

PunterNet UK

Review of Lowrey of Manchester

Review No. 92472 - Published 12 Aug 2009

Details of Visit:

Author: Spudsdeep

Location 2: Sale

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Wed 12 Aug 2009 16.45

Duration of Visit: 15

Amount Paid: 45

Recommended: No

Details of Service Provider:

Profile Name: Bliss Massage

Website: <http://www.bliss-massage.co.uk>

Phone: 01619623722

The Premises:

Nice looking well appointed parlour in Sale with good discreet parking and entrance. Receptionist was friendly and helpful. Did a good job on selling the place and the girls.

The Lady:

Petite 18 year old in black underwear and suspenders

The Story:

This was probably the worst punt I have ever had. She looked great on the website and did look great in person, but slightly out of it. Don't know if she was on something or just tired. I think maybe she was tired as she yawned her way through the meagre time we spent together.

She didn't seem like she knew what to do and wasn't interested in doing anything at all. At first she just sat there and said 'What do you want me to do?' I asked to kiss her and she said yes but then made no move at all. Eventually she lay down and allowed me to kiss her on closed lips as long as there was no tongue. After about a minute she turned her head away and that was it.

I had to ask her twice to remove her underwear and had to put her hands on my cock as she made move to get me stimulated. She gave me a really feeble hand job so I asked for oral. On with the condom and she gave me the worst oral I've ever had. She had the gagging expression on her face of someone about to eat something nasty on the bush tucker trials on 'I'm a Celebrity...'

This was getting me nowhere so we tried sex. Again she just lay there and complained about hurting, in between yawns! I asked if I could wank over her tits but that was an extra tenner which there was no way I was going to pay. I asked her to finish me off by hand and she just looked confused and said that she never usually finished customers off this way. I really don't think she had a clue what she was doing.

I decided to call the whole thing off and left disappointed and unfulfilled. Seemed little point in saying anything to the now disappeared receptionist.

Totally rubbish. To make matters worse, I tried phoning a great girl in another parlour on my way home to at least try and salvage some relief and she wasn't in! So here I am, back home, backed up and left to write a report about a girl who looks great but seems inexperienced, uninterested and unwilling to do anything.