

PunterNet UK

Review of Evelyn of London

Review No. 65908 - Published 18 Jul 2006

Details of Visit:

Author: the pontiff

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: 13 July 2006 3.00

Duration of Visit: 1 hr

Amount Paid: 150

Recommended: No

Details of Service Provider:

Profile Name: London Escorts - Angels Of London Escorts Agency

Website: <https://www.angelsoflondon.com/>

Phone: 07900990009

Phone: 02038818888

The Premises:

Small clean flat close to Paddington. Stairs a bit pokey and watch out for your heart, she is on the top floor with no lift!

I actually booked her through the weirdly named amadeosoflove, but she is with several agencies.

The Lady:

As pics on website, though she seems slimmer in the flesh than she appears there. Also note that she doesn't smile in her pictures. She is disguising her crooked teeth.

The Story:

A disaster, and I should have seen it coming.

Middling command of English leading to monosyllabic conversation, though I have overcome that in the past. NOT on drugs as far as I could tell, but behaviour was near catatonic. She is clearly not interested at all in this job and probably is not too bright. After 15 minutes I suggested I had a shower, otherwise we would have stared wordlessly at one another for ever.

After I had showered we went into the bedroom. I lay down and she said "What do you want?" I suggested massage and she rubbed my shoulders for a bit. After it failed to get more interesting I turned over and she started a rather clumsy handjob. Her facial expression never varied. She looked like a collision between boredom and indifference. After a bit I tried some reverse oral to see what happened. I might as well have been licking her fridge. Nothing. Looked up. Same facial expression.

Suggested she give me oral. She did. She might as well have been eating a lollipop. I knew it was all over by now, but thought I would go for the main course. She climbed aboard and started humping. Facial expression unchanged and eyes dead. After a few minutes I was so hacked off that I FAKED an orgasm to get the whole thing over with.

"Oh. Have you come?" she said. I said "Yes". She handed me a toilet roll. I fled to the bathroom,

washed, got dressed and left. 35 minutes had elapsed.

Lovely looking girl in the pics, but don't waste your time or money. She ought to go back East and get a job she can do, though I can't imagine what that would be. Nothing involving people, I suppose.