

# PunterNet UK

## Review of Dianna of Weston-super-mare

Review No. 109271 - Published 31 May 2012

### Details of Visit:

**Author:** kayak

**Type of Visit:** Incall

**Date and Time of Visit:** Tue 22 May 2012 23:00

**Duration of Visit:** 30

**Amount Paid:** 60

**Recommended:** No

### Details of Service Provider:

**Company:** Butterflys Massage

**Website:** <http://www.madambutterflymassage.co.uk>

**Phone:** 01934636022

### The Premises:

The place is a 24 hour massage parlour, right in the heart of Weston Super Mare. It's just next door to a minicab firm, but thankfully it's entrance is hidden from the high street by being in an alleyway up some stairs. Once inside, it was nice enough, but very definitely decorated for purpose - for example there are vinyl covered mattresses, the decoration is like something out of a porn film, and there are showers in some of the rooms. There are also loudspeakers in each room, with a cord string-pull hanging down to switch them on and off. The music was too loud and all I can remember that was I recognised a song by Rihanna.

### The Lady:

Petite dark haired latin looking girl. Nice breasts and bottom. Said she was half Spanish and half Romanian. Had a mid to East European accent.

### The Story:

I was working until late nearby so was glad to be told that they were open 24 hours. This was to be my first time in Weston, and I was impressed that they had a 24 hour knock shop.

Once inside, and satisfied with the looks of the lady I'd chosen, I took a shower (as I'd been working all day), and got chatting. When I was already naked, and somewhat vulnerable, (and ready for action), it became clear that any and all things I might like to do were classed as chargeable "EXTRA's". A tenner to touch her boobs, another twenty to touch her vagina, twenty more if I wanted to have sex as well as oral, etc...

It was such a cynical indication of the oldest profession, and there had been no mention of it until I was naked and getting excited. Luckily I didn't have the extra amounts on my person, but managed to negotiate an additional service on the promise that I would expressly visit the nearest cashpoint and return forthwith to pay for the extra.

Did I? I'll leave that to your imagination...