

PunterNet UK

Review of Leanne of Sheffield

Review No. 123372 - Published 11 Oct 2016

Details of Visit:

Author: chessgrandmaster

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Sun 9 Oct 2016 18:15

Duration of Visit: 30 Minutes

Amount Paid: 50

Recommended: Yes

Details of Service Provider:

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

Phone: 01142634839

The Premises:

This is my second visit to this establishment. My first was not inspiring and this time, it was equally as unimpressive. There are challenges, which the venue need to overcome. I will outline these at the bottom of the main section of this report. Otherwise, it is not centrally located and not easily accessible for public transport, except for local buses.

The Lady:

Authentic is the best adjective I can assign to Leanne. It's principally due to this, that I attribute a positive recommendation. Leanne is your typical "girl-next-door" type of lady. Aged 33 (not the advertised 20's by City), slender with a small bust and slightly elasticised skin. A smoker, which may not appeal to all. Her attitude and approach is genuine though and I found this particularly agreeable. There are no pretences with her and you will not get any glamour, thrills or spills with aesthetics. She spoke openly about herself and close-ones, an attractive honesty in that regard. You get what you pay for with Leanne and that unvarnished personality is conducive.

The Story:

As for services, Leanne performed in true means. Her oral skills are excellent, a soft, licking method, both sensuous and unhurried. This is of particular noteworthiness. She professed to not enjoying any position involving outlandish contortions. I was content with that and refrained from anything expansive. Missionary and Doggie were enjoyed and the prelude and after mouth involved a lot of contact, cuddling and kissing.

I also partook in some enjoyable conversation with Leanne, where her openness and assured nature came to the fore, although there was no pretence of something she wasn't and no attempt to be flamboyant or creative.

If Leanne was portrayed in a different setting, I think she would flourish in this profession, as long as it was coherently displayed on the tin to what the package contained. For that, I would recommend the lady and would urge fellow punters to visit, but be aware of what she is and what she offers. No extras for example, no OWO, anal or kinky deeds for Leanne.

It only remains for me to outline the rather bizarre and somewhat comical way in which this establishment is displaying itself.

As you enter, you are confronted by the reception desk and a trickling fish-tank (which I actually like). That same room though, the ladies sit and you have to choose the lady in front of everybody. I'm surprised that this does not cause any friction or awkwardness amongst the ladies. Then, a step around the corner and you are faced with a sitting area, with film, drinking facilities and the lavatories. Amazingly, whilst I sat there during my long wait, six guys were either lounged or wandering the place and even, interacting with one another.

Once the lady becomes available, a climb up a narrow, steep, stair case to reach the well-appointed rooms is necessary, although it has to be stated that the two rooms I have seen, there was no washing facilities in either of them. Happily though, there was no random off-putting pop music playing and the bed was comfortable enough, fit for the purpose.

OK, now to the most irritating part of the encounter and this is the rather haphazard and uncoordinated scheduling scheme City apparently has. The maid, Debbie, seems a bit harassed and was dashing about doing this and trying that, losing phones, scampering outside for a cigarette and did not appear to have a discernible working scheduling system. All of this was accomplished by no amount of cursing and rather colourful proclamations.

I first pitched up at 16.10 and expressed that I wished to see Leanne. I was told that she had just received an hour booking and that she would become available at 17.10. This I accepted, as I had not booked and left with the promise that I would return in an hour, giving the lady a few minutes to freshen herself up. I dutifully returned at 17.15, to be told that she had accepted another "one hour booking". I enquired then that this meant, she would next become available at 18.15, but was told, no, she would be free at 17.45. Despite the mathematical imbalance, I was somewhat perplexed that I had left, requesting that I could make a booking at 17.15. No matter, I chose to sit and wait till the promised 17.45. Whilst sat waiting my turn, a number of gents wandered in and out and I had the pleasure of listening to some true Yorkshire folk.

The next bizarre incident was that Leanne came downstairs at 17.30, and the maid, either inadvertently or desultorily, asked Leanne to accompany another gent upstairs, completely bypassing me. I'm not a confrontational type of guy and although annoyed by this, I permitted it to occur. So, I once again, had to wait and at 18.05, Leanne returned back downstairs. The maid then explained to Leanne that she had to hurry up, as I was waiting. This somewhat pressurising Leanne, who had time to run out and have a quick fag. Obviously, this did not give Leanne any time to refresh herself. I put no blame on Leanne's part for that, but clearly, a more robust and methodical structure needs to be implemented at City to ensure that such things do not occur. For this bizarre chain of events, I would strongly advise punters to be aware of this type of issue before booking at City.