

PunterNet UK

Review of Megan of London

Review No. 129138 - Published 8 Dec 2019

Details of Visit:

Author: Pale Glider

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Fri 6 Dec 2019 15:30

Duration of Visit: 1 Hours

Amount Paid: 200

Recommended: No

Details of Service Provider:

Website: <http://www.london-dolls.com/>

Phone: 07776660600

The Premises:

Small room on the 4th floor of a Soho building. It was tidy enough. Never saw the bathroom. The area was super busy, and when I walked by and then went to the front door to enter the building both times there was someone loitering at the front door, a bit annoying.

The Lady:

Young oriental lady, round face, smallish boobs, no bottom to speak of, her back just drops beneath the spine like a ski slope. No match for the photos and probably not Japanese. Passably attractive, and that's being generous.

The Story:

Oops I did it again!

I booked a Japanese love dream, knowing in my heart I was heading for another failure, and so it proved.

Handed over the money and Megan told me she didn't speak English, so no conversation. She took off her slip and the underwear and to my dismay I could see she had no bottom to speak of. I was invited to lie down for a massage, which was thorough and firm, but didn't really help me to relax that much, and afterwards my arms ached.

When I turned over and made to draw her down to me for a kiss, she said something I couldn't understand. We used her translation app and Bob's your uncle! I needed to pay a tip on top of £200 per hour.

Reader, one gets so jaded with bait-and-switch, with 45-year-old tubby trolls standing in for lithe 20-somethings, with women who are so obviously not Japanese, that when someone passably attractive opens the door one sometimes accepts and pays with a kind of weary resigned nod of the head. It wasn't always this way. When I started out I had no trouble meeting sexy Japanese and Chinese girls, but these years it's just the last turkeys in the window, and I'm sick of it.

I wasn't paying a tip on top, especially when, in my experience, Asian escorts can become missish and prudish about fingers touching them anywhere at all, and quite honestly, £200 is a lot for me

and I should have known better. So I shrugged my shoulders, spoke into the app, said I'm leaving, and made myself scarce. I only stayed there about 30 mins max.

Fooled me once, twice, thrice, soon to be poor as a church mouse.

Will I ever learn this lesson?

Afterwards I gambled on a european hottie from a reputable agency and had the best time I've had in ages and ages. Japanese lovers will have to stay an on screen fantasy for the foreseeable future.