

# PunterNet UK

## Review of Lindsay Love of London

**Review No. 111052 - Published 18 Oct 2012**

### Details of Visit:

**Author:** Comfortably Numb

**Location 2:** West Brompton

**Type of Visit:** Incall

**Date and Time of Visit:** Thu 19 Jul 2012 6.30pm

**Duration of Visit:** 1hr

**Amount Paid:** 100

**Recommended:** No

### Details of Service Provider:

**Phone:** 07511124643

### The Premises:

Clean flat on the first floor in a slightly dodgy looking estate. The steps up to the door are in plain view of the entire surrounding area. Not very discreet at all.

### The Lady:

Lindsay is tall, about 5'10", slim, pretty, and has very small breasts. She says she is Hungarian. Her English is non-existent. The person I spoke to on the phone spoke broken English with an East European accent, but Lindsay herself almost doesn't speak a word of English.

### The Story:

This was a strange affair. The appointment itself went reasonably well, but she was fairly cold and mechanical and seemed to be just going through the motions. Her lack of English didn't help, and she appeared to be in a slightly sulky mood, but I wasn't sure if that was just her personality and also due to the language problem. Then things really went wrong.

With about 10 to 15 minutes left she began to insist I take a shower as my time was running out. After I got in the shower and covered myself with gel, she stormed into the bathroom and started demanding I leave immediately! She kept shouting "Time up, you must go" over and over and began trying to turn off the water, while I was still covered in suds! I managed to quickly rinse most of the gel off and ran to the bedroom to get dressed with her shouting at me. She was furious and started to pick up my clothes and head for the door. I think she was planning to throw me out on the balcony naked! I tried pointing at the clock and saying I still had 5 minutes to go but it was a waste of time. I put on my clothes as fast as possible and ran out the door.

It was a really bizarre encounter. Why she went ballistic at the end is a mystery. If she had another appointment immediately after me all she had to do was say so. When I was leaving there was no sign of any other person coming to her flat, just some teenagers going around on bicycles. I checked the time on my phone and it was still about 5 minutes inside the hour long appointment. One of my worst punts ever.