PunterNet UK

Review of Misty of Northampton

Review No. 116162 - Published 26 Feb 2014

Details of Visit:

Author: Rook
Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Thu 13 Feb 2014 12:00

Duration of Visit: 7 Minutes

Amount Paid: 100 Recommended: No

Details of Service Provider:

Phone: 07598768000 **Phone:** 07804507832

The Premises:

Terraced house just off Kettering road, very close to the town centre. Dark and dingy inside, unpleasant vibes, something felt off, several voices and shouting inside.

The Lady:

Pics have been taken in a manner to make her look more attractive then she really is. She has tattoos on her tummy, which suggests her pics are either old, tats were recently done or tats were airbrushed out. Looked cock-eyed, looked ill, looked rough and scruffy, very scrawny and skinny, shaky voice, she didn't look like she was all there, I was under the impression she may be under the influence of heavy drugs!

The Story:

She was smoking a roll up when she opened the door to let me, she rushed me into the living room and without saying hello, she asked for the cash in a demanding manner, it was smokey and I didn't even get a good look at her at this stage, it happened so fast and I don't know why, as I'm usually very cautious and careful at the beginning of any escort booking, but I gave her £100 for an hour! She left the room immediately.

I heard some shouting and was not getting good vibes, she then came back in the room, at this point, I noticed what I mention in the description above, she was avoiding eye contact, she wouldn't look at me and tried to hide her face with her hair! Out of nowhere, and this is not my idea of sexy fun or how an escort booking should start, but she started to talk about having a son with a Muslim guy that has left her and that she is not feeling well, she then proceeded to show me pictures of her mum and sister, she was all over the place, clearly not all there. I stopped her at this point and said, I don't wish to stay, this is not my idea of fun and I feel uncomfortable, can I have my money back, and she had the cheek to say, I've given the money to my mum, consider it giving me a tip! A tip for what? I then said, OK, you don't look well, but I'll stay for half an hour, give me the rest of my money back, that's fair, as I'm not happy with this situation. She said can't, mum's got the money, call it a tip for me.

I was feeling extremely angry and not happy at all, so got up and walked out.

If she write a rebuttal, don't believe any of her lies, this is exactly what happened.