

PunterNet UK

Review of Bianca of London

Review No. 98542 - Published 3 Jul 2010

Details of Visit:

Author: DV 2

Location 2: Nw1

Type of Visit: Outcall

Date and Time of Visit: Sat 19 Jun 2010 Evening

Duration of Visit: Overnight

Amount Paid: 1500

Recommended: No

Details of Service Provider:

Company: Collection Elite

Website: <http://www.collectionelite.com/>

Phone: 07017758587

The Premises:

Met in 5-star London Hotel.

The Lady:

Gorgeous-looking dark-haired latina with blue eyes, slim, toned body with natural full B-cup breasts, model material but petite, shorter (5'4") than indicated on website, beautiful legs, butt, and hands. Fluent English, as well as Italian, Spanish and Portuguese.

The Story:

Saw this lady first on the website of one of the more expensive agencies (The Gallery) under the alias 'Amy', under which she also works for Girls From Paradise and Luxurious Escorts. I felt struck by her looks. Arranged an overnight three weeks ahead and verified with the agency of the services provided, in particular DFK which I pointed out, was absolutely essential for me. Was guaranteed this was on offer. Asked that she wore stockings and garter belt.

I traveled especially to the UK for no other reason than meeting this escort. On the day of the appointment I had arranged an expensive 5-star topclass hotel, a bottle of Bollinger champagne, and flowers. The escort arrived with more than half an hour delay. I received no text message or phone call to alert me about the delay, and had almost given up on arriving. When she arrived I was pleased with her looks, although I had expected someone much taller. For the rest she was clearly the girl on the pictures. She was wearing heels and a beautiful dress. Told me she wasn't wearing stockings yet, but could put them on any moment. She was chatty, intelligent, well-travelled, an excellent conversationalist, and appeared genuine in all aspects.

I first took her to a well-known London jazz club for music and food, which was fun. Upon arriving back we drank champagne, and I gave her a foot rub. I then gently started kissing her in her neck which she seemed to like, but then suddenly ... as excellent as her social skills had been so far, there was almost a 180° turn in the quality of what was now to come or should have come.

Bianca seemed to have a talent of breaking the rhythm or causing major turn-offs by a number of faux-pas. First, she avoid kissing with tongue the one thing that I had demanded be on the program,

and which the agency had guaranteed. She then suddenly ran off to the bathroom. "Maybe she wanted to brush her teeth or put on her stockings", I thought. She stayed in the bathroom forever, at least 20 minutes, during which, I suspected, she answered text messages. When she finally emerged she told me she had forgotten her stockings at home. Again I tried kissing her, and she then suddenly grabbed for my cock through my pants, in what I would best describe as ... "at a completely wrong moment in time", like she was trying to suggest that my attempts to kiss her weren't genuine and I just wanted sex.

I switched back to a lower gear and took her to the bed gently rubbing her back a bit. Again I tried to kiss her, and again she broke the natural progression of things by promptly pulling a bunch of condoms out of her handbag and positioning them ostentatiously in my sight (I had condoms and many other things discreetly ready in my nightstand for when necessary).

The evening evolved from bad to worse. She then disappeared again into the bathroom for what seemed eternity, to appear back in a black body that looked cheap for an escort lady of this level. I had expected more stylish and classy lingerie (like La Perla or Aubade) than something that looked like a polyester thing from a local eros shop.

What struck me is that Bianca seemed to have some routine from previous appointments, presumably short appointments, which she wanted to apply. She had a strong urge of leading and being in control, but that leading simply failed to read any signs of communication and proved a strong dose against the chemistry and attraction. I have no problems with strong ladies, but that is not what this was. It was more like her duty was to make me come as soon as possible above anything else.

She seemed to be getting desperate, realizing that her routine was not working, and then asked me what I wanted to do. I told her that I wanted to kiss her. She then told me she had a throat ache, and I wondered why if so, she did not simply and honestly inform the agency and offer to cancel the appointment, or at least tell me upfront when she arrived and ask me if I still wanted to go ahead with this booking for an entire and expensive overnight.

"Anything else you would like to do", she asked, and I told her partly tongue-in-cheek "I would like to tie you up". She did not respond, which made it sufficiently clear this was not on offer. My suggestion had more to do with the fact that if anything she simply needed to let go. As experienced as she might be, she was not at a level that she was going to 'lead' me.

Another long visit to the bathroom and yet another strange approach. This time she urged me to stop talking and that I should just relax and let her do her thing. She immediately grabbed for a condom, and put it in her mouth. She apparently was planning on showing that she could put this on me with her mouth, but again failed to read me. I wanted to kiss this gorgeous woman, and now she had put a condom drenched in disgusting Nonoxynol-9 in her mouth essentially another big turn-off. For some reason, while kissing was not on giving her throat ache, this apparently did not pose a problem for chewing on a condom. I also particularly hate covered BJ; either do it BBBJ or no BJ at all.

She still tried to proceed with putting on the condom, which miserably failed as it was way too small, which I knew and which is another reason why I brought my own which were discreetly in the drawer of the nightstand; they were also nonlatex because of my latex allergy.

Again everything fell apart, and she seemed either tired, drunk or both or worse. In any case, it was now very late (like 4am) and what had started as one of the most amazing evenings, simply had survived everything except for the bedroom. When making-out or sex was brought in the picture, things went wrong. The agency had recommended Bianca as someone who just loved escorts and who has had excellent reviews. Hard to say, there were no reviews out of her on any website, and the phenomenon of gorgeous very expensive escorts who do not live up to expectations and perform less than an ?150/hour escorts is well known. Bianca's rate is actually ?500/hour, and I felt

it was a complete rip-off. I must admit, that after she came out of the bathroom a last time, there were 10 minutes of quality. Somehow she let me lick her pussy and got wet and in the end we had sex for a short while, which she seemed to like, and so did I as her pussy felt remarkably toned just like her body. Only by then, my performance was showing signs of fatigue and she seemed exhausted too.

It was strange. She slept for three hours while I stared mostly to the ceiling acutely aware of just having chased 1,500 quit through the drain. She knew this wasn't a good experience. Nevertheless it did not prevent her from adding insult to injury and ask me for money for a cab in the morning.

I don't think this last request was evil, most like she was probably upset and tired to the extent that she simply no longer realized the inappropriateness of her request. I must also admit that Bianca during the night had asked me at one point if I wanted her to leave, an astute suggestion, but interestingly ... she did so without offering any refund at all, thus essentially not only wanting my money with inadequate performance, but also without living up to the time she was supposed to spend with me.

In conclusion, Bianca is a very beautiful escort, natural built, exquisite social skills, intelligent. My sense is not that she is per definition a failure in the bedroom, either she somehow got stressed out, and chose to apply the wrong routine and never recovered from that. I am quite convinced that if I would spend a couple of days with her, during which she could "re-adjust her sensors" she might actually live up to expectation. Only, I am not prepared to waste even more money, when there are dozens of escorts in London who have those talents and know how to use them for a lot less and with a lot less preparation. Do they all have Bianca's looks and physique ? No, definitely not, but my recommendation would be if you really want something beautiful to stare at, go to a museum; it costs a lot less.

So, difficult situation. Obviously, I would not have this lady visit me again, not because I do not want her, but because I hate wasting money.