# **PunterNet UK**

# **Review of Wendy of London**

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### **Details of Visit:**

Author: Soirez
Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Thu 10 Feb 2022 12:00

**Duration of Visit: 1 Hours** 

Amount Paid: 160 Recommended: No

#### **Details of Service Provider:**

Phone: 07795101172

### The Premises:

Premises – flat within 5 minutes' walk of Baker Street underground. Wendy instructed me to text her upon arrival and said that she would open the front door and let me in and asked me to be quiet.

## The Lady:

The lady – her profile photos were well photoshopped and she was not pretty as I expected. Still she was decent enough looking for me to cross her threshold. The tits were natural and large in proportion to her frame. She was 5' 2" and a little bit thicker than the photos had led me to believe but that was no bad thing.

# The Story:

The action - Wendy and I did not spark. In fact, it is fair to say we didn't like one another but it took a few minutes into the punt to discover that by which point it was too late to ask for a refund and so I made sure I got some of my money's worth.

There was no FK. The best I got was one peck on the cheek. RO was a couple of licks and she had had enough.

The meeting was punctuated by Wendy stopping to look at her phone. Percy was starved of attention, and he showed his displeasure by going flaccid on more than one occasion. When she was attentive to me, I did receive a body-to-body massage which would have better had she not been looking at her phone while rubbing her splendid breasts up and down my back.

Wendy's breasts were amazing, and it's been a long time since I've seen an Oriental WG with a natural rack.

After the B2B Wendy sucked my cock for a bit before I fucked her in doggy. I gave her good banging. However, when I pulled out the condom came off. She was furious and consulted her google translate thingy and asked me for money for birth control pills. I said I wanted my money back cos I still had 15 minutes to go, and she had been time wasting by looking at her phone. In the end she agreed to the massage which I have to say was excellent.

Wendy would be better served in one of those happy ending parlours in Chinatown cos she is a great masseuse but a terrible WG.

I didn't like the way she continually drooled her saliva into the bin. Even so that was less off-putting than her phone addiction.