

Review of Samantha of London

Review No. 121778 - Published 10 Jan 2016

Details of Visit:

Author: Benderover

Location 2: Gloucester Road

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Tue 15 Dec 2015 13:30

Duration of Visit: 1 Hours

Amount Paid: 140

Recommended: No

Details of Service Provider:

Phone: 07961595855

The Premises:

Apartment in a mansion house near to the tube station. Dark inside and seems there are only stairs to get to her floor. Insists you are a quiet when coming in.

The Lady:

I thought she actually looked better than her pics. She is very slim and everything is in the right place. Small perky tits and 'landing strip' tidy pussy. Her skin seems to have 'bleached' blemishes in places, but not so noticable in the dimmed light.

The Story:

I had considered visiting Samantha for a number of years. But never got round to it or she was busy. After an absolutely awful experience with a girl a few months before (I may write a review on her too!) I decided I would visit Samantha, as she has been around for a while and her reviews seemed ok.

Before even securing an appointment with Samantha, I was almost interrogated about who I was and what type of person I was. I understand the girls get some bad clients, but certainly put me on my back foot to be asked like that. I was also asked if I could make the appointment earlier. I agreed this was ok.

I arrived at her place and was buzzed in the door. It was dark inside and I went up the stairs 'quiet as a mouse' as instructed. I knocked on the door several times before I got an answer. She eventually opened the door and was greeted with a simple hello. No smile or hug. I tried to lighten the mood by saying she looked very sexy and put my best smile on, to no avail. Went into the bedroom where she wanted to 'sort out the paperwork'. Asked if I wanted a shower and a drink. I said yes to both. She went to get my drink and I took my 'unassisted' shower. I came out she wasn't in the room so I dried myself and waited. And waited.

Eventually she returned with my water and just handed it over and dissapeared again. So I waited again. She returned with her own cup and put it on the bedside cabinet with mine. She then sat on the edge of the bed there. I stood up and took off my towel. Now quite frustrated as about 15 mins of my hour had already passed and we haven't even done anything. So I started touching and kissing her. She was pulling back like she didn't want to kiss but I wasn't having any of that. I got

some French kissing going but she only did it with the tip of her tongue. She then stopped and had some of her drink. She kept doing this. She also wouldn't move from that part of the bed and almost kept pushing my hands away. Now, I wouldn't consider myself that unattractive so this was becoming a joke. Eventually she got undressed and laid on the bed (still awkwardly in a diagonal fashion). I started kissing her body and tits and around her hips and legs. She kept laying on her side. I took the opportunity to kiss her ass cheeks and pushed her onto her back.

I wanted to lick her pussy but was quite an effort to get her to open her legs. When she did, she put her hand on her pussy. I looked at her and said 'what?'. She said nothing and I removed her hand and began licking. I tried touching her body as I did it but my hands still felt like they were being pushed away. Eventually she put my dick in her mouth and gave me what I can only describe as the most confusing BJ I've ever had. Placing the head in her mouth then just using the tip of her tongue to flick the underside of my dick. It felt ok to start with but as an overall technique with no variety it was bad. No sloppy BJ at all. Also kept stopping for her drink.

Time was still ticking away and I was becoming further frustrated that I hadn't even put my dick in her yet. I expressed my frustration at her and demanded a condom so we could have sex. She just looked at me and even said something ridiculous, like it wasn't her fault. We 69'd a little which wasn't that good either. Still the same awful BJ technique and planted her pubic bone right on my chin so it was difficult for me to lick her properly. I tried to pull her lips apart a little and she reached round and knocked my hand away.

Finally I got the condom on and just told her to lie down. Time was almost up and felt like I had been messed around too much. Normally I can last a long time, but got on top of her, slid my dick in and forced myself to cum as quick as I could so I could just leave! I didn't bother with another shower and just threw my clothes on while she was disposing of the condom. Put my coat on and hastily exited. Rolling my eyes at her as I left.

Samantha seems devoid of any personality or conversational skills whatsoever. She seems to be part of the ever growing number of working girls in London who just want to take your money and give you as little as possible for it. I received no real 'service' from her. At the very least she could just lay there while I fucked her. But, like the others, she puts obstacles in the way and puts more effort into wasting my time rather than giving me what I paid for. I won't be returning!