PunterNet UK

Review of Alicinha of Bristol

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Details of Visit:

Author: FourSixEight
Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Fri 12 Sep 2025

Duration of Visit: 1 Hours

Amount Paid: 210 Recommended: No

Details of Service Provider:

Phone: 07895066554

The Premises:

At the time when I tried to visit her, Alicinha was renting an apartment in a converted, tall, semidetached Victorian townhouse in the Clifton area of Bristol. Most of the parking in the area is either residents' only, or pay and display. The house has an entrance phone with built-in CCTV, which made me worry that other residents in the building could be watching me.

Alicinha has also worked in Cardiff and London. She is currently in Manchester.

The Lady:

Alicinha is a petite; slim; pretty Brazilian. She has a cute face; sweet, small tits; a flat tummy; and a pert little bum. Her hair is long; I think its natural colour is honey blonde; and she has added blonde highlights. She looks very cute.

She has many photos and video clips online, and in a few of them she wears a furry-tail butt-plug. In her photos and videos, she seems to have made herself look progressively younger over the years! She used to claim to be 20, but she has now revised that to 25. She has only a couple of tattoos, and they are tiny. Some of her photos show what looks like a Caesarean scar, between her tummy and her Mons Venus.

The Story:

Alicinha seems to have arrived in the UK from Brazil in August. I noticed her online when she was in Cardiff, advertising herself at £150 an hour. She then moved to Bristol. We exchanged WhatsApp messages. She told me her extras, which she had failed to advertise online. They are French kisses for £30, and OWO for another £30. I agreed to meet her at 3pm on 12 August; planning to pay her £210 for one hour plus both of her extras. I explained that it was 75 miles from me to Bristol, and for clarity, I added that this is about 120 Km.

I arrived in good time; parked about a block away; and walked to her building. The account below includes an exact transcript of our WhatsApps. I have substituted asterisks for the name of the building, and the name of the road in which it is.

1459: Me: "Hi Alicinha! I am outside **** House. Which number is your flat?"

1500: A: "One minute"

1500: A: "I'm changing"

After a few minutes, the outer door buzzed open, so I entered. I found myself in a small porch, in which the inner door to the hall was locked, and I had no way to open it. I was trapped.

1506: Me: "I'm stuck in the porch now. How do I open the inner door?"

1509: Me: "Please may I come in yet?"

1511: I tried to voice-call Alicinha. She didn't answer.

1511: A: "Sorry I can't see you now"

1512: A: "My landlord come to see the flat call me later"

1516: Me: "I understand. What time today can you see me? I have driven 120 Km to meet you. I am very keen to see you! xXx"

1646: Me: "Hi Alicinha! I am still in Bristol. Would you like to reschedule our meeting today? I can wait. xXx."

1749: A: "Yes what time?"

1752: Me: "I am in **** Road now. I can meet you as soon as you like! xXx"

1754: Me: Is "6pm okay?"

1755: A: "Ok come"

I walked back to the building. This time, two or three men were working on a car in the residents' car park that was formerly the front garden. One of the three seemed to be a resident, as a couple of times he came and went between the car and a side entrance, which I imagine was to a garden flat. This was not a discreet location to be left stranded at the front door!

1756: Me: "What flat number, please?"

1757: Me: "I am outside."

1802: Me: "Please tell me which apartment number to press."

1806: Me: "I am outside **** House now. Is something wrong?"

1812: Me: "You asked me to come a quarter of an hour ago. I have stood outside the front door of **** House ever since. Can you meet me now?"

1818: Me: "I am leaving now. I don't know what has really gone wrong at your end. I truly looked forward to meeting you. You are an extremely pretty girl, and I love your OnlyFans account? But I cannot stand outside **** House all evening. If you would like me to meet you on another day, please let me know."

1755 on 12 August was the last WhatsApp I ever received from Alicinha.

I was suspicious of the excises that Alicinha sent me at 1511 and 1512. I was standing at the front door all the time, and no-one came in or out. So unless the landlord lives in a flat in the same building, how did he get in? So I retired to the other side of the road, where there was a low wall on

which I could sit and pretend to be busy on my phone. The road is an avenue, with tall trees with trunks a few feet wide, one of which was well-placed for me to use as cover.

The building from which Alicinha was working is a semi-detached former townhouse, converted into flats. The building next door is the same. The front gardens of both houses are converted into residents' car parks. An old, white-haired man was hovering in the residents' car park of the house next door; busy on his smartphone; but apparently not sure exactly where he should be. He was behaving exactly like a punter on his first visit to a new location; and not at all like a landlord, who would have known which was the front door to his own rental property! After several minutes on his phone, the old man crossed from the next-door car park to the front door of Alicinha's building, and was buzzed straight in.

The likelihood that Alicinha told me the truth about her "landlord" seems remote. It seems far likelier that either she, or her maid/madam, double-booked me; fobbed me off; and then let in the other client instead of me. The fact that she re-booked me for three hours later, and then ghosted me, makes it even worse. I wasted most of a day; drove 150 miles round trip; and burned a lot of fuel; all for nothing.

Alicinha spent only a week in Bristol. She then spent a week in London, where she increased her basic rate from £150 to £200 for an hour! She is now in Manchester, where she reduced her basic hourly rate: at first to £150, and now to £130.

I have seen another report of Alicinha ghosting a punter on 25 September. The few reports by punters who have actually managed to meet her are also mixed.