

PunterNet UK

Review of Mandy of Birmingham

Review No. 102137 - Published 27 Jan 2011

Details of Visit:

Author: David Pussyhunter

Location 2: Erdington

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Wed 26 Jan 2011 1130h

Duration of Visit: 10 mins

Amount Paid: 60

Recommended: No

Details of Service Provider:

Phone: 01213503248

The Premises:

OK flat in newish block on Gravelly Hill North, opp. church.

The Lady:

Not as previously described on the 'phone. Caramel skin (so presumably mixed-race), shortish curly hair and a bit of a belly.

The Story:

Ever been had? Well, I was, and, three hours later, I'm still seething. This was easily among the worst three punts ever

I'd seen an ad in the Evening Mail, so called to check things out. "Lisa" sounded really friendly and genuine, and confirmed that she would do DFK & OWO, and that she "always dresses to please." A couple of days later (and the day before this disaster), I 'phoned again to make a booking, to confirm these earlier details, and to agree that she would wear stockings, suspenders and high heels, with either a long dress or a secretary's skirt and blouse on top.

It was just a little disconcerting for the door to be answered by someone who did not sound exactly like the person on the 'phone (though she responded to the name Lucy). In addition, she was not dressed and ready. While handing over the cash, I pointed this out, and she left the bedroom to get changed. Meanwhile, I undressed. When this woman returned, not only was she not wearing clothes as agreed, it soon became apparent that she does not do any of the things that I'd been promised. Of course, I pointed out that she had promised these services - twice - on the 'phone, incl. when I'd made the appointment the day before. Then she tells me that it must have been "the other lady" who was, apparently, on an outcall. The WG who I was now stuck with called herself Mandy.

The session was miserable. "Mandy" said that she'd give me a good time, even without DFK & OWO; but, of course, it was rubbish. And, of course, there was the age-old problem of making an excuse and leaving (or just haggling) when bollocks be stark naked! Part-way through this short misadventure, I heard another female voice on the 'phone elsewhere in the flat - one which sounded rather like "Lisa". I asked who she was, and was told that it was Mandy's receptionist. The whole thing was cobbles, and one to be put down to experience. Finally, this con-artist has the total nerve to say that she'll do me for ?40 "next time" - to which there's only one appropriate response: she's

not worth 40 pence, and there won't be a next time.

At all costs, fellow punters, avoid this place as if lives depended on it. I do hope that this FR will avoid at least a few guys having the experience that I did: keep clear and stay that way!