# **PunterNet UK**

## **Review of Sarah of Croydon**

Review No. 120634 - Published 1 Aug 2015

#### **Details of Visit:**

Author: nickthenongreek
Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Fri 17 Jul 2015 11:30

**Duration of Visit: 45 Minutes** 

**Amount Paid: 80** 

Recommended: Neutral

#### **Details of Service Provider:**

Phone: 07747346111

#### The Premises:

Sarah advertises independently but works out of a flat on the main road leading from South Croydon up to Croydon, in which there are sometimes other girls working. It's been used by WGs for over 10 years now, on and off. Clean and functional and very discreet.

## The Lady:

Early twenties. Long mid-brown hair tied up, lots of eye makeup and nice, but slightly crooked smile. She's a pretty girl when she smiles, which isn't very often. Greeted me at the door in a T-shirt, no bra and a thong, which was a nice surprise. Small boobs, curvy hips and pert bubble bum. You know you're with a girl who's still in her twenties. She claims to be Italian and English is a little bit limited.

### The Story:

This is difficult. I'd gone there expecting, as advertised, a good, possibly body-to-body massage, with full service to follow. That's what Sarah is selling in her ad. However, she said to me as soon as I lay down on the bed that she's "no good at massage" and "never does it". So I had 10 minutes of desultory back rubbing, until I turned over and she started doing the same on my chest. After a couple of minutes she tried to put a condom on my limp dick. I said, "Hold on a minute, love..." I needed more time. So she sort of hovered over me and stuck her tits in my face. I had a suck. Nice nipples. But absolutely no response or sound from her at all. It was so mechanical it was almost funny, if I hadn't paid for it!

By now, my old boy was showing signs of movement, so she slipped the rubber on and began sucking. I am in my forties, and grew up at a time when girls sucked and fucked without condoms, and the most you had to worry about was a bit of NSU. So covered oral never quite does it for me. She got stuck in, but it was by no means the best blowjob I've ever had. To spice things up, I suggested 69 and, to my surprise, she agreed. She'd been so disinterested that I had presumed reverse oral would have been off the menu.

With her lovely burn and pink, gashy pussy in my face, things took a turn for the better. She kept on sucking my cock but started to push her fanny into my face and even let out a couple of moans. I thought, Good, at least she's faking it. The silence before had been a mood-killer.

I then suggested she lay on her back and I carried on licking her snatch. I was certainly getting off on having my tongue up a 21 year old. But, against all my expectations, she started getting off as well. Lots of moaning and wriggling and lots of wetness. When I asked her if she wanted me to stop, she said No and asked me to carry on. Which I did, until she came, with my tongue on her clit and

my finger on her G-spot. "I can never fake, I just cannot do it," she told me.

Being an old cynic, I wasn't sure. But based on her performance before, I felt that we'd achieved a breakthrough. I then fucked her in missionary and doggy for a few minutes before bending her over and shooting a wad across her bum cheeks. By now, she was back to being her normal, non-communicative self. She told me she was "tired" and "had been working too much". I said, "At least you got an orgasm out of it", to which she gave me a rare smile and said, "Hmmm, yes that was so nice."

At which point, I left the flat and caught my bus.