

## Review of Tiff of Leeds

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### Details of Visit:

**Author:** notlob

**Type of Visit:** Incall

**Date and Time of Visit:** Fri 1 Oct 2010 12:00

**Duration of Visit:** 1 hour

**Amount Paid:** 150

**Recommended:** Yes

### Details of Service Provider:

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

**Phone:** 07970728050

### The Premises:

A clean, modern, well-appointed flat in a new estate a few minutes' taxi journey from central Leeds. I was there in daytime; it was raining, but other than that it looks a pleasant enough suburban area. There is a very nearby convenience store with ATM which proved a lifesaver on this occasion. A bathroom, electric shower that worked, clean towels, hugely attractive hostess to dispense drinks and book taxis if required.

### The Lady:

This is going to sound unbelievably tacky, but utterly lovely is not too far off the mark. Early twenties if that, about my height (5 foot 10) in heels, very long legs, slim body, large breasts, and to top it all a highly attractive face, with the sort of pale, flawless skin that I find a major turn-on. Red hair, neat eyebrows (how the hell did I notice that?!), glasses have never looked sexier, and she has the kind of innocent yet knowing look that stiffens cocks at twenty paces. She has a large tattoo in the small of her back and a smaller one at the top of her thigh. I'm not a fan of tattoos normally, but these looked good to me. She has unblurred face pics on her website. Oh, and there's the matter of the refined voice with a hint of the home counties...

### The Story:

After confirming arrangements when I knew I was going to be in the area, Tiff and I kept in touch via text the morning of our meeting. The weather was foul, but the taxi driver got to the destination close to the allotted time and it was literally a 2-minute walk to her flat (5 minutes including the time to draw out the fee). Once buzzed inside the building Tiff - *\*definitely\** not Tiffany, I was told! - opened the door. She had asked me what dress style to go for; I had dithered, but the ensemble she had chosen - a black, laced-up corset construction that sent my blood pressure rocketing into danger territory - had the desired effect.

After a quick glass of cordial we took care of the finances and retired to her tidy bedroom. I can only tell you it was tidy - I didn't spend too long looking at anything other than Tiff. We kissed gently but passionately, and I gave in to the urge to cup and squeeze those boobs. There then followed some very rapid undressing. It turns out there were hooks and eyes on her outfit, and thank god for that - I managed to mess up the knot on my shoes, would have died if we couldn't get her laces undone - and then we were on the bed.

On her website Tiff has links to videos that show she enjoys the company of ladies rather a lot, so I was a little concerned she might not be so keen on men. As it turned out I was quite mistaken; we kissed, stroked and fondled, then I watched as Tiff's head dropped into my lap and she took my cock into her mouth. After a couple of minutes we tried a spot of 69 (she has trimmed but not shaven pubes) but well before I could get her going I came in her mouth. She said she was OK with this but doesn't swallow, so I said I'd do it for her; she sort of spat then dribbled my load back to me, then we french kissed to transfer the rest as I squeezed her breasts.

We relaxed for a while, carrying on the rubbing and stroking as we discussed her past as the sort of schoolgirl you would have loved to meet and some of the history of her tattoos. This led to some stirrings on my part, and a comment from Tiff in what I would describe as a pleasingly dirty contralto, something along the lines of "well, would you like to have sex with me?".

Silly question.

Tiff fitted a condom and climbed aboard, riding me cowgirl for a few minutes, then asking if I'd like to go on top. I tried to alternate slow and gentle with fast and thrusting, and to see this young woman with her lips slightly parted, her back arched and her tits jutting upwards, panting as I fucked her, was quite an amazing sight, never mind feeling, but my knees let me down! We rolled sideways and I continued to move in and out of her, but despite her splendidly erotic imaginations it was clear neither of us was going to get any more orgasms this time round. Never mind - something to aim for next time...