

PunterNet UK

Review of Adriana of London

Review No. 108536 - Published 9 Apr 2012

Details of Visit:

Author: phillipo

Location 2: Marylebone

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Thu 5 Apr 2012 19.15

Duration of Visit: 1hour

Amount Paid: 150

Recommended: Yes

Details of Service Provider:

Phone: 07757182249

The Premises:

Very serviceable little flat. I like it when access is dead easy and there are no lengthy corridors and stairwells. Parking very limited, but some free after 6.30pm just up Lisson Grove, on the right.

The Lady:

Adriana is very blonde, pretty, petite, perfectly nice, maybe not quite the 23 she claims, and a touch faded around the edges. Big, pillowy boobs. Smooth skin.

The Story:

How should I review this punt? I'm home alone, so whatever else happens, I am going to write a longish one, as there is f*** all on the telly.

A while ago, I reviewed an OK punt in a rather grumpy way - but entirely objective from my perspective - and I got roasted via a rebuttal, which upset me, as I'm not in the game of hurting any girl and her feelings, unless the service I get is an absolute shocker. Which this wasn't. I don't know. This is a service industry ? and PN is ?Trip Advisor? in all but name - but reviews will inevitably seen as subjective by others. This punt didn't work for me, but Adriana clearly works for loads of other blokes, just read the purple prose on her purple page.

One of my regrets is that on the night in question I could have gone to Kiss Kiss Massage just up the road and had my brains properly ?F****d to Kingdom Come? (?) by the sensational Siana, or had my parts traduced by the-woman-who-i-plan-to-marry (Carolina), both of whom were working. (In fact I could have had them both for what I paid Adriana. That's just occurred to me) But instead I gave in to ?The Lure of the Purple?. It's like a drug, that ** search facility. I nearly chose someone called ?Evelyn Sweetie? who is in a mysterious place called ?Perivale?. Purely on the basis of her lovely looking bottom. Part of me does love the shock of the new, the horny drive through the mysterious suburbs of London. ?Hither Green?. ?Tooting Bec? etc. I always used to consume top shelf porn in this furtive, guilty way. Old habits die hard.

As for the punt, Adriana gave me a moderately good blow job, some not-very-passionate FK, and then some not-very-hot-and-sweaty intercourse. I confess I do like to engage in a good, old fashioned pounding at some point during the sex act and this wasn't on offer. I suppose I'm not a small bloke in any respect, and this might be an issue for some girls, but most just let me get on

with it. Some even encourage me, and they get the gold star. Every now and then they don't let me do this, and this was one of those times. I'm convinced that there is a technique that some WG's have, to basically restrict the energy of my pounding. I can't quite articulate it - it involves legs and body position - it just seems to happen sometimes, and it's usually when the girl isn't really into the session. And I think it was happening here. Or maybe it wasn't. I did come on her face, which I love, but it emerged as I was doing this, that she didn't actually want me to do this. A genuine misunderstanding, I think, but it didn't add to the general ambience. And it rather resulted in my 'man juice' flying everywhere as she tried to fend it off. It was like a fireman trying to use his hose on a fire, but losing control of the hose due to the power of the flow. Actually, it wasn't really like that, but LOL. And then I was straight out the door. A bit of a run-of-the-mill punt. There is another review of her on PN which recommends her, but suggests she should charge £40 less. I'd go along with that. Back to the golf - Harrington is on a charge. I bet he doesn't pay for his sex. Lucky beggar.

NB I did have a very interesting coffee in a place just up the road while I was waiting. I love those encounters with multi-cultural London. This was Turkish, I suppose. All hookah pipes and family groupings, with everyone staring at me. It was patently obvious that I was the-English-bloke-nervously-waiting-to-meet-the-whore. (What's-with-all-this?)

NNB Traduced? Yeah, wrong word. I just can't think of a word that describes what Carolina does to my private parts. Bamboozle? Trash? Overwhelm? Lambast? Pummel? Whatever the word is, the end result is always f****g brilliant.