

# PunterNet UK

## Review of Ophelia of London

**Review No. 104921 - Published 30 Jul 2011**

### Details of Visit:

**Author:** Prospero

**Location 2:** Tooting

**Type of Visit:** Incall

**Date and Time of Visit:** Fri 22 Jul 2011 2.30

**Duration of Visit:** two hours

**Amount Paid:** 250

**Recommended:** No

### Details of Service Provider:

**Website:** <http://www.hellsgoddess.co.uk/>

**Phone:** 07905837493

**Phone:** 07904096762

### The Premises:

The house is in a side street off a busy main road in Tooting. It is rather anonymous but seems safe enough. I called at rather late notice but she agreed to see me and hinted i should bring flowers and wine - so i did. I'd seen her before a long time ago and thought she was terrific so this would make her happy. She seemed grateful and inside i was taken aback to find her main chamber in disrepair - decorators - and a smaller room at the front to be used. Just a latex covered couch and a whipping stool. All her kit was in a huge pile under the bench. it should have rung alarm bells.

### The Lady:

Ophelia used to be a stunning tall black woman who you just longed to have sex with - but were instead constrained to admire while she took you to heights of pleasure via her skill as a domme. On the gloom of her room she still looked pretty good. But.... when after a session that was far, hugely far, from good, she turned the light up you could see she i well past her heyday. Even though black girls don't show their age as badly as white people, she still looks careworn.

### The Story:

I explained what i wanted and what i didn't want and we agreed a safe word - it was hardly needed as it turned out. . We shared some wine and i she got me to lay down on the couch and then proceeded to apply something vibrated a bit to my cock and balls. It seemed like a vibrator but then i realised it was a violet wands. I'd told her I liked electrics. This continued for a few minutes and then she explained she was going to prepare me to be anally abused. She pulled on gloves and then inserted a few fingers into my anus. Pushed and prodded for a while and then after about 15 minutes told me to wank myself. I said i wasn't ready to cum yet but she said "you've been here a really long time." (But then by my reckoning about half an hour at most). She prodded a bit more and told me to wank. I said i wasn't ready again and she then pulled her hand away and said my time was up. I was dumbfounded. he then said don't jump up - lets talk. But seemed really bleak and unfocused. I realised she was drunk - and that she'd had most of the wine bottle i'd purchased. We talked and she said she hated what she was doing. Didn't want to do it anymore. She vanished to go upstairs and nearly fell over. I got dressed. Asked if i could help in some way but she then seemed not even to know who i was and started to shriek someone's name. In the daylight she looked really ill and old. An awful experience. I recommended no one to go see her. It was one of the worst sessions

with any girl I've ever had. I tried to call her later to see if she was okay - no reply. And e mailed. No reply.