

# PunterNet UK

## Review of Tara of Oxford

**Review No. 26218 - Published 3 Dec 2002**

### Details of Visit:

**Author:** loudestmouth

**Type of Visit:** Outcall

**Date and Time of Visit:** 08/11/02 20.00

**Duration of Visit:** overnight

**Amount Paid:** 750

**Recommended:** Yes

### Details of Service Provider:

**Profile Name:** Tara In Oxford

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

**Phone:** 07852906439

### The Premises:

Oxford hotel (recommended by Tara). Clean (until the 'champagne moment' - see below) and comfortable.

### The Lady:

5'6" tall, slim, lovely figure (36C). shoulder length strawberry blonde/red hair. Very attractive.

### The Story:

Tara had recently been attacked outside another hotel, so I arranged to meet her in the car park. As she walked towards me, she shot me a dazzling smile which boded well for what was to follow.

After introductions in the room, we went down to dinner where I discovered that Tara is a great conversationalist on many topics and has a fine sense of humour. During the meal we made each other laugh out loud several times.

Back in the bedroom, I decided to show off my skills as a sommelier and set about opening the bottle of champagne I had on ice. Unfortunately, the cork had a mind of its own and, emerging with a resounding 'pop', all but blew a hole in the ceiling, spraying sweet sticky liquid in all directions. The main casualty was Tara's lovely cocktail dress, which was drenched and had to be removed immediately to reveal the delightful French lingerie purchased (so Tara told me) especially for the occasion.

Once the laughter had subsided, we quaffed a glass or two (a surprising amount of 'bubbly' had remained in the bottle) before taking the bed where Tara soon had me spraying some sweet sticky liquid of my own.

Tara's BBBJ technique has to be experienced to be believed and when I turned my oral attentions to her, she showed with a series of sighs and shudders how much she appreciated my humble efforts.

Some sensual kissing and cuddling followed and, to my amazement, Tara soon had me rising to the occasion again. I lost track of time (unusual for me) and, after more kissing and cuddling, we

eventually drifted off to sleep in each other's arms. (I do remember, when Chgannel 4's 'Late Night Poker' came on, making a half-hearted attempt to explain the game to Tara, but somehow my attention was elsewhere!)

I'm not sure how long we slept, but I suspect it was not long before Tara was waking me up again in every sense of the word. Some more sensual action followed until the dawn told us it must be getting towards breakfast-time. Tara had originally said she would not be staying for breakfast, but, whether it was the energy she had burned up during the night or the pleasure of my company (OK, OK, who am I kidding!), she decided to join me for the 'Full English'.

After a few more laughs, I escorted Tara to her car and she then insisted on driving me back to the hotel entrance (almost 100 yards). That, of course, gave us the opportunity for a few passionate farewell kisses in the relative privacy of the car before Tara drove off just before 10 a.m.

To my mind, Tara is a perfect overnight companion, combining as she does a warm, friendly personality, a great sense of humour and an incredible sexiness.

Would I see her again? You bet! But next time, I think the wine had better be of the non-fizzy variety!