

PunterNet UK

Review of Ania of Coventry

Review No. 110164 - Published 4 Aug 2012

Details of Visit:

Author: HappyChap2000

Location 2: Aldershot

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Tue 17 Jul 2012 11.00

Duration of Visit: 30

Amount Paid: 40

Recommended: No

Details of Service Provider:

Phone: 07756205976

The Premises:

Looked OK from the outside. Typical bedsit-land ground floor apartment inside Victorian semi. Please note this incall took place in Aldershot, but the same provider has now popped up in Coventry, so I'm placing this FR as a warning to other readers to be very wary.

The Lady:

Nothing like the photos on the "other" site. Tired, bags under eyes, skinny with saggy boobs and badly bruised legs.

The Story:

I found her advert on the internet, and fancied a little trip to Aldershot. Swapped several calls and texts, sounded like a nice - typical Eastern European - WG, calling herself "Magical" in her handle, so I decided to go ahead.

I haven't done a FR before, as I prefer to keep my hobbying private. However, this was such a scary experience and I found myself in such apparent physical danger, that I felt I had to post this FR as a warning to others.

On arrival at the address I parked up and called to see if it was OK to go in. Found I was a few minutes early and she was still on her way to the address. As we talked, she walked past my parked car on the other side of the road - from a distance (couldn't see her face as her hand and phone hid it,) she looked like a normal young student type with a couple of shopping bags. Quite exciting really - didn't look like the regular WG type. So we agreed she'd call me in a few minutes when ready.

15 mins later I was summoned so went to the front door. First alarm bells - in the flesh she was a pretty tired looking young woman, and it didn't really seem like she was mentally "there," (mumbled at least three times that she had been about to go for a smoke..) Dressed in a scruffy blue dressing gown, which she removed to reveal cheap working underwear on underneath.

She let me into her room and locked the door. Told me to put the money on the table and sat there on the bed, smiling at me strangely and not really making any moves to start the appointment. I should have left there and then, but it was a cheap punt so what the hell, I thought; I'm not here for

Miss World!

A couple of minutes later there were bangs on the door, and someone using a key to try to get in, calling her name over and over again, and clearly angry. She looked a bit scared, (but not completely surprised,) indicated I should keep quiet, and half hid under the duvet. The guy tried to get in for a few more minutes, then it went quiet. Strangely, she then undressed completely, (there might have been some vaguely innocent explanation up until then, I suppose!) and hid in the corner of the room.

At this point I realised the side window of the ground floor bedsit was open, and noises were coming from outside. Suddenly an Eastern European guy appears through the window, starts shouting, tells me to "f**k off - quickly or I kill you..." Fortunately I'd had my wits about me, and had already grabbed the money and got my shoes back on, so I legged it, albeit fully expecting to get attacked as I escaped through the front door, and away past the side passage he'd come up.

I couldn't make out whether this was a planned scam (she certainly seemed to be waiting for something to happen as she sat on the bed, and it didn't appear to be us "getting down to the action,") or whether she'd been caught out by a boyfriend / landlord / pimp; so I called her when I'd got away to a safe distance, to see if she was OK. The first time a guy answered and was abusive; about 15 minutes later she answered and appeared tearful, saying "there's nothing you can do to help..." and hung up on me.

Now I knew she was at least still able to answer her phone, I became worried I might be being set up for something, or that if she was hurt later then I'd find myself in an awkward position - at least three passers-by had seen me running from the house. So I decided to drive past about a couple of hours later to see if there was anything untoward going on. Imagine my great surprise when I saw her sitting on a wall, no more than 30 metres away from the house, smoking a cigarette and apparently laughing and joking with someone.

So, I invite you to draw your own conclusions, but I know what mine are; and I know that I felt in enormous danger even though I'm a big bloke and able to handle myself in most circumstances - but not when some equally big EE guy is climbing through a WG's window threatening me!! In fact, it's taken me longer than I hoped to write this FR as a warning, as it makes my blood run cold every time I run through it again.

Be warned, my Punting Peers! I'm really interested to hear if anyone in Aldershot - or her new stomping ground of Coventry - has had similarly dangerous experience, and will be keeping an eye on future FR's out of curiosity.

Take care out there in the meantime.