PunterNet UK

Review of Carina of Manchester

Review No. 26837 - Published 26 Dec 2002

Details of Visit:

Author: wibbly

Location 2: Bury Old Road, Prestwich

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: 18/12/02 noonish

Duration of Visit: 30mins

Amount Paid: 60 Recommended: No

Details of Service Provider:

Profile Name: Scarlett's Phone: 01617986999

Notes: Formerly known as The Lodge

The Premises:

back of pub car-park. Decent lounge for reception, introduced to two out of four available girls. Room OK, although closer examination showed it to be not as clean as it ought to be. Double bed, and shower which was, by parlour standards, reasonable.

The Lady:

Medium height black girl in her twenties, reasonably pretty, nice medium boobs, similar bum.

The Story:

Hadn't been back to Acquarius since my last really dreadful visit with Ebony (see FR), but kept being told it was getting better and was cheap de blah de blah. So, being horny, I decided to give it another try. To save those of you who don't like reading long explanations the trouble of skipping to the end, Carina is heartily not recommended and for me Acquarius has tipped from "could do better" to "not touch with a barge-pole" on the Wibbly-ometer of Manchester parlours.

Had phoned up in advance to check that picking the hour-long option was a come-twice option and was assured it was and given the take-with-a-bucket-of-salt spiel on the four girls on that day. Arrived, picked Carina and was taken through for payment, shower etc. Long wait until I was joined by Carina, who was, to say the least, all business. Asked if I wanted any domination today, heavily pushed anal at ?30 extra and so forth. Seemed a little miffed that, in the first instance, my simple tastes were for normal rumpy-pumpy and I'd have a go at the double. So, I get back-massage whether I wanted it or not, and to be honest I was firmly in the not camp on account of it being pretty crappy back-massage. Nowhere near as bad as Ebony in the shove-em-down-if-they-touch department, but I did find Carina more than a bit controlling. Anyway, finally manage to move things along a bit and head towards some sex, and I again turn down anal, and this is where things start to go way wrong and the rip-off begins. I get a condom, and Carina announces that I've got "such a big one" that she wants to use an extra-strength condom. This puzzles me a bit, since I'm strictly average that way, but I let her pick her condom; I didn't catch the brand, but it must have been

made out of re-cycled car tyres as the things so damned thick I could scarcely feel a thing. So, I fondle away a bit and then get ready for the main course, at which point Carina grabs hold of my not particularly aroused tackle and strokes away saying she'd rather I had a hand-job as I was "just too big" for anything else. I know this is bull-shit in general terms, never had a WG tell me the Wibbly stick was too huge before, but I also find it quite incredible that any girl could be frightened at how big a willy is when five minutes before she was wanting it (at ?30) up the poop-chute. And for the oral fans, I have no idea if there's OWO, as no oral of any kind was offered (presumably my huge endowment would have dislocated her jaw).

Well, what with all this bull-shit, and a condom that could have deflected light anti-tank weaponry, it's a miracle I managed a come. But I did, and Carina invited me to have another shower, I assumed this was a preliminary to round 2 which I was going to politely decline as round 1 was so crappy. As it happened, it was a prelude to Carina jumping in the shower while I was drying, getting dressed and buggering off out the door thirty minutes into the one hour booking.. no, tell a lie, she did bend my ear while I was drying about how it was Xmas and people felt like tipping etc. which was just taking the piss, a tip for what is the question I was too polite to ask. I could have bitched and moaned and made a scene about the rip-off I'd just been subjected to, but I had no intention of going for a round 2 so I'd have been wasting my time, not to mention risking a smack in the chops I suppose. I'll just point out to anyone that thinks the ?60 for an hour at Acquarius sounds like a good deal, that over my last two visits I spent ?120 for fifteen minutes with Ebony that was so bad I dressed and left, and thrity minute with Carina that was so rubbish I wished I had dressed and left. You get what you pay for... unless you got to Acquarius apparently.