

# PunterNet UK

## Review of Natalia of London & Hertfordshire

Review No. 115357 - Published 24 Nov 2013

### Details of Visit:

**Author:** Punter girl

**Location 2:** Central London

**Type of Visit:** Outcall

**Date and Time of Visit:** Thu 24 Oct 2013 9:00

**Duration of Visit:** 3 Hours

**Amount Paid:** 340

**Recommended:** No

### Details of Service Provider:

**Profile Name:** \*\*FIRST CALL ESCORTS\*\*\*LONDON AGENCY\*\*

**Website:** <http://www.firstcallescorts.co.uk>

**Phone:** 07775300878

### The Premises:

### The Lady:

She advertises herself as:

Age: 23

Height: 5'5

Hair: Blonde

Size: 10

Character: Playful/Party girl

Cup size: D

Orientation: Bi

I'd advertise her as:

Age: 30s to 40s

Height: 5'5

Hair: Brown roots to half way with fading blonde ends.

Size: 14-16 and very tough/muscular.

Cup size: B

Character: Talks without waiting for a reply and loves alcohol

Orientation: Straight (see 'man' comment)

### The Story:

This was my first punt and it was significantly cheaper than later punts so maybe I got what I payed for? Mr Bloom asked what happened on previous bad punts. So, after a few more happy punts I'm ready to review Natalia.

She curiously asked me why I wasn't having sex with her after about two hours. Take a look at my 'lowlights' below and see if you can answer her question....

Lowlights

She arrived 45 minutes late.

A strange woman I didn't recognise barges in with heels so high and a playsuit so short that she looked like a parody of a Wg. I cancelled dinner in the restaurant...

She counted the money on the bed in front of me. There was a perfectly good bathroom in the five star suite we were in if she was suspicious.

She necked the bubbly so fast I asked if I should order her water. I did. I asked if she needed to eat after she drained the bubbly bottle. She declined.

She asked me 'if I was going to be the man'?! WTF??? I held up a handful of my long hair and grabbed a boob said while laughing 'what part of me do you want to be a man'? She saw no humour or irony in this.

We showered (individually). Lord knows why I showered at this point because I already knew I wasn't going to have sex with her. In my defence it was my first time and I didn't know how to stop the train. (Shaking my lowered head).

She emerged from the shower naked. I felt nothing....

She settled down to tell me stories about abusive clients. I then felt sad for her and listened for close to two hours.

She then asked why we weren't having sex and suggested a 69. I declined.....

She then thought about it and realised she wasn't giving me a good time and asked what I wanted. I lied and said I wanked in the shower before she arrived because she was late. (As if)

She kissed me. Why I'll never know...

She left.

I was sad, I was turned off and curiously remained turned off for a full week afterwards. A one night stand from the Candy Bar finally got me over it, thank god. I thought I was going to be celibate for life.