

PunterNet UK

Review of Becky of Richmond

Review No. 119195 - Published 8 Feb 2015

Details of Visit:

Author: Quesadilla

Location 2: Surbiton

Type of Visit: Outcall

Date and Time of Visit: Wed 4 Feb 2015 20:30

Duration of Visit: 2 Hours

Amount Paid: 300

Recommended: No

Details of Service Provider:

Phone: 07444271294

The Premises:

The Lady:

As per AW profile - 5'2", white british, blonde curly hair.

Looks like the private gallery photo with curly hair.

Not as pretty in real life as her main profile pics. A bit scrawny.

The Story:

My first review on here, only because it was such a bad experience I was advised to share it as broadly as possible.

In short Becky - aka SummerSexy89 on AW - is a thief, liar, con artist and not qualified to be an escort. Avoid at all costs.

Booked her via AdultWork after a brief e-mail conversation with her which finished with her telling me "You sound lovely! I would be more than happy to meet."

So I put in a 2hr booking - here's the booking summary:

"Hi Summer, just confirming as per emails, very excited about meeting you. Looking forward to a sensual seduction, GFE with lots of passionate kissing, mutual exploration, if possible OWO/DTBJ/CIM if poss (will be freshly shaved and showered), RO / 69 (my personal favourite), would love to see you squirt. Also rimming (on you), then various positions (CG/RCG, Mish, Doggie etc). Once we get to know each other a bit maybe we can get a bit kinkier, I like to be a bit dom and play some BDSM games and with my extensive toy collection but we can maybe save that for next time. ;) xox"

She was getting the train over but she missed a couple of connections and ended up running late.

I had agreed to come and pick her up from my local train station as I usually do, and first impressions were good - she definitely is the lady in the profile pics which was a good start, looked quite pretty, was attractively dressed without being too indiscreet. She was wearing UGG boots which I wasn't bothered about - she did in fact bring stilettos (can't walk in 'em but they look good), and she pointed out that she hadn't even bothered to get her nails done - all peeling).

I drove her home, sorted out the paperwork (£300), offered her a glass of her preferred tippie, rosé wine, and chatted. And here's where it started going wrong. Firstly it's clear Becky loves to chat and can talk for England. I have no problem with this, sometimes it's a sign of nerves. Her profile does state: "I will leave immediately and happily give back money to anyone who thinks it's acceptable to rip my clothes off straight away" so with that in mind I did let her "gabble on" (her words not mine). About 25 mins into the meet and I'd had most of one glass of wine which was my limit as I was planning on driving her back to the station; Becky had finished hers too and I needed the gents so took that as a queue to rather clearly suggest that after I'd been maybe we should "move things along". Hardly me trying to rip her clothes off as soon as she entered the room, right?

Her reply was "already?" and I thought she was joking. Actually in hindsight it's clear she was deadly serious.

When I returned from the loo I suggested she come and join me on the sofa (she had been sitting in an armchair opposite). However then she needed the loo. Being the dutiful host I topped up her glass of rosé. On her return she sat next to me on the sofa. Somewhere along the line she made a comment that she usually has a "few glasses" before sex - sometimes she told me she drinks as much as two bottles without feeling drunk. I was starting to think she was drinking didn't exactly do anything to encourage me.

She resumed our chat drinking away as if nothing happened although now she seemed nervous and giggly. I asked about her tattoos - she has many, most of which she's embarrassed about (and I agree are not particularly well done). She chatted away talking about everything from UKIP to the military, to unjust wars, to religion to Henry the VII. 20 more minutes pass us by and actually in hindsight it seems clear that despite her sitting next to me on the sofa she was doing everything she could to keep as far away from me as possible!

I guess in my mind I figured she likes a drink before she's in the mood, so this was just preamble and at some point we would actually start the 2 hour booking I'd just paid £300 for. Clearly there was a "miscommunication" somewhere. 25 minutes more chat and we eventually end up back on the subject of sex! She even joked yet again about how she was offering a proper "GFE" by turning up late, drinking all my wine, arriving in the wrong shoes, and not even bothering to paint her nails (chipped and flaking). "Proper, proper Girl-Friend Experience" as she put it but actually my reply was that was more like a "wife experience" for which I told her she would have few clients.

But I had to try and get us on track as we now had only 45 mins left out of a 2 hr booking and no sign of any action. Now, she tells me that - in her extensive experience - a "paid date" like this really only consists of about 10-20 mins MAXIMUM of actual sex. So with 45 mins left she felt we had plenty of time still!! I had to gently disabuse her of this notion and suggest - radically - that a 2 hr booking for me generally means 2 hours of well, mostly sex.

She is either a great actress or the idea had genuinely never occurred to her - not sure what is least worrying!

She then also declared that I must in the past have only seen "sluts" if they were willing to get their knickers off within 5 mins of arrival and have sex for that long. This despite her confessing earlier that she got into escorting after many instances of getting drunk and waking up with complete strangers. Clearly the pot calling the kettle black.

So I was getting just a tad annoyed by now as it was clear she was trying to get out of actually doing the deed. Now our discussion convinced her that no matter what I was likely to leave her a negative review on AW so she told me she was no longer prepared to have sex with me at all. She was prepared to offer me £50 back out of £300 for this which I refused. She then upped this to £100 but ONLY on the basis that I did not review her - ie, she would wait until after the period for me to do an AW review had passed and then she would transfer the funds direct to my bank account.

Alarm bells were ringing now and I really did not want to ever be giving out my bank account details to an escort.

I've not been punting that long but never in my 9 months of punting (about 45 punts now, and just under 30 separate WG's) have I come across a "service provider" like this. I use the term loosely as of course she provided no service - at least not one I had agreed to pay for - having my ear bent was not a service I was interested in paying for, in fact that's why I got separated last year in the first place.

Yes, typical fluffy punter that I am I still gave her a lift to the station as I'd agreed - in hope that by continuing to be a decent guy she would do the decent thing. No chance there.

I have for the for time ever given a negative review on AW, also on another punting site. Becky was not impressed with this and started threatening me via txt message. She threatened solicitors for libel/slander and to out me. Fortunately I am a single guy and self-employed so not sure who / what she'd out me to but when that didn't help she warned me that she knows some "dangerous people" and she knows where I lived. So far no mysterious knocks at the door nor any sign of solicitors but you never know.

This kind of behaviour needs to be reported as widely as possible.

Avoid at all costs.