

PunterNet UK

Review of Jessy of London

Review No. 113408 - Published 8 May 2013

Details of Visit:

Author: earlgreyman06

Location 2: Enfield

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Sun 5 May 2013 11.30

Duration of Visit: 30

Amount Paid: 50

Recommended: No

Details of Service Provider:

Phone: 07425061783

The Premises:

A small flat above a grotty parade of shops in the Ponders End side of Enfield EN3. Felt quite edgy, especially at night. Luckily was able to park very close to the flat. Her place was presentable, and smelled of smoke, but was suitable for purpose.

The Lady:

When I arrived, after getting lost. I was greeted by the maid, an Eastern European, sallow skinned blonde who had the best backside i've ever seen. She actually reminded me of Rita Ora! I was hoping this was Jessy, but alas she wasn't as she showed me up to the room. Jessy was there waiting, and she most definitely wasn't mixed Indian as it stated on her profile on the other site. She was Eastern European, dark skinned, and possibly Romany. She was friendly, seemed to have initially a good body in her bodice and stockings, but as she stripped off her body with a nice pert arse, actually turned out to be boney frame with sagging flaps for breasts. Not a great start. She was pretty enough, but had a hard look.

The Story:

After we sorted out the business side of things, we stripped off, and immediately she pulled out a condom and asked me to lie on the bed. She put it on completely wrong, and gave me a rough BJ. Luckily I had a sheath on as she probably would've grated my knob to bits!

I got up and took her from behind - nice enough arse, but as I bashed her, I could feel her bones knock against my hips, which again, wasn't a very pleasant experience. To give her credit, she did try to get me going by rolling her arse and grinding against me, but something about this whole experience turned me off.

I asked her to suck me off again, she changed my condom, and I had to calm her 'cheese grater' mouth down. She spoke no English, and so couldn't explain she was actually hurting my dick. I spoke in broken Italian, which she half understood, and slowed down to a half enjoyable moment. Soon as I got hard again, she pulled away and tried to get on top of me again, which isn't what I wanted. I asked her to go back to the BJ, so again she pulled off the condom, and put on a fresh one. This one certainly doesn't listen or care what turns her client on!

By this stage, I was limp as a biskit, and wanted to go. She did ask if I was ok, but I wanted to shag

her friend instead. I bluntly asked if her friend was free, but she couldn't understand and so I left it and went back out to my car.

Terrible punt, but you get what you pay for I suppose! I am tempted to go back to her friend though, who spoke good english and....what an ass!