

# PunterNet UK

## Review of Jacqueline of London

**Review No. 93809 - Published 21 Oct 2009**

### Details of Visit:

**Author:** thecobbler

**Location 2:** Paddington

**Type of Visit:** Incall

**Date and Time of Visit:** Tue 6 Oct 2009 10pm

**Duration of Visit:** 1 hour

**Amount Paid:** 150

**Recommended:** No

### Details of Service Provider:

**Profile Name:** Home Of London Escorts-Agency Barracuda

**Website:** <http://www.agencybarracuda.co.uk>

**Phone:** 07912673063

### The Premises:

Apartment block near to the Paddington Station. Easy to find. Elevator was out so a bit of an adventure up the stairs and round corridors to find Jacqueline's flat. Clean bedroom lit by candles.

### The Lady:

Genuine beauty, 10 out of 10, as good as her photos, although obviously not a facsimile due to a bit of airbrushing and dating.

### The Story:

I am absolutely torn about whether to recommend Jacqueline or not. I am not a novice, but I didn't feel great as I left afterwards. Let me explain.

Jacqueline opened the door wearing just a little pink bikini and high heels. She led me to her candlelit bedroom. An attempt by myself at conversation drew little back, even "how are you?" was responded to with "money first please" and her hand held out. I paid the ?150 and she requested I undress before she left the room for a moment.

A minute later and she was back, throwing off her bikini and getting on her bed. I began caressing her and she was not particularly responsive. This was so frustrating because she is so beautiful, and has such a fantastic body, that it was annoying not to get warmth back. There was no DFK, just light kisses on the lips.

She asked if I wanted OWO or covered, and her OWO was ok but lacked any effort. She then climbed on top and this was also unenthusiastic. We changed to missionary and she gazed at the ceiling in boredom. Why do girls do this? At least keep the illusion going and close your eyes. She then, completely out of character considering her silence thus far (and she speaks perfectly good English) said "give it to me big boy!". This was spoken in such a ridiculous and unpassionate way that it stopped me in my tracks, ruined my rhythm, but actually made me laugh. This caused her to laugh back and finally broke the ice...

I moved on to DATY but didn't get much response, and then changed to doggy. I decided to try and

slow it down and requested a massage. This was pretty good, with oil, and she knelt to the side and worked her way up and down my spine.

She then rolled onto her back and gave more OWO, before asking me to straddle her and asking if I'd like to cum over her tits. She then proceeded to masturbate me furiously, desperately trying to get me to come until I came over her chest.

She cleaned me up, then left the room for a moment. When she came back, she sat in silence, naked on the edge of the bed and I took the hint and got dressed. My last attempts at conversation were ignored and she waited for me to leave. I asked her if she'd be working late, to which she dropped her head and nodded "yes, until 3am" with what seemed like misery. Maybe she's suffering from fatigue.

By the time I got out, just under 45 minutes had passed, and I actually felt irritated that I hadn't got my full hour. If I wanted 45 minutes I would pay for it. I try to be very relaxed but think in the future I'll have to keep a better eye on the time in case this happens again.

I struggle to give a recommendation because the encounter wasn't an utter disaster, she was professional, but the service was like that of a walkup and, given that this girl is so beautiful and sexy, I wanted more of a GFE. And my full hour. I walked away thinking I now know how Richard Benjamin felt in Westworld.