

# PunterNet UK

## Review of Lara of Milton Keynes

**Review No. 112486 - Published 19 Feb 2013**

### Details of Visit:

**Author:** Comfortably Numb

**Location 2:** Near Next

**Type of Visit:** Incall

**Date and Time of Visit:** Sat 5 May 2012 1pm

**Duration of Visit:** 45 minutes

**Amount Paid:** 90

**Recommended:** No

### Details of Service Provider:

**Profile Name:** Annabellas MK

**Website:** <http://www.annabellasescorts.com/home.php>

**Phone:** 01908234646

**Phone:** 01908711821

### The Premises:

Small Room in a flat on a residential street near a massive shopping centre. Reasonably safe and discreet at that time of day on a busy Saturday. Although it was quite early in the day the room absolutely reeked of fucking. Not easy to find if you are not familiar with the area.

### The Lady:

Lara is a curvy South American lady with a passing facial resemblance to Sandra Bullock, as others have noted. She has a great body. She also does look a little weathered and jaded and life-worn. Unfortunately on the day I saw her her hair was lank and greasy and unwashed and she had bad breath.

### The Story:

This was an incredible disappointment. Having been to HoD SK and MKE on several occasions and having had good service each time (the rude and not very helpful English maid/receptionist at HOD SK notwithstanding) I really had high hopes for this one.

I got the train from? Euston to MK, giving myself about 45 minutes to find the place. These HOD/MK establishments don't give you the address til the morning of the appointment, but this was never a problem when dealing with MKE as the maid always gave really helpful directions.

I didn't have a satnav but I had a reasonable idea of the area, so once I received the address I started making my way there. As the minutes ticked by though, I began to realize it was much further than I expected. And not that easy to find. With about 15 minutes remaining I called the receptionist to get directions. I asked her is it near the big Marks & Spencer's. She said she didn't know, but it's near Next. I asked is it near Macdonalds, she said she didn't know, but it's near Next. I asked is it near the Odeon cinema, she said she didn't know, but it's near Next. I asked her how do I get to Next, she said she didn't know. I asked her is it near Campbell park, she said no, it's completely on the other side of the city (this wasn't true. It was quite near Campbell park, I eventually discovered).

With about 5 minutes to go I called again and asked if it was possible to delay my appointment til 1.15 or even 1.10, as I still couldn't find the place. She said absolutely no way, that my appointment was booked for 1pm and that's when it would start, whether I was there or not. She said Lara had another customer right after me at exactly 1.45.

Incredibly, I got there about 1.05. Unfortunately though, Lara was bored and really disinterested, and seemingly in a bad mood. I tried to win her over with flattery & compliments & humour, but she just wasn't having it. Every time I attempted different positions on the bed, she continuously rolled her eyes and clicked her tongue in exasperation! Eventually I just gave up and lay there while she gave me oral. She seriously didn't want to be there in that room with me, & with her entire demeanor & body language she was making no secret of it.

With about 15 to 20 minutes of the session remaining, I was about to get up and leave, but I thought I'd wait a few minutes and catch my breath, what with the frantic efforts to get there & all. I was really dejected. We started to talk. She asked where I came from, I told her London. I said "I came all the way from London to see you baby". And with that, an extraordinary transformation came over her, she became extremely sweet and affectionate and girlfriendy and lovey-dovey! She was really chatty and smothered me in kisses. I even got up to leave but she told me to stay a little longer. But it was too late by then.

As I was getting dressed she lounged around, quite relaxed, with no signs of her next customer. She saw me to the door, and as I walked away I checked the time, and saw that it was almost 2.15, a full half an hour after my appointment ended, but still no sign of her next customer. So why did the receptionist refuse to let me delay the appointment by just a few minutes?!

This was so disappointing on so many levels. If Annabellas had employed a receptionist who had even a vague knowledge of the area it would have made such a difference. That, along with her unhelpful attitude and Lara's bad mood and rough appearance AND the grubby condition of the room made this memorable for all the wrong reasons. I've never been back.