

# PunterNet UK

## Review of Zara of Manchester

**Review No. 30159 - Published 24 Apr 2003**

### Details of Visit:

**Author:** chunter

**Location 2:** Bury Old Road, Prestwich

**Type of Visit:** Incall

**Date and Time of Visit:** 18/4/03 1630

**Duration of Visit:** 60 mins

**Amount Paid:** 60

**Recommended:** Yes

### Details of Service Provider:

**Profile Name:** Scarlett's

**Phone:** 01617986999

**Notes:** Formerly known as The Lodge

### The Premises:

Aquarius is well reported on here; got the jacuzzi room as I had booked the full hour.

### The Lady:

Tall slim auburn-haired girl in her early 20s. Very sexy accent (I won't say what it is and spoil it). Great body; firm, toned, boobs a nice handful, beautiful bum, and long shapely legs. As you may be able to tell, Zara made quite an impression on me!

### The Story:

To quote Blur's Damon Albarn, Woooooohooooo! Zara had been on my wish list for a few weeks, and, taking advantage of the Bank Holiday, I found my way to Manchester for a lunchtime punt, with the intention of fitting in a couple more later. Called to check she was working, but had to wait as someone else had just booked her for the hour. So at about 4.20 I presented myself, and was shown straight into the room. Had a shower, and Zara arrived soon after, wearing white patterned lingerie, a miniskirt and heels. Things didn't start well really; she had broken a tooth, so OWO was off; did I mind? Normally I would, but I was already entranced. Then the massage; my preference is talc, but Zara wanted to do a body to body, and it didn't work without oil. So oil it was, which I find a bit messy, but hey hell, so what? Zara lashed it on, stripped off and got to work. Boy did she get to work; inside about 10 minutes, we were both oilier than a mechanics overall, and things were looking decidedly more promising. On with the party hat for some oral, and Zara planted herself on my face so that I could reciprocate. We were soon well into this, and eventually Zara let me come up for air, and asked whether I wanted to come once or twice. In view of my previous exertions, I opted for once. This left us with a good half hour, which basically we spent working each other up into a lather; the room was quite warm, there was oil everywhere, and Zara was really going for it. With about 10 minutes to go, I said 'I suppose I ought to fuck you soon'; Zara's reply was 'You had bloody well better!' So it was back on with Captain Condom, and some nice slow doggie, including one of my favourite variations, and then a frantic burst of mish to finish. We ended in an oily sweaty heap, which necessitated a shower for both of us. A truly memorable experience, and one which I plan to repeat soon!