

A lovely man... with a price tag

Elisa (41): "My husband passed away in June last year, after a deathbed of one and a half year. We were together since the age of 17, he was my first true love. We did not have kids. The moment we knew that he would not get better, we experienced an intensive, worthy period in which we said goodbye to each other. I wasn't afraid of staying behind alone, a strange power came to me which made me realize that I had to go on. Before he died we talked about my life after his passing. He wished for me to be happy again. It was nice to hear those words coming from him. It surprised me that after his passing I wanted to have sex so soon. In the last days of my husband's life this was not possible. He was just too ill. We got enough love from sweet cuddles. But even after those were gone, I noticed that I wanted to be satisfied again with everything on it. After half a year this seemed possible. I did not want a relationship, I was not ready for that, however sex was something that I did want. I did not actively went seeking, I didn't just want anyone from the street to put it like that. The idea to hire a gigolo came up to me by accident. I was seeking for a holiday for single people, when my eye catches a little ad saying "enjoy". I immediately clicked on the website and say that it was from a gigolo. That got my attention. A week of 6 later I regularly came back to that website to follow what was going on. I got a lot of tickled in my belly and thought: why not just do it!"

Exciting

"I thought it was really exciting. When I emailed the gigolo, I got back an answer real quick. The same day he emailed me that an appointment of him was cancelled and if I wanted to go to this so quick, he was willing to come to me. But that email I only saw the day after. We emailed back and forth, were he sent some pictures of him and in my head I saw what would happen. His words were so exciting, that I made an appointment with him the day after. I did not want to meet up in a hotel, that felt weird. Home where I feel comfortable seemed better. But then I would give myself completely literally and figuratively speaking. A man in my house, did not know how to react to that after my husband's passing.

That night he came, I was really nervous. I kept walking back and forth. When the doorbell rang, I knew he was at the door. I shook hands with him and give him three kisses. First we drank coffee. Because I already mentioned it in the email that I was a widow, he started the conversation himself. That was kind of emotional to me. I do not have a lot of experience with different men, because I was with my husband since the age of 17. But he was a rock. He said the right things, helped me to trust and helped me really quick to get rid of my insecurities. First he held my hand, than he put his arm around me. He suggested to give me a massage while still wearing my underwear, but it did not come so far. We went to my bedroom where we stood with our clothes on towards each other. It felt so good to feel his arms around me. After that we undressed each other and had sex. I did not think of my husband, luckily the gigolo was different looking! The first time I build a wall around be, but even so I was so nice that I decided to see him again. The second time I knew him a bit better to let myself go a bit more. Then I became very emotional due to all these feelings that I had to cry a little. However I did not feel guilty one moment because of wanting to have sex again. I choose consciously to get attention again, nothing more. I did notice that it was Rene his job, that he did it more often. He felt exactly what I liked. I thought it was really bizarre that he could have an erection for three hours, I never experienced this. The only uncomfortable moment was the payment at the end. The

first time we went showering together. I went out of the shower before him, put on my robe and while he dressed up, I put the money on the table. I really thought this was bizarre, even though I knew that this was part of the deal. After three times I did not meet up with him again. I had the need and for now it is gone, I am now very busy getting my life back on rails after my husbands' passing. But maybe it will happen again someday. I have told a couple of friends that I hired a gigolo. Otherwise I would get the feeling of walking around with a secret. They all reacted the same and thought it was great that I did it, ten times better than just picking up a guy from the streets. I am fairly surprised that I did this, because back in the days I wouldn't have done it. Now I am proud of myself for handling it so well. It is a good way of getting the warmth without all the fuss of texting and calling and having a date first. I wanted sex and intimacy and this I got for a 100%.

Pampering

The gigolo that is being referred to is René, a single 38 year old. "During the day I am an independent entrepreneur, and during my free time I work as a gigolo. But before I became a gigolo a lot happened. At the age of 21 I met my ex-wife and we lived together for 14 years. After 2 years she got a burn-out from a job and proposed to me to seek for sex outside of the house because she did not feel like having any sex at those moments. I was amazed by this, the idea never occurred to me, but in the weeks following we talked more and more about it.

She thought I would not be happy if I would not get any sex for months. And thinking about it now I knew that it would be a difficult test for me if we had not been intimate those two years, because that is how long her burn-out took place. She told me that she knew that there is a difference between love and affection on the one hand and sex and lust on the other. In her younger years, she herself, did have many boyfriends and one night stands. She attached more meaning to mental faithfulness but is easy when it comes to just sex. Through several contacts I found the couples club where single men were allowed. After my first visit I was sold. Heaven on earth. I visited the club almost every Friday. A really good start of the weekend. The next morning I would tell my girlfriend in details how great it was. She loved it and supported me. After two years she felt right again and asked her to try it as well. The years after we visited several clubs in Holland and Germany at least twice a month. Our relationship coming to an end had nothing to do with eroticism. I still go to a couples club with her at least once a month. However at these moments we are not intimate with each other. When I read in a magazine that it was really difficult to get a gigolo, let alone one that was good, I showed this to my ex. She immediately thought that I had to do this. I loved pampering a woman, it gave me a complete feeling. I thought it was exciting to do research on how the gigolo world works and whether it was something for me. Then I decided to make a real nice and neat website with a price tag that would help women to cross to make the decision: a hundred and fifty euro's for a night. If you subtract the travelling costs, I do not get to keep a lot, which is not a problem because I do this for my own, pleasure in bed. Because I had been intimate with a lot of women, especially in the couple clubs, I got a lot of compliments from women about my "loving and tenderness" and therefore was not afraid of not being able to perform. My ex really supported me to go through with this. I know it is difficult for many women to call a gigolo, that's why I do it by mail. A lot of women write that after a lot of hesitation they finally decide to email me and that they did not feel like picking up a guy randomly from a bar. An appointment with me is than a great alternative. During our emails we build up a sort of bond that builds up to a concrete appointment. I send a picture from myself, first without my face, than with and eventually in underwear. In the

email contact I make an impression on the expectations and experiences of the woman concerning. Around 75% of the dates are at the interest ones their homes. The rest is in a hotel. You can divide my dates into 4 categories, single women, couples, divorced women and married women who are not happy in their own relationship. These groups have about equal sizes.

Chatting

“Me myself always had sex without any problems. I therefore never realized that there are a lot of women with not so good experiences on the area of eroticism. During my time as a gigolo I discovered a lot of women having trauma’s or blockages. It gives me completion to make these women enjoy sex with warmth love and tenderness again. I am not a therapist, but I always suggest to have a talk at the beginning of an appointment. I take away the tension by a relaxation massage, that naturally develops in a erotic one and eventually sex. After that we chat a bit in bed with a drink and in the living room downstairs a cup of coffee. In the days after the appointment I often make a call to these women to give them more confidence by complementing them. I have noticed that me myself can help women. There was this young woman that because of incest she completely shut down every feeling she had. I made her enjoy again and this will be something I will keep with me for a long time. But I am not here to solve problems, this is not possible within four hours. There are not only problem cases, a lot are for lust and pleasure in bed. I do this partly for the kick. One goes to soccer twice a week and I do this. Every time I ring the doorbell I feel the excitement again. Even with less attractive women I always see something exciting. Since I became a gigolo I haven’t been in a relationship. I am open to this. If my future girlfriend would want me to stop, then I would do this. I would regret it but I could completely understand that she would not accept this.

Wish list

Irene (39) is also one of the women that made use of René his services. “ four years ago I divorced and I always had things on my wish list, one being hiring a gigolo. That seemed like a nice extra sexual sensation. It seemed nice to feel all woman again. More than half a year ago I read an article about René and thought: I am going to email him!. I did not know how he looked yet. I thought it was exciting to seek real contact and make an appointment. I mostly doubted about the fact that I had to pay for sex. I asked myself why men are able to go to prostitutes so easy and why I doubted so much. I think that happens because women think too much and weigh every decision, while men just make decisions because they seem pleasant. The email contact was real nice and he reassured me and sent me neat pictures of himself that were talking with respect. Nothing vulgar or something. Even when he stood at my door it all felt really safe. I found it really exciting to wait for him till the doorbell rang, you know what he is coming for, but it is a total stranger. He happened to be a real special, sincere lover who knows his job. But I did cope with the payment. I thought of paying him at the beginning but this did not happen. It happened afterwards. Luckily for me I did not had problems with that. This is something that I permit myself to have. A visit to a masseuse or facial saloon, the payment happens afterwards as well. In the beginning I met with him twice a week, now it’s once a month. My friends and brother know about this, I am very honest about this. They support me and think it is nice that I dare to do this. I did once said to René: ‘Every man after you has a problem’. René is so nice, he gives me the feeling of being a woman. I feel really loved for who I am. But sex with a gigolo is not comparable to sex with a partner. Much love comes with it. With René it is mostly pleasure sex. I do think that is almost has a therapeutically effect. He totally is there for me, but that is what I am

paying him for. I can open myself up to him and have special conversations. Sometimes it is difficult not to see him as a good friend, but there is a line somewhere. That does not work. In the end I pay for the night and know exactly what the past few hours meant. I then have had a nice night and took care of myself. Because I think good intense sex is as important as other nursing products for yourself. This is something I really allow myself to have, otherwise I only deprive myself of something really nice.”

More info: www.geniet.info.

The names of the customers of René are changed for reasons of privacy. Do you want to share your experiences or give your meaning? You are always welcome at www.vriendin.nl/vriendschap/openhartig.