

# PunterNet UK

## Review of Zara of London

**Review No. 127768 - Published 10 Feb 2019**

### Details of Visit:

**Author:** vonSacherMasoch

**Location 2:** Belvedere

**Type of Visit:** Incall

**Date and Time of Visit:** Fri 8 Feb 2019

**Duration of Visit:** 2 Hours

**Amount Paid:** 300

**Recommended:** No

### Details of Service Provider:

### The Premises:

Business hotel, discreet and fit for purpose.

### The Lady:

Tall, about 5'11"

Pretty face

Big breasts, bum and stomach.

Chunky unshaven, scarred legs.

She's amended her profile to reflect a more accurate size 16.

### The Story:

A ghastly experience. This is highly unusual, my punts vary between good and fantastic in terms of quality.

Zara and I had shared a lengthy email correspondence about the services I wanted. Although new to escorting she claimed to offer domination and other BDSM-related services. Mindful of her youth and limited experience I felt that she was honest about her interests and she presented as articulate, pleasant and enthusiastic.

The two hour booking was scheduled for midday on 8th Feb, 2019.

She contacted me to say she was running late because she's had problems with neighbours and police. Stupidly I ignored the internal alarm bells.

We met at 1240 (40 minutes late).

It began well enough with us even talking about arranging a dinner date for later this week and a FFM meeting with her and her friend. But she quickly grew bored and a perfunctory performance ensued. She was self-obsessed, continually yammering away about herself. Every time I tried to speak she talked over me. She had a pair of unsexy very chunky platform boots over her thick woolly socks which she insisted had to remain. Her feet were 'tired'. So much for the foot worship.

We had a bit of mild fun with me showing her what to do. But she was bored, I could tell. She wasn't listening and I had to suffer the unrelenting chatter about herself. After a few mild disinterested strokes with a small flogger she was yawning and complaining of feeling tired so I wanked myself off. At this point she obviously felt that the booking was finished. I was still hard and wanting to go again but she wanted to leave the hotel room and smoke a joint outside. I didn't want to get dressed and accompany her. I wouldn't have minded but I'm in my sixties and I no longer smoke.

Unwilling to leave me alone in the room she began to sulk and frown. I asked her if she wanted me to leave and she responded with a surly "Yeah". We were 90 minutes into the booking. She never made eye contact again, never spoke, didn't acknowledge me, nothing at all. Just resolutely glowered at her phone. She didn't offer a partial refund and I didn't ask for one because she had become sullen and uncommunicative and I wanted to avoid an angry confrontation.

I packed up all my kit, dressed and left without either of us saying a single word. I was incensed.

I texted her later to express my disappointment and her sarcastic response was "Thank you, come again". I'd have liked to have cum again. I paid her £300. My balls were still full and my account £300 lighter. Furthermore after leaving negative feedback on AW she began sending abusive texts to my punting phone. I blocked her. She claimed in her rebuttal that I demanded she whip me solidly for two hours without allowing her a break! Utter nonsense. She also accused me of sniffing drugs. It was legal poppers and taken with her consent.

She was dishonest, unprofessional, lied about her dress size, exaggerated her abilities and embellished her profile. She has since amended it. I would have forgiven everything but the premature termination of the booking. That was the final straw. This woman is unfit to be working in this industry. Lazy, wilfully misleading and lacking in both honesty and integrity. A grabbing liar.

We've all had underwhelming experiences but this encounter was execrable. I've rewritten it and posted it across several industry sites to warn others.