

Review of Dina of Haslingden

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Details of Visit:

Author: littlefeat

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Fri 4 Jan 2019

Duration of Visit: 1 Hours

Amount Paid: 120

Recommended: Yes

Details of Service Provider:

Website: <http://www.eroticnurumassage.com/home/>

The Premises:

Dina's place is a very clean and tidy terraced property in Haslingden, although some of the other houses on the street look like they could use some TLC. There's a small, free car park halfway down the street. The area looked safe enough in the daytime, so I left the car there.

The Lady:

Dina is a good looking petite girl with Asian features. Her AW page gives her age as 38, but I reckon she has knocked the VAT off to arrive at that. Her body is similar to my all-time favourite girl, Thai Nikita of Blackpool, who left the profession in 2015. Slim but not skinny, lovely legs, shapely arse, cute pussy and smallish breasts which are perhaps not quite as firm as they once were, but looked and felt good all the same. Her tits are crowned with a sensational pair of nipples. Nice. The body wouldn't be out of place on a 20-year-old, but her face is clearly that of a late 30s/early 40s woman. Facially she has a slight resemblance to Sandra Oh of 'Killing Eve' fame.

The Story:

Although advertising as a 'nuru massage' provider, I understand this is by request only and does not match the porn movie type of experience I am familiar with - more a standard massage with a little bit of nuru gel replacing oil.

I opted for a sensual massage to start things off. I don't go in much for massages, so I can't tell whether it was any good or not by professional standards, but it certainly did the trick of making me feel relaxed and horny at the same time. Turned over after 20 minutes or so and then we were into oral (covered), featuring plenty of licking of the nuts, and 69, before she mounted me. I had specified that DFK was a must in my communication before we met and she delivered on this without hesitation. We changed to mish around 10 minutes in and I let fly into the bag shortly after - unusual for me these days.

Next up was a relaxing foot massage. All very nice, but the session went downhill a little for me at that point. Dina is a passionate believer in - or maybe just a hired hand for - Ayurvedic therapies. She explained that Ayurvedic medicine is a traditional way of curing all manner of ills - stress, fatigue, back pain, erectile dysfunction, constipation and so on. The delivery mechanism for these wonder cures seems to be in the form of herbal teas, samples of which were rapidly produced and which I was invited to try at a 'special price'. When I declined - on the grounds of being in rude health - Dina told me that Ayurvedic was also good as a preventive treatment. She had clearly

passed the 'objection handling' module of her sales course with flying colours (or maybe she has studied the sales techniques of Jehovah's Witnesses), but to no avail with me: it's fair to say that discussion of how to cure (or prevent) constipation is not among my favourite post-coital topics.

In need of a distraction, I suggested a shared shower to finish off. In fairness to Dina, she readily agreed and did a good job of soaping me down. I found myself getting hard again and briefly thought of extending the session. I cracked a joke about whether any of her therapies could cure my erection, which she seemed to think was a little disrespectful. The hallmark of a true believer. She has a fabulous body, but I had another appointment to get to, so I steeled myself to get dressed and head for the door. After another round of Ayurvedic sales patter – the stuff apparently works just as well if taken in the form of cake! – I was off into the cold Haslingden morning.

I will certainly visit again, and will be ready with a distraction tactic to head off the sales patter next time. She's a top looking girl – to repeat, her body is especially fine - and gives a very good service IMHO, but the extended sales talk was not welcome, and she didn't take the hint.

All things considered, not quite a top drawer experience, but close.