

# PunterNet UK

## Review of Nicole of London

Review No. 95285 - Published 8 Jan 2010

### Details of Visit:

**Author:** Just Passing

**Location 2:** Woodford

**Type of Visit:** Incall

**Date and Time of Visit:** Sat 2 Jan 2010 11am

**Duration of Visit:** 30mins

**Amount Paid:** 80

**Recommended:** Yes

### Details of Service Provider:

**Company:** Apples Massage

**Website:** <http://www.applesmassage.com>

**Phone:** 02085051939

### The Premises:

Big house in a prominent position in an upmarket area. A previous FR says this business is connected to Lips Massage of Gants Hill. Well, this is a much classier joint, though I'm not sure how long it will survive here. Constant male comings and goings can be seen from many different directions. Parking wasn't easy on the road itself, but there were one or two gaps with no yellow lines in a side-street. Well, I don't think there were yellow lines. Everywhere was covered in snow.

### The Lady:

Tall, slender girl born in Poland but brought up in Spain. Good English with an attractive hybrid accent. Early 20s, shoulder-length dark brown hair, lovely big natural tits shown to good effect in black see-through lingerie. Very friendly but with a serious approach to her work. The previous (generally favourable) FR on Nicole calls her "not that attractive" (twice!) I totally disagree. She's not a model or a movie star, but there's something about Nicole's face that's really sexy. And her fabulous figure ? skinny waist, tiny bum and curvy tits ? is just the way I like a girl. See for yourself on the website (though her face is blurred out).

### The Story:

The house had just been opened up for the day and although the radiators were on full, the bedroom was still FREEZING when I first stripped off. But that was the only negative aspect to this encounter. It started with the maid giving me a choice of three girls, all East European. Nicole was the by far the sexiest and I opted for a 30- minute service with OWO, 69 and sex, which was classed as a "VIP" for ?80.

She reappeared just in time to start warming me up as I lay shivering on the bed and our first couple of minutes together were spent rubbing each other vigorously to counteract the cold. I love a pair of freezing cold hands on my dick once I've got a hard-on, but there was some way to go before that happened.

It began to stir when she let me pull her down for some deep kissing with tongues, grew a bit more as she worked her way down my body with her lips, and was on full sentry duty by the time she opened her lips and took it deep inside her mouth.

Wow, this girl gives a good blow job. Kneeling at the foot of the bed with her body between my legs, she took me all the way to hot wet heaven. All I had to do was lie back and gasp with pleasure with my head propped up on my arm to watch her in action.

After 10 minutes I suggested she turned round so I could enjoy a spot of 69. She said it was OK if I wanted to, but she did her best work the way she was, and the oral wouldn't be as good. She actually said "my best work". That's what I mean about taking the job seriously.

I decided to take this as a steer in the right direction rather than a knockback. So I invited her to sit on my face for a while then resume the oral later. This was no problem and I enjoyed a lovely few minutes of sweet pussy-licking with Nicole sitting upright and pushing her lovely little bum into my face. Yum.

More oral followed, then sex in two positions: very energetic cowgirl followed by doggy, facing down the bed so I could watch the action in a big mirror. Not sure if CIM would have been allowed (probably not) but I was building to such a sweet climax pounding her from behind that I decided to forget the porn scene cliché and explode deep inside her cunt. Well, into a condom deep inside her cunt, obviously.

Lying back breathless on the bed, I realised less than 20 minutes had gone by. There was no way I'd get another hard-on in 10 minutes, so I mentioned having a shower. Nicole assured she'd stay with me for the rest of the time, so we cuddled and talked for a while before I got up to go.

She was a real breath of fresh air after many less than satisfactory punts in East London flats recently.