

That crazy (but hot) Italian is still Facebook stalking me

Krauser PUA | 26 September, 2011 | by krauserpua

Regular readers will be familiar with [the cute Italian who added me by mistake on Facebook](#) and I've been gaming since. It's now at the stage where she opens me every single time she sees me online and sometimes messages inbetween. It would appear she's getting addicted to the dopamine rushes of our chats. We haven't met yet but once we do it's on. We've already been swapping sexual fantasies.

Most of the chats of bantering with droppings of comfort. This girl responds far better to pushes than to pulls so I'm usually hitting her with four or five pushes for every pull, then moving into comfort whenever possible (because that's lacking). Here's an example when she invited me to a party one Friday night:

Me: ok ^ ^ keep the tickets for me, and I'll let you know after I spoke to my friends

Her: but i need to know asap

Me: tomorrow morning ok to tell you?

Her: yes ^ ^ u have time til this friday ^ ^ as too late!

Me: don't worry ^ ^ little smelly Italian girl.....

Her: i'm not smelly anymore

Me: you smell like a pack of rats ^ ^ living under a bridge ^ ^ in a storm

Her: whaat ^ ^ i'm smelling like flowers

Me: I smell like flowers ^ ^ you smell like old socks

Her: my old socks smell like flowers

Me: you made a mistake ^ ^ you mean your flowers smell like old socks

Her: no ^ ^ i dnr have flowers

We never did go to the club but as usual she's hitting me up on facebook almost every day. Here's a chat from a week later.

Her: oioioioioioioi ^ ^ hahaha

Me: still avoiding doing any work, I see

Her: heeeey i'm off today!!! ^ ^ sometimes, i'm off ok! hahaha

Me: aha, I remember now ^ ^ ^ having fun?

Her: not yet

Me: I'm going to Kew Gardens today ^ ^ very cultural ^ ^ I must be a culturally sophisticated gentleman

Her: hahahahahha ^ ^ yes... ^ ^ ive never been there

Me: they wouldn't let you in ^ ^ culturally sophisticated people only ^ ^ no troublemakers

Her: whaat ^ ^ i'm not a troublemaker! ^ ^ and i'm more sophisticated than you

Me: I'm sure you've said that many times, after being caught with your hand in the cookie jar

Her: hahahha ^ ^ noo ^ ^ stop talking about you

Me: I cause trouble ^ ^ I don't deny it ^ ^ I've been interviewed by police more times than I've been interviewed for jobs

Her: hahahahahahahha ^ ^ so you are totally trouble

Me: not totally

Her: i'm too lazy today ^ ^ and i have to do lots of things ^ ^ pffffff ^ ^ u should come and do it for me

Me: no ^ ^ I just had a shower ^ ^ I smell like a cool summer breeze as it blows across a field of daisies

Her: dirty socks you mean...

Me: you smell like a dead mouse in the corner of a dirty room

Her: hahahaha ^ ^ have you even smelled one?

Me: yes, in Italy ^ ^ in your best hotel

Her: hahahaha ^ ^ our hotels are better than the english ones... i dnt want to imagine about the smell of the dead mice here...

Me: what are you wearing?

Her: pyjama ^ ^ well ^ ^ kind of

Me: shorts or trousers?

Her: shorts

Me: what colour underwear?

Her: i dnt wear underwear when i sleep

Me: me neither

Her: so.. ^ ^ i go for a shower ^ ^ if u wanna join me the door will be opened ^ ^ hahahaha

Me: already had a shower ^ ^ but thanks for the offer

Her: back

Me: cool ^ ^ but I am going out now, to watch Thor in the cinema ^ ^ take a photo before you put your clothes on ^ ^ and send it to me ^ ^ I'll check it out when I get back ^ ^ have a great day

.
She's given me two lingerie photos. It's trundling along nicely but I'm careful not to put too much effort into her seeing as she's quite a time waster. I'll just keep letting her open me while I'm doing other things online. My guess is 40% chance of sex.

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