

PunterNet UK

Review of Natasha of Soho

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Details of Visit:

Author: Sick Puppy

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Sat 19 Jun 2010 22.00

Duration of Visit: 15 Minutes

Amount Paid: 31

Recommended: No

Details of Service Provider:

The Premises:

Common walkup with rickety bed that dips in the middle.

The Lady:

Natasha is a latin lovelie. A superb body and a incomparable arse. More Italian looking than spanish. Carries a permanent scowl and breath smells like it could cut through a steel vault.

The Story:

She came in the room and started giving me a covered BJ which was more a rough wank than fellatio. Her eyes were dead and you could sense that the hardships of life on the rack had snuffed out any innocence and vitality long ago. Now she has become one of the walking dead of the fucking rooms of Soho. Totally consumed and spent by the hand that fate had dealt her.

She pulled off her panties and bent over the bed and I slotted myself in to her fairly slack vent. I pummel away and she has all the enthusiasm of an autistic budgie. I pull her down in to mish but she starts moaning "The beds going to break." I'm a fat cunt weighing in at 20 stone so this was a distinct possibility. I tried to fondle her breast but she slapped my hand away. I tried to get in to it but her eyes stared at the ceiling full of horror and disgust at the reality of her life. Old Maily starts banging on the door "Times up love" and I ain't even come yet. "Give me ?30 more to carry on" she snaps.

"England has more chance of winning the world cup Honey?"

Visually Natasha looks a real dish. Unfortunately she has the sexual prowess of a slightly warm corpse.

I leave frustrated and ready to get shitfaced at the pub next door.