

# PunterNet UK

## Review of Lucy of London

**Review No. 62366 - Published 10 Mar 2006**

### Details of Visit:

**Author:** notlob

**Location 2:** Earls Court

**Type of Visit:** Incall

**Date and Time of Visit:** 01/03/2006 Evening

**Duration of Visit:** 1 hour

**Amount Paid:** 150

**Recommended:** Yes

### Details of Service Provider:

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

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

**Phone:** 07912673063

### The Premises:

A neat little flat a couple of minutes' walk from Earls Court tube station - plenty of people on the main roads but pleasingly anonymous.

### The Lady:

The description and pictures of Lucy on the agency website are reasonably accurate. When you meet her in the flesh you find there is a little more flesh than the pictures might suggest, but this wasn't a problem for me. I found her very attractive.

### The Story:

Initial booking was for a provisional 30 minutes, but on meeting Lucy I decided to go for the hour. She asked if I wanted to have a shower before we began, and as the tube had been a bit busy I accepted. Feeling refreshed I could get down to business, the business in this case being a "getting to know each other" session involving some gentle caressing, leisurely undressing and highly enjoyable passionate kissing. I was pleased with my self discipline - it must have been all of three minutes before I gave in, sat up behind her and treated my hands to a serious grope of her fantastic breasts. Uncovered oral followed, then a spell of 69, before she put a condom on me and sank down onto me while I lay back and admired the view. I let Lucy do most of the work for a few minutes while I lent a supporting hand or two, then as arranged she stopped, removed the condom and went back to OWO. Between the eye contact and the feel of her tits in my hands and on my thigh this was never going to last too long and I came into her mouth. We snowballed, then chatted for a while about her coursework and how cold the weather was (cold? for a girl from Siberia??). That figure of hers began to do the trick and we were giving some serious thought to round two, but there was not really enough of the hour left, so we chatted some more as we dressed.