

# PunterNet UK

## Review of Rachael of Bradford

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### Details of Visit:

**Author:** MET012

**Type of Visit:** Incall

**Date and Time of Visit:** Wed 21 Jul 2010 13:30

**Duration of Visit:** 25

**Amount Paid:** 40

**Recommended:** Yes

### Details of Service Provider:

**Profile Name:** Cosmopolitan

**Phone:** 01274668740

### The Premises:

Run down parlour on Leeds Rd next to Akbar's Restaurant in Asian neighbourhood. There is no safe parking I can see and got there by the 72 bus. I went through discreet back entrance but scary. Being Asian not conspicuous but if your white they know your not there for the curry!

### The Lady:

I was let through metal gate and shown 3 girls. Leah a blonde, size 14-18 who was on a mobile at the time, Missy black hair nice breasts but no smile and Rachael, 5' 7" brunette slim probable mid to late 30's who at least smiled. No refreshments were offered. Compared to Manchester parlours the place was a dive and the girls scored a 5/6. The punt was looking like a write off.

### The Story:

I chose Rachael who took me upstairs. The place had spotlights and covered in dust. The room had no air con and offered no shower.

I undressed and Rachael disappeared for 5 minutes. (Thoughts of a police raid went through my mind!)

She returned stripped off and rubbed on some lotion. Her body was soft and my heart sank. Than things perked up. She began kissing and caressing my body especially the legs and soon sliding up and down my body. This I encouraged more by getting her to bash against my bum and rubbing of her hot teats.

It got raunchier with me turning over and kissing of her body(no face kissing). I managed a suck of her size A breasts but the nipples had swelled so much I thought they were going to burst!

On with the cheap crappy hat for oral and I feared the erection would vanish. By this point Rachael was making all the right noises worthy of an Oscar? performance. She started using dirty talk that I found a turnoff but in this case did the trick. She hopped on cowbell fashion and the nasty bed came into its forte making loads of banging noises enhancing the experience.

After a few minutes mojo came and soon she had me cleared up. Rachael explained they were doing up the place. On my way out Leah was still on her mobile not a good advert for the place.

Missy on the hand was happier and would tempt me under other circumstances.

However the premises is so rundown and alas it will be a trip over the Pennines in future. Those not put off will find Rachael is a gem and possibly Missy.