

# PunterNet UK

## Review of Hattea of Northwich

**Review No. 24932 - Published 25 Oct 2002**

### Details of Visit:

**Author:** Trotsky

**Location 2:** Cheshire

**Type of Visit:** Incall

**Date and Time of Visit:** 22 October 11.30am

**Duration of Visit:** 30 minutes

**Amount Paid:** 90

**Recommended:** Yes

### Details of Service Provider:

**Profile Name:** Whispers

**Phone:** 01606784298

**Notes:** Formerly known as Suzie's

### The Premises:

Northwich is a typically Cheshire town, set amidst the leafy countryside though with a markedly less affluent feel to it than the South-Manchester belt where the likes of Beckham and the north west's fat cats live. It can be a pain to reach if only because some of the routes inward take you along never-ending country lanes. The most direct way that I've found is from J19 of the M6; it's about ten minutes from there along a 60-mph dual carriageway. Once in the centre of the town, follow the signs for Chester which, oddly enough, gets you onto Chester Road. The location is a flat off one of the side streets. Parking is easy with the entrance to the flat hidden and discreet. The flat is warm and spacious with a working shower. Hattea (I'm guessing with the spelling of her name) currently works there on Tuesdays and Thursdays.

### The Lady:

Hattea is Cheshire's saucy secret and, frankly, I'm amazed there aren't many more FRs singing the praises of this very sexy lady. Or perhaps I'm just being naive. She claims to be 39 but could pass for being five, maybe even ten, years younger. I don't know for sure about her ethnicity but I'm guessing part-Indian. She is slim with small breasts and a lovely pert bum (try and follow her up the stairs for a glimpse of the pleasures that await). In short, think of a petite Donna of Preston in ten years time. Hattea also mirrors Donna in her approach to work - everything from the warmth of her welcome and the friendliness of her manner to her open-minded attitude to sex. I was both amused and flattered when, as I stood in the bath/shower, Hattea entered the bathroom with a towel and her eyes wandered down to my lunch-box. It's precisely this kind of relaxed naturalness that makes punting with girls like Hattea so much more erotic than the production-line experience of some inner city parlours and escort experiences.

### The Story:

As I stumble and bumble my way through the world of working girls, I find Karl Marx's little-known volume 'The Punting Manifesto' a constant source of comfort, guidance and inspiration. Consider, if you will, the dialectical nature of one of Hattea's favourite sayings, 'you can fuck my bottom'. The animalistic crudity of 'fuck' stands in contrast to the childlike innocence of 'bottom' and the two then synthesise into an awesome session of anal sex. Enough of this nonsense; I'm joking! But seriously, Hattea does discuss extras in a remarkably casual and matter-of-fact manner: 'I'll suck

your dick first, then stick it up my bum and you can finish in my mouth. How does that sound?? It's horny not just because it's raunchy but also because Hattea is evidently getting a thrill from it herself. ?It'll be tight because I've not been fucked up there for months?. It's a load of bollocks, of course, but it sure works a treat on my erection.

Hattea's oral technique is very good; elsewhere, I've listed her as one of my top-five blow jobs ever. She peels the foreskin back and uses her mouth and tongue to give the glans a thorough polish. Hmm, nice. I usually forego vaginal sex because I don't want any 'accidents' spoiling the main event. Hattea has a gorgeous, rounded, toned arse and yet, despite its pertness, my dick slides easily in all the way to the hilt. Hattea is always happy for me to take my time and enjoy the ride. The tightness of the sphincter muscle and her urgent, sexy moans ensure that I maintain a rigid hard-on throughout. Feeling energetic today, I decided upon an anal climax and gradually picked up the pace until, by the time I shot my load, my lower body was almost in spasms as I bucked and thrust and fucked her arse with all the energy I could summon. Wonderful, absolutely wonderful.

The one irritant is that some of Hattea's lines play slightly falsely ? especially having heard them several times now. Nor are her services cheap. I was charged ?40 for the extras on top of the basic ?50. So, I guess that when the revolution does finally come and the bourgeoisie is exterminated, Hattea will be shot as a class enemy. In the meantime, I'm going to continue enjoying her company and secretly drink a toast to the health and longevity of British parliamentary democracy.