PunterNet UK

Review of Wendy of Milton Keynes

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Details of Visit:

Author: chessgrandmaster Type of Visit: Incall Date and Time of Visit: Mon 16 Mar 2015 15:30 Duration of Visit: 30 Minutes Amount Paid: 60 Recommended: No

Details of Service Provider:

Profile Name: Annabellas MK Website: http://www.annabellasescorts.com/home.php Phone: 01908234646 Phone: 01908711821

The Premises:

Annabella's, main house opposite the shopping centre in central MK. A well-appointed house, despite the bathroom being separate from the main bedrooms. This particular room I was shown to had a distinct, mal-odious aroma to it. More of which below. The establishment is well ran, organised and their website is frequently updated.

The Lady:

Wendy was a 28-years-old EE girl, slightly busty with soft droopy breasts. She was friendly if somewhat chatty and over-inquisitive. She was covered in acne across her back and I would judge her to bigger than the advertised size 8. A smoker with a deep-base voice, who did not show any real intimacy during the encounter.

The Story:

Surprisingly, I have now had two poor encounters in my last visit to this abode. I tend to lean on the side of caution and put the misadventure down to my mood, the lady's fatigue levels or any other mitigating circumstance. The punt before this one was lacklustre in its service provision and the girl was fleety and uninterested in providing a satisfactory service.

This lady, Wendy, was of a similar vein, but what stands out as critical with this lady, and is the basis for the grounds for this review, is her outrageous and discrimitory racist remarks. A forewarning to my fellow punters has obliged me to put to pen my discontent with this service-provider and to give them a head's up about the attitude and possible conduct they could receive if they were to choose this lady.

Wendy is new to this establishment and I am torn to write this, as I do not wish to sully her career before it has started, but the abhorrent racist comments made by her cannot go unannotated.

The encounter did not start well as when entering the room, I nearly gagged on the oppressive smell, which apparently, the previous punter had left, due to his dishevelled and unhygienic state. Suppressing my revulsion, I valiantly attempted to hug and kiss Wendy, who skated in and out spraying air-freshener and not wanting to engage. When I finally pinned her down, she emphatically told me that she did not kiss and wished to be "safe" with all things.

Agreed, I could have walked at this stage, but I had personal compelling reasons why I wanted to pursue this encounter despite the signs being particularly ominous.

At the initial stage then, during the foreplay, Wendy then began to randomly ask some very personal and impertinent questions, which inevitably killed the mood and attraction. Bemusedly, I showed my disbelief that she was wishing to delve into intrusive conversation when foreplay was being initiated.

Suffice to say that Kissing, of any kind, OWO, RO were not offered and frankly refused. When quizzed again about OWO, she repeated her desire to "keep safe" and admonished me for not wanting to be the same.

Afterwards, I gently asked her about the smell when I first arrived and she told me about her previous client and his disgraceful state. I was empathetic with her for this and enquired to why she would entertain such unpresentable people. She observed that she "felt sorry" for him and didn't want to disappoint him. I interpreted this to "damn the principals – money talks" and the lowering of the standards were a compromise to achieving a payment.

During this tirade, I kept dutifully quiet and was amazed when Wendy went on to expand her theory by stipulating that Indian gentleman were the worst. I had to endure a diatribe of how Asian men wash with only water without any supplementary lotions or cleaning materials and that this did not offer them the best form of hygiene.

Wendy concluded, with some certain degree of emphasis: "they just fucking stink".

From personal acquaintances and having visited the Sub-Continent on a number of occasions now, I find this radical and extremely discrimatory generalisation unjustified, unwarranted and certainly not reflective of a service provider.

Possibly, the establishment needs to vet its recruits more vigorously. When I first rang to enquire into the day's ladies, I was told about Wendy, but when I asked the receptionist to let me know about her attitude and approach, she informed me that she had not met the lady and could not advise.

I would recommend that the establishment do not employ ladies with such controversial viewpoints. Or at least, school them in enabling them to harness their personal prejudices and not to make them open for public hearing.