

PunterNet UK

Review of Leticia of London

Review No. 118507 - Published 18 Nov 2014

Details of Visit:

Author: tigerfeet

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Fri 14 Nov 2014 16:00

Duration of Visit: 1 Hours

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:

Nice flat just off the Old Marlyebone Road. Very safe and easy to find.

The Lady:

Slim blonde woman with a skinny and not particularly toned body. She is probably more late twenties rather than the 21 shown on the website. Does resemble the photos when she smiles (but this is not often). Two largish tats on her back and shoulder.

The Story:

After some really excellent punts through AW I found myself on a day without any options through that site except one who could be a little flaky - you know, arrange a time, turn up on time to get the usual "10 minutes please baby" texts. She'd also put up her price. Well, today I wanted the time in advance, a nice well appointed venue as opposed to hanging around a busy street outside a grotty set of flats over some shops - all the niceities you pay the agency extra for. After a bit of "research" I plumped for Leticia with her quite favourable reviews on this site as well as the usual glowing agency reviews. What a huge blunder.

She opened the door of the flat with a dazzling smile and I thought I'd chosen well. A little laugh as I went the wrong direction into a large mirror instead of the bedroom only served to heighten the anticipation

The bedroom was incredibly dark and once inside the bedroom with the money handed over the atmosphere changed. Suddenly she became very businesslike and cold, asking me brusquely "condom or not for blow job" - maybe me declining the usual shower request annoyed her. I always go covered anyway. She stripped off her dress and tied back her hair almost in the same move. As I sat on the edge of the bed I tried to bring her in with a hug only to be commanded to lie on the bed. She sort of acquiesced to kissing, somehow holding her head away so that my lips could barely brush hers let alone a FK. After applying the condom like she was cling filming some polish sausage for the fridge she performed perfunctory blow job entirely without any eroticism. After about five minutes of this I requested sex. She then applied about half a tube of lube to herself and then the rest to my cock and climbed on. Having not had any sexual relations for a at least week I came pretty quickly surprisng as the lube meant a distinct lack of friction. She then showed intense paranoia about cleanliness and demanded I have a shower.

Typically her attitude somewhat thawed a bit as she massaged me after the shower. Then as we

prepared for round two she hardened again. Following a toothy and uncomfortable blowjob lacking in any sensuality and I opted for doggy style. Another tube of lube and orders to be gentle, followed by some pathetic fake moans. Normally I like to have a nice long second session and pace myself to give a good pounding but as the vinegar strokes arrived I just couldn't be bothered to hold back. Once I showered again came back into the bedroom where upon she put on some kind of bizarre shapeless foam dressing gown that actually resembled the kind of costume someone would wear to sell mobile phones, turned on all the lights and opened the window. I pretty much let myself out vowing to never, ever again use agencies. Especially Barracude as I've had a couple of really good girls through them. All the hassle of AW is worth the rip off the agencies now represent.