

Review of Trisha of Leeds

Review No. 94645 - Published 3 Dec 2009

Details of Visit:

Author: cagouleman

Location 2: Moortown

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Tue 1 Dec 2009 16.00

Duration of Visit: 1 hour

Amount Paid: 100

Recommended: Yes

Details of Service Provider:

Profile Name: Trisha Of Leeds

Website: <http://www.sexysiren.co.uk>

Phone: 07939195750

The Premises:

A private flat in the Moortown area of Leeds. A residential suburb that felt busy but safe. Entry to the flat was by a buzzer entry system. I did not feel conspicuous approaching the building. We had exchanged texts earlier in the day and her tone was warm and professional.

The Lady:

Patricia's website contains many tantalising photographs that gave me a great sense of anticipation. This was validated by meeting her in the flesh. She's very feminine and gorgeous. Patricia had dressed in stockings and a dressing gown only at my request. A beautiful woman and person.

The Story:

Buzzed into Patricia's flat by her just after 4pm. Attempted to introduce myself with a handshake to chase away my butterflies but she brushed this aside sexily and locked me in her gaze whilst taking me in her arms. We embraced each other and began to kiss. My cock stiffened. Kissing tells you so much about a lover. All the important stuff. Secrets are shared. Sweet, gentle first date kisses turned into full-blooded passionate raunchy Frenchies. I hung on for dear life! She took me by the hand into a bedroom which was lit by candlelight with gentle background music playing. Dusk was falling outside. This was no cheap parlour experience with a striplight exposing all your open pores and a local radio station blaring out traffic news in the corner from a tranny radio. The room didn't smell of Glade. My clothes littered the room as I slipped open her gown. We fell onto the bed to explore each other further. It feels so natural when it's this good. No sense of awkwardness or artifice. Patricia moaned gently as I let my hands and lips chase each other round her body. We took turns in giving each other pleasure. This is a two way thing with Patricia. Lots of eye contact. There are limits to her services which I respected but apart from this she gave herself to me fully. My cock was sucked and my balls licked, my bottom teased. I tasted her shaved pussy and used my tongue and fingers deep inside to help her come with squirts which couldn't be faked. We devoured each other. I entered her in the missionary position after she had applied the necessary protection and I stayed there except for a brief period of time when she rode me. I stayed there fucking her hard, pushing her legs up high. We stayed in this position not because other options weren't available or that we lacked imagination. It was because it felt so intimate and sensual to be fucking whilst kissing and seeing the response exposed on our faces. She responded to my passion

and desire and urged me on. The hour flew by. She worked me into a lather. I knew I could have withdrawn and come in her willing mouth but I had a very strong animal urge to come inside her and make her mine for that brief moment and I think she could sense this. Afterwards we spent time relaxing on the bed and chatting about the world. She's funny. She' intelligent. She didn't fart. Perfect. On a hot summer night would you offer your throat to the wolf with the red roses? Not fecking many!!