

PunterNet UK

Review of Barbie of Central London

Review No. 62210 - Published 7 Mar 2006

Details of Visit:

Author: YumYum

Location 2: Baker Street

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: 01/03/06 8pm

Duration of Visit: 70

Amount Paid: 250

Recommended: No

Details of Service Provider:

Profile Name: 90 Minute

Website: <http://www.90minute.co.uk>

Phone: 07050802006

The Premises:

Nice flat in a block close to Baker Street itself. Entryphone doesn't work. Standard WG bedroom with a shower down the hall.

The Lady:

As per the pictures : slender, blonde, medium chest, long legs, would describe as 'pretty' rather than sexy. Seemed slightly taller than the 5'7 claimed. Pics must be touched up as they don't show the tatoo on her right breast. Also listed at other agencies as 'Angel' or 'Angela'.

The Story:

Oh dear! Evening started badly with traffic holding me up getting into town so I rang the agency to let them know I would be 10mins or so late. In fact, things went smoother than I thought and I was ringing the doorbell at five past. No response to the bells so I ring the agency and the door is opened at 8.15 (by her incredibly cute flatmate) and I finally get indoors from the bitter cold and am shown up to Barbie herself.

Barbie smiles, tells me to undress and vanishes. (Warning bells should have gone off straight away but..) On returning I am asked if I want a shower? No thanks, just had one. Lying down a tentative kiss is tried and the head turned. Try again on the cheek and another move. Try the shoulder and she doesn't like that. Hmmnn. She insists that I shower 'that'. OK off to the shower. So we move to oral - uncovered, but soft. And then the hands start. Ahh. After a time I suggest a little 69 - she's not comfortable with that. A few minutes later I suggest a little reverse oral - she's not comfortable with that. A condom is produced and after copious amounts of fussing and lube she goes on top and basically sits on me with her hands past my head. No attempt to get into it at all. We eventually change to doggie and at this point I come out of sheer embarrassment. When I ask for a tissue to clean up I was told 'shower' so off I trot again (no gel, no bin?). Then it's her turn for a shower. More time wasting - the light slowly dawns.

Next up is a 'massage' which is basically her stroking my back. I ask her how long she's been in London : 13 days. Does she like it? Yes. What does she like? It's good money. Ohh.

So when I suggest another round - it's a case of 'there isn't time'. So I leave and am in my car calling the agency to ask what just happened by 9.25. At the very least I would expect her to make up for the 10mins she wasted by not answering the door. And another 20-25mins was gone with showers and other 'excuse me' runs. Not what you'd expect from an 'elite' girl with a premium price tag.

On the flip side, the agency were excellent seeming genuinely mortified that I had had a bad experience and made a tempting offer to compensate. What did emerge was that I should have called them the minute that things weren't going right - a lesson that I suppose we can all learn from. So at the very least I have learned something and it has reinforced my high opinion of 90 Minute.

Such a shame as she was physically just right for me. She'll be gone soon and she might return so I'm posting this as much as a warning in case she does come back. One to avoid!