

# PunterNet UK

## Review of Kareena of London

**Review No. 96902 - Published 31 Mar 2010**

### Details of Visit:

**Author:** newbergo

**Location 2:** South Quay

**Type of Visit:** Incall

**Date and Time of Visit:** Wed 31 Mar 2010 11:45a.m

**Duration of Visit:** 25 minutes

**Amount Paid:** 60

**Recommended:** No

### Details of Service Provider:

**Phone:** 07500278571

### The Premises:

Nice flat; clean and safe. Maid ignored as led in by Kareena. Area safe enough too with some nice cafes and restaurants around. Rather liked the pussy cat I met on the way up the stairs to the flat.

### The Lady:

Large natural well-shaped breasts (C cup?), full bottom, early 20s, of British-Indian origin, shaved below.

A lovely looking girl overall.

### The Story:

A very business-like meeting; not the style that's to my liking.

Was asked whether I was going to take my clothes off to which I replied that I was taking my time. I like to have a chat before proceedings begin.

She stripped down her trousers and told me to lie on the bed asking me what I wanted first; a massage I said (having had a pretty tense week).

Was given a mediocre back massage with moisturising cream. Too much focus on the spine and little strength in the hands.

Then asked what I wanted next.

Asked for oral and then was quizzed as to whether I was 'very hairy' because she doesn't like that in a guy. Covered oral was offered, however.

I'm not a skinny guy but not disgustingly huge either and felt that my weight was under scrutiny throughout. She seemed quite uncomfortable and kept making references to the time and her diet.

I felt her up a bit while she rather statically groped my genitals.

She then proceeded to give very static covered oral which was very mechanical; was soon told that her mouth was tired and 'was I going to cum soon' at about the 15 minute mark.

She then proceeded to give a very mechanical hand job which felt more like she was attempting to yank my manhood away into the skies beyond.

At this point I lost my erection as she was as frigid as she was being very mechanical and quite frigid. At this point I was told that she couldn't give me hand relief because 'your dick's too small' to which I rather jovially responded 'you're too business like and therefore I don't have an erection'. I suppose I could have taken it as a compliment in that she thought my flaccid manhood was an erection.

She asked me if I wanted to finish myself off while looking at her at this point. I had had enough by now. She checked the clock and said I had 7 minutes left (precisely - clock watcher much?) and then left the room for a minute or two.

At this point I'd really had enough and left early with half a mind to ask for some of my money back.

To summarise: frigid, static, mechanical, came across as unintelligent with a loose tongue to boot but a lovely pair of knockers at least.

In my opinion: avoid.