

# PunterNet UK

## Review of Mira of Derby

**Review No. 102655 - Published 5 Mar 2011**

### Details of Visit:

**Author:** samsa

**Type of Visit:** Incall

**Date and Time of Visit:** Mon 28 Feb 2011 3.30pm

**Duration of Visit:** 50

**Amount Paid:** 150

**Recommended:** No

### Details of Service Provider:

**Phone:** 07989336526

### The Premises:

Tatty terraced house on a busy, dirty road (currently blighted at one end by roadworks). There was parking on a rough sidestreet across the road; I wouldn't want to hang out here late at night. Next door, workmen were carrying in roofing tiles from a lorry, so not the most discrete of entrances but that's probably just the day I visited. Inside, a typical student house - shabby furniture, a few personal effects, bed, wardrobe, girly cosmetics. Mira said it was a friend's bedroom.

### The Lady:

She's pretty, tanned Spanish skin and dark hair, great dark brown eyes. Very nice body, slim and firm but with what always get called "generous" breasts and a curvy bum. She was half-dressed in a new-looking Anne Summers red nylon thing; not to my taste but fine.

### The Story:

I booked her for the range of services offered - anal, filming, negotiated as extras from a basic fee of 90. She'd been keen and bright on the exchange of texts. In person though, her lack of English vocabulary and frankly a lack of interest combined to make a rotten punt. She took time out to read a flurry of texts from someone throughout (I counted seven times) and got very "cold" when I objected. She even stopped sucking me to reply to one text, holding my erection in her other hand while she did so. She didn't like her nipples to be touched, refused to have them sucked, and yelped if my hands went anywhere near her pussy. After that brief, interrupted oral it was on with the rubber and some desultory mish and doggy. There was no attempt at connection or her wanting to please. She wasn't bored, just not really bothering. Then it seemed anal was off the menu, but any attempt to talk about it was lost in the language gap. I lost any inclination to continue. After a short break, I asked her to try again but she was so half-hearted about it, and the texts kept coming, so I bailed early, dressing in silence. After I left she texted a vague, "Sorry for the texts, it was my sister" by way of "apology". Such a pretty girl, but the worst punt ever.