

PunterNet UK

Review of Megan of London

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Details of Visit:

Author: mike65

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Sat 28 Jan 2012 3:30

Duration of Visit: 1 hour

Amount Paid: 150

Recommended: No

Details of Service Provider:

Website: <http://www.london-masseuse.co.uk>

Phone: 07866078278

The Premises:

Nondescript flat. Clearly just a 'working' environment. Open the front door of the block and you step right out onto a very busy street, cheek-by-jowl with a small cafe next door. Step inside and there's a long, mirrored corridor leading to her place.

The Lady:

Short - approx 5ft 3inches - English Caucasian. Age mid-twenties. Okay-looking at best.

The Story:

'London-Masseuse' has become a bait & switch operation. There is more than one 'Megan' and the one I saw today provided a really, really bad service. There is 'My Megan', 'American Megan' and 'Real Megan'. Maybe there are other 'Megans' too. Who knows?

'My Megan' gave me a 20 minute back massage and also massaged the back of my legs. Then she had me turn over, whereupon she immediately masturbated me to a finish. I'd arrived at 3:30, paid for an hour and to my astonishment, I'd cum by 4 p.m. I sat there on the bed for a while; I just could not believe it. That was the crudest, least sexual tantric massage I've ever had (and I've had a fair number). No erotic, tantalising caresses here. It was more like a sports massage and, until she had me turn over, she did not even approach my groin area with her hands.

?150 is very expensive for a massage service with no sex involved, but when it's done right by an attractive girl, sensual massage can be a marvellous experience. When it's done badly, it's a complete let down. This experience with 'My Megan' felt sordid and I felt had. For ?150, it was a kind of theft.

The website is built around 'Megan', self-described as "a tall, refined blond lady". There have been three very positive FRs on Megan. One of them specifically mentions that 'Megan' is a "lovely tall blondie girl". 'My Megan' was not tall, not lovely, not blonde. Her hair colour was much darker. Not black or dark brown, but definitely not blonde either. When I queried the discrepancy between the description of her hair on the website and the actual hair on her head, she tried to persuade me that no, she really was blonde. Couldn't I see that? She laughed when I disagreed. It didn't matter. It's a small part of the cheek and chutzpah of this operation.

There is an important piece of background information to provide here. I attempted to see 'Megan' in late December last year, but it didn't work out. When I called her she readily agreed to meet me an hour or so later, but this 'Megan' clearly had an American (or perhaps a Canadian) accent and she said she wasn't working in North London that day, she was working from a flat in Central London instead. 'American Megan' was using the telephone number from the 'London-Masseuse' website and was claiming to be 'Megan', but she wasn't. I came very close to seeing her, but she wouldn't give me the flat address and kept giving me incremental directions. I'd have to call up every few minutes for the next set, and it was raining heavily that afternoon, and the wind was very strong too, so I found it hard to hear her as well. She was very stropky and unpleasant, so finally I just gave up without seeing her.

I called and made an appointment again today, because I read those three positive FRs and I thought I'd give it another go. The woman I spoke to on the phone this afternoon sounded lovely, young and sexy. This is clearly the woman featured on the website, and is the woman those glowing FRs were written about i.e. 'Real Megan'. I asked her to clarify only one point: the oral she gives at the end ? was it covered or OWO? "Oral without", she replied firmly and without hesitation. 90 minutes later, after 'My Megan' had aggressively jerked me off, I said "But you didn't even give me oral!". "Oh", asked 'My Megan' immediately, "what did we talk about on the phone? Did you ask for oral? 'Cause if you did I have a stock of condoms that I use. I never give oral without, you see". I hadn't been completely sure up until that point, but now I said "We didn't speak on the phone, did we? I didn't speak to you. It was to someone else". 'My Megan' claimed that I'd spoken to her for a bit, and to her mate for a bit, but that is absolute nonsense.

So: I booked 'Real Megan' and 'My Megan' delivered the service. At half the cost for a whole hour, I'd have felt cheated. At ?150 for half an hour, I feel as though I have literally been robbed.