

PunterNet UK

Review of Ivy of London

Review No. 111311 - Published 8 Nov 2012

Details of Visit:

Author: Grendel22

Location 2: West Kensington

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Sun 4 Nov 2012 1.45pm

Duration of Visit: 45 minutes

Amount Paid: 100

Recommended: No

Details of Service Provider:

Phone: 07506519964

The Premises:

Large basement flat about 2 minutes' walk from West Kensington tube station, which seems to be shared with at least one other girl. The entrance is discreet and the flat is clean. A reasonable area and I felt safe.

The Lady:

Ivy is an attractive girl in her late teens to very early 20s, with a nice petite figure. She is apparently an Australian by birth who moved to Hungary.

The Story:

I called Ivy after seeing she was available for a same-day booking. I agreed a one-hour appointment and a meeting time with her, then texted to ask if I could move it back 15 minutes. I had no response and in the meantime realised that I could actually make the original meeting time after all, so I called her again. She confirmed she'd seen my text and I then asked to move the booking back to the original time.

I arrived to find Ivy wrapped in a towel, fresh from the shower, as she'd thought our meeting was still at the later time - a communication breakdown, I guess. She didn't seem best-pleased at my early arrival (understandably) and I offered to come back 15 minutes later, but she let me into the flat to wait while she finished getting ready instead.

We hadn't got off to a good start and unfortunately things didn't get any better. Ivy was generally uncommunicative and said virtually nothing during our time together. Maybe I've become spoiled by visiting my regular ladies, who are active and interested participants; in comparison, this was like being with a rag doll. Our kissing was promising and got a little more passionate as it progressed, but Ivy didn't seem to like me paying attention to her nipples - although she didn't actually say so, she just pulled away from me. Her panties were removed without protest, but her legs stayed shut.

I asked her to suck me, which she did for a short while and without any great enthusiasm. We then had sex in doggy (and in silence) while she hugged a pillow. Ivy agreed that I could come in her mouth and then moved away before I'd finished, so the last couple of blobs landed on the bedspread. I mopped them up with a wet-wipe.

About 40 minutes had elapsed at this point. I decided not to stick around any longer and got dressed (in silence, of course). I was still feeling a bit wobbly after having just come, but I wanted to get out as soon as possible.

This was my most disappointing punt ever, I'd visited a girl who didn't even attempt to pretend that she was at all interested or engaged in what was going on and brought nothing to the meeting. I left feeling miserable and stupid - if I'd stayed away and flushed the fee down the toilet then at least I'd have only felt foolish and not sleazy as well!