

Review of Laura of Peterborough

Review No. 108803 - Published 1 May 2012

Details of Visit:

Author: chessgrandmaster

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Sat 28 Apr 2012 19.40

Duration of Visit: 15

Amount Paid: 60

Recommended: No

Details of Service Provider:

Profile Name: Valentines

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

Phone: 01733554449

The Premises:

A well reported establishment, on an industrial site, 25 minutes walk from the station. The place is becoming a bit hit-and-miss though, with the standard of the girls fluctuating from poor to good. It is slightly pricy for the services you get and for that, I would expect a higher standard of service on a more regular basis. I think it all depends on the time of day and part of the week, when one visits. Perfectly clean though, safe and no internal or external issues.

The Lady:

A slender early-20's girl, with a very small bust. Claimed to be Spanish, but I do not pertain the linguistic ability to verify this. Her legs needed shaving, and although not frosty, she gave a distinct aura of autonomy. Her attitude was fine, and I believe she was genuinely attempting to be pleasant. However, ultimately, I just did not click with this girl, as I did not feel as though her heart was truly with it.

The Story:

This punt was acceptable, but not one for the memoirs though. I have not visited the establishment for some months now, due to my ever-increasing frustration with the vacillating standards of girls and services. On this cold evening, I ventured forth and Leesha, who I have visited before, was otherwise occupied. Laura became then my choice by default and the procedure was not exactly rushed, but prolonging matters was not an option either. A perfunctory rub of the back, which was instantly forgettable. I was bid to turn over and no frontal massage took place. Oral was nice, and I give her credit for this.

Sex again was pleasant, but due to her rather slender frame, it was a bit narrow standing between her legs. She had a peculiar way of thrusting her pelvis upwards, which made deep penetration somewhat difficult to achieve, and the old trick of reaching around with her hand to manage depth and pace was employed. I soon removed the offending hand though, but the body posture thereafter indicated to me a unwillingness, or resignation of sorts, that the will was not entirely there. She showered in front of me afterwards, which again, I applaud her for. Hygiene with this lady is obviously important.

I alliterate, she did seem as though she wanted to please. When she found out my land of origin, she attempted to conduct much of the proceedings in my native language. I admire her for her apparent attempt to accommodate and please me, but due to the poor nature of her linguistic

proficiency, this did become somewhat annoying and my relapses into English often ended up in a mixture of languages, which confused her even more. Conversation then did not flow fluently and I found it rather challenging to maintain any high level of interest.

She did explain that she had lived in my birth country for a year, and hence the scattering of vocabulary, but the stringing together of said lexicography was demonstratively inadequate. Informing me that her boyfriend came from my land also did not help the encounter to go so thrillingly.

A nice girl, who tried to please, but portrayed a poor posture, a sub-standard service and conducted the proceedings in an unemotional, uncaring, autonomous manner, which was not demeaning to either party.