

PunterNet UK

Review of Sandy of Portsmouth

Review No. 80748 - Published 5 Mar 2008

Details of Visit:

Author: taffyboy

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Fri 29 Feb 2008 12pm

Duration of Visit: 1 hour

Amount Paid: 150

Recommended: Yes

Details of Service Provider:

Website: <http://www.sexy-sandy.co.uk>

Phone: 07528193648

The Premises:

Very clean, out in the country with hardly any neighbouring houses. Felt as safe as houses.

The Lady:

Petite, blonde, extremely pretty and sexy. I'm a bit of a cynic and tend not to believe most of what I read in advertisements and on websites. But in this case I was wrong, Sandy's website describes her completely accurately. I'm hopeless at guessing ages so I'm not even going to try, but if I say Sandy is young enough to have an incredibly sexy body yet old and wise enough to know how to use it to really heighten a man's pleasure, I think you'll get the picture.

The Story:

I read somewhere, might even have been on this website, that if the way a girl is described seems too good to be true, it probably is. Sandy proves this maxim can be wrong. Imagine you have just checked in to a small hotel in the country. The well-dressed, stunning blonde who greeted you shows you upstairs to a large, comfortable, well-decorated room and then chats for while about this and that as she sits on the bed. Suddenly she says: why don't we get undressed? What follows is an unrushed sensuous exploration of each other's bodies and a demonstration by Sandy of her determination to leave her client completely satisfied. If this is your kind of fantasy, Sandy is the girl for you. I left wondering whether I might have dreamed the whole thing, then grinning from ear to ear as I realised I hadn't. After more than a year of occasional punting, this is the first time I've been moved to submit a field report. Need I say more? I will anyway. I'm already planning another visit to explore every last square centimetre of Sandy's fabulous body and maybe even try a couple more positions. Let's hope the heart holds out. Mine, not hers.