

Men pay to DATE MIE

Mia Johnson, 24, earns £2,000 a month thanks to seeing her sugar daddies

Slurping noodles in my uni dorm, I scrolled through Instagram and spotted that all my mates were on holiday.

America, Dubai... how could they afford it? While they were jet-setting, I was living on packet food in student halls.

A few weeks later, after they'd returned from their sun-soaked destinations, I met up with them.

I couldn't help but notice their perfectly manicured nails, gorgeous salon-styled hair and designer handbags.

'How on earth do you pay for it all?' I huffed.

'We're sugar babies,' they said.

I didn't understand. But the girls explained it all to me.

Turned out they had signed up to a dating site for sugar daddies and sugar babies – women who receive cash, gifts or holidays from older men looking for company, or someone to spoil. Sometimes,

a man would even pay them cash to join him for lunch!

The sugar daddy deal

It got me thinking. I'd started modelling and designing my own clothes, but it wasn't enough to pay my rent or my bills. More than that, I wanted to be wooed, romanced and treated properly. And it sounded like a perfect way to get what I wanted!

So, I signed up to a website, uploaded a picture of myself in a nice dress and in a bikini.

I described myself as chatty, fun, bubbly and a bit cheeky.

Then I waited for the first man to contact me.

Some guys who got in touch had eye-popping incomes, stating their salary as their usernames. Not that I minded.

'Wow!' I gasped, taking in the number of zeros after some of the names...

Some were married – they wanted discreet arrangements. Others wanted sex, or just a bit of company.

I respected their honesty. It was really refreshing, better than

the guys my own age I'd met on dating apps. They never seemed to have a clue what they wanted. This was different

– and very exciting.

Within a week, I matched with a man in his 40s who owned a casino. We met

for dinner in a fancy restaurant the following week.

Dressed in a sexy outfit and towering heels, I walked in feeling a little nervous. >>>

Mia decided to join a dating site to earn a bit of extra cash



He quickly told me he wanted a relationship and exclusivity.

'I'll give you £200 per date,' he said. 'And £300 if you stay with me overnight.'

The money was tempting, but I didn't want to be tied down.

We went on three dates, which he paid me for, but there was no spark. I didn't want sex if there wasn't an emotional connection between us.

It was time to try someone else. Soon after, I went on a date with a gorgeous, recently divorced silver fox.

He was 60, but I didn't mind at all about the age difference between us. He just wanted someone to speak to, and I enjoyed his company.

Finding the balance

In January last year, I got chatting to a man in his 30s, a successful entrepreneur.

After a few dates, he flew out to China on business. Then he texted. 'I miss you. Come join me?'

So I flew first class, sipping Champagne!

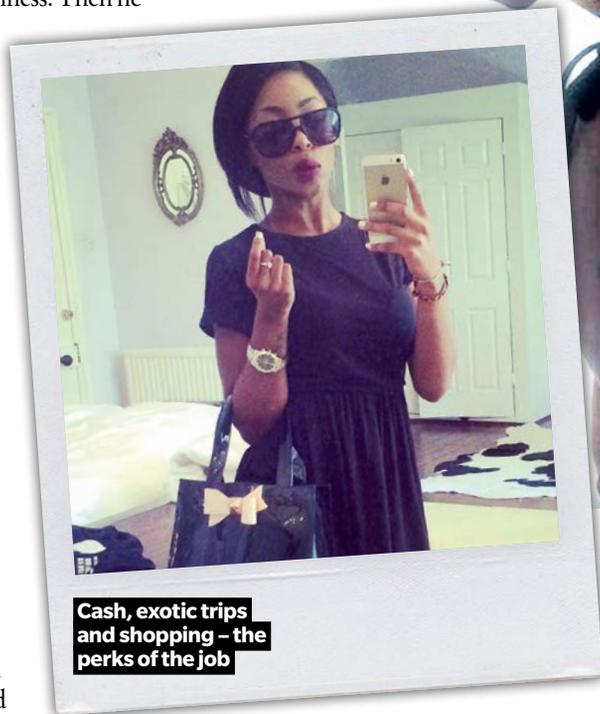
It was a far cry from my noodle days, and honestly, things between us felt so natural. He told his mates we'd met on a dating app for beautiful people!

Next time, we flew to Lanzarote, then Cancun, sunned ourselves on private beaches in swish five-star hotels.

He gave me £800 spending money, and I took the leftovers home with me.

My rent and bills were no longer a problem. And our sex life was great, too.

All the perks of a relationship, and none of the commitment. I was living the dream!



Cash, exotic trips and shopping – the perks of the job

Seeing how much easier and fun my life was becoming as a sugar baby, I doubled, then tripled my efforts till I was seeing three men.

One man I met in London for dinner every week, with him paying me £500 for each encounter. Then there was a man in his 40s from Ireland I saw once a month.



Mia put a photo of herself in a bikini up on the site

He paid me £800 cash for a long weekend, and footed the bill for my travel there.

Lastly, there was a lovely

Swedish man in his 40s. He sent me on shopping sprees, stuffing cash into my purse.

Now, I'm still seeing all three of my men, and am in a sexual relationship with them all. They know about each other – I'm brutally honest about that.

It might not sound fair, but I give them all the attention and fun they could possibly need.

In return, I make up to £2,000

a month and use the cash to pay my bills and student loans.

I'm saving some to set up my own fashion boutique, too.

I dream of getting married and having kids one day, but for now, I'm living life to the full. Life as a sugar baby has never been so sweet!

'He sent me shopping, stuffing cash into my purse'