

# PunterNet UK

## Review of Serilda of London

**Review No. 124421 - Published 23 Apr 2017**

### Details of Visit:

**Author:** Mind Snatcher

**Location 2:** Paddington

**Type of Visit:** Incall

**Date and Time of Visit:** Mon 27 Mar 2017 16:15

**Duration of Visit:** 60 Minutes

**Amount Paid:** 1500

**Recommended:** No

### Details of Service Provider:

**Profile Name:** London Escorts - Angels Of London Escorts Agency

**Website:** <https://www.angelsolondon.com/>

**Phone:** 07900990009

**Phone:** 02038818888

### The Premises:

Serilda is one of a large number of attractive looking ladies on Angels of London website. They all look slim, cheerful and most are from Eastern Europe.

From the advert, there is no way of telling what they will be like.

Serilda occupies a small flat just behind Paddington Station. It is modern, tidy, there is an entry system.

There is a bathroom and she asks you to take a shower.

### The Lady:

She is of average height, very slim, and has dark cherry-coloured lipstick which gives her a rather severe look.

She is about 22, and the photos on the website are accurate.

### The Story:

The experience was a disaster from start to finish. By way of a greeting she informed me that i was five minutes early. No smiles, no friendly chat. Whatever I said (and I tried to be as friendly as possible), she replied with a gruff sounding 'Uh?'

You have to say everything twice or three times, eventually she understands.

She had no conversation (although her English is ok).

She took off her clothes and lay down, and then stared at the ceiling.

After two minutes, her mobile went off and she answered it. It was a call from one of her agencies.

She works for many different agencies and cannot afford to miss their calls.

I asked her politely not to take any more calls while I was paying for her time. Her response was to turn up the volume of the music on her mobile in order to mask the message alerts.

The music was ghastly, some kind of Eastern European rap. I asked her to turn the volume down a bit or play something more romantic. 'I haven't got' she said.

Embracing her was useless, she was as frigid as a marble statue and about as welcoming.

'What you want me to do?' she barked. 'Just act normal' was my reply. 'I am normal' she grimaced.

This was going nowhere and I left. Later I called the agency to complain. They told me I should

have called them immediately from her flat and they would have sorted something out.

But you can't change a girl's personality over the phone, and as long as the girls work for several agencies, they will keep their phones beside them and keep looking at them just in case there are other bookings in the offing.

I don't intend to use any more agencies. The girls who work in the saunas and walk-ups in London are less dependent on their mobiles and you can leave if you don't like the way they say hello.