

PunterNet UK

Review of Kayleigh of Edinburgh

Review No. 13848 - Published 2 Dec 2001

Details of Visit:

Author: Wavygravy

Location 2: Lothian Road

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: 29/11/01 11.00pm

Duration of Visit: 17mins

Amount Paid: 65

Recommended: No

Details of Service Provider:

Profile Name: Ambassador Sauna

Phone: 01312293260

The Premises:

Ambassador is on Lothian Road, right in the middle of town so it is full of Weegies, schemies and other effluvia.

The Lady:

Kayleigh is 30s, 5'4, with blonde curly hair and a size 8 figure. Superficially she is good...

The Story:

Let it be said that this was one of the worst punts the streetwise and experienced Wavygravy has ever had. Part of it was my fault - arriving late on, half pissed, as the usual alarm bells and quality control get chased away by Smirnoff and E.

The place was heaving though, streams of pissed up blokes were coming in and with only four girls on, it was pointless for all concerned.

Kayleigh appeared in the room to my surprise as she had only disappeared with a punter 15mins ago. Should have known better. I was keen to get in before the rest of the slaving arseholes, so went for her.

Off to the room, hand over 45 bucks and massage commenced. One minute later the usual 'turn over' was uttered and I knew this was going to be shit. I should have mentioned that all this time Kayleighs pissed mate was lolling about the lounge trying to cop off with punters on the fly (she was called Caira, I think). Kayleigh said she was meeting Caira for a drink after, and could I hurry up.

No problem, I have only paid for 45mins. She stripped off to reveal a very skinny body, prominent veins and a sawny arse - not too bonny. I went down on her for a while, then tried to suck her toes and she lost it - 'Oh for f*** sake hurry up!'. She then tore open a sachet of lube and rammed it up her fanny, snapped a condom on me and ordered me to shag her.

Oh well thought I, if she wants it.. Lifted her legs up over her shoulders and after a couple of strokes she starts to push me away - complaining that I am too big (bollocks). Many very careful strokes later, I eventually come, no help from Kayleigh who is in tattie sack mode.

She mouths off afterwards about cervical cancer etc. - but if she is worried about that she is in the wrong job. I told her I thought the service was poor, but she didn't seem too bothered - too many other arseholes like me for her to worry about service.

Toddled off home after squeezing past two large bouncers who had been summoned by Kayleigh (ta love).