

Review of Tara of Morecambe

Review No. 128322 - Published 21 Jun 2019

Details of Visit:

Author: Emirus Williams

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Wed 19 Jun 2019 13:00

Duration of Visit: 1 Hours

Amount Paid: 110

Recommended: Yes

Details of Service Provider:

Website: <http://topazmassagemorecambe.com>

Phone: 01524401646

The Premises:

Topaz is in a quiet residential neighbourhood and there is nothing to distinguish it from the other house in the street. It was a weekday and I arrived by taxi so I can't comment on parking. You enter the premises via the backroad. There is a gate only about ten yards up the backstreet so entry is quick and unobtrusive. Ring the bell on the kitchen door and the receptionist lets you in and takes you into what would be the dining room. If you need to wait there is a private room so neither you nor a departing client were each other. A hot or cold drink is offered. The house is just ordinary which is what you would expect from a business premises. But there are carpets on the stairs!! Shower room is downstairs off the kitchen. The receptionist was friendly and not at all businesslike and made you feel welcome and not in the least embarrassed if you had never been there before or never seen an escort before.

The Lady:

Tara's photos are accurate. She's probably a little older than stated but if you have ever fantasised about fucking the attractive milf next door with a husband at work and two kids at school then Tara is the one for you. She's apparently a natural brunette but she was blonde when I saw her and being blonde definitely suits her.

The Story:

It's a large bedroom, with a bed large enough not to worry about falling off, and nicely decorated. The curtains are drawn, the lighting slightly subdued, a television which was off but which would show porn if you wanted it. I undressed and folded my clothes and placed them on a stool. It would have been nice if I could have put them on hangers. Mirror behind the bedhead and mirror parallel to the bed itself. Tara entered the bedroom wearing a short, white bathrobe. When she took it off she was wearing the obligatory "fuck me shoes," thigh highs, and a short red dress that below the waist looked as if it been slashed by a knife. She looked good enough to eat (and I did a little later.). She placed a large bath towel on the bed before we got down to business.

We began as I always like. Kissing. It was very enjoyable. She doesn't french kiss but that doesn't bother me anyway. Soft lips and an enthusiastic lady. My hand, as usual, wandered downstairs and she told me that although she enjoyed her lips being rubbed and her clit being caressed she didn't allow finger penetration. That's a pity because I find it really good getting the lady excited with my finger, kissing her, and holding her tight so she can't move. But we managed to find it mutually

satisfying. Onto the bed and she wrapped her warm lips around my cock. No owo but it didn't make any difference wearing a condom. I got a very nice sensation and the expected result. She then showed me how well she could ride.

We talked about role play, which is another one of my favourites. I gave her an interrogation scenario which she had never done before and she was brilliant. I won't give the details because I don't want to spoil the surprise but suffice to say she has the face, the voice, and the attitude and if I hadn't known it was a role play I would have been terrified and definitely given her the information she demanded. After giving her what she wanted she gave me what I wanted. A good fucking. Off came the dress revealing the fact she hadn't a bra and brought her delightful breasts into action.

Now it was my turn. Many men don't seem to realise that giving the lady pleasure can be as rewarding as fucking her. I took control and told her to get on her back, legs apart, and I got to work. She has the perfect equipment. A shaved pussy, a desirable pussy and she tasted very nice. Eating the dessert wasn't a problem with Tara. She seemed to enjoy it with none of the fake pornstar reaction. She was just nice and relaxed with audible reactions to what I was doing. I was a little naughty but she let me get away with it. She then told me, as others have also said, "you've done that before." From reactions I've received I think I do a good job and that's rewarding in itself.

Back to her mouth on my cock and two loud noises that startled me until I realised she had kicked her shoes off. "Did you think it was my wooden leg falling off?" she said. A sense of humour. My kind of girl. I like the sex but more than anything else I want to have fun and I want the lady to have fun as well. She didn't have a strapon available, which was a pity because being fucked by a lady who knows what she's doing is high on my list. But I did have the opportunity to show a different way of being fucked by a strapon which, for a submissive or in a role play, can be very enjoyable. Tara is very experienced and it shows so to surprise her with anything was pleasing. To make up for no strapon I got a spanking and punishment by her cane. We finished up with Tara on her back again, legs in the air and spread apart. I think you get the idea. We finished off with a nice relaxed kiss and cuddle and me stroking her breasts and caressing her body. An enjoyable way to finish what had been a very enjoyable hour for me and hopefully for Tara.

She told me her next appointment was also for an hour and she had to get dressed in her leather dominatrix outfit. If I get the opportunity to see Tara again I think I'll ask to see her dominatrix persona. Being dominated by an attractive woman and her forcing me to have sex with her. Sounds quite a good idea.

I hope I get the opportunity to see Tara again. I think now we know each other we will have an even better time next time. It can't come soon enough.