisted on being the one to quickly get the first come "out of the way". This incorrigible tease did nothing of the kind. She subjected me to a long long wank and lick by way of foreplay come torture before I was allowed the suck and fuck I craved so badly. The first of my innumerable doggy sessions soon produced the desired result and I was officially no longer an LMP virgin.

It pains me that I remember so little of my first session with the fit as f\*ck centrefold Camilla. I know her vaginal sensual massage technique came close to actual hanky panky but the carnal details have gone. I could never forget the blowjob though. I'm normally passive during owo but in her case I just couldn't resist a head fuck. I'm too fluffy for a full blown gagging throat sh@g but I did enjoy a

polite and respectful mouth f\*ck. Every single point of contact between each square millimetre of her lips, every drag of her teeth against every tiny wrinkle of my cock is seared into my brain for life. Exactly the same thing happened later with Gabriella. Does Lady M put these girls thru a 6 month oral training course before she lets them loose on us dirty old men?

I think this must have been when Carmella finally had her first wicked way with me. She recognised me and greeted me like an old flame even tho I had shaved my beard since we met. When she did my favourite manouvres such as dancing the samba with Sir Jasper in doggy I knew then she remembered our session as well as I did. After umpteen changes of position, much sweating and a severe case of dehydration I had to rest for a moment and was let away in a daze by Lady M so that other guys could have a chance.

When we arrived in another bedroom there wasn't so much as half a girl free so Lady M and I put our arms around each other Mills & Boon fashion while I waited. Such a privilege. I thought for one impossible moment I might get lucky with the aristocracy. It was not to be, however, as within a minute the delectable Gabriella finished off two guys simultaneously and I was pushed and pulled in that direction. God, these girls are hard workers. A body like that all to myself. Yee-haaaaaaarh!

Gabriella was well stuck into the old pole sucking when Sarah came in looking for a playmate. Up to this point I had never had a two girl unless you count a grope of the next girls tits at parties. I'm too shy and too mean. This time tho I thought what the hell and told them about my ultimate fantasy of making an imaginary porn film with one girl deep throating my cock while the other sucks my balls. Far from being dismissed as a perv, their eyes lit up and they dragged me into the red room as Gabriella's double bed was not judged big enough for cinematic purposes. Gabriella picked up another obliging guy on the way who was quite prepared to service her pussy while she shared the job of keeping my genitalia happy (indeed worshipped!)

Making this porn movie became my theme for the rest of the party. I hope they didn't take me literally as 'er inddors would cut them off in my sleep if that afternoon popped up on Utube.

After concentrating on a blowjob from Sarah for a while, exhaustion forced me to go in search of a drink and banana upstairs. It never happened as I noticed that Gabriella was free. (below the waist at least) and who could resist that arse stuck in the air. Within seconds she'd granted me planning permission to join in, rubbered me up and I was busy doggying one of the most glorious pussies on the planet. She finished off the other guy and decided that she absolutely must collect my scalp as well. We had the room to ourselves for a while so she basically went thru the entire sexual smorgasbord in a valiant and glorious attempt at a second coming. Even a very lubey and enthusiastic hand job confirmed that I was just a very naughty boy and not yet the Messiah I reluctantly decided that there was nothing for it but to give way and let someone else have his chance. First though I had to have one last suck before parting with this venus. She said I would need a wash first. I interpreted this as "You're just too sweaty for my tonsils to come anywhere near you till you've showered" and went to slink off to the bathroom with my tail between my legs. Couldn't have been more wrong. She didn't want this session to end any more than I did and led me off to the cloakroom where she gave the old todger a lovely soapy hand wash to get rid of all the excess lube. I imagine the loo's are theoretically out of bounds for sexual activities, so if anyone was wondering what we were up to in there - now you know. Sorry about the water on the floor but with Gabriella doing the business, no sink was ever going to be big enough to accomodate the old chap.

Gabriella stayed on for a p. Not being into watersports I was content to be dismissed. The passing gentlemen were highly amused to hear her shout "Don't leave, wait for me right there". I was now stuck naked in a public corridor but I've never been less embarrassed. I felt 10 feet tall as everyone knew that a girl of this calibre was anxious to retain my services and prevent me moving on. Gabriella had also forgotten her robe in the heat of the moment so we serenely escorted each other back to safe territory as tho bollock naked in a corridor was perfectly normal and prayed Lady M didn't get wind of our indiscretions

We had to part eventually of course but the low ratio meant that within about a minute of extracting him from Gabriella's sexy mouth, nurse Isabella was giving him a blanket bath ready to penetrate her equally luscious lips.

A variety of sex acts followed on and off the bed, any one of which would have made a very satisfactory punt on its own account under normal circumstances. These girls are nothing if not versatile. Do you suppose there are no Sunday parties coz that's the training day.

A significant faux pas occurred halfway thru a particularly enjoyable spot of cowgirl with Isabella. Carmella on the next bed but one suddenly figured out it must have been me that wrote that report of a steamy encounter at MK. I denied it because she has the horniest thighs in the business. The report was a bit on the explicit side and I was afraid she'd come over and cut me in half with those powerful nut-crackers. There was no fooling her tho but luckily it turned out she was dead chuffed with it. This started a conversation about the carnal delights of our previous liason. That must have really impressed our respective partners. The other bodies in between seemed to be all ears but we got a ticking off from Lady M for being so rude. She misses nothing. I returned my affections to Isabella who like a true professional had not even broken her stride. This delightful creature might be new to LMP but not new to the business, that's for sure!.

Now a word of warning. In the final minutes of the party do not assume that things will ease up. It actually gets more intense as the girls compete to extract the last pops. On no account remind them that you are still waiting for your 2nd cum. What happens in that event is that as the guillotine comes down all girls within range take this as an insult to their professional skills. Jewels appeared from nowhere intent on giving Isabella a hand. I think she'd been on the floor. Will someone have carpet burns to explain when he get's home? Anyway' half a tube of lube later Jewels hand was acting as a patent steam powered sp\*nk extraction machine while Isabella encouraged things from below with a vacuum packed bruising suck on the entire contents of my scrotum.

At this point Camilla joined the fray. She must have read my mind as she rubbered up a magic finger and up it went. If you've ever had your prostate milked by having a hungry rattlesnake shoved up your arse you will know the bliss that I felt. Things became more and more intense. Apologies to the neighbours. Can you imagine a cross between full volume rhythmic farnyard bellowing and a loud unearthly alien whimpering scream? And that was only the audience. The girls were almost over-run by the remaining gentlemen but as the party was officially over, pussy was against the rule and they had to content themselves with watching from the doorway. Fortunately this prevented more amazon warriors getting at me. By this time my back was arched to breaking point and I swear if my beloved Carmella had not found her way to my side and pinned me down I would have levitated and hammer-drilled a whole in the ceiling.

There being no major orifices or appendages available Carmella had to content herself with looking after one nipple. She soon came up with something tho and used her prehensile tongue to make love to my left eardrum. At the same time she managed to talk utter filth into same ear in that gloriously sexy cuban accent in order to encourage the white stuff.

I never did cum. One of the younger lads later said he was in awe of what I'd stood up to. The 1st time I've had a sexual ego boost from a fella.

This attempt at a DSE (death by sex experience) was a clear breach of my human rights, the anti-slavery laws and the Geneva Convention. I intend to report it to the authorities. Unless of course M guarantees a re-enactment on my next visit.

When the convulsions eventually died down I was left for dead. But just in the nick of time Carmella returned to give me the kiss of life. This caused a Lazarus reaction and I was ready to start the party all over again. Wishfull thinking and I ended up staggering across the Bayswater Road for a lie-down in Hyde Park.

Later walking up Oxford street I felt entitled to follow every attractive 20 something rear end and announce my presence with a polite grope then get stuck in. I'd paid my contribution after all. They let me off with a caution when they saw the insane grin on my face and put me on the train back to the home for the bewildered.

To all concerned - Thank you. I will be back.