

# PunterNet UK

## Review of Lucia of London

**Review No. 99604 - Published 31 Aug 2010**

### Details of Visit:

**Author:** the teacher

**Location 2:** South Kensington

**Type of Visit:** Incall

**Date and Time of Visit:** Thu 26 Aug 2010 3.00pm

**Duration of Visit:** 1 hour

**Amount Paid:** 150

**Recommended:** Yes

### Details of Service Provider:

**Company:** Perfect Petals

**Website:** <http://www.perfectpetals-escorts.co.uk>

**Phone:** 07751613679

### The Premises:

A pleasant, light, modern and clean flat in a large complex in this fashionable area of London. I'd been here before; there's a large reception area but you just go straight through to the lifts at the back. The first digit of the three digit room number will be the floor that the lady's flat is on. It is quite a warren, with lots of corridors, but the flats are clearly numbered and signposted. A lot of these flats are very small but Lucia's is a bit bigger than others I've seen, which is nice. Good shower and clean towels.

### The Lady:

When I first came across Lucia's photos on the websites I couldn't believe my eyes. Surely they were too good to be true! These must be professional photos of a top model lifted from some glamour magazine! Well, having now visited Lucia and seen her in the flesh, I can tell you this for an absolute fact: the photos are 100% genuine; Lucia really is that gorgeous! In fact (and I know it's a cliché, but it's still true) she is even more beautiful than the photos suggest. Lucia explained that she is a friend of the photographer, and I think it shows as he has done a fantastic job, and really captured Lucia's beauty and smouldering sensuality. But what the photos can't capture in full is her sweet and charming personality; Lucia is a hot, sexy, shapely, beautiful, sensual South American Sex Goddess, with a gorgeous, dusky complexion and lovely long and wavy jet black hair, the stuff of fantasy for millions and millions of men all around the world.

### The Story:

As I've explained, Lucia is a stunningly beautiful babe with a lovely personality, but what really sets her apart is her attention to the finer points of the service she provides. Believe me, Lucia really is an expert, and has genuinely studied those things that really turn men on in order to provide a service that is quite simply out of this world. Lucia discovered an alter ego in all the incredible range of fetish clothing and equipment she possesses (all those sexy outfits she has on in the photos are all there in her wardrobe, along with lots, lots more); when she pulls on supple PVC or leather she is transformed into a wicked, feline, sexually ravenous creature of wildest fantasy. Now, I've always had a thing about tight, black PVC cat-suits and thigh high boots, and I've long fantasised about being the helpless prisoner of a beautiful, wicked and depraved 'Catwoman', and being 'forced' to comply with all her perverse sexual demands. Well, Lucia provided me with a role play along

these lines that was so hot and exciting that I will never, ever forget it! I took a quick shower and waited in breathless excitement for Lucia to come in. When she did, the vision before me just took my breath away. Her gorgeous, shapely body was encased in the tightest, shiny, black PVC cat-suit with matching gloves and thigh high boots, with a sexy little silver chain round her waste as a brilliant accessory. I could tell that Lucia loved wearing this; it became part of her, she was in command and she was going to use me! What followed now seems like a perfect dream. How to describe it? I could tell you how she tied me spread eagled to the bed and how that gorgeous, lithe, black PVC encased body prowled and crouched over me, twisting and turning, giving me the most teasing views of her gorgeous, juicy bottom stretching that PVC tight over its delicious curves. I could tell you how her hot, hungry tongue pushed its way deep into my mouth for some truly breathtaking DFK. I could tell you how she made her way down to my rampant cock which had long since taken on a life of its own and was now leaping like an excited puppy, to deliver the most awesome, intoxicating OWO, her tongue lapping at my balls and shaft in electrifying darts. Or I could tell you how she played with my arse with a whole array of little buzzing implements which just blew my mind. And then, when I was at boiling point and literally desperate to be free and get my hands on that spectacular body, she stripped off the cat-suit, pulled the boots back on and got into a sexy little short, shimmering silver dress. Then she untied my restraints and straddled me for breathtaking 69; the sensation of burying my face in her heavenly pussy while she licked and sucked at my cock and balls was almost too much to take and I nearly exploded there and then, but I somehow managed to hold on. After stripping off her dress and kissing and sucking her perfect, juicy boobs and more hot DFK, I lay her on her back and began to assert some control myself. I tongued and worshipped her pussy a little more before I simply had to be inside her. And then we fucked...in as many positions and places I could think of...all the time kissing, squeezing and sucking each other's bodies in a frenzy of torrid lust. Finally, when I could hold on no more, I pulled out and, with my body shaking and juddering in ecstasy, unleashed jets of hot cum over her gorgeous belly and tits. Lucia then stripped naked and gave me a lovely gentle massage before cuddling up next to me. An amazing transformation had taken place: the wicked, predatory, insatiable ?Catwoman? had turned into the softest, sweetest, cutest kitten. I could have lain there next to her all day as we chatted in the most relaxed, friendly, intimate and chilled-out manner about all manner of things: her philosophy towards the profession which she has turned into an art; sexuality and society and why it is that South American women, and Brazilians in particular are so amazingly beautiful (it's the cosmopolitan mix of so many different races ? so true, and just goes to show how stupid racism is). Finally, reluctantly, and way past my hour, and without a hint of pressure from Lucia, I had to take my leave. I was in a dreamy, chilled-out state for hours afterwards, smiling at my fellow citizens rushing about their business, relishing grey old London's endless summer rain.

Lucia is something very special. I know I have a habit of posting positive reviews but, and I don't want to tempt fate here, I am a pretty experienced punter by now, and I do take a lot of trouble over choosing the girl I would like to meet. I only do this on average about once a month, and I'm not terribly rich, so when I do visit a lady I like it to be a really special experience. Lucia has only recently started work again and I could find no recent reports on her for that reason, but my instinct told me to take a chance on her, and boy, did my instinct ever pay off. As well as working for the agency (who were very helpful and polite) Lucia will also be working as an independent soon, and she gave me a sneak preview of her website which should be up and running now.

In conclusion, it is my opinion that if we were living in a more enlightened society, Lucia would get an award for outstanding services to the community. She, and girls like her, make this world a much better place. And yes, I will be seeing Lucia again. Try and stop me!