

PunterNet UK

Review of Ruby of Wellingborough

Review No. 121451 - Published 12 Nov 2015

Details of Visit:

Author: MogTheMoogole

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Mon 9 Nov 2015 14:00

Duration of Visit: 1 Hours

Amount Paid: 110

Recommended: No

Details of Service Provider:

The Premises:

Three storey, supposedly shared house in clean, quiet, early 1900s, working class neighbourhood. Steep steps to access. Free parking in surrounding streets.

Interior floors not fully finished. Weird layout with the bathroom through the kitchen. Steep stairs inside too. Bedroom not at all adapted for working in, more like student bedsit.

I can't recommend you visit, however nice the neighbourhood is, as you'll see.

The Lady:

Her profile says:

Matched her photos? Yes.

English? Yes.

White? Yes.

26? Maybe.

Long red hair? Maybe, it was in a bun.

5ft? I couldn't disagree.

Size 16? I'm no expert but definitely tubby, from what little I saw.

36" chest? Again, I have no idea, but seemed pretty buxom from her clothing.

"Attentive, loyal, hard working"? Hahahahaha! That's just insulting.

Dressed in black top and leggings.

The Story:

Warning! Do not see this woman! Pulled the "unexpected boyfriend" scam!

I felt it necessary to make that clear from the start. I've even signed up especially to say it.

I'd been looking forward to seeing Ruby, aka Ravishing_Redhead_xx, aka 3031629 as she seemed just my type. Her Adultwork profile is fairly complete, she hasn't ticked every box for services, and she has mostly good feedback, so I thought I was onto a winner. Maybe she saw me as an easy victim and the one person she didn't have to go through with it with. I'm disappointed for multiple

reasons.

Unusually for me I was running late by ten minutes, partly my own fault and partly roadworks. I've only been late to an appointment twice before and they were each by less than five minutes. I informed Ruby I'd be a few minutes late (as I did with the other two, it's just good manners) and she was fine with it. After another few minutes (literally) waiting at the front door, I eventually went in about fifteen minutes late in total. Things didn't improve.

I was let in and shown up to her room on second floor which was just her regular bedroom; Wuthering Heights on the TV and not even a towel on the bed. She explained how she starts her service and asked for the money which of course I gave her. Then I asked to use the toilet, which apparently was a problem as the "house mate" was using it. Cue a series of texts and calls to get house mate out of the bathroom. Five minutes later I'm led to the bathroom on the ground floor, and on the way passed the "house mate's boyfriend" in the kitchen. The same thing happened on the route back upstairs. Looking back, I know I should have left at that point but if I have a failing it's assuming the best of people.

Back in the room I undressed - she didn't - and she started an effortless massage with body lotion (which reeked) but paying as much, if not more, attention to her phone and text messages as to me. A few minutes later she left saying her house mate had locked herself out and she had to let her in. At that point I was on edge expecting someone else to come through the door and I was half right when my phone received a text:

"My partner has come back and is in bathroom. Get out quick hun."

Yep, that scam. I started getting dressed and she came back in - alone - and pretended to panic, explained she opened the front door and the partner had come home unexpectedly for lunch, yadda yadda yadda... I brought up getting my money back but her purse was downstairs (surely not a problem, we were going downstairs ourselves!), I was ushered down the stairs and out the door. No actual threats of violence were made, but as I already knew one guy was around, I knew they would soon follow. In total I was in the house about fifteen minutes.

Immediately afterwards there were a few text messages from her to assure me she's genuine, offer to meet again, offer a partial refund blah blah blah. Of course, my emails to her via Adultwork are now automatically blocked/deleted.

So there we go. Sixteen years of punting and this is the first time I've actually been scammed (rather than just feeling ripped off). Maybe I've been lucky.

But that's not important. The important thing is that other people read this and don't get scammed by the same woman.

Sorry for the essay.