

# PunterNet UK

## Review of Katrece of Birmingham

**Review No. 61745 - Published 16 Feb 2006**

### Details of Visit:

**Author:** Concorddroopy

**Location 2:** Kingsway and Whitefield

**Type of Visit:** Incall

**Date and Time of Visit:** 08.02.06 7.30pm

**Duration of Visit:** 60

**Amount Paid:** 110

**Recommended:** Yes

### Details of Service Provider:

**Profile Name:** Katrece

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

**Phone:** 07708310101

### The Premises:

Hayley's at Burnage. I didn't notice that there is ample parking space outside the entrance but went into a side street and parked in a space alongside what turned out to be a Muslims' Sports Arena. On returning to my car I realised that I had been fortunate not to be blocked in or clamped. Beware.

### The Lady:

Ever since my starting out to partake of the fruits of the sexual ladys' fraternity, and reading the 60 odd reports, it was always my ambition to see Patrice. Unfortunately, when she was available I was not - and vice-versa. This was THE night.

On arrival I was immediately booked-in, offered a drink, taken to the room and offered a shower (which I had already had) and told that Patrice would be a few minutes. I stripped down to my shirt and pants and the suspense of having to sit in the leather chair awaiting my fate was electric.

### The Story:

I listened for the footsteps up the stairs and this shadow approached the open doorway. WOW! In strode this goddess wearing a black loose-fitting basque held up with a strap around her neck. High heeled shoes, short brunette hair and the most desirable figure you would ever see. I was so taken aback that in my anticipation I could only say "you ARE THE Patrice"? She replied with a smile "that's me!"

I told her that the age of 34 on the website was unfair and that she looked to be in her late 20s. She astounded me by adding more years which, to me, made her more desirable. We kissed nice and gentle a few times and I could feel things happening after she removed my shirt and where her hand was wandering whilst she removed my pants.

After studying her web pictures so many times, and seeing that she has the finest perfect shaped legs that ever walked, I asked if she would lay on her tum so that I could kiss and drool over the backs of her legs from ankle to her bum and back. She giggled as I past the back of her knees saying that she enjoyed that for a change. Over onto her back so that I could do the frontal bit. I started from her neck, shoulders, arms, and those lovely teenage sized breasts, pleading with her never to have anything done to them as they are the most sexy that I've seen, fondled and suckled. I don't like doing oral normally but this was SPECIAL. I started off lightly and gradually built up a quickening rhythm to which she responded, and soon came in muffled screams of delight. I'm sure

she was truthful when she said that it was her first orgasm since Sunday. It was too good to be acting.

I snuggled alongside and she started to fondle the old man which responded much quicker than normal. Her expertise in using her lips and tongue have to be received to be believed. I was in heaven.

She offered to take me to completion if that's what I wanted.

I said NO. She said "do you want to f\*\*k me then"?

I had always visualised myself on top of this beautiful creature in my favourite 'mish' position.

She quickly put on the cover and assisted my entry into her (now very moist) tunnel of love.

The French kissing and mutual excitement and experience of the rocking together brought us both to a climax in about 30 seconds, the like of which I have NEVER had in over 45 years of marriage to the best girl in the world, although (I've recently realised) not for her responses in the sexual department.

I'd made up my mind that Patrice was to be my last adventure in this area. Patrice WAS the last adventure - but that doesn't mean that it was the last time WE meet.

For the last few minutes we chatted about mutual interests and I told her as above - that sometime in the not too distant future I will need to see her again.