

PunterNet UK

Review of Sacha of Peterborough

Review No. 101457 - Published 13 Dec 2010

Details of Visit:

Author: chessgrandmaster

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Sun 12 Dec 2010 13.30

Duration of Visit: 250

Amount Paid: 60

Recommended: No

Details of Service Provider:

Profile Name: Valentines

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

Phone: 01733554449

The Premises:

An illustrious establishment, which has previously offered an excellent supply of high-class ladies. Standards are slightly slipping, but the service by the reception and location are excellent. I'm hoping only a slight glitch in an usually well-stocked favourite. Approximately 25 minutes walk from the train station.

The Lady:

Purported to be a 27-year-old Italian, with a 34-C bust, who provided a very autonomous service, accompanied with some very colourful vocabulary delivered with a husky voice, deepened by numerous cigarettes. No demure, sweet-talking, romantic courtesan is Sacha.

The Story:

Upon arrival, Sacha was the only girl available. I entered into the room, and Sacha followed about 3 minutes later, deposited some gear and left again, not to return for another 10 minutes. Since I could hear the folks outside giggling and talking irrelevantly, this made the wait somewhat pointless and did not initiate the session with a good omen. Although I did not find Sacha in no way impolite, conversation with her was stilted despite an obvious excellent grasp of our language. However, many expletives and copious amounts of gutter-talk, meant to impress, with abundant voluble vocal encouragement, did not pertain to a sensual persona. Oral skills were accompanied with much hand-support and when gently requested to provide some kissing/licking, I was promptly and brusquely informed that "I don't do that?". Sex was distinctively mechanical and I found the noise, possibly well-meaning encouraging dirty-talk, rather unemotional and pretentious.

This lady is by all reckoning a feisty European, who is clearly doing a professional job but has no authentic and intrinsic pleasure in her career. When quizzed about her objectivity of the profession, money was clearly her motivation and damn the process and consequences.

I'm normally a forgiving soul, but there was no "sparkle" or "meeting of minds" in this encounter and my slightly disappointed appreciation of this establishment was once again verified with a less-than adequate service.