

RedPillDoctor

ARCHIVE

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ABOUT THIS ARCHIVE

An archive of the blog **RedPillDoctor**, as held by TheRedArchive: 34 posts published between June 2016 and November 2017.

About RedPillDoctor. RedPillDoctor was a blog run by dr_warlock, a well-known writer within The Red Pill community. The blog focused on intergender dynamics, female nature, blue pill ideologies, male legal atmosphere, Social Justice Warriorism, and the historical relevance.

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Best regards,

[/u/dream-hunter](#)

Founder of TheRedArchive
July 28, 2026

The Covert Reasons Women Hate Male Spaces

dr_warlock · 11 June 2016 · Archived copy · Original

Summary

Men, when left to their own devices, declassify top secret information of the female imperative. Women fear word of truth may fall on the ears of betabuxes, their retirement plan. Previous sexual indiscretions and what makes a woman tick are facts females wish to keep on the DL so they can navigate the sexual marketplace to their advantage.

Intro

Women used to be fine with male spaces, but it wasn't until recently that they have invaded them. From the **military** to **video games** (also [here](#)), to the **NFL** and **NBA**, women have managed to turn these spaces into media outlets that shine attention onto themselves and police their tone. There are three primary reasons for this occurrence:

- 1) attention
- 2) their **primordial fear of social exclusion** (mandatory)
- 3), and the third I've come to discuss in this post which has only been marginally discussed and vital to the female imperative.

Dualistic Sexual Strategy

Most men of the manosphere are familiar with the female sexual strategy, Alpha Fucks-Beta Bucks (AF/BB), a subconscious process where the female divides men into two categories: the man she enthusiastically gives herself to without commitment (alpha fucks), and the man who must provide to get at most, much less sex than the alpha fucks, usually of the duty and vanilla variety (beta bucks).

The majority of men in the world aren't aware of this dynamic even though it always existed, and that's because starting from the dawn of agriculture and writing in Mesopotamia, leaders of civilization went to great lengths to suppress the expression of female sexuality with religion and social shaming. It was only recently, starting from the Sexual Revolution in 1960, that women's sexuality was set loose when Margaret Sanger's feminist efforts had the birth control pill approved by the FDA. It was the first time men could have casual bareback sex (without pregnancy), and uplifted nature's barrier to female promiscuity, pregnancy. The highly classified operation, AF/BB, was initiated. It was the official birth of the sexual marketplace, where men could compete with one another for commitment-free sex. It was the birth of game itself. Like all cultural revolutions, the effects took time to assimilate into society. Now, we're seeing the results. In this case, male space invasion.

Top Secret

Hypergamy and AF/BB are **in a woman's nature**. It's, not right, it's not wrong, it just is. Amoral. However, if the bottom 80% of men who compete for women's affections were to be aware of this practice, it would be a complete disaster for females. The chances for women to secure their needed commitment would be endangered. It's why **Germany outlawed private paternity tests without permission from both partners** to prevent *"the abuse of private personal data"* and **France completely outlawed private paternity tests with an additional 10,000 Euro fine** to *"preserve the peace of French families"*.

Imagine millions of men realizing that the families that they've help support for a great portion of their lives, were not theirs, and that their significant other knew about it all along. For this reason and many others like it, women keep quiet. Now let's get to the point.

Why Male Spaces Are Dangerous

The subreddit, [/r/deadbedrooms](#), is a cesspool of men who can't get their significant others to put out. The original post ,

"Thinking we are done, four weeks into our wedding", was removed, but pasted and summarized [here](#), and quoted word for word below (emphasis mine). This account is critical to my next point.

"It starts out with a man in a once-every-two-months dead bedroom. One day he goes to an alcohol-fueled industry trade show related to his fiancée's work. He wanders off on his own and strikes up a conversation with a random guy:"

Anyway, we got onto exes. I admit, I don't have many. Well I have one, but that was a long time ago. So he was doing most of the talking. Alcohol, loose lips, etc. Anyway, my fiance is off in the distance and I was about to mention her. But just then he mentioned her instead even pointing her out sort of slyly.

He said she was one of his exes, but more like a friends with very good benefits. I don't know why, I just decided to let him talk. **He referred to her as "the dirtiest woman ever" and how when she first met him, within ten minutes she was leading him around the club they were in trying to find a second guy to have a threesome with.** Then another time she had him round for a booty call and she was apparently very into toys. Apparently she had done most of his friends too and they would often talk about her. But he was laughing all the way through this, just sort of guy talk. Not in a mocking way, he was just letting the alcohol run his mouth. **This didn't click with me at all. My fiance? Threesome? Toys? No way. She barely moves during sex and most certainly does not give me blow jobs or even hand jobs nowadays.** She told me she finds blow jobs degrading and one time I suggested buying her a sex toy she told me only sad women use those. Who is this guy talking about that can "suck dick like a champ" and all this sort of thing. Yes, I remember the words he used.

"How did he know that this guy was telling the truth?"

But he said something that made some uncomfortable listening. I just plain didn't believe him. **But what he said was that he knew of a specific tattoo that really unless you had seen her naked, you wouldn't know about.** I've had a scaffolding pole fall and break my rib once... this conversation hurt more.

"Eventually, the trickle-truth comes out, and her response is so typical that it could be computer-generated."

It took a couple of very tense days for her to finally tell me everything and I doubt I heard everything. **But she was "wild" in her college days, she was "trying things out, getting to know herself" and that it's past her and she isn't some sort of slut and it was bad of me to ask about this.** My fiance admitted to sleeping with around 20 guys during her "wild" years and let slip one or two things I didn't know about. I never really asked her for her "number" but given what I know, I think 20 may be an under estimate. I think when she admitted to an entirely different foursome with this guy I realized that the threesome I'd heard about wasn't an isolated incident.

"The poor guy stays with her to see if things will eventually get kinkier, but they don't:"

I even brought up the subject of sexy fantasies once. I tried being low key, saying that I found stockings hot, that I liked her in red lingerie. In truth I have never seen her in stockings or lingerie of any kind. **Anything I said just seemed to be met with "I'm not a whore, stop treating me like one."**

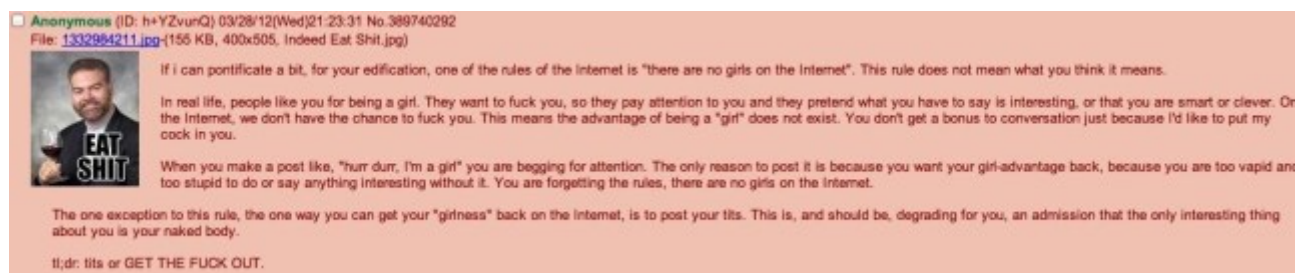
Reason 1: Sexual History Threatens Provisioning

Gentleman, this is why male spaces are dangerous. A woman does not ever want the alpha-fux and the beta-bux to meet and greet. With enough time, the alphas are likely to influence the betas, and wake them up from their blue pill conditioning; this is unacceptable. **The betabux is her retirement plan.**

At no time should her provider wander and spend too much time in a male space, especially those containing 'alphas'. It would be like allowing illiterate slaves access to books and people that can read. Eventually, the slave may come to the conclusion that he has been lied to and believe he can exist outside the boundaries set by his master; that in fact, it is his master that needs him. He's in a prison of his own making.

Unbeknownst to many betabuxes, the Madonna-Whore complex does not exist. The Madonna and the whore are two coexisting sides of every girl. *"Every woman is a whore, except my mother. But let us not forget that she is a woman, too."* – *Unknown*. Relationships are sex in exchange for time, resources, and commitment, the definition of prostitution. The only difference between the lady of the night and the virgin walking down the aisle, is the price she has set for pussy. It would be in every female's interest to prevent those they deem 'beta' from knowing the 'Madonna' they thought they've purchased, at full price, was actually a used car with 200,000 miles on it, disguised with a new paint job, and many men before him rented it for free while it was still new. He just might abandon it on the side of the road. Women know that their most valuable asset, other than their bodies, is their sexuality. They will attempt to hide the hoe-fax at all costs.

Reason 2: Men Learn Self Improvement on Inaccessible Territory



Unlike a tangible space, the internet is a place where a 'provider male' can easily access 'top-secret' information for long periods of time without a woman's knowledge where her vagina has zero influence because **there are no women on the internet**. Females can't create embassies on foreign cyberspace soil.

Virtual male spaces are deemed much worse than the physical. Online communities such as PUA, Return of Kings, The Rational Male, and The Red Pill are considered a monstrosity. Females only want the sperm of 'naturals', men that, 'just get it' and always have, not a man who had to learn it. The thought of an artificial alpha learning to emulate the natural alpha is disgusting. In the female's mind, if this man were to succeed in passing undetected, she would spend 9 months gestating the inferior seed of a beta male and create inferior offspring against her will. It's rape. You robbed her of the **very little time she has before her sexual market value fades**. Anyone involved in the teaching or learning of game is a small-membered, misogynistic, neckbeard, loser that can't get laid and lives in his mother's basement.

Reason 3: Our Sexual Strategies Conflict

"For one gender to realize their sexual imperative the other must sacrifice their own." – Rollo Tomassi in the **Feminine Reality**

In the medieval times, where governments partnered with the church as a theocracy to govern the masses, it was a

top priority to control the flow of information. Anything that questioned the narrative was blasphemy and punishable by death. Science has often been a great enemy of the state. An example would be **Giordano Bruno**, an astronomer burned at the stake for questioning the churches official report of the physical universe.

In a way, though not as extreme, men in male spaces are often like Giordano, scientists shamed and ridiculed in their pathways towards discovery. They utilize the scientific method when approaching women. A man creates a hypothesis on how to get laid as quickly and efficiently as possible without commitment, the male sexual strategy. Next, they conduct an experiment. Finally they record their findings and report them back to the male space headquarters for review and discussion AKA '**Field Reports**'. If someone's experiment seems to have merit, other men attempt to recreate the experiment and reproduce the findings. Should a certain experiment consistently produce positive results, standing, despite rigorous attempts at refutation, it is deemed theory. The message begins to spread and more men understand the workings of the female mind, using this knowledge to obtain sex with no strings attached. This is the enemy of the female imperative. Women need a man's commitment.

Divide Two, Conquer One

AF/BB is a form of divide and conquer. By definition, alphas can't be tamed; their direct deposit of semen will do. However, the betabux can. It is often the case that when a woman is in need of resources, wants her first baby, or when she hops off/gets kicked off the cock carousel, she will not attempt to be self-reliant through merit, but will suddenly reinvent herself, become the 'Madonna'. The past is the past. All those dicks she took in every orifice within an hour of meeting a guy is the 'old her'. She was just experimenting and finding herself. Now she's a 'real woman' and is looking to settle down. At least, that's what she tells herself, and the best unsuspecting betabux providers she can find.

The Conquered One

When a woman happens to snag a provider using the strategy described above, she immediately attempts to conquer him. Not physically, but mentally. Step one is to isolate him from all outside influences that would threaten her provisioning. She wants to be his only source of intimacy and outlet for information regarding intergender dynamics. *On his TV, she is his only channel. In his library, she is his only book. On his radio, she is his only station.* The man may be seduced by the female propagating her fantastical concept of love (video below), or he maybe **shamed** and sex starved to be kept dependent, subservient, and in the dark about his true purpose.

Conclusion

"They don't hate us for our views, they hate us for their lack of power over us. They've become so entrenched in their narcissism that the notion of using effort and offering value beyond their pussy is heresy itself."

—/u/RB1

They hate the idea that there exists a space in the universe where the culture is not centered around themselves, pandering to their needs, and worshiping the dirt they stand on, this sacred ground. Women need men and need the feeling to be mutual, but the presence of our male exclusive spaces are evidence to the contrary. It shows that a man, even one women categorize as a provider, can have an enjoyable existence outside the presence of a woman. If a man cannot be controlled by sex, women are powerless.

The End

Highly Recommended Personal Account of Women Destroying a Male Space

The Soft Shutdown

Great comment section on this piece on the Red Pill subreddit:

- https://www.reddit.com/r/TheRedPill/comments/327sj0/the_covert_reason_women_hate_male_spaces/

Warlock's Law of Sexual Consent

dr_warlock · 11 June 2016 · Archived copy · Original

Based on the observations on unspoken rules of sexual consent in western society, a new law has been instated to bring these rules to light. Hopefully this is temporary and will be repealed in the near future after the inevitable decline and never be reinstated.

Warlock's Law

The female, not the male, determines all conditions of consent. Where the female can derive no positive emotions from the sexual act, no such consent has taken place.

Corollaries:

- 1) All consent provided by the female is contingent on how she currently feels. Any past or present form of agreement whether it be verbal, written, or displayed with body language is merely coincidental.
- 2) Past consent provided by the female before the act can be withdrawn during the act without communicating any intelligible sign to the male. The male's ignorance of this is no excuse and he is held responsible for not having recognized the female's thoughts at the time of withdrawal via telepathy.
- 3) Any consent provided by the female before and during the act is null and void as soon as the female decides to withdraw consent after the fact for any reason or no reason at all. (See Corollary 1)
- 4) The act need not have taken place. The female can withdraw consent from a fabricated event involving herself and any male(s) she chooses.
- 5) The risk of withdrawn consent by the female can never be destroyed, with the odds inversely proportional to the female's perception of the male's attractiveness and directly proportional to the magnitude by which the female's perceived reputation may decline in the event her sexual indiscretions with said male were to reach the spotlight, the female's desire for commitment from the male before the act, the level of vendetta the female holds after failing to acquire commitment from the male after the act, and the amount of resources or attention that can be derived by the female at the male's expense via libel, slander, and/or litigation without consequence.
- 6) Any skepticism regarding the alleged female victim's claims is victim blaming. Any male expectations of agency regarding the female's involvement in the alleged act is a confession of misogyny, to hate all females.

Read More: [Warlock's Laws](#)

If You Settle for a Deadbedroom or Duty Sex, You're a Loser

dr_warlock · 12 June 2016 · Archived copy · Original

Definition

Dead Bedroom is self-explanatory.

However, for those new to the manosphere, 'duty-sex' is quite simple. This is when the woman puts-out *just enough* to keep you around. And by keep you around, I mean you giving her comfort, validation, attention, and buying her things. The sex she does dish-out (starfish sex) is scarce, mediocre, unenthusiastic, and later followed by more demands.

My Duty-Sex Experience

On one occasion prior to swallowing the red pill, I had duty-sex. For no apparent reason, the girl went from accepting my advances with eagerness, to rejecting them because she was, "*not in the mood*" or "*let's just cuddle*". But this time, she reluctantly accepted. Throughout the process her movement was frigid and her kissing was lazy. Despite the lack of enthusiasm, I didn't let this deter me. I continued the foreplay thinking a good ol' fucking would solve the problem. **Hint:** it didn't.

It was *awful*.

She had the Sahara Snatch, laying back like a starfish and looked uncomfortable like she just wanted it over with. It was so sad and felt so pathetic that I just ended it. Couldn't finish even if I wanted to because it was a such a libido kill.

Never again.

I can't believe men do that for years and actually finish the deed. If you go through with this on a regular basis, **you're a fucking loser.**

No Sex = No Relationship

Let's be clear. The only thing that separates your girl from every other girl in your life is SEX. If you are not having sex, there is no 'relationship'. **A female that you cohabitate with, that isn't blood related to you, and don't have sex with is a ROOMMATE.** The word 'girlfriend', is just a euphemism for "girl that you fuck and spend intimate time with." A wife is just a girlfriend with a contract with the state. So if you give your time, money, and energy to a girl you're not having sex with, what does that make you? A chump. You're being used and UOENO. Or you do and let it happen, in which case, you're definitely a loser.

No Sex = No Attraction

Men take to give, and women give to take. Men take women's bodies to give sperm, women give themselves to men to receive resources, commitment, and semen. When a woman loves you, she will attempt to give her greatest asset, her body. **If a woman doesn't offer herself to you, she isn't attracted to you.**

Why Men Accept It

"There are beta men out there who think that is what sex is, sadly.

That all there is to it is the woman spreading her legs and lying there motionless as he gets to insert his dick inside her dry vagina and thrust. That the fact that she did the bare minimum and spread her legs for him and allowed him to penetrate, means she wants him and is in love with him and has passion for him [and you

should be grateful for such an opportunity].

'Hey, I still had sex!' they will say.

Yeah, eating off the Dollar Menu at Mcdonalds is still food in the technical sense, but that doesn't mean it compares well with a steak dinner at a 5 star restaurant." – /u/TheDonald2k16 ([here](#))

'nuff said.

Why Women Do it

You began a pattern of unattractive behavior, which turned her off. Then you continued investing in her despite the fact you're not receiving anything in return, even open disgust and mistreatment. You don't have any self-respect. **If you don't respect yourself, she won't respect you either.**

She likes when you pay the rent/mortgage. She likes when you drive her around. She likes when you buy her gifts. She likes that you listen to her problems. But she isn't attracted to you. She wants to retain your provisioning, commitment, and emotional comfort, but doesn't want to give up the pussy. You don't induce tingles, but you're useful.

Sometimes she just wants to be able to say she isn't single to her girlfriends.

What Not To Do

First off, let me tell what NOT to do. DO NOT *ask* for sex or complain about the lack of it. That will surely dry up every vagina in a 2 mile radius. Remember, **you cannot negotiate desire**. That includes the pathetic, "**Chore Play**".

One more thing: **The "Low Libido" excuse is bullshit**. She doesn't have 'low libido', it's not that she has lost interest in sex altogether. **She just doesn't want to have sex with YOU**. Same goes for guys. Put a young PYT with big tits in front of a 'low libido' man, boners come back. Put a ripped stud in front of a 'low libido' woman, her panties get wet again.

Solution 1

Q: So what can you do?

Most likely the relationship isn't salvageable, just end it. Clean break. Don't wear a stupid toupee, just shave it off. **Stop investing money in a company that will never see the dawn of profit and cut your losses. Don't be a slave.** I guarantee you that sex isn't the only issue in your relationship. When a woman is no longer attracted to you, yet decides to stay, she acts out in other ways and is usually unpleasant. Ain't nobody got time for that. **A man's most powerful tool is the ability to walk away. USE IT.**

Relevant Reading: "**Beta for 10 years -> awakens -> breaks habit and wrecks GF's (+ her daughter's) plans to continue using him**"

Solution 2

Q: So you're stubborn and won't leave, but want some practical advice?

Alright, but you're not going to like it. Part of the blue pill conditioning is that you should deflect blame to an outside source and place the solution in the hands of women and Daddy Government. But you're here, now. You've decided to take the red pill. **Now you can no longer point the finger to someone else by default, you must look within and perform some self-reflection and solve the problem alone.** Ask yourself, "what have I been doing wrong that would be considered unattractive."

- Are you fat or getting fat? ==> Stop being fat, and start liftin'. No excuses.

- Do you always complain about your problems? ==> **Stop doing that.** She cannot, and won't be your rock. **The tingles and sympathy are mutually exclusive (/u/RU_Crazy).** She depends on you for emotional stability. Complaining shows you feel you have no power over your life and that makes her nervous. Lack of power = not sexy.
- Are finances not in order? Lost your job? ==> Buddy, you got bigger problems than pussy. Fix that.

Are you getting the picture now? Or do I have to hold your smooth baby bitch hands that don't lift?

Relevant Reading: "Married man from r/DeadBedrooms gets fed up. Applies every single RP principle by the book, without even knowing about RP. Results are as predictable as you'd expect."

Conclusion

Gentleman, if you really want to know how it looks when you accept this deal of settling for duty-sex crumbs, watch this disturbing scene from the foreign B-movie, "Audition" (only 2 mins from the starting point, you can ditch the rest). I'll let you draw the analogy yourself. Enjoy.

Sidenote: It doesn't show in the clip, but in the movie, the captive man says "thank you" after eating.

Hypergamy 102: Her Perception and Context Means Everything

dr_warlock · 13 June 2016 · Archived copy · Original

Intro

While in the trenches of askTRP, I noticed multiple common misconceptions regarding hypergamy. I was even challenged by an anti-TRPer to demonstrate its existence with scientific studies, here, along with the typical neckbeard incel slurs.

“As for understanding women, I find it interesting how redpillers never reference, you know, science or psychology when trying to defend ridiculous claims. Like that WOMEN are hypergamous? [...] How can you understand the nature of anything without science?”

I want to make the phenomenon more clear.

Definition

“Women don’t want to win, they want a winner” – Patrice O’neil (RIP)

They don’t want to be superior or have equality, they want a man that is smarter, faster, stronger, taller, better looking, ‘richer’, more ‘popular’ — **better** than themselves. This, dear reader, is what hypergamy is, the desire for someone above them, the sense of entitlement to a higher class male. *The nurse wants a doctor, the stewardess wants a pilot, the secretary wants her boss.* **How often do you see this happen with the genders reversed without extreme compensation in another area?**

Hypergamy applies to all women. **AWALT**. This is not debatable; this is law. All women from all demographics want a man better than themselves. Whether or not they’re capable of acquiring such a man is a completely different matter.

Who Qualifies?

Promiscuity doesn’t trickle down, it stays at the top. Then the leftovers of the once ripe fruit fall to the floor for the scavengers. More depth provided in, “**Sex Positivity Does Nothing For Men**” (Great post).

As given by the **Pareto Principle**, the men that meet this criteria must be in the top 20% (optimally and in their context, discussed later). This is the observance that 80% of the effects are typically caused by 20% of the causes. This even applies to the principle itself...

“Having worked in Corporate America doing ‘Business Intelligence’ for a long time, before it was called the new trendy Big Data I can tell you something more about the 80/20 rule: the 80/20 applies to everything, including the 80/20 rules itself.

Which, applied to this discussion, means that while 20% of guys bangs 80% of the women; 20% of that 20% (or 4% of the Male population) bangs 80% of that 80% (or 64% of the female population); therefore if you were to analyze the data you’ll see that 4% of the guys bangs 64% of the women.

Let that sink for a second or two.” – /u/leodoestheopposite ([here](#))

Hypergamy is Subjective, Not Objective

This process is not logical, you can’t negotiate desire. Just like how a woman **determines consent**, which man she

deems 'better' or more 'alpha' is solely contingent on how she *feels* in that moment, who she *perceives* to be the best. Women are not like men who have an absolute threshold: 1,0 — bang, no bang. Their judgment is relative and consequently, who they perceive to be the 'better' man constantly fluctuates because...

Hypergamy is Contextual

/u/BurgundyCarpet(deleted user) and I had a three comment discussion that resulted in a revelation, [here](#). Civilization (agricultural society) has only existed for the past 10,000 years, only a fragment of human existence. The majority of our time was spent in nomadic hunter-gatherer societies of maximum of ~150 individuals ([Dunbar's Number](#)). Why Dunbar's Number? [Here](#). This is the environment our instincts evolved, in this case, women. Before civilization, the 'alpha' was based on this small group of people, who's members rarely changed. But as faster means of travel, advanced technology, and relaxed social norms regarding intergender relations were developed, **her 'contexts' multiplied and began to blend, not just her 'tribe' anymore**. Who is 'alpha' is no longer certain. *The 'alpha' in her math class is not the 'alpha' in her English class. The 'alpha' at work, is not the 'alpha' at home. The 'alpha' at the bar is not the 'alpha' at the coffee shop.*

"Womens sexual strategies get more complicated with each new context they enter." – /u/BurgundyCarpet (deleted user)

Unlike any other time before the industrial revolution, women are being exposed to men outside her immediate vicinity from around the world whether it's from social media, television (celebrities), and any people she encounters in everyday life. She is being overloaded with indicators of status, **she is confused**. The needle on her tingles compass is spinning all over the place. You are competing with men you can't see. When you are with her, your perceived status fluctuates every time you venture from one context and enter another or if she pulls out her cellphone. It is completely relative.

Hypergamy Standards Shift Depending on Relationship Status

When she is 'single', you're competing with every man in her physical and virtual contexts. When she is 'taken', you're only competing with 'her man'.

What Satisfies Hypergamy the Most?

The traits most sought after by women are not facial aesthetics, not muscularity, and not fortune, but **dominance, social status and pre-selection by women** (Can coexist).

Test: What do you do when a girl asks if you have a girlfriend?

- Answer: Say yes (read: pre-selection).

Translation: By 'girlfriend', she means, *"Is there a girl in your life willing to have sex with you on a consistent basis?"*

Always remember to keep this in mind when dealing with women and learn to use the subjective nature of this female characteristic to your advantage.

How do you take Advantage of this Nature?

This is the core of TRP. Using theory to "hack" the blue pill world and get what we want with less effort.

The best method is **pre-selection** (ignore the "why it works" section). The best way to show pre-selection is through social media. Why social media? It allows you to show off to people not in your immediate vicinity. People (women) from any context that have an internet connection can see it. **You don't have to restart your reputation every time you enter a different context.**

Now, I hate social media and don't care for pictures, but I don't deny their effectiveness. If you can tolerate it, especially if you're in school, use it for parties and pictures with women. Let the hamster work for you. It starts a chain reaction as friends of friends of friends receive notices from others likes and shares. The exposure gets massive and self-sustaining.

Notice: no pictures of your fucking food. No politics or anything intellectual. Pure fun and female mingling. That's it. **Women want hedonism, not enlightenment.** You don't even need to know the girls, just a quick picture with them smiling and touching you will do. Social media is all about image, reality doesn't matter.

Extreme Example (Mandatory Reading): [Machiavellian Bodybuilder/Miscer has faked high status on Facebook and is now reaping the rewards](#)

- UPDATE: Shit, the links of picture proof in the post are dead. Damn. But the TLDR is inside.

The End

Related Reading: [“Hypergamy 101 – Women See Men the Way Men See Jobs”](#)

She Looked Better on Myspace

dr_warlock · 15 June 2016 · Archived copy · Original

Once upon a time during high school, a girl, 'Jessica', added me on Myspace. Her close-up and mid-body shots looked attractive. I quickly got her number. All Sunday afternoon we sent flirty texts back and forth. At the end, I suggested we hang out after school.

After school was over, I told her to meet up with me at a location. Being my virgin 15 year old self, I was definitely excited, this seemed easy. I then received a text...

Jessica *"Do you see me?"*

I look around, eager to be greeted by the hot babe I was sure to bang. No sign of her.

Me: *"No, where you at?"*

Jessica: *"You sure? I can see you. I'm wearing a white shirt"*

Me: (Places head on swivel) *"You sure? I still can't see you. Just meet me at the bus lane."* (Walks to bus lane)

For about two minutes I wait outside my bus, waiting to be greeted by my future first lay. I see a figure in my peripheral vision approaching me on my right flank, the figure speaks to me and I turn, it's a Landwhale. Strange, because I never speak to their kind. You can see the cellulite in its jeans. A muffin top too.

Landwhale: *"Hey"*

Me: *"Hi... do I know you?"*

Landwhale: *"Yeah, I'm Jessica"*

Me: Fuck. *"Whats up?"*

Jessica: *"Nothing much"*

Me: *"Oh my bus is about to take off. Cya"*

The next morning, I get on the bus and a girl I know comes up to me and asks why I ditched Jessica.

Me: *"Dude, she's fat."*

Girl: *"That's so mean. You're so superficial."*

She definitely looked better on Myspace.

Lesson Learned

Look for full body shots, if she doesn't have them, she's fat or something else undesirable. Women who have goodies will show off those goodies, *guaranteed*.

Example: [The Power of Photography – Girls from dating sites!](#)

Share your experiences below!

On TRP, Omlala AKA Online Dating Prophet Omlalahammed is the go-to guy for online dating. Do yourself a favor and read his shit...

- <https://theredarchive.com/author/OmLaLa>

Recommended Reading: “Guy on r/tinder spits truth about the brutal reality of dating”

- The comments section is filled with gems on more ‘Lessons Learned’

CHECK OUT /v/FatPeopleHate: <https://voat.co/v/fatpeoplehate>

What I Learned From Being Chad a Few Times and Approaching Women

dr_warlock · 15 June 2016 · Archived copy · Original

Introduction/Summary

There seems to have been a high demand for my 'Chad posts' series, as evidenced by a total of ~136 upvotes in a few comments I made in the posts, *Every unhappy wife is a rape victim* and *...And Candy Cheats Again*. So here it is.

I don't claim to be a player, but I have been chad a few times and have had positive approach experiences with women. I've been on both sides of the fence; The grass is definitely greener on the other side. Here is what I learned & some of my personal theories. This is a primer for my upcoming posts in the 'series'. I encourage others to share their experiences and compare notes, especially if you've been Chad.

Lesson 1 of 4

TRP Theory works in practice with extreme effectiveness, it's necessary, and no hate, rape, abuse, or violence is required.

Where is this rape people talk about? I don't see any. There I am, balls deep in a woman's warm, wet pussy. I look to my left, there aren't any weapons of mass misogyny (WMM's). I look to my right, there aren't any dungeons. I tilt my ear into the air, but no, no blood curdling screams there, just someone asking me what her 'place' is and to call her a slut. I look at her face, no tears or signs of pain, just delirious expressions of enjoyment. I look at my cock sliding in and out her hole, it's bigger than a girl's pinky. I check my neck, there's no neck beard. I look within myself, there's no hate, just animal lust.

Men, even TRP men love women very much. I laugh at how people say we at TRP not only hate women, we hate *all* of them, the definition of misogynist. I don't think it is possible to be Chad and hate women simultaneously. Sure, you may hate a specific few, but *all* of them? Nah. That is such a waste of time and energy, an emotion that could only be motivated by rage from being unsuccessful with women or childhood abuse.

Being naked in a bed with an attractive woman that desires you is great. Post-coitus, you turn her around and she nuzzles her ass on your crotch, you press your dick between her butt cheeks like a hotdog in a bun, you place your arms around her tits and she folds her arms over yours, you get a whiff of her nice smelling hair and natural body aroma, and she's giggling and smiling — that is *absolutely amazing* and drives me wild. The masculine-feminine kino makes a man ecstatic. Touch is powerful, especially mutual affectionate caressing. You can truly feel the complimentary masculine and feminine spirits coalesce in that moment. Yin and Yang. It feels very manly to see her willingly physically submit to you and truly enjoy it. Lol, I don't hate women. **Just because I only find non-blood relative females useful for sex, doesn't mean I hate them. Just because you only deem someone useful for specific tasks and they wish they were more to you, doesn't mean you hate them.**

"Misogynist", "asshole", "douchebag", "jerk" and other words like them are just code for, *"he doesn't put up with my shit, pander to my irrational emotional whims, and doesn't give me the commitment I want"*. They do not mean what comes to mind when a man imagines examples of them in their head.

I used the very tactics that are considered 'misogynistic', I was an 'asshole', I cared only about myself, the things women and society says wouldn't work, and yet, there I am, watching a girl's tits bounce to the rhythm of my cock. Many times it doesn't end up with a lay, but they are receptive and clearly enjoyed my

presence and behavior. Just yesterday, a woman told me, *“woah, you’re really direct, it’s a breath of fresh air, most guys don’t do that. I bet you really like approaching girls”*. Mind you that these are the same girls that society says would never ‘fall’ for it. The same girl that says, *“I’m not like other girls”*, the same indydyndy woman that would be too ‘mature’ for that. Even married women and girls with boyfriends.

Society says that a man who holds my beliefs in this sub would never get laid, I’m just a butt-hurt loser who needs a life, yet girls eat it up. My family members tell me that I should talk to women better. My sisters say *“dr_warlock, you’ll never get a girlfriend by talking to girls that way”*, yet the girl in question is giggling, showing IOI’s, and prying for more information about me. They don’t know I’ve been laid outside my first LTR behind the scenes, and keep my success stories away from them. In short, don’t ever listen to what bluepillers or women say about intergender dynamics. **Don’t ask fish how to catch fish, ask the fisherman. Watch what they do, not what they say. Don’t let shaming and noise distract you from and make you deny what you see with your own two eye balls.**

I have been hearing some talk about how some people are already in a relationship and don’t need TRP-like theories. I can tell you now that your relationship will improve or be destroyed using TRP theories based on whether or not she only ever intended to have someone to control and validate her. The relationship either:

- **1)** Immediately improves the second you implement the theory (even just marginally) or immediately declines when you fail (very shocking transition, almost robotic on her part).
- **2)** She puts up some resistance because she’s thrown off balance by your sudden display of aloofness, self-respect, assertiveness, or any other ‘RP’ traits. Women don’t like men that act outside their assigned mental box (watch RSD Tyler video below). It is not uncommon for her to shit test to see if this is really ‘you’
- **3)** The relationship ends. If the relationship ended because of the implementation of TRP, then that’s probably a good thing. Either it was toxic and one-sided (in her favor), she was only looking for a beta bux, or your life goals did not align. TRP is not against LTR’s, we’re against LTR’s that don’t provide value beyond pussy. **Male’s commitment >>> woman’s sex, most men don’t realize this.** When someone brings value into your life and assists you in your life goals in a way that you can’t do all by yourself or get easily, it’s advised to keep them around, because that’s rare. As soon as they don’t, when the cons outweigh the pros, when they become liabilities, kick them out w/o a second thought and move on. If the relationship ended because of TRP, I guarantee that this is the case. And that’s okay, *you were fine before her, you’ll be fine after* (read the top comment too).
 - Despite what society and women like to proclaim, most girls are indeed replaceable, and girls love/hate that you act that way. **Just because you’re in a relationship, just because a woman chose you as a provider and source of commitment, doesn’t mean you’ve ‘won’. And it most certainly doesn’t mean you can stop playing ‘the game’. For a man, the game never ends. A man can’t just exist and be stagnant. It’s the same thinking that has men wifeing up post-wall women after her ride on the cock carousel and thinking they won out in the end, that they no longer have to try so much, to play ‘the game’.**

‘Naturals’ and blue pillers believe that it’s not necessary to implement our theories. False. **The natural just does this instinctively. They don’t have words to label their actions and other phenomenon. They really are just ‘being themselves’.** TRP naysayers think that just because you had to *think about it*, that the implementation is ‘manipulative’, ‘toxic’, and ‘misogynistic’.

Analyze any natural, especially how they communicate electronically. They often don’t answer immediately, ignore calls when they’re busy, take time to text and call back, or just flat out ignore them. You will see them causally flirt with other girls, focus on themselves, and pass shit tests with women. Naturals will often deny this and resort to reciting the same ol’ vague and general platitudes i.e. *“just have confidence”, “just have fun”, “just be yourself”*, blah blah blah.

For every successful relationship where the woman clearly respects and desires the man, I want you to look for muscularity, money, IDGAF attitude, social proof/status, not paying her too much attention (like she’s nothing

special), pre-selection, dread game, not taking his girl seriously (treating her like a child), not afraid to tell her she's being nonsensical, not being afraid to walk away, passing her shit tests, and/or if possible, how he talks and texts her on the phone. See what you discover.

Lesson 2 of 4

Chad gets a woman's true love and affection

Let me ask you a question dear terpers. Have you ever seen a woman in love? Oh you have huh? Then let me ask you another question. Have you ever been a girl's Chad? Oh, you haven't? Then you lied to me and yourself, albeit unintentionally. If you've never been Chad, then you've never seen a girl in love.

With beta bob, a woman will proclaim her love. She will give lip service as to how much she cares about him. She will tell you that all her past lovers were jerks, but you were her knight in shining armor that saved her. But while you hear this, you Bob feel something is off. Something is missing. Her words of reassurance are nice, but they don't seem to be followed in body and spirit. She says you're her soulmate, but sexual access is met with reluctance, obligation, and aversion. In the past, your beloved used to give it out freely, promiscuity was sought out with eagerness. But that was the 'old' her. Now she has 'matured'. She's now in a 'real' relationship. To preserve the sanctity of what you two have, in a quest to attain the prestigious state of 'self-respect', innocence, the state of a 'real' woman, she keeps it tamed and 'appropriate' with you. Any attempt on your part at changing this is met with hostility, shaming, and sadness.

- "How dare you, I'm not that kind of girl!"
- "Is sex all you think about?"
- "Doesn't our love mean more to you?"
- "Am I just a sex object to you?"
- "You don't try hard enough!"
- "I'm just tired... I had a long day..."
- "My head hurts..."
- "I just wanna cuddle..."

But with Chad, there is a complete 180. He gets her everything: mind, body, and soul. Chad unleashes her true nature. Chad makes her happy. A woman becomes the most feminine, submissive, angelic, child-like being in his presence. She will go to extreme ends, things she does for no one else at her detriment just to have a romp with him. Every action to serve Chad is done out of desire, she worships him, and lives to please. When she goes to bed at night, she tosses and turns in delight and anxiety. More importantly, she lets Chad do to her body as he wishes. Beta bob is rationed duty and pity sex, Chad gets the porn star sex. The very same sex that she so viciously denied and shamed Beta Bob for. Betas finish last, Chad finishes on her face while she's smiling. Chad receives the best she has to offer with little to no obligation. Chad can even be her boyfriend, but he could drop the commitment and still acquire the benefits.

- Side Note: Women will spout RP truth and talk trash about their orbiters and beta boyfriend with Chad in the bedroom. I've had a woman tell me she had a boyfriend (after sex), then say he was a pussy.

Lesson 3 of 4

There is no such thing as a 'strong' woman in the presence of Chad

No matter how indydependent, no matter how physically strong, no matter how old (pre-menopause), no matter what a heterosexual woman says, she melts in the presence of her Chad. All women desire to submit to a man they perceive to be superior to them, but they have to test to see if you are. Defense mechanisms such as the Bitch Shield/Bitch Face and 'I don't need no man' mantras are just a facade to help sort out the less desireables and caress her ego (Will expand upon this in another post). **The outer surface may be hard (usually thin), but every female contains a gooey center just waiting to be reached and penetrated. She wants a man to penetrate it.**

Think of it as the opposite of the Sword of Excalibur. He who cannot be frightened by her aggression, he who's frame does not falter when bombarded with nonsense, he who can pierce this facade, is worthy, and shall be King Arthur of her pussy. Whether or not this process is worth it is up to you. **Hint: it often isn't.**

- Side Note: She will actively seek your approval in some way. I've had girls sending me pictures of their outfits, try on clothes in front of me for me to judge, and make me food.

Lesson 4 of 4

Forgoing LTR's in exchange for Chad conquests will cause people, especially women, to directly question you

If you're a bachelor that doesn't hide the fact the he spins plates or has one night stands, women shame you for not committing (read: 'commitment phobe') 'cuz team woman (need provisioning) and don't want you to influence their men. Why aren't you offering commitment and provisioning for a *female*?

When women ask why you don't have a girlfriend, they're indirectly asking "*You seem to have SMV, but I see no 'evidence' (read: girlfriend)*". It's a shit test and a question combined into one statement. She and anybody who asks this question doesn't really want an answer. If you answer this question in any serious manner, it's a loss of frame. Why do you need to justify yourself? The only possible escape route for this I can think of is "I just got out of one, I'm taking a breaking, just want to have fun and explore". Of course, this will only work if they don't know your personal time well. On the other hand, as I explained in my previous post, **Hypergamy 102: Her Perception and Context Means Everything**, when a girl asks you if you have a girlfriend, she is really asking, "*Is there a girl in your life that's willing to have sex with you on a regular basis (read: pre-selection)*", the only answer that should come out of your mouth is "yes".

To revisit my last point, when she asks why you don't have a girlfriend, she's wondering why you seem to have some kind of value in her eyes, yet you don't seem to 'have' a woman. She's wondering what role she should deem you best fit for (read: Alpha, beta, omega AKA beta with no utility). On the one hand, a woman likes a man who many women want and who (whom?) are willing to have casual sex with. On the other hand, she fights for team woman. Females have many contradicting thoughts and cognitive dissonance going on in their heads. In contrast, men shame you to bring you down to their level, feel you're a danger to the security of their relationships because you're not 'locked down', and/or are betas white knight for team woman. Mind you that men envy your position while they say these things.

If you're a single guy that keeps his sex life under wraps (what I do), women think something's wrong, asking, "*Why don't you have a girlfriend?*". If you state that you don't want one, they'll respond with, "*of course you do! (insert condescending laugh), you're eventually going to want to settle down and get married. You don't want to be lonely do you? You'll see when you get older*". **This will happen often.** They won't let you escape when you respond with "eh" and try to change the subject. **Many people conflate not wanting an LTR with not wanting women sexually. To them, the two concepts are inextricable; the thought has never occurred to them.**

What you'll find in the hive-mind is that flings don't really 'count'. I usually encounter statements that insinuate that I'm MGTOW, gay, or asexual, not as a guy that only wants flings. Your experience may be different than mine. If I had to guess, it's because I don't ever discuss sex and women, or check out and hit on girls around my family,

family friends, or neighbors so they probably get the wrong impression. I intentionally wait until they're out of the vicinity to do so, especially the females of those groups.

Parents want to have grandchildren, so they prefer you to conduct activities that result in a family, especially your mother. On the one hand, your family doesn't want you to be a beta loser, on the other hand, they want to support the female imperative and have children. You'll often see that other parents are willing to sacrifice their son's well being just a little bit in exchange for this goal.

There's a great conversation [here](#) from the sidebar post, Red Pill Antibiotic Nuke ([/u/IllimitableMan](#)), but one comment in particular stood out...

"I think it's something women aren't really consciously aware of, or even admit to themselves. They have a subconscious assumption that you just need them, and that they're doing you a favor. It doesn't occur to them that you might be happier without them.

If you were a farmer, struggling to make ends meet, and one day you found a horse on the road, with no owner, you'd take it back to your farm and put it to work. You'd probably think, 'Hey the horse needs a home, and my field needs plowing.' I think this is the essence of how women look at single men. To them, you're a horse on the road without a field to plow, and they're doing you a favor by putting you to work. In other words, they view men, categorically, as female property"

—/u/AllYouCanEatRedPills

Read Part 2:

[Skeptical About TRP Theory? Try it on your Ex-GF \(Step-by-Step Guide to be Her Chad\)](#)

Why You Shouldn't Explain Female Nature to Women

dr_warlock · 16 June 2016 · Archived copy · Original

Summary

By explaining female nature to women, you're either attempting to display your intellectual prowess (You showed her! /s), or are attempting to revise her nature in hopes she will change her ways to meet the standard of the ideal woman you were conditioned to expect and are biologically predisposed to perceive her as. Both efforts are futile; there's nothing to gain. Anything positive derived from this endeavor is negligible and not worth the effort. She is not a man and will never be one. *Accept this nature for this acceptance shall set you free*

The Female Psyche

Women are mentally handicapped as a factory setting upon birth to allow them to navigate the sexual market place to their advantage with optimized efficiency (no cognitive dissonance) while pursuing the female imperative. Nature has sabotaged their psyche with installments of inhibitory components and psychological defense mechanisms to fulfill a purpose.

The framework from which all female psychology is built within, is **solipsism**. A characteristic of this condition is what she feels, *is*. The mere existence of that feeling is justification of its validity along with the behavior to which it manifests itself. The second condition from which all else follows is self-inductance, or to reflexively resist external changes toward the current narrative of reality that her immediate feelings produce. A woman's brain does this by activating a series of interconnected psychological defense mechanisms.

Defense Mechanisms

1) Women find it very difficult to conduct introspection because standing between themselves and reality, is a veil of fog, a cloud of emotion (the first installed inhibitory component). This emotive haze is the atmosphere that acts as a filter from which she perceives reality. Light is allowed through, but is bent and distorted, providing an incomplete image or an outright fabrication of what lies beyond. As she attempts to penetrate this thick layer of erratic feelings, her efforts more often than not erode and disintegrate on their path to truth, never reaching the other side.

2) This cloud of emotion has a fog generator; it is what we call, the 'hamster' (the second installed inhibitory component). The hamster is the instrument by which the veil of fog acquires its amorphous shape and opaqueness, a rationalization mechanism that incites and maintains the dissociation. The hamster is a machine that allows her mind to prevent atmospheric penetration by diverting energy from the dive into reality to further amplifying the current countering emotional process that she is attempting to transcend. To bridge this divide means to fight against a part of herself that she cannot see. *As she attempts to part the black curtain, an invisible entity pushes back.*

If an outside force attempts to alter the narrative in her mind, the hamster kicks in, driving the defense mechanisms to adapt by restructuring her **mental schema**. The clouds of emotion that coat her lens from which she perceives reality are rearranged and modified to manufacture the narrative that best suits her purpose. *The color and hue; the shape and angle; the intensity and brightness.* She sees rays of light piercing the clouds, but she doesn't see the sun. When she tries, she goes blind, blind and confused from cognitive dissonance which her hamster was built to resolve, saving her from herself. This component of the female mind allows a woman to balance a plethora of contradicting desires without noticing the contradiction.

- **The Song of the Hamster:**

[Intro]

"Don't fret precious I'm here, step away from the window

Go back to sleep

Safe from pain and truth and choice and other poison devils,

See, they don't give a fuck about you, like I do.

[Ending]

I'll be the one to protect you from your enemies and all your demons

I'll be the one to protect you from a will to survive and a voice of reason

I'll be the one to protect you from your enemies and your choices son

They're one in the same, I must isolate you...

Isolate and save you from yourself ..."

3) The hamster has incredible stamina. It can trek on despite being an amputee without pause. Whether you deliver a psychological blow powerful enough to knock the hamster off its wheel or blow it to pieces, matters not. The return from its coma or grave is not a matter of if, but *when*. Like Super Buu and T-1000, it will reconfigure itself to its original form. *Almost*. It will come back from the dead...*with amnesia*. The system rewrites the narrative via omission by redacting her involvement in its own destruction from the archives, because to have knowledge of the plot would invoke a sense of responsibility. This memory overwrite is used to expel an internal sense of agency and accountability, the fracturing of the foundation on which her special privilege stands upon. If it wasn't her fault, it must have been an outside force. If it wasn't her fault, it's okay to do it again!

Somewhere between an excuse and a lie, she found something to believe

She re-frames the situation in a way that portrays herself as the victim of unknown circumstance and intentional wrong doing, justifying rebellion and ignorance, but most importantly, absolving her of all guilt. The idea behind this process is to retain the feelings of before, then redirect the blame. *Her quest now becomes righteous*. She can now proceed to pursue her self-interest with conviction. As *PimpinLarge* once said about women...

"Responsibility? Accountability? Forethought? Haaaaaaaate.

**Being irresponsible, unaccountable, and living in the moment: Wheeee!"*

Jack Nicholson on Women

Girl: *"How do you write women so well?"*

Jack: *"I think of a man... and I take away reason and accountability."*

The hamster is so ingrained into the female psyche that it can only be destroyed by killing the woman herself. It is so entrenched, so interwoven, so entangled in her mind that to remove it would quite literally remove her womanhood because it is a defining characteristic of the female. This is to say, women are not simply men with different plumbing, they are a different being entirely. They are programmed and wired to perceive the world in a way that motivates and incentivizes them to perform a complimentary role yet opposing sexual strategy within the human species.

Women Want to Navigate With Their Feelings

She wants to swim in a sea of feelz. She wears her heart upon her eyes and navigates the waters with her tingles compass. She wants to be a feelzstronaut.

She's crying, flailing her arms, and screaming, but she is not drowning. This is a woman in her natural state. *Don't*

save her, she don't want to be saved. Don't be her life guard and throw out your inter-tube. If you make attempts at rescue, she will either get pissed off or allow you to take her to shore then hop right back in the water. Remember, women don't want to feel good, they want to feel.

There's Nothing For Her to Gain

Even if they are aware, women have no benefit in acknowledging their true nature to themselves or admitting it to others whatsoever. Zero. It can only hurt them. The Pussy Cartel does not want potential providers of resources, validation, protection, and special treatment to know that they're currently receiving a bad bargain or to believe that women are not wonderful.

"If I don't feel like doing something, I can get men to do all the lifting.

If I am in need of an ego boost, I can fish for and catch excessive amounts of validation.

If I'm in danger, even if it's of my own doing or deserve it, I can cry out for help and am guaranteed to attract men from the woodwork to save me.

If I desire special treatment or resources that I don't deserve, I can flaunt my body or make subtle displays of interest as a tease to deceive men into believing they'll have a chance with me if they give me what I want. As a last resort, I can always pull out the victim card to pander to men's provider/protective instincts and turn outsiders against them as social pressure to perform my wishes without losing any respect for acting helpless and childish.

If I get into trouble of my own doing, I can cry and play dumb to distract people from the real issue and acquire enough sympathy to escape punishment.

If my reputation is on the line or someone stands in my way, I can make a false accusation that leads to loss of employment, social ostricization, and/or imprisonment without evidence with no consequence to myself.

If I wish to feel more secure in my environment, and there exists a space that doesn't center around women and their feelings, I can invade the space and flaunt my pussy or pull out the victimhood card to attract attention to myself and cause the culture to cater to my needs.

Why would I destroy the naive male delusion of female innocence and unconditional love when I can always use it to my advantage? Why would I relinquish this power?"

*A woman would get what she deserves, rather than what she wanted or needed if she could not dissociate. Luckily, nature has equipped women with an instinctual proclivity to dissociate. Women have evolved to become humanity's most competent liars, in spite of themselves, for their own sake. Rather than striving to be better than she is, womankind has become competent in pretending she need not be better because she already is what she isn't – better. – IllimitableMan from **The Nature of Women***

Example of Arguing With a Woman (Patrice O'neil Debates a PhD Pornstar Actress)

- Summary of **short version** provided by *JP_Whoregan*, [here](#) (363 pts, 93%)
- Recommendation: Listen to it while in the car.

Women do not want to see the light. If you manage to educate her on her ignorance, lay waste to her mental defense mechanisms, and dodge/restrain her verbal judo as Patrice did in the video above, all you would have done is make a little girl cry and crush her self-esteem for a moment. Onlookers in the vicinity that are not aware of TRP principles will think you're just an angry neckbeard misogynist, then the girl will return to her ways once more. Any insight gained from the temporary pause of her hamster that you caused will soon be forgotten and ignored. This

scenario was different because the argument was made towards the audience and Patrice only benefits from the notoriety as a comedian.

Read: **How Women Argue** by *IllimitableMan*

Sexual strategy is an unspoken game. The language of the land is **power talk**, speech that provides plausible deniability and uses *implication* as opposed to explication. Direct talk feels icky to women, but as usual, women are unaware of the fundamentals of their psychology that lead to the feelings they experience. Women HATE direct speech (straight talk) because it does not provide women with said plausible deniability their deceptive tactics that female sexual strategy requires and produces unclear results in regards to testing to see if men just 'get it'.

"You're playing a game. The fastest way to lose the game is by acknowledging there is a game being played."

– /u/moodyprism

Introspection

"They are missing every innovation on the Y chromosome.

Instead, they just got another copy of the same kind of chromosome they already had. They are missing all that originality. They got a double dose of the conventional. Instead of intuition and a rational mind, they got intuition and intuition.

When you're not sure your intuition is right, you consult your rationality. When they're not sure, they consult their other intuition. It's all they've got, the only tool they have. They can't even imagine what it's like to have something other than gut feeling, but their gut feeling is that they wouldn't like it."

-PimpinLarge

Those who do not conduct introspection, will forever be a slave to instinct. Natural selection has made women a zombie to the feels that sometimes eats their own brain, an android that follows its programming to the grave.

Thus, do not explicate female nature to women, just treat them like you understand female nature. She will not find your enlightenment and displays of intelligence arousing. She will not see the error of her ways because she is engineered specifically to deny reason and accountability. She will not mature past the mental age of a teenager because she doesn't have to and isn't effective. To make any attempt to revise her nature is like telling a computer to disobey its programming. To believe NAWALT and try again with another girl is like using a duplication of the last computer and expecting a different result: Insanity. Don't waste your time.

Conclusion

By explaining female nature to women, you're either attempting to display your intellectual prowess (You showed her! /s), or are attempting to revise her nature in hopes she will change her ways to meet the standard of the ideal woman you were conditioned to expect and are biologically predisposed to perceive her as. Both efforts are futile; there's nothing to gain. Anything positive derived from this endeavor is negligible and not worth the effort. She is not a man and will never be one. *Accept this nature for this acceptance shall set you free*

I have a dog. I know that dogs bark sometimes, they beg for food, they get hyper, and shed. It comes with the package. I understand that he barks, thus allow him to do his thing in moderation. Every time he smells my meals, he runs downstairs and begs. This can be annoying, but it's to be expected. It is my job as the superior being to understand his nature and realize it won't change. If I can't stand it, it's my job to get rid of him. To change his nature, to get him to not bark, to not beg for food, to not run around, would mean he is no longer a dog.

The very things we sometimes complain about women: irrationality, emotional instability, fickleness, and hypergamy is what makes them a woman. **It's in their nature.** These are not bugs, they are features. AWALT. To eradicate these features would mean she is no longer a female. Do you want to fuck your guy friends? I doubt it. You don't have to put up with her shit, but if you choose to have them in your lives, you have to accept their nature and deal with it accordingly, *properly*.

A scorpion's gonna sting. A dog's gonna bark. A woman's gonna woman.

Related Reading: [Hypergamy 102: Her Perception and Context Means Everything](#)

Skeptical About TRP Theory? Try it on Your Ex-GF (Step-by-Step Guide to be Her Chad)

dr_warlock · 18 June 2016 · Archived copy · Original

Read Part 1: What I Learned from Being Chad a Few Times and Approaching Women (Field Report)

How did I get to learn those lessons from part 1 with different girls? All because of one experiment I did on my ex when first taking the red pill. This proved to me once and for all the true nature of women.

Warning: I highly recommend you view this one on a computer or tablet, not your cellphone.

UPDATE: This is long, don't blame you if you wish to see why you should bother: [Here you go](#) (595pts/92% on TRP + great reviews)

Introduction

The long anticipated Chad guide has arrived as requested, but let's clarify a few things first. This *is not* a cold approach guide. This *is not* a "How to be Chad Anywhere" guide. **This IS** a guide on how to be your ex-gf's Chad coming from the perspective that *she* contacts *you*. Much TRP theory must be changed to accommodate for the fact that she's your ex-gf, not just some strange. **This is a GUIDE**. By that I mean don't be restricted by what I say here if the situation doesn't warrant it. **Adapt as necessary**.

UPDATE: Turns out, many guys have been trying replicate the experience presented in this guide and PM about how it didn't work. **Upon further investigation, it turns out they did THE EXACT OPPOSITE OF WHAT I RECOMMENDED and resumed their former beta ways because they succumbed to their old feelings for the girl.** The only way you can succeed and maintain that success from this guide is to come to your ex with a 'this bitch aint shit' mindset. Anything less will result in drama. You've been warned.

Summary

- Why you should choose your ex-gf for your first TRP experiment
- Why you Came to TRP
- Why you never Noticed TRP in action before
- Why it's time to change
- Exploring the new feelings you'll have, and how you deal with them
- How she will contact you, why she contacted you, and how you should respond
- How to pass/ignore her shit tests and not fall for beta bait
- Get the 'date'
- Get date numero dos
- How to deal with ASD and LMR
- How to fuck her correctly with video examples [NSFW!!!]
- How to act post-coitus
- How to make her a plate and what to expect from

Why is Your Ex-Girlfriend an Easy Lay?

If you have undergone any improvement at least a month after separation, an ex-gf can be one of the easiest lays you'll ever acquire because...

- 1) You already have an intimate history, not as much seduction is required.
 - 2) She's going to hamster it as "we already had a relationship, it doesn't contribute towards my count".
-

Why Should I Use TRP on My Ex-GF?

If you question the predictive power of TRP theory, if you believe that it is just a bunch neck beard loser advice and NAWALT, I want you test this out. I dare you to disprove the claims made here. Bluepillers and nay sayers always demand studies to back up our claims. I say the best study is direct experience. There's nothing better than witnessing a phenomenon with your own eyes, following a step-by-step pattern of what you've been told to look for. I want you to see that even your once beloved is very similar despite how she claims she's not like other women. You'll laugh at how predictable women are.

Why You Came To TRP, and Why You Stayed

1) You came here because, **men are not happy**

I cannot emphasize this enough and have explained it a bit, [here](#). It's 5x gilded, 1728 point post for a reason. It is the foundation and motivation for all of PUA and TRP. If the strategy society has been prescribing men truly worked, if the advice given to men awarded them happy and optimal sex lives, TRP would not exist.

About once every month or two, there's a post somewhere on Reddit, by a woman, saying something like, "My boyfriend suddenly started doing Red Pill stuff and now I want out," followed by 4-6 paragraphs explaining how her boyfriend is now a controlling, abusive asshole who works out and wants sex (because these traits are, of course, very, very unique to The Red Pill, and any guy who exhibits them obviously went online, found us, and we ruined him). These threads get seized upon by our detractors, who eagerly point out: "See? See!? The Red Pill doesn't 'work'! It just ends relationships and turns guys into assholes!"

Independent of what is and is not actually "Red Pill behavior," situations like these are based a bad assumption. Simply put, in examples like this, the lamenting woman has presupposed that prior to her man's "changes", their relationship was actually good, and he was actually happy. Then he ruined everything by reading some bullshit online that told him how his relationship ought to be, then trying to implement it.

This begs the question: If the relationship was fine before the boyfriend went all Red Pill on his woman, why is he trying to change things? Why did he go on the internet and seek out the manosphere? If he's happy with his relationship the way it is, why is he trying to find ways to improve his sex life and become more assertive?(All of this, of course, assumes that a) the stories presented on Reddit are true; and b) the man actually sought out The Red Pill and didn't just stop kissing his girlfriend's ass for any number of other reasons.)

The Red Pill is here because men aren't happy. They don't want to be sweet and sensitive and do things for women all day long and be the "perfect boyfriend," while having subpar sex once every six weeks, paying out the ass for expensive dates and gifts, sacrificing personal time, and getting bitched at and threatened with a

break-up if any of this perfect behavior ever dips slightly. They don't want to give backrubs and footrubs, stay at home one weekend a month while their women have a night out with the girls, get disrespected and talked about behind their backs, get cheated on (but just harmless, meaningless mistakes that don't really count!), and get berated when they push back against any of this. They don't want to let women move in, rent-free, and get pressured to buy a ring for a four-digit number of dollars and tie their finances to someone who makes less than half as much money, just because they've been "dating awhile" and "it's time" and they're "supposed to."

2) Morpheus tells you why you're here...

"Let me tell you why you're here. You're here because you know something. What you know you can't explain—but you feel it. You've felt it your entire life. There's something wrong with the world. You don't know what it is, but it's there. Like a splinter in your mind. Driving you mad. It is this feeling that has brought you to me..... Do you know what I'm talking about?[...] Unfortunately, no one can be told what the Matrix is. You have to see it for yourself."

3) Let dr_warlock tell you why you're here...

People don't venture to these part of the woods by coincidence. A small portion of the audience comes from notoriety, but most.... I bet you used to do what society, especially women, have told you. Be a gentleman. Be considerate. Be her savior of all that shall do her distress.

You thought you were done looking and could settle down. The game was over. As a matter of fact, it wasn't a game, it all 'just happened'. It was meant to be. You treated her like a princess. **Then out of 'nowhere', your precious unicorn took a fat shit in your heart and tore it out of your ass where you head was.** Or you were 'alpha' before, then got comfortable, doing the above. You continued this cycle ,thinking, "NAWALT, I just picked a bad one". But the pattern continued, leaving you bewildered as to what went wrong. After all, you did what society has told you all along. What's going on?!? Sound about right?

You came here because you wanted answers, you stayed because you found it works.

Why You've Never Noticed TRP in Action

"The Reason Betas Pedestalize Women"...

*Put yourself in the typical beta male's shoes. He spends a goodly chunk of his horniest years — teens to mid 20s — when holes in watermelons look like acceptable vagina substitutes, pining for ethereal hot chicks who don't pay him a lick of attention as they swoop by him on a cloud of incandescent purity. **He sees them only from afar, where his imagination is free to feverishly fill in the gaps with only the most pleasant assumptions about his dreamgirls.** When the rare communication does occur, she is as nice and kind as a saint to him. He is too smitten to recognize the hint of pity and condescension laced in her polite chat.*

Later, usually college, he fumbles his way through awkward social interactions with plainer janes, the great majority of which end up with him being used for emotional sponging and ball-twisting, torturous friendships. All these girls are exceedingly, superficially kind to him because, after all, why look a gift herb in the mouth? **A girl loves beta male attention, as long as it's platonic, on her terms, extractive, and focused on feeding her ego. Naturally, these girl-friends never talk about their sex lives with the beta, never reveal what really goes on behind closed doors, and never invite the beta to join them on any adventures that really matter to him.** Contrary to media popularization, betas rarely hear "This one time, at band camp..."

from girls in their social circles. What they often hear instead are requests for help with term papers.

Time For a Change, Your Way Got You Here

Whatever strategy you've been using, forget it. Doesn't matter. Your way sucks. Your way got you here. I've been where you were and have succeeded in doing exactly what I'm about to tell you. If you're new here, read the sidebar and **the top TRP posts ever**, but if you have done that, move on.

Warning: This is more than likely going to feel uncomfortable. You're acting against DECADES of conditioning. It's going to feel not 'genuine', 'manipulative' (it is), and 'wrong'. It's not the 'real you'. It's going to require much conscious effort. Your mind is going to wonder to the thought of, *"This can't be right, it shouldn't be this complicated. This is too much of a game"*. **It was always a game, you just never realized you were playing, and were losing.** Now you have to act against your previous knowledge to obtain what you want, to see how intergender dynamics really are. As Rollo-Tomassi said in his interview (video below), make the Red Pill who you are, not an act. You have to fake it 'til you make it. **Become one with the mask.** *Internalize* the red pill.

Now let's get started shall we?

Predictable Response

Let me take out my crystal ball and bone dice. Ommmmmm. Ohmmmmmm. Ah! I see...
Your ex-gf is going to contact you via text or social media saying one of the following...

- "hey"
- "hi"
- "how are you?"
- "what are you up to?"

Note: She didn't contact you out of the blue. She has almost certainly had another boyfriend or fucked one or more chads **she had lined up as a fall back plan during your relationship**. She's contacting you for one of the following reasons:

- 1) Chad pumped and dumped her, she's desperate for a man now. She remembers the comfort you provided for her before and wants your security while she finds another branch.
- 2) She misses the good parts of your relationship and how good she had it.
- 3) You haven't been paying her any attention like you used to and is looking to see if you'll give her more validation to boost her ego.

She has thought about this moment *waaay* in advance.

Your Response

I don't care how much you miss her or how excited your feel, you're going to ignore this text for at least 24hrs. You have to look like you have other things going on in your life even if you don't and that she's unimportant (she is). It's about her *perception*. You might receive more messages during this time period. Ignore them too. Next you're going to reply with, "hey". Not, *"omg I miss you so much, where were you?"*==> "hey". Not *"hey what's up?"*==> "hey".

Notice the lack of capitalization and punctuation. That's how all your texts with women should be. It says, IDGAF. IDGAF is a sign of abundance, you don't have time to put too much effort into any one girl. It's a hint of pre-selection.

She's going to reply with something like, *"how are you?"*. You're going to wait at least an hour to respond with another one sentence answer:

- *"nothin much you?"*
- *"all good you?"*
- *"pretty good you?"*

The idea is to act like the whole break up ordeal has not fazed you. It never happened.

She will say something like, *"fine"*, *"me to..."* (notice the trail off, an attempt to get you to talk more), *"pretty good"* or some kind of validation seeking behavior like *"it's been rough"* (I'll cover this later).

Do not respond to this, not even an *"ok"*. She will probably contact you in a couple of days allowing that hamster to spin and come in terms with her new feelings. **Don't interrupt this.** She likes it. She's going to be thinking, *"omg, does he still like me? Why isn't he responding?"* Let that hamster run. Women don't want to FEEL good, they want to feel. It's the reason female reality shows like the Kardashians and the Bachelorette is filled with nonsensical, completely unnecessary drama and fighting — women *love it*.

Expect another text to say something like *"what have you been up to lately?"* This is your opportunity to display status. **Don't fuck this up.** I don't care if you've been moping around, jerking off, and playing video games every day since the breakup, you need to make her think you have a life and possibly insinuate that other girls are in the picture. **INSINUATE, not state.** Women communicate covertly, indirectly, and use powertalk. You need to do the same.

Respond with something like, *"hanging out with friends. some parties here and there. you?"*

What she hears: *"I'm not moping around crying like a loser over our breakup. You are not the center of my universe. My life goes on without you. I can have fun outside your presence and have possibly been with other girls."*

Again. The hamster is your friend when used properly. **Her imagination can do ten times more than you ever could.** She will conjure up thoughts of you fucking other girls and wonder why you don't miss her. **This is good.**

She's going to say something like you did, or purposely suggest there's another guy in the picture (beta bait, discussed later). This response doesn't matter at all. Ignore it. She will then get to the point of her contact and say something like, *"I miss us..."*, *"What happened to us?"*, *"I'm sorry for the way I treated you"*.

Note: She's fishing for validation. You will not unleash your pent-up oneitis pussy feelings and tell her how much you miss her. You're going to shove that down in a deep dark place where it will starve, rot, and wither away. **Let it Die.** If you don't, Captain Wedley will find you. If you don't, dr_warlock will cast a spell that saps all your gainz, give you unwashable acne and a unburnable, uncuttable neckbeard that won't come off for a month.

Here are some good responses

Her: *"I miss us"*

You: (Don't answer) or *"..."*

Her: *"What happened to us?"*

You: *"idk things just weren't workin. strange huh?"* (Feed that hamster, things 'just happened')

Her: *"I'm sorry for hurting you..."*

You: *"not a big deal" or "don't worry about it"*

Note: She's fishing for more validation. If you cave in and do that, she will have had her fix and ditch you. Don't argue, don't provide a serious explanation, it will just divulge into chaos of tangent discussions.

She will respond in one of three ways

- 1) Ask to hang out, possibly to return your things
- 2) Fish for more validation, insisting on how sorry she is
- 3) Show up at your house (/u/OmLala covers this, [here](https://archive.is/wTwBh))

In the case of the #2, keep brushing it off like last time or say something like, *"im a big boy i can handle it"* or even better, *"its cute you care about me, but i'm fine. scouts honor"*. It will drive her nuts that you're not scowling over her absence. It is likely she'll respond with unnecessary mumbo jumbo. Ignoring it is a good strategy or end it early saying, *"im getting tired and am going to bed. goodnight"*. That last part is crucial. That 'goodnight' will get her hamster spinning. *"He just might be interested in me after all. Ahhhhh, the validation feels good."* or *"he said goodnight, he may still like me!"*. It doesn't really matter. She will go to bed thinking about all the good times you had, none of the beta times. **It is important to understand that women don't think "I like him, so I'm going to put in effort"**, they think, **"I put a lot of effort into him, I must like him then because I wouldn't have done that if I didn't"** (Chateau Heartiste AKA Roissy). **They have feelz, then warp their reality to explain that feel (much more than men)**. IllimitableMan says it in a much more eloquent manner, [here](#).

Let her toss and turn in her bed thinking about you all night. Women *love* this. They *love* that mix of anxiety and love. It sounds gross to men, but women thrive on that shit. **Let her swim in her sea of feelz. Let her wear her heart on her eyes, navigating the chaotic emotional landscape that is her mind. Let her be a feelzstronaut.**

The Next Day

Don't contact her first. Let her do that. As a matter of fact, I guarantee she will send you one early in the day.

- *"Heyyy", "Heyyy :)"* (Two y's means she's interested. Three y's she really likes you. 4+ means she wants the D)
- *"good morning", "good morning :)"*

Don't respond to this for awhile. If you think you're up for it and she sent you a morning text, wait till the afternoon then say *"hey, you woke me up. fyi before [insert time] is my me time."* She is likely to apologize. When a woman placates to your feelings, she has fallen into your frame (a good thing). It is also likely she will respond like the 3 women in the video below did when Chef Gormsay insulted them. She will feign offense as a shit test to see if you cave. Don't respond to that and she will get all insecure about herself and apologize later after her ruffled feelz settle. She may even go off on you. Say something along the lines of, *"you're being ridiculous. we'll talk again when you calm down."* don't respond until she apologizes, no matter what she says. When she apologizes, say *"apology accepted. You were saying something about missing me and how i'm amazing?"*. This changes the tone from serious to light-hearted fun and is accusatory. She will feel the need to defend herself and will likely tease back.

Validation Seeking #1

This is where you'll see some beta bait. Expect to see something like *"You changed so much and would like to hang out, but I'm sick"* It's a cross between wanting to hear you comfort her for validation and for you to initiate a hang out. **Don't fall for this crap**. There is no other acceptable response besides agree and amplify: *"yeah, you should stay home. i didn't bring my hazmat suit. dont want to get infected"*.

You're going to see her mood change from indirect and validation seeking, to that of comfort and slightly flirty. Don't get caught up in this and think *"I'm succeeding. yay! Let's talk more and more and more!!!"* **You're not there till you're there. You still haven't by passed the goalie of the pussy, this thing we call 'woman'. Keep your head in the game.** Don't talk unnecessarily. None of that mundane shit you do when you're in a relationship. You're not here to establish comfort. You're here to create tension. **It's called sexual *TENSION* for a reason.** I'd also advise against sexual innuendo at this stage. She will whoop out some faux *"I'm offended you think I came to you for sex"* or some other ASD nonsense. Just because you've fucked in the past, doesn't change the fact that you have to play the game and woo her once again. I know, I know, women....

Initiating the Hangout/Date

This can go one of two ways. She will ask you to hang out or you can, preferably her.

1) You initiate the hangout

- *"hey we should catch up. how about [insert coffee place] at [insert time]?"*
- **Note:** 'Catch up' is for plausible deniability and doesn't make you sound desperate. But the scenario is definitely best when she asks you.

2) She initiates the hang out

- Ex: *"I still have some of your things and want to return them to you. When can we meet?"*
 - **Note:** This is not about her bringing your things, she wants your attention and give her validation. Accept this with, *"sure, [insert place] at [insert time]"* after a ~10 mins.
-

The Coffee Date

1) Don't dress up for this, don't look like you care too much. But that doesn't mean you dress up like a slob. A black t-shirt with jeans would be good. **And don't intend for this to lead to sex afterwards, you're starting the escalation all over again like you haven't dated before.** All you will do is validate her, and satisfy her need to talk to you and will lose interest. Sexy time is for date numero dos (I explain this later).

2) Arrive ~10 mins late. Show that you don't care too much.

When you walk in, prepare for what you're about to see. She's probably going to be all dolled up and boner inducing. Her hair will be done, her make up flawless, clothing will reveal and accentuate her sexually erogenous regions, her cleavage will be exposed, her shirt will be tight, her jeans will be tight/her shorts will be short, her skin will be lotioned, and her finger & toenails will be painted. Expect the whole nine yards. ****DO NOT** mention any of it. **DO NOT** check her out and give validation. Act like you've seen tits before.

When you approach the table/booth, just sit down and say *"hey"* with a smirk. No hugs or enthusiastic emotion like you were anticipating the moment. If she initiates a hug, give her a **quick** bear hug, and nuzzle your face in the crook of her neck and then go grab yourself a coffee.

What to expect from the conversation

I can't tell you how this conversation will play out because it can go a million different ways and we've all had different experiences in our relationships, but here's what to expect...

1) She will compliment you (say, *"thanks"*, but don't reciprocate the gesture)

2) She may probe about your current sex life AKA 'Dating'

Ex: *"Do you have a girlfriend?"* I know in my post, [Hypergamy 102: Her Perception and Context Means Everything](#), I said to say "yes", **but this time it's different. This is not just any girl, this is your ex-gf.** If you say "yes", you'll only start another 'battle' you'll have to fight and overcome. Avoid it entirely. Say something like *"you're still nosey just like before"* with a smirk (this is accusatory will likely get her to justify herself, fall into your frame, **put in effort**). It doesn't matter if she ever was, it indirectly says, *"Maybe, maybe not. None of your business."* Expect her to say *"I'm not nosey! I just wanna know"* or *"Come on, just tell me. I haven't been with other guys"* (a lie). **None of it matters.** Smile and change the subject.

Many guys fall into a mental box believing they have to answer everything she says directly with seriousness, especially when she accuses you of something or insinuates something. You don't. You don't have to fall into her frame. Watch like the scene from the movie, Apocalypto below. The tribal hunters scare and chase a hog into a direction of their choice. The pig runs. What the pig doesn't realize is that there's others waiting with nets that force it to walk down another chosen path. At the end there is a death trap for the pig, and it dies. **That was the intention all along.** A woman's intention with her accusatory or insinuation tactics/shit tests is to reveal any signs of beta. Don't fall for it. You don't have to go down her path.

She may mention how she has seen 'just' a couple of guys, but it was nothing serious. Or that she was hurt by one of them. **This is beta bait. DO NOT fall for it. Don't try to compensate and say you've been seeing other girls either. That looks like you're trying to impress her, showing you care.**

3) She will attempt to reminisce about the 'good ol days'.

Let her. But don't join in the conversation. Don't start talking about how much you miss her.

4) She may bring up sex indirectly, but don't get too excited. It's beta bait.

Don't fuck this part up and think that you can try to make this a quick bang. The mating ritual is still necessary. You still have to court her and play the game. If you don't follow what I say, I guarantee she will feign being surprised, *"haha, I didn't mean it that way. I hope that's not what you thought I came here for"*. This is ASD for plausible deniability. You failed the shit test. She was trying to see if you had enough of an abundance mentality to neglect it. This is also an accusatory statement, an attack on your frame. Don't react and try to justify yourself. I'm not gonna bother thinking of something you should say after this happens because you shouldn't have fell for it in the first place.

Note: There will be times of silence. Don't make it awkward or try to fill it in with conversation. That looks needy. It's okay to fiddle around with your coffee, take a few sips, and stare somewhere else.

Make sure this date only lasts up to 20mins. Make sure that **you** end it on a high note. Leave her wanting more. If she's in front of you as you make your exit, gently guide her with your hand on the skin of the base of her back. She's in front of you, but you're leading. Expect the, *"it was nice seeing you"*, yadda yadda yadda. She will probably try to hug you, go for it. Do the same hug technique I described above, but make it last just a bit longer. Your touch and scent will likely trigger good memories for her. **DO NOT TRY TO KISS HER.** If you do anyway, she will most likely dodge and say, *"I didn't mean to give the wrong impression. I'm not 'ready' yet. I need time blah blah blah"*. This will validate her and will lose interest. If she tries to kiss you, make it quick. After the hug say *"see you later"* with a slight wave and walk away. Don't look back.

Between Date Uno and Date Dos

Don't make any contact with her for at least 2 days. She might contact you after your first date with something like, *"I had a great time", "I miss us", some kind of non question. Don't answer it. The only time you should answer within*

these two days is if she asks to hangout. **If she asks to hangout within these 48 hrs, agree but reschedule so it looks like your time is valuable.** Otherwise you're at risk of her perceiving it as, "I'm at your beck and call. Anytime; any place. You name it". Los tingles may decrease.

She may even say, "You have me so confused blah blah blah". Don't answer that either. You may feel great that your once unemotional partner is now showing signs of interest, and that's okay. **Just don't act on it.** Gotta show discipline. **Discipline is a conscious, intellectual understanding upon the trust that through task completion in the mist of reluctance, comes catharsis and progress. Discipline, is having a plan and sticking to it no matter how you feel.** The 'task' here is shutting the fuck up and keeping your feelings to yourself. If you need distraction, go lift, play videogames, or hang out with your friends. *Something.*

After these 2+ days, either you or her will initiate contact. This isn't hard. Same thing as always. Logistics only, no proper punctuation or capitalization

1) You: "hey [insert movie] is playing tonight at [insert time]. wanna see it?"

- If she declines without a reschedule, she's not interested. Don't contact her again. Game over.
- If she declines with a reason and proposes a reschedule, cool. Wait for her to contact you again.
- If she accepts, tell her you'll meet her there. That way if things don't go as planned, there's no need to worry about taking her home. Plus, this will come in handy after sexytime which will be explained later.

2) She: "hey lets hang sometime"

If she says anything but the movies, I'd decline it and say that you two should go to the movies. Normally, movie dates are something you do with a gf, not with some lay, ****but this is an exception****. There's already a previous history. Also, this gets rid of the need to talk, it's dark which sets the mood, and you two are alone. **Be assertive when decline and tell her you're going to the movies instead.**

- Ex: "nah the movies is better. [Insert movie] at [insert time] sound good?"

Preparation for Date II

1) **Clean your room.** Make it tidy, but make it look like someone uses it. Spray some Febreeze and some a couple squirts of cologne. Close your curtains too, make sure there's no visibility from the outside. **Most importantly, fill any surface that can be sat on besides your bed with something. You want to make her have to sit on your bed.** Girls will often sit somewhere else to make it hard for you just to amuse themselves. The point of arranging your room this way is to minimize all potential sources of LMR. That shit is bitch; I'll cover it later.

2) Same as Date I. Wear something, casual, nothing fancy and not a slob. Arrive ~10 mins late at least. Review Date 1 for specifics.

3) Wear the cologne you had when you were together, **but before you do, watch the the Alpha M video, "6 Simple Cologne Tips for Men | Fragrance Advice"**(video below). FYI, great discounts can be found on fragrancenet.com (found my \$70 one for \$36).

This part is important because...

- You want to smell good and optimize arousal
 - You want to evoke good old memories in her (smell is the most powerful memory trigger ([Source](#))). You're letting the hamster doing the work for you. **Work smart, not hard**
- 4) She's going to be all dolled up and boner inducing, again, don't acknowledge it. You're always around pretty girls

remember? Noting special.

5) Don't initiate hugging upon arrival. Never initiate hugging.

6) Only pay for your ticket. Don't tell her she needs to pay for her ticket. Just pay for yours and she'll get the message.

7) Open the door for her, but guide her with your hand on the small of her back as stated last time.

8) If you're a smart consumer, you would know not to buy anything at the theater. You would have already eaten, or brought something that you can stuff in her purse. They're less likely to search a female and her belongings. You most certainly should not buy her anything. You're not her boyfriend, she doesn't get that special treatment.

During the Movie

Important: You will not make any intimate gestures. That will only provide her comfort and validation. **It's called sexual TENSION for a reason.** No kissing, no holding hands, no leg rubbing, not footsy. Comfort is the death of desire in a woman.

She's going to use this as an opportunity to lure you in and show you're interested. Don't fall for it. She will be staring at you periodically and will shift her body position to get closer and want validation. Use your peripheral to observe it, but look like you're just enjoying the movie. She may even 'accidentally' touch you. Don't fall for that either. **It's important that you act like a woman has touched you before.** Occasionally look at her while she's looking at you, smirk, then continue watching the movie. Once or twice, do the same but get in a bit closer and ask, *"what? who you lookin' at?"* then give her a slight poke with a smirk, then continue watching the movie. This will drive her crazy, which is what you want. **Don't break the tension.**

After the Movie

When you get back outside, chit chat only a couple feet away from her, then suddenly be silent and stare into her eyes for a bit smirk with desire. Let her feel your lust. Next you will reach for her hip and slowly bring her into you. Place your mouth close to her ear talk softly into her ear (not whisper, keep the base in your voice). *"This is what you're going to do. You're going to get in your car and follow me home and we'll hang."* If you did everything right and with confidence, she is likely to agree.

Bringing Her in the House for Sexy time

This ex-gf experiment is Black Ops. Your parents and friends should not know you're doing this. You're a Lone Ranger. You want all potential interruptions and ASD alarm setters to be eliminated.

Stay quiet. No chit chat. You both know why you're there. If you have others over, especially your parents, put your fingers to your lips and whisper *"shhhhhhhhhhh"*. Take a peak inside and make sure the coast is clear.

When you reach your room, tell her to sit down and you'll be right back, then close the door. This allows her to situate herself in the new 'nest' and get comfortable. Take this opportunity to wipe your balls in the bathroom, quickly brush your teeth, and put on deodorant. Return back, close the door slowly.

She will most likely have her purse laid out somewhere and sitting on your bed (you covered every other possible seat right?). Stare at her until you gazes back, then tell her to stand up. Being a woman, she's probably gonna ask why to test to see if you're truly assertive. Don't repeat yourself, just grab her arm, pull her up, and kiss her. This is where many men mess up. They slowly approach her face awaiting further approval, don't do this. **The fact a woman allowed you a previous stage of escalation is consent to attempt the next. Just go for it.** If she starts talking, ignore it and kiss her anyway. Hesitation and women talking can only lead to hamsterish nonsense. Nothing

that comes out of her mouth will assist or benefit you in anyway.

You are now in ASD and LMR territory, beware. Women guard that vagina like goalies in Shaolin Soccer...

In this situation, the best defense is a good offense. **Blitzkreig that pussy**. Sometimes you have to swat away shit tests like Ip Man...

Sometimes you have to completely destroy and annihilate them like Ip Man...

(Seriously, watch that movie. It's the shit. The third one sucks though.).

She may put up ASD and say, *"I'm not that kind of girl"*. Say, *"But I'm that kind of guy"* then resume. If she whoops out some more ASD, there are three techniques you can disarm it, assuming you're standing...

1) Superman Carry her (quickly and against her protests). Smile, peck her on the lips, then throw her onto the bed and lay on her

2) The armchair technique. This allows you to grab ass under the guise of support.

3) Throw her over your shoulder. Grab the outside leg for stability. Use the other hand to grab a handful of ass and slap it as you twirl around in circles, then toss her on the bed and lay on her.

There are a million ways this can go down, but you will have to take panties off. That is the most common source of LMR. **The best way to get to the pussy from here is to distract her with multiple seemingly innocent movements**. Kiss her with your lips, rub her on a non-erogenous region with one hand, and use the other to rub one of her upper thighs. The trick here is to twist your wrist, use wrist as leverage in the inner-upper thigh while simultaneously pushing aside the underwear with your pinky and ring finger, then proceed to make contact with the middle and index and start rubbing before the hamster has time to engage and set off the LMR alarms. **Move faster than the speed of hamster. Make the tingles fire before the hamster has a chance to accelerate**. Once your hand makes contact with her wet pussy, she is less likely to decline your advance. **Don't wait for permission. Affirmative consent is bullshit. Only mangina faggotz have sex like this...**

Her pussy will become an instant Sahara Snatch if you attempt it. **Women want men to just go for it. The fact that she came to your room is consent to escalate. She knows damn well why she's there. How do you think humans determined consent before the invention of spoken communication? BODY LANGUAGE!!!**

Reminder: No doesn't always means no, it means keep going or try again later. But no does sometimes means stop. **Know the difference.**

Prepare for more LMR. *"Did you hear that?"* (Hallucinating), *"This is wrong dr_warlock, I just met you"*, (Opens one eye and spots an negligible opening in the curtain), *"dr_warlock, could you close the curtains, I don't want people watching us"*. I don't know how I got passed it, it must have been wizardry. I have no advice on how to approach this. Good luck comrade. **Women's hamsters are able to function even during sex. They can come to a complete halt and attempt to start an interrupting conversation. Prevent this at all costs.** Interrupt her with a kiss.

After some time, use stealth to insert your cock in the vag. Keep her occupied with other movements while rubbing the pussy. Use the juices to lubricate your dick, maybe even quickly spit in your hand and use that. Prop your cock in the palm of your hand as a guiding launching platform, then withdraw your fingers, grab the head, and then proceed to slide into home base. Good for you terper, you're now having sex with a live woman.

Sexy Time Done Right (For you virgin neckbeards)

The sex you see in movies is bullshit. The flower petals, candles, expensive hotel, love note, and breakfast in bed is complete, utter, false female fantasy bullshit. You want to be her Chad? You fuck her like a caveman. Not Casanova. Caveman. Caaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaavvvvvvvvmaaaaaaaaaaaaaannn!!!.

Understand?

How do you fuck like a caveman? Watch some porn. It is a great tool for technique if you know how to ignore the bullshit. (NSFW BELOW, make sure you're wearing earphones. Possibly lotion and your spunk sock). I'm the kind of guy that likes to do his hw before he enters something so I'm at least decent upon my first attempt. My efforts paid off.

Note: By the time the clothes start coming off, dick size won't do you much harm. I'm not going to lie to you by saying size doesn't matter, but if you believe it's too small for a girl's pleasure, you can get [penis enlargement surgery](#). Other than that, there's not much you can do. But here at TRP, we focus on what you can control. If you think you have to compensate for your peepee (or lack thereof), better start learning some cunnilingus techniques online. Too lazy to find one, google it yourself.

At first you're probably gonna start missionary. After some time, without saying anything to her, withdraw and toss her over on her stomach in a rough fashion. Do not ask, DO. Grab her hips and pull her to her knees. Push her head down in the bed, slap her ass, then insert cock in pussy. Proceed to pound that ass like this...

Gentleman. This is a woman's true and proper place. Face down, ass up, accept dick. Treat her like a piece of meat in the bedroom. All sexually dimorphic specie females are meant for fucking. She wants to be fucked by a caveman even though she will deny it. Grab her hair at the base of her head and continue plowing that vag. Put your fingers in that bitch's slut mouth while you're at it too.

Want to be Chad over 9000? Go to time = 3:45 with this video...

Notice at ~4:44 (the thumbnail) how he man handles her and pins her arms down. It's complete dominance. Also notice how he whispers in her ear while riding that ass like a good cowboy. That is the time to speak vile obscenities.

Because you're not a dumbass, you're going to do some ol' coitus interruptus and spray your seed all over her. Make sure to wipe it off before she has time to play with it. If she plays with it, grab that bitch's hand and wipe her fingers. If you exploded in her mouth, give that bitch something acidic to drink like Coca Cola to drink. If you need an excuse, say *"It makes me horny when you wrap your lips around something. You have a sexy mouth"*.

You don't want to end up like [this guy](#). A doctor came in a woman's mouth, she secretly pouched it in her cheeks and impregnated herself with it. He was forced to pay child support because...

"She [the judge] asserts that when plaintiff 'delivered' his sperm, it was a gift — an absolute and irrevocable transfer of title to property from a donor to a donee"

What happens if she won't let you get it in?

The ASD and LMR may have been too much. Blitzkreig didn't work, you couldn't invade Russia. Don't settle for cuddling. You brought her to fuck. If she won't give up the pussy, that's fine. Remain stoic and hold frame at all times. Now it's time to kick her out in one multiple ways, but I'll only list one.

In a non-butthurt fashion, say

"That's cool. I should be getting some sleep anyway. Maybe another time".

Either way, she will likely sling some shit at you,

"Why? I thought we were having fun!"

She knows damn well she's playing games. Tell her

~ *"You seem tired and not into it, it's no fun."*

What ever you do, don't give her a lengthy reason. She knows she's saying dumb shit, but can't help but say it. It's like trying to hold in your turds. You may last awhile, but eventually it will spew out. Verbal diarrhea. If you're lucky, she'll finally put out. If not, have some self-respect and don't press the issue. Don't entertain nonsense and waste your time. Do you think A Pimp Named Slick Back would put up with that shit?

Sometimes things don't work out. **Always act with an abundance mentality, even if it means not having sex for awhile.** Even if you don't have sexual abundance, act like it. Act like you have three others inline for a insta-booty call. Jerking off isn't optimal, but it's good enough. She will likely call or text to apologize with some emotional mumbo jumbo and excuses. I'll let you decide how to handle that.

How to Act Post-Coitus and Feelz To Expect

Sex has a way of bring about feelings in people from time to time. This is natural. You're not beta for having them. If this has become too much for you, abort mission. Don't worry about her, worry about yourself and your own emotional well-being. **You must realize, you can never, ever take this girl back. She is your ex-gf for a reason.** If you ignore my advice, you will go through the honey moon phase again, but this time, it will only last for about a week, maybe two. Then it will abruptly end as you enter the comfort phase again. All the previous problems you had will resurface. All the irreconcilable differences from before will emerge as the veil of hormones washes away from your eyes. It will more than likely be her that initiates this process. She isn't cognizant of this either. Her 'love' is more than likely real, at the time, but won't be soon after. Again, don't take her back. Don't tell her *"I love you"* or *"let's start again"*

Act like you've had sex before. Think of how Don Draper bangs his mistresses. After busting his nut, he falls on his back and chills out. Do the same. Don't ask her *"how was it?"*. *Remember you're trying to plate her.*

If you sucked at sex before, she will likely comment on how you're such a sex god. Just chuckle, and/or say, *"thanks"*. **Gotta act like it's not a big deal.** It may arouse her suspicions of pre-selection, don't comment on your dating life. Tap her on the nose and say, *"I'm with you right now, that's all that matters"*.

She will also likely talk about your old relationship and insinuate wanting commitment. Don't get into this conversation, just let her vent her feelz (to a degree). **She is not obligated to your commitment. It is not advised to commit to a woman who doesn't offer value beyond her vagina (much of the female population).** If she says something like, *"we should get back together"*, say something like, *"Wow, I didn't know my cock would have such an effect on you. I think you may be a [insert your name] dick addict. But really, I'm spent and want to get some sleep. Maybe we can hang out another time"*. If she insists, say, *"I'm tired, we can talk about this later"*.

Note: You dodge that conversation about a relationship by teasing her. Then before she can get another word, you say something that is very likely legitimate (being tired because it's night time and you just had sex). In addition, you end the conversation and escort her out. It's perfect. Once again, you're not required to fall into her frame. Re-frame the situation to your benefit. Once again, a woman talking leads to nowhere useful or beneficial to yourself.

Between Fornication I and Fornication II

Don't contact her for a bit. Gotta seem like you have other things to do, that your world doesn't revolve around her just because she let you enter her pussy. She will likely reach out to you with a good morning text, or ask how you're doing. Don't answer till the afternoon. A good rule of thumb is to not even bother answering before 3pm. When you do, keep it short and simple, *"hey"*, *"hanging out"*, *"just chilling"*. The game is still going. Don't give her much validation, else your quest to plate her will end. Once women get their validation fix, they don't care about anything else, you're useless.

If she contacts you with a paragraphs of emotional garbage, wait a bit and say,

- *"oh"*
- *"gaaay"*
- *"8====D"*

or ignore her

She will likely feign offense and tell you off. Reply with, *"8D 8=D 8==D 8===D 8====D~~"*. You can also just completely ignore her. You're not obligated to answer her at all. Don't try to think of something witty. It's not necessary. It is also likely to go over her head. *"Don't give unto dogs that which is sacred, don't waste pearls on swine"*. Keep it simple. Just keep doing your own thing and only text her for another sesh when you're not busy. Don't bother with a call. If you don't wish to see her anymore, let her know by politely telling her it's best you don't see each other anymore. It's especially important that you don't nuke her feelz in this current legal climate (discussed later).

Contacting her for another sesh

Text her something like, *"ive got the house to myself, you should come over"*, don't ask her. She may also contact you very bluntly, *"wanna fuck?"*. Just reply , *"sure"*.

Fornication II

The only difference between this and the first sex sesh is that ASD and LMR shouldn't be a hassle. You're also not restricted to 'safe spot'. Your car and a public spot like the beach is now on the table, especially blow jobs (often set off ASD alarms). You can also get away with more displays of affection.

Warning Against LTR-like Activities

I would discourage anyone from hanging out with your new plate outside of the bedroom. It will confuse her into thinking that you're wanting more. She will then restrict sexual access in an attempt to extract more from you.

This Arrangement Probably Won't Last

Philosophy of Spinning Plates

There's a reason why it's called spinning plates, and not spinning a plate. It's meant to be a continuous process of acquisition. It's a short term strategy that usually ends with the plate dropping on its own because she wants more. If one plate drops but you begin to spin another, it's as if a plate never dropped in the first place. In the big picture, no one plate really matters as long as you keep going.

How to Properly Deal With Her Feelz

Don't tell anyone you're fucking her...

When a female's sexual indiscretions are caught in the public spotlight or not properly set aside, she is likely to conjure up a hamster-generated story in attempt to deny her promiscuity to her self and masquerade it to others, sometimes at your expense (e.g. False domestic violence and rape accusation) – something out of revenge for not getting what her solipsism entitles her to and/or for attention.

Leave girls better or the same as you found them. Don't let plates drop and shatter; put them in the dish washer.

Remember *Warlock's Law of Sexual Consent?*

Conclusion

..... So that is my \$0.02. Hopefully you get something useful out of it. May you all experience being Chad and plunder much pussy.

The End

Read Part 1: What I've Learned About Being Chad a Few Times and Approaching Women (Field Report)

The Epiphany Phase and Baby Rabies Never Used to Exist

dr_warlock · 24 June 2016 · Archived copy · Original

What is the Epiphany Phase?

"This is a precarious time for women, usually the years between 28 and 30, where she makes attempts to reassess the last decade of her life. Women's psychological rationalization engine (a.k.a. the Hamster) begins a furious effort to account for, and explain to her reasonings for not having successfully secured a long term monogamous commitment from as Alpha a man as her attractiveness could attain for her. Even women married prior to this phase will go through some variation of self-doubt, or self-pity in dealing with the hypergamic uncertainty of her choice ('Is he really the best I could do?')"

[...]

As I noted earlier, this phase also coincides with a woman's sharp decline in fertility and childbearing capacity, so the instinctual urgency to breed, reinforced by the myth of the biological clock contributes to this internal crisis. All of this coalesces into some amazing feats of rationalization hamster acrobatics.

– Rollo Tomassi in **The Epiphany Phase**

The Past

The epiphany phase never used to exist. It is merely a manifestation of instincts gone unsatisfied. In pre-agricultural societies, women start having sex early. If she bleeds, she can breed. Nature does not give you tools you can't handle. There wasn't an 'age of consent', it's not 'taboo', that's a social construct of a post Industrial Revolution **civilization** (agricultural society). Very liberal sex practices are still conducted in today's tribes. These women are fulfilling their biological imperative very early in their lives and are often pregnant for much of their adulthood. They aren't sitting around at 30 feeling a void within them (not fulfilling their biological imperative, having children).

Many would say that young girls today aren't ready for parenthood. They are correct. But what they don't realize is that throughout human history, young girls had already been taking care of siblings for years by the time they've had their first child. The transition from babysitting to motherhood was quite smooth.

Sidenote: I'm aware that the modern diet of shit food has decreased the age of puberty for girls such that pregnancy would be dangerous for their health and even life threatening. But that's not the point.

Brainwashing (Women were lied to also)

Feminism is indoctrinating women into believing that they don't need a man and can do anything. Having children early on is a form of oppression. They should compete with men in the corporate rat race for the pursuit of money, power, and might. If they should decide to LATER become mothers, they can balance family, higher education, and a corporate job while remaining stress free and happy. They are ignoring their biological programming, to become young mothers.

It's ridiculous how SJWs say women aren't sex objects when **they are the bottle neck of reproduction. You have to have sex with them to continue the human race.** No amount of socioeconomic success and 'independence' can serve as a substitute. Women are baby making machines. They have an orifice dedicated to the housing and transportation of dick, spunk, and babies. They have an organ that stores the fetus. They have a tube that transports nutrients from the mother to the fetus. And they have glands in their chest to nurse their infants. **Women are designed for the sole purpose of pregnancy and taking care of their young children. This is their biological imperative.**

Women used to be praised, even worshiped, for their bodies and birthing capabilities. Motherhood was seen as an integral part of society. Now people look at it like 'eh', whatever or even with disapproval. *"You could be so much more! What are you doing?"* Women are no longer being rewarded for their part in society and thus feel a much less of a need to procreate.

Slightly Related: "**Women are not objectified. They're Objects**"

The 'Biological Clock'

[...]The real biological clock is when these woman are young, and wanting to bed the more-alpha-possible men. That IS what their body is telling them to do. Not for fun, but for procreation. – Yohami ([commented here](#))

The epiphany phase and baby rabies they experience later on in life is because they have put off their biological imperative for waaaay too long. **Women are not happy despite having the most comfortable existence in all of mankind's history because of this.** You can **indoctrinate** people into going against their nature, you can override instinct with ideological programming, but it will affect them later. It may be as subtle as a void they can't explain, to outright depression and anger, but one way or another, the consequences will come.

Sidenote: This is a major reason for the '**gender wage pay gap**'. The instinct to procreate and nurture becomes too strong to ignore, Indypindynt women finally succumb to their instincts and are opting out of the workforce to become stay-at-home mothers or take a part-time position.

Now at the ripe age of 35, her SMV has plummeted from her peak at 16 to early twenties. Her expectations have been shot through the stratosphere from years of betas orbiters, the media, and her cellphone. And her age dramatically increases the likelihood of birth complications. It is now considered normal to use thousands of dollars worth of fertility drugs to get pregnant for fuck's sake. **Apple and Facebook even offer to freeze eggs for female employees! They're overriding what their body is telling them ==> sweetheart, you're too old! You shouldn't start having kids at this age!**

This is why women are shaming men for being attracted to young girls 16-21 besides the fact that it's completely natural and healthy. This is why our culture tells us men to 'man up', marry washed up post-CC sluts, have a 'real' relationship and settle down with a 'mature' woman 'appropriate' for your age. It is because there are much more women to the right side of **female SMV peak years**. **It's because we have an influx of post-wall women who have yet to fulfill their biological imperatives and did not yet secure a man yet.**

The best time to have a child was 15 years ago. The next best time.... it's too late.

They Were Never Alone

Women never used to be by themselves. The whole fear of dying alone and hysteria of finding a man didn't exist. They had the tribe their entire lives. When they hit **the wall**, when they were no longer sexually viable to males, she has long satisfied her biological imperative. **Women were never tossed aside, they simply switched roles from mother to caretaker of the next generation of young girls, AKA the grandmother.** Her provisioning was still intact. She helped the tribe, and the tribe helped her. But now it's every family unit and every man for themselves.

Conclusion

Sweetheart. The 'clock' started ticking when you had your first period. It will end when the eggs dry up. This is not a social construct. This is biology. Ignore it at your own peril.

Did you click the featured picture to see if it would expand and show tits? Me too. Sadly, no tits... That is a picture of a woman from the Yanomami tribe in South America (hunter-gatherers). Wanna see some nice jungle tits while still learning? Watch [this video](#).

Western Oppression Can Be Traced Back to Experimentation on Blacks in the 70's

dr_warlock · 28 June 2016 · Archived copy · Original

Summary (Action Starts at 5:50)

Notice: Don't be thrown off by the title. It's not just some rant about feminism. It's so much bigger.

Notice 2: This is not some uneducated thug whining about black oppression and #blacklives matter. He knows his shit.

A guy in his late 40's from the projects tells us how western cultural dysfunction and oppression can be traced back to government and corporate experimentation on blacks back in the 70's.

He starts out with talking about his ability to be vulnerable with women being destroyed, women are much different than before, and talks about his son. **Then, BAM!!! around 5:50**

Highlights

"No man can compete with the state and women are attracted to power"

"Black people are the guinea pigs of America"

"[The Elite] don't give a fuck about race"

"Hell, bitches can do that!"

*****"We, human beings, Americans, are a processed people. We have processed mentalities."**

*****"[The powers that be] took our natural drives and made us ignorant of them just so they could use them against us"**

Subjects Discussed in the Following Order:

- When welfare begins
- The start of feminism and mass single motherhood
- Early pregnancies incentivized by Nixon program
- The accelerated sexualization of girls
- The 'invention' of Daddy Government
- The introduction of crack
- Breaking the family unit
- Fast food restaurants adopt food program practices (effects of GMOs on people)
- Experimentation on blacks
- Expanding black experimentation nationwide
- Race has nothing to do with it
- How automation altered the preference of the genders by the government and corporations
- Making population androgynous
- The cause and rise of obesity
- We are brainwashed to be easily controlled.
- Media attacks masculinity
- Schools war on boys vs how school used to be

- The new purpose of school
- The big picture of the government and elite
- The Matrix

Conclusion

Absolutely worth watching. This guy is articulate and sees the big picture. Love it.

P.S. I found this video from the [MGTOW video archives](#).

Mine Gainz Curse Me With Temptation of Adultery!

dr_warlock · 5 July 2016 · Archived copy · Original

On the first day

'Twas a sunny July 4th morning when I woke up to realize the Iron Temple was closed for the day. So I decided to do some pushups, pullups, and furniture curls instead (Brodin may this suffice). Upon finishing my calisthenics, I go outside in my backyard to do some dirty work. The sun was beating upon my brow and convinced me to take off my upper-garbs. *Much better.*

As I hammer into the soil with my sharpened barbell, one of my neighbors opens their back door to break words. It's the neighbor's wife, which is strange, we've never broken words before despite living next to each other for many fortnights.

Wife: *"How is your day?"*

Me: (covered in dirt and sweat, pump still glistening) *"It's alright"*

Wife: *"...That's hard work isn't it?"*

Me: *"Yeah"*

Wife: *"...It's hot too!"*

Me: *"Haha, most definitely"*

Wife: *"...well, you have a nice day"*

Throughout the ordeal, she made a fool of herself, stumbling over her words, smiling, attempting to make up shit to say. Her intentions were quite clear: she was 'mirin (cute). It didn't stop there Brothers and Valkyries. As I resumed my yard work, the wife goes inside and sits next to the door acting like she's busy at the kitchen table. I can see her 'mirin from the corner of mine eyes!

And on the second day

I go to take a bunch of trash to the curb today, and coincidentally, she emerges from her homestead to 'tread her K9'. *She's treading my way!* I go inside to get more trash, and when I return, she is gone.

Brothers and sisters, the temptation is strong. I am not new to the dance. I know exactly which plausible excuse to convince her to allow me in her homestead. I know exactly which excuse to caress her. I could seduce her into lying with me within 15 minutes, I swear it!

Sword: *"dr_warlock, an easy notch upon the hilt it would be... Besides, no one would find out. Just wait until the husband goes to work and the kids go to school. You'll be in and out (pun intended) in no time."*

Mind: *"I don't deny that, but I can't. He's my neighbor, a cool one at that. And He lives right next door! I don't wish to open my door to a .357! Gainz aren't bullet proof! "*

Sword: *"You know you want to. It would feel sooo good. You could spread thine seed and create more disciples of Brodin"*

Mind: *"No. Stop it, I say!"*

Sword: *"How could he possibly be cool? Her husband doesn't even lift, nor does anyone in this realm. It's not even a contest. Unsheathe me and let me slay!"*

Mind: *"No no no!"*

This battle continued in my trousers for what felt like a fortnight. But in the end, the mindgainz were mightier than the sword. The sword was put back in its sheathe.

Unfortunately, the temptation returned. So I rode my chariot to the Iron Temple to pray in 5 sets of 5 on the bench in hopes to steer my spirit back to the correct path. And steer it back it did.

Conclusion

Brothers, the sword knows not its folly. It only seeks its own gratification! **With great gainz comes great responsibility.** *Oh the burden we carry because we lift...* But fear not! Those who pray to the All Spotter with swole heart shall find all answers that they seek.

In His name we pray, wheyman.

By the Time You've Had 'the talk', She's Already Packed and Planned Her Exit

dr_warlock · 8 July 2016 · Archived copy · Original

Intro

You know what 'the talk' is. You probably got it over the phone.

Her: "Can we talk?"

Her: "Do you think we will last?"

You not having taken the red pill, went all "honey what's wrong? I know we fight sometimes but we'll get through it I promise."

See, you made the mistake of believing this relationship was reconcilable. *False*. **By the time you've had 'the talk', she's already packed and planned her exit.** It's over bro. Time to move on.

Why Do Women Bring Up 'The Talk'?

1) Closure

I say this all the time and it bears repeating: ALWAYS let them leave without consoling or trying to justify yourself or arguing against her or whatever. Just don't react.

A ton of guys make this mistake. She's gonna try to get you to chase her. If you don't chase her however, in her mind you two are "unresolved" or "lack closure" and come back. Why?

"Closure" to girls is a basis to be unattractive to you. They can't be more invested and just let go. They need something to support letting go. This could cover a whole post ultimately they need you to do something beta-ish to "get over you". Else they'll just become another Alpha Widow.

– Omlala on ...[And Ruth Gets Jealous](#)

2) She's Cheating and Needs 'Closure'

3) Her Ego Needs Fluffing

She feels in need of validation and starts this drama in hopes that you tell her how important your relationship with her is and give her compliments and do more shit for her. What she doesn't know is that by doing this, she only further decrease her own tingles.

4) Has a Lot Invested

'The Talk' doesn't usually appear unless you've been together for awhile. In this case, it means the woman has a lot invested in you. She could be looking for a reason to stay, rather than leave (still packed and ready to leave just in case). And by 'reason', I mean become attractive in her eyes again. No one likes to think that their efforts were all for nothing.

The Secret Reason Women Do This: They're Hypocrites

~"Men are romantics trying to be realists. Women are realists trying to be romantics" – Fartholomew Simpdaughter commented [here](#)

The only reason she feels comfortable destabilizing the relationship in this manner is because she has

another option she's considering. Women fear being alone on a level men will never understand. They need some kind of man in their lives to be emotionally stable. Women don't simply unattach from one man and walk the lone rode, they transition from one man to the next. For this reason, she ensures she always has some dude to fall back on when things don't work out.

Note: This does not have to be a boyfriend. Orbiters and some dude she fucks on the side will suffice.

Remember how she questioned your interactions with other women? Ever have a woman discuss her discomfort towards the actions of another woman towards you? A facebook like, a text, a phone call, a friend request, a compliment? I'm sure you have.

Women tell you to cut off all ties with other women because you're together with her now, right? *What do you need them for if you're with meee?!?*

Guess what? **She told you that while simultaneously creating a safety net of men to fall back on should the relationship go south. All women have back-ups, new batters in line for the pussy plate should you strike out** (Women are practical, *"why WOULDN'T you cultivate more options?"*). Women are masters at corralling male attention onto themselves while providing nothing in return. She not only gathers these guys, but she maintains their orbiting status on a regular basis by flaunting her body, insinuating the promise of pussy, or taking advantage of a guy's natural presumptions.

She will tease the beta orbiters just enough to keep them around to provide an ego boost and run errands for her with as little reciprocation as possible. It is also not uncommon for a woman to have 'platonic' conversations with Chad on the side as to entertain the idea of hooking up with him though she may not have an intent to pursue him just yet. A woman is a planet, and she periodically flashes a visual appealing aurora to have other men in space pull out their telescope and check to see if they can land their rocket.

These guys constantly communicate with her in person, through social media, texting, and phone calls. They tell her how pretty she is, help her with her problems (including those in your relationship), and try to woo her for a fuck. You've probably seen this in action while chilling at home with her. She receives a text from some guy you don't know and she responds, then puts the phone down. You probably asked her what that was about. She probably said *"oh, nothing", "just a friend"*. If you interrogate her on this, she will come up with all sorts of excuses for why she has these men in the vicinity, then flip the script and call you insecure and tell you you're just imagining things. **Don't kid yourself, women are fully aware of the intentions these men hold and that she encourages this behavior.**

You think I'm joking about how women blatantly use men to do shit for them?

Read: [Women have men order them free pizza on tinder](#)

Read: [Women demand and get free money on twitter with #GiveYourMoneytoWomen and posting their Paypal accounts](#)

Read: [Woman gets \\$1200/mo in free dinner dates from Match.com](#)

Read: [Women are using Tinder to con men into doing chores](#)

How Do You Solve This?

You don't. **This issue didn't just appear out of nowhere, it occurred in stages that you were unaware of. You fucked up at various points in the relationship, she just didn't say anything about it (directly). The signs were all there, you just didn't see them for what they were.** Anything that you can salvage from redeeming yourself isn't worth the effort. The relationship will never be the same with your past forever lingering in her mind.

It's important that you don't show any kind of emotion. Don't even address this question. Mainstream advice will tell you to do one of two things:

- 1) **Beg for forgiveness**, buy her flowers, and take her out somewhere nice.
- 2) You need a 'break'.

If you considered the first option, you're a bitch. '**Communication**' is validation-seeking behavior. The second option, however, has merit, but isn't worded correctly. **What you need to do is conduct Operation: Dread Game**. Stop answering her calls and texts and just do your own thing and talk to other women. After a little bit, say "*my bad, I was busy*". This will drive her nuts. Now the frame will be flipped back in your favor. Originally she tried to have you explain why she should stay, but now you made it about why you haven't been paying her any attention. Women have a love/hate relationship with this. Is this manipulative? Yeah, but who gives a shit. They crave it and more importantly, *it works*. You should apply this 'soft dread' periodically to keep them on their toes. **As a matter of fact, if you have shit going on in your life, you will necessarily do this automatically ('naturally')**. It creates the much needed drama for women without being 'dramaful'.

Always remember gentlemen, **your most powerful tool is the ability to walk away**. She has to believe in her heart that you'll entertain the thought of leaving if she ever acts out of line. YOU have to draw the line and be willing to drop everything at an instant and walk out the door should she cross it.

Wanna know more about this dread-game concept? Read below ...

Read More: [Dread Game Concept](#)

Read More: [Field Report of Dread Game Practice](#) (Great comment section)

I typed in 'dread game' in the Red Pill Subreddit search bar, [this is what i got](#). Start reading.

Conclusion

You probably were 'alpha' in the beginning, then started softening-up, began prioritizing her over yourself and believed you could let go 'cuz unconditional love 'n shit. Wrong. Always be the man that got her in the first place. The game never ends. Get used to it.

Read More: [The Sixteen Commandments of Poon](#) (Read #5 specifically)

The End

“Femininity is Feigned”

dr_warlock · 12 July 2016 · Archived copy · Original

Intro

I have a few more original posts cookin', but in the mean time, I'll show you something thought provoking I found awhile back. This was a comment on [the redpill subreddit](#) originally written by [/u/kryptokate](#). I have commented and messaged her in hopes she would make this a post on his own. It has been months: no post, no reply. So here it is, word for word, no editing.

The Comment

True, though only because you're using the term "feminine" as interchangeable with "womanly" or "woman", which it is not. Certain behaviors induce others to be sympathetic and take care of someone: acting helpless, juvenile, innocent, wide-eyed, etc. Puppies and children do it naturally. Women do it as a performance. There are very, very, very few women who are naturally anything like that...I am thinking about it and I cannot call to mind any examples of real women I've ever known like that.

Femininity is always feigned...women pitch their voices upwards, lower their heads, gaze upwards through their lashes, act silly and innocent, etc etc as a performance. Women are never as feminine in private or only around other women as they are in public. It's always an act.

Manliness by contrast is not an act but something most men restrain. This is why there are arguments between the two genders constantly where men think they're very different and women think they're not very different at all. Because men understand that they're socialized not to express their full masculinity. They imagine perhaps women restrain their femininity. But that is not the case. For women, being feminine feels like an entirely false performance that is nothing like how they would naturally be absent the judgment of others and their needs to get others to be nice to them.

Feminists therefore do in fact hate femininity. Not being a woman, being feminine. It's a burden of performance that's inauthentic and a pain in the ass. They don't want to put on a fake breathy voice a la Paris Hilton. They don't want to do all the modifications of their body to make themselves appear juvenile. They don't want to constantly feign everything and act fake. Because ultimately femininity is just extreme artifice. This is why it's easy for a man to look like a woman by using makeup and other artificial constructs, but a woman can't look fully like a man, because there aren't any artificial constructs for looking masculine. A man without makeup looks like a man. A woman without makeup looks rather genderless. A man or a woman with makeup looks like a woman. Because what we think of as female is in fact just an artifice. This is why lesbians, who live in the most womanly world of all, aren't feminine. Lesbians are just women as they all naturally would be if they didn't have to cater to male desires and put on a performance for them.

Feminist women typically have other assets and resources so they feel they could survive and make it better using those assets and resent having to do the femininity performance. This is why feminism is always an elite movement started by educated women from rich families...they have other economic resources and don't feel the pressure to perform for men as they have other alternatives. Feminism will never be relevant for uneducated women with no skills, family resources, or status.

Women who are anti-feminist are women who perceive that performing for men is the best shot they have at survival and advancing themselves. It's really as simple as that. And feminism has hurt women who have nothing else marketable to offer of value to others. It has helped women who do.

The OP here is a bit silly because there are plenty of women who compete in and succeed in highly competitive fields in science, the military, business, medicine, etc. Is it most women? No. But there are female

CEOs and emergency room surgeon MDs, don't get it twisted. Plenty of them are really good looking too. Like anything, it's a spectrum. Most women are losers who don't have anything to offer but their skills at social manipulation and a brief 15 year period of sexual attractiveness. Most men are also losers who don't have anything to offer but their muscles and capacity for boring labor and misguided loyalty. A minority of men have something additional of value to offer, and an even smaller minority of women do, but those people do exist.

(Original Comment)

My take

I'm not going to comment or critique this because I want the reader to form their own opinion. However, I'd like to add something.

Much of what you believe to be aesthetically feminine, is in fact fake. Make-up and tight/short clothing is a means to exaggerate her already present feminine figure. Make-up makes her appear younger by highlighting her **neoteny**. Tight clothing is used to accentuate her feminine features: breasts, wider hips, fatter ass, and thigh gaps. High heels exaggerate the feminine walking mechanics, making her seem more attractive (more feminine). They act as "supernormal stimuli". Here's **the study** on it, but a more reader friendly version, **here**.

Sidenote: Here is a good comic on supernormal stimuli (**Link to comic**)

- Use the arrow keys to change pages

What do you think?

UPDATE!

Turns out kryptokate is a woman and she has a great TRP related discussion on another manosphere site called blackdragonblog.

Here's the link: <http://www.blackdragonblog.com/2015/05/25/confessions-of-a-serial-monogamist/>

MAGAPod Interviews Me (The Red Pill, Female Nature, Men's Rights, and More) [BANNED FROM iTUNES!!!]

dr_warlock · 8 August 2016 · Archived copy · Original

Intro

Mark Hammond from MAGApod contacted me for a phone interview opportunity on his podcast (~50,000 views/episode) after seeing my blog site announcement on the sub. In it, I lay down the muthafuckin' law about TRP, men's rights, and a good ol' women bashing. I did not hold back on any of the harshness or vulgarity that this place is notorious for. I represented this place the way it deserves.

Action starts at: 06:48

If you wish to see the typical length and style of my answers to these topics, check out the "What I forgot to say" section below.

Enjoy.

Summary

What TRP isn't

What TRP IS

- Defining The Red Pill subreddit properly, finally
- *"Get that ass, but keep my cash. Love women; stay free"*

Shit Tests

- Definition
- Women in Burka Metaphor
- Examples of shit tests in action and the 4 stages they occur

Frame

- Definition
- Inner frame
- Outerframe
- Two popular characters that show 'frame'
- Why women attack the 'frame'
- Why women create men they don't like

Alpha vs. Beta

- Definition
- How they relate to the pill philosophy

BluePill

- Definition
- Why People Come to TRP
- Describe typical boys life through education system and his release into the real world

- Why men don't believe the TRP philosophy
- Men have never had a woman desire them for purely sex before
- Women create the matrix: Shrodinger's Slut
- Women Need the 3 D's: Dick, Direction, and Don't Listen

Everything that is wrong with the the Men's Rights Movement from a TRP perspective

- 1)Men are attempting peaceful negotiation when feminists, SJW's, and the government are out for blood
 - "They don't want peace, they want your shit"
- 2) The Victimhood Olympics
- 3) Women loathe weak men
 - "You can't talk like a bitch"
- 4) MRA's are Afraid to Hurt Women's Feelings
- 5) Women Only Do What Men Allow Them to Do
- 6) MRAs are taking women's bullshit seriously
 - "Women don't want to feel good, they want to FEEL"
- 7) MRA's Are Arguing With Women

Women are inferior, but complimentary

- **Gender Wage Gap Myth Example**
 - The real reason women entered the workforce
 - Women are Inferior: Physically
 - Sports
 - World Champion Women vs. Top 200 Men or High School Boys
 - Military
 - Police
 - Firefighters
- **Women are Inferior: Mentally (but not intellectually)** (TOTALLY FORGOT IMPORTANT POINT, look at the bottom for what I should have said)
- **All women default back to 'the bitch'**
- **They want to be inferior**
 - Define hypergamy
- **Women are complimentary**
 - the reason for gender roles
 - women aren't defective men
 - What men seek

Men may be superior, but it comes at a cost

- women are human beings, men are human doers

Missing Parts/What I Forgot to Say

There were multiple attempts at this do to recording issues and because I needed it to be perfect. What you're hearing is the final form we decided was best, but there were other components I mentioned in previous trials that didn't make the final cut due to multiple reasons, one being that I get lost in thought when ranting and going improv.

1) Women are inferior: Mentally (What I forgot to say)

"There's this narrative that society and academia loves to perpetuate, this 'women mature faster than boys'. This is a lie by omission and a story based on that men and women are equal. If men and women are equal, it would be reasonable to expect that there's one threshold of maturity that people eventually reach when they come of age. The problem is, men and women are not equal. Sure, women mature faster, but what you aren't told is that women mature faster towards THEIR peak.

Men and women's peaks are different and women peak at around 18 years old and STOP while men continue on and surpass them. Women are stuck between a teenager and an adult male, leaning towards childish. Women are fucking children even the middle aged women. Sure, they acquire knowledge and experience as they age, but their emotional maturity doesn't increase. They bitch, moan, and cry about the most minute things, throw tantrums when they don't get what they want, all while demanding respect as an equal and that you coddle their feelings and treat them as if they were legitimate. Every married man knows exactly what I'm talking about, especially those in a deadbedroom or heading towards divorce or a custody battle. It is completely ridiculous. And soceity expects you to tolerate this shit and work with them just because they're women.

As a sidenote, when women can't keep up and meet the standard, companies and organizations often promote them over the men who get shit done so that women don't get in the way instead of firing them like they should because they want to keep their politically correct image. I heard some woman on a TV show say, 'you just have to understand that women are complicated creatures and get a bit crazy sometimes and learn to deal with it. It's just how we are.' NO WE DON'T. Ladies, just because you can't handle shit at home, in the workplace, or in life, doesn't mean we have to help you. It is no one's job to work around you and accommodate your emotional needs. It is your job to act with emotional stability and meet the standard. You don't get to halt operations and demand the standard be lowered to coddle your feelings or compensate for your ineptitude.

You see Mark, society, academia, and the media constantly barrage you with images of kick ass fighting women, mature strong business women, and constantly remind you that they deserve your respect because they are equals PRECISELY BECAUSE THEY ARE NOT EQUALS. You have to be brainwashed into believing it. Men are being conditioned to override biology with ideology. This is the blue pill at work, denying what you see in front of your eyes every single day."

2 & 3: Decided to make them their own posts, expect them in the future.

What is MAGApod?

MAGApod is pro-Trump advocating podcast by Mark Hammond. If this clip interested you, check out his website [MAGAPod.com](https://magaPod.com)

Follow him on twitter: <https://twitter.com/MAGAPOD>

Women Need the Three D's: Dick, Direction, and Don't Listen

dr_warlock · 15 August 2016 · Archived copy · Original

Mobile Users!: Just noticed the featured image is blurry for you. [Here](#) is the HQ version of the post thumbnail.

Intro

Modern western man has forgotten the fundamentals on how to handle women properly in the home and society. It's been an absolute fucking disaster. But fear not! I, dr_warlock, am here to save the day. It doesn't matter if the girl is Rosa Parks, Susan B. Anthony, Michelle Obama, Oprah, or a super model: ALL women need the three D's...

Dick

Gentlemen, **I've been Chad a few times**, along with many of you. If you give a woman a few good dickings, she will get hooked. This is how it goes.

Sex Session 1: Just sex

Sex Session 2: Sex, and maybe a little pillow talk

Sex Session 3: Sex, pillow talk, and now she seeks your approval and validation.

Every woman thinks she won't be this way despite the fact it has happened many times before (including the educated and 'mature' ones). Even with abusive men or criminals. A few trips to Boner City transforms them, no doubt. All those man-hating dyke, earth-pigs, with colored hair and piercings become traditional feminine princesses with pig tails and dresses while twirling their hair like giggly little girls as they skip to the beat of patriarchy.

Women are ill and need a bit of medicine (Patrice O'neil AKA **Black Phillip**). So give her what she truly desires. Give her what she needs, the reme-D.

Don't mind 'gay' women. All lesbians are just sausage lovers in denial

Direction

Summary: Men and women are separated on islands to fend for themselves. Women fail so badly and risk dying, the show had to recruit some men to help the women.

Women need men and will never admit it just like a child doesn't believe it needs parenting. They want to be treated as an adult, but can't do basic shit by themselves. They need you throughout their entire lives for emotional stability, provisioning, and direction. Women are only 'independent' because men work in the background to uphold this image and dare not point it out. When this civilization facade is removed, the world sees what 'adult' women really are, **the most responsible teenager in the house**.

Comment Review

This video was previously posted on TRP, twice, and on Return of Kings (**TRP 1**) (**TRP 2**) (**ROK 1**). Let's review some of the comments shall we?

- 1) *"Like every office in Corporate America, the women backstab and gossip and criticize until their effectiveness at completing anything is eroded to zero."* – /u/rossiFan ([Source](#))
- 2) *" 'they approved of a merger.' They reverted to making the men do all the work yet again, except this time the men had no choice and weren't even getting holes for it"* – /u/rpreader ([Source](#))
- 3) *"That entire video looked like a group of children whining and bitching while their daddies solved all their*

problems. How fucking sad” – /u/LionLaw ([Source](#))

4) “Women are not for getting shit done. Women are for fucking and making more people. And the only reason you’re not hearing this everywhere is that people are afraid to say it.” – /u/Whisper ([Source](#))

NOTE: Check all three posts, they each have their own great comments sections.

Here are some great relevant comments in separate posts:

“Without male direction this is what women default to after university. They work an office job, eat shit food and drink alcohol. Chub by late twenties. Overweight early thirties.

They stagnant and do only what feels good. They don’t try to improve themselves in any meaningful way and begin a downward slide.

Their is no intellectual stimulation. There is no physical stimulation apart from farting in yoga class. Their is no emotional stimulation, risk taking or adventure.”

– /u/GayLubeOil’s [comment](#) on the article, “[Man dates](#)”.

“Women are literally out telling the world that they are not responsible enough to take a pill every day, say no to sex, or stand up for themselves in basic everyday situations without special rules being in place. They have such an iron will to be incompetent that the entire world is collectively unwilling to see it. The entire argument for inequality put forth by feminists is essentially “Nobody can be thaaaaat incompetent, right?” It sounds crazy but it’s a damn good argument. For millenniums, we’ve only seen men work so we’ve never seen true incompetence, at least not on a large or cultural scale.

Nobody ever envisioned that such robust inadequacy can really exist and now the world is unsure of how to react when we finally see it. It’s such a profound level of patheticness that it’s actually more plausible to believe that the men who break their backs to provide for these women are raping them into teaching first grade then it is to believe that women are really like that. Never underestimate the blazing fire of a will to suck that fuels every woman’s heart and soul. It’s what she was built to do and there’s no refrigerator ugly enough to deserve the picture she’s drawn to be stuck onto it. She’s not even a cute child anymore, she’s an ugly spoiled brat who’s fat mother is making a fat daughter.” – unknown user on TRP

Don’t Listen

Seriously, who the fuck let dem bitches vote?

If men today never listened to single word a woman said their entire life, they’d be better off. Specifically about dating: “*don’t ask a fish how to catch fish, ask the fisherman*”.

The vast majority of female communication can be summed up as follows...

- Brag-plainning
- Venting
- Gossip
- Complaining
- Manipulation/Deception
- Shit Tests

Ain’t nobody got time for dat.

Women can act hysterical and come after you because they're fucking children and believe you'll follow the 'don't ever hit women' taboo. Sometimes in these cases, it's best no to engage or listen to anything she says. Check to see if she is a man's missing chattel first and then address her owner instead (analysis: [here](#)).

For More on Don't Listen to Women: <https://youtu.be/ApWRcyvHfag?t=35m2s>

Women Would Rather Be Raped by Invaders Than Stuck With Beta Males

dr_warlock · 30 August 2016 · Archived copy · Original

She is dying for you to put her in her place, beneath you. A woman wants to be conquered, she wants to submit to power, she wants to give up control, but first she has to test to see if “it” exists within you. **To submit to a lesser man is rape**, to submit to a superior man is harmony. Feminism and other female SJW endeavors are societal shit tests. If you fail, they’ll push the boundary again, and again, and again... If you give them an inch, *they’ll take a mile*.

The female imperative was never supposed to be 100% successful, though. Eventually, some man somewhere is supposed to not put up with her shit and put her in her proper place: *beneath him and one half-step back*. A woman’s job is to see you fail. For if you fail, you were never “worthy” in the first place. Western culture is now embracing that very failure.

The Beta That Broke The Western Cultures’ Back

Betas occur naturally in the wild, but over the past several decades, governments, corporations, media, and academia have attempted to artificially manufacture them en masse beyond natural levels with the assistance of female nature (stated earlier). They’ve indoctrinated man into believing blue pill sexual strategy that women despise. They’ve stripped fathers from the home and **had females infiltrate male spaces** containing masculine role models. And they’ve legally restrained a man’s ability to discipline and properly set boundaries in the home, **the very same discipline and boundaries that women instinctively seek**. *All with the proud help of women*.

So what’s left? A whole generation of men raised by women and the state, taught to be pussies and supplicate to females and authority.

Now, the feminization of man has hit critical mass and women’s amygdalas notice. Women are unknowingly witnessing their own creation and are left disgusted, wondering, “*Where have all the ‘good men’ gone?*” Now women are seeking another tribe...

The Invaders

“[...] women actually want strong male authority figures in their life.

But will deny it until the day they die.

If they admitted to it, it would allow non male authority figures (beta men) to emulate alpha qualities.

They want men that just get it. Even if that means takeover of Western European / u.s. Culture by Islamic militants.”

— /u/antariusz (**Source**)

Europe is currently witnessing female nature being expressed freely on a societal level without a civilized, masculine balancing factor. The truth of the matter is, **women have no in-group loyalties**. Whoever the powerful are *in that moment*, women drift their way with their asses bent over, knees quivering, and legs dripping with tingle juice. They want to be conquered, but they don’t care by who. Whether it’s daddy government, her father, a boyfriend, Chad Thundercock, violent criminals, or a horde of rapefugees doesn’t matter.

In times of war, women are constants. Men and boys are killed off, but women are simply transferred and assimilated into the new tribe to be the sperm receptacles of the victors.

Observing the weakness of many European men, women want a different set of male suitors. They call this initiative “diversity” or “multiculturalism.” In plain terms, women want to import men they perceive to be powerful

and masculine to replace the weaklings they are stuck with. Women LOVE playing multiple men against each other to battle for her vaginal affections. It's basically the plot of a every rom-com and romance novel.

Thanks to **the 1984 police state**, politicians and social media titans **like Angela Merkel and Mark Zuckerberg**, that new tribe so happens to be the biggest group in history to never reform itself to Western society: Muslims (over 2 billion of them). They give absolutely zero fucks about Western Civilization and their inhabitants. They never back down. These people are not just willing to die and be imprisoned to defend their beliefs, but *kill*: *"There is no law, but that of Allah."*

This is attractive to women. **Women LOVE violent males**. Women love their conviction. It's extremely arousing to them. The fact that it's backed by a mental illness (Islam) doesn't matter. These Muslim immigrants are violent, they don't break frame, and are becoming powerful. That's seen as masculine. That's sexy.

Most modern Western man doesn't stand a chance. They look like meek faggots in comparison. Rape and sexual assault has skyrocketed since immigrants have been allowed to settle into Europe, yet women and **feminists were silent on the subject**. Why? Because **they would rather live under the threat of rape by invaders than settle with skinny beta manginas protesting at slut walks and minoring in gender studies**. There are even instances where **European girls refused to report their immigrant sexual assailants** in the name of multiculturalism and fighting Islamophobia or just because they felt bad for them (**EVEN MEN**). But that's *bullshit*. The power of the rapists gave her tingles and then she tried to rationalize it.

Conclusion

You see that, betas of Europe? That's your future.

The only thing saving North America from being Cologne, Sweden, or Britain is that there are two oceans separating us from Africa and the Middle East. But **Obama seeks to change that by importing thousands of Syrians** into small traditional family towns (view: Roosh's **video**). Not to mention the education system, specifically the colleges here, are getting brainwashed to the max with ~~anti-white~~ "diversity."

Betas of the United States and Canada? Keep it up, and women will encourage the same thing to happen here, embracing the enemy with open legs.d

Originally Posted on ReturnofKings:

<http://www.returnofkings.com/94774/women-would-rather-be-raped-by-invaders-than-stuck-with-beta-males>
(They took out a bunch of my links)

Religion is Blue Pill as Fuck (Introduction) [Podcast #2]

dr_warlock · 1 September 2016 · Archived copy · Original

Summary

Length: 3mins 36s

You cannot consider yourself red pill aware and religious simultaneously. They are completely contradictory. Time to call out this hamstering in the manosphere.

This is a response to Rollo's latest post: [Losing My Religion](#).

Note: I don't get into the specifics as to why religious practice is blue pill because I wanted it to keep it brief. This is just calling out the issue. I may do so in another podcast. Not decided yet.

TRP Relevance?

Yes, religion has to do with sexual strategy. It was the right hand man of the patriarchy (rule by fathers NOT men), a Pussy Cartel system created by fathers in the time of agriculture to guarantee care for their daughters, guarantee paternity, and settle land disputers by creating financial partnerships with other families. Other reasons came later after its implementation.

FYI: marriage came before religion, then religion was used to enforce it.

Fall of Despair

dr_warlock · 3 September 2016 · Archived copy · Original

Lurking in the abyss below, lies our souls, shivering in the wells we dug ourselves.

Suspended in the depths, we look up at the distant, faint light looming overhead that illuminates the cold, stone walls that surround us.

The light rays fragment as they pierce the surface of the water, attenuating into the nothingness.

We descend into the underworld, drowning in self-pity. The exit just above is obscured by ripples of despair.

In our downfall, we shout, hoping someone will hear our silent screams, but to no avail.

The world continues, oblivious to all of our cries.

Society expects men to achieve masculine standards but breeds and conditions them to be effeminate betas.

Ideology can override instinct, but not all. It lingers in the subconscious waiting to manifest itself outwards. But there is a built-in filter, *the blue pill*. It acts as a net that distorts original thought and natural impulses. It re-configures it so that it fits the narrative of the bullshit stuffed in his brain for decades.

He may satisfy his ego, but will feel a void. But once again, any introspection is filtered through the blue pill, never reaching the correct cause. If he does reach the correct cause, the blue pill conditioning runs its last resort, feelings of shame and anxiety that discourage the continuance of his thought processes towards freedom. Most guys don't make it past that without some kind of trauma or extreme heart-break. Sometimes not even then.

All his life he is unable to address the real issue at hand. He can't help himself because he doesn't even know what questions to ask. These issues accumulate in the subconscious until it becomes an emotional load whose burden can be felt. Different men react differently to this: Easily irritable. Depression. Anger. Or sometimes completely snap. There's only so much space you can devote to negativity before it leaks and sprays.

Time and time again he approaches life with the blue pill mindset leading to inevitable failure (the blue pill is a plan designed to fail). He can never satisfy his basic emotional needs.

No sexual intimacy. No counsel. No venting. No fucking respect.

Any attempts at rising from his lowly station are met with shaming. Being a a man with spine and self-respect is often grounds for firing in Corporate America and arrest in your own home. His feelings are never considered legitimate. You're a shoe, know your place.

Some of these guys find a gun. For once in his life, he feels in control. He can imagine the power it would wield: The attention. The respect he has never been able to acquire.

"You showed me pain, I'll show you fear."

He feels he has nothing to live for and gives up. If he's gonna go out, he's gonna bring as many motherfuckers with him as possible. Sometimes, even his own family. As far as he's concerned, the world is at fault. Everyone is responsible for the pain he has suffered. He has fantasized about this moment a million times, but now it's time. And Wow, there is nothing more freeing then having nothing left to lose. Fear accompanies the possibility of death. Calm shepherds its certainty.

This is what happens when you cage an animal, deprive it of fresh air and sun, make it do tricks and beg for food, and whip it into submission while the spirit of freedom still lingers.

What you are seeing in [this article](#), blaming mass-shootings on male pressure to bottle-up their emotions ('hypermasculinity') instead of addressing *why* those emotions are present in the first place, is that power structures in society have too much invested on these type of men to slave away. This is damage control to prevent utter chaos and uprisings — *an awakening*.

They fuck you from both ends of the stick. If you don't play the rigged game, you're shamed or disregarded. If you play the rigged game and lose, you're disregarded and told to play again. If you win, you're pressured or legally forced to distribute your earnings to everyone but yourself. Usually women. Often those that don't add value to your life.

Most men were not provided guidance to prepare them for the world as a man like the previous generations. Many wander aimlessly in silence with a mental limp, a [splinter in their mind](#). Some turn to drugs, alcohol, video games, and porn to fill and mask the void. Some eat the shit sandwich, pretend to like it, and wonder why their breath stinks. Some call it quits, "fuck it", *bang*.

But you're a man; you don't matter. Now go back to sleep.

Read More: [Related Comments](#). Specifically, [this one](#).

Next Article: [The Covert Reasons Women Hate Male Spaces](#)

Next Article: [Warlock's Law of Sexual Consent](#)

Always act like a girl has touched you before. Don't fart and cum your pants like a beta.

dr_warlock · 21 September 2016 · Archived copy · Original

Summary

Some guy on the IRC Chat Channel provided the following scenario...

OP & Friends are at a club.
OP sees friend dance with his girlfriend
Friend and gf stop dancing and go their separate ways.
Gf finds another guy and dances with him. Turns out they used to mess around.
Eventually gf stops and kisses him on the cheek and leaves.
Guy walks away and hangs out with his friends.
The end.

His questions were:

- 1) Why would she do that?
- 2) Why didn't that guy do anything to continue an interaction with her after dancing?

In this podcast I answer his question by breaking down three personal stories of mine pre-TRP and how they relate to his scenario. Includes how I lost my virginity.

Women Use Language as a Sex Weapon

dr_warlock · 24 October 2016 · Archived copy · Original

Introduction

I've noticed whenever I speak to a struggling ESL girl (especially if she gives me IOI's), the mating ritual is smooth because you are restricted to what your pre-speech ancestors had: body language and kino + a few easy sentences. That's it. The mating ritual is so fucking simple. **Shit tests are like swatting big retarded flies** (example below).

Her: *"Do you always put your feet on chair, dr_warlock?"*

Me: *"Yeah"*

Her: *"Sooo bad (tingles and giggles)"*

No clown game necessary. Escalation is easy as hell. The power of touch magnifies over 9000. Compliments are much more effective. She doesn't have the ability to contrive complicated sentence structures and nuances, nor does she have the ability to understand them in your language, thus her standards and entitlement drop dramatically.

ESL vs. Language Proficiency

When a woman doesn't know the language, she is much more enjoyable because she is not capable of verbalizing her boring drivel thoughts exclusive to the female species. Everything is kept superficial and matter of fact. No gossip nonsense. No venting about her problems. You make some small talk. You tease. You kino-poke and get closer. You make eye contact and smile. **It feels natural**. You begin to wonder why it can be so difficult with every other girl...

However, take a similar girl, and increase her (in this case) English speaking abilities, then it becomes a completely different game. **The second a woman becomes proficient at a language you're using, she intentionally uses it as a difficult barrier to entry**. They take something simple, the mating ritual, something animal, and use it as a tool to make it a complex game. The shit tests regarding status start coming full force, the bullshit piles up, and her expectations soar.

Why This Happens

Sexual arousal is an animal instinct. Women act on feelz one at a time. One thing leads to another, then, *bam*. Sex. However, when a woman attempts to satisfy her desires with language, she must access the conscious parts of her brain. **This fucks everything up because unlike men, women have a 'psycho-sexual dissociation'**. Women often have no conscious clue about what turns them on or when it does as evidenced by their vehement denial of the success of 'PUA tactics'. The use of verbal thought forces her to access her ideology. All of her desires are then filtered through said ideology and the final product is always something that upholds an image of modesty, **but isn't true**:

- *She just wants to find a nice guy*
- *She doesn't have sex on the first date*
- *She is attracted to intelligence*
- *She's not promiscuous*
- *She doesn't like 'muscley douche bags'*
- *She would never have sex with criminals*
- *She wants a kind, gentle, chivalrous man*
- *She doesn't like drama*
- *She wants her man to always be open and honest*

- *She wants a man that is afraid to cry and talk about his problems*

Note: This doesn't include the SJW garbage that she has been brainwashed with her entire life in school and the media.

The Weapon

Women being the weaker sex that can no longer climb trees and possess no exceptional abilities (like other female animals) needed to compensate to survive. They did this by mastering the art of manipulation of men via indirect psychological warfare.

Don't be distracted by her titties. Do not let her small stature put you at ease. **Make no mistake, you are involved in a constant covert genetic war of the genders because men and women have opposing sexual strategies.** Today's battle field is conversation. The enemies primary weapon of choice? Speech.

Language is a tool. Women being the sexual selectors, they naturally capitalize on this tool as a means to enrich their arsenal of male-filtration mechanisms. The hoops, the lies, the deceit, the attitude, the shit tests, ASD, LMR, and all the webs she weaves are manifestations of women's hypergamy unleashed by language filtered through her ideology. Instead of a mating ritual, you get an 'entrance' exam. When you engage her in this manner, you are forced to traverse this obstacle course. We call this attempt to compile speech to animal code, 'game'.

Why Men Fail

Speaking to a woman with the intent to stick your penis inside her is agreeing to a verbal judo match. She, the rival and the judge, is waiting for you to make the first move. The first move, "breaking the ice", is usually the most difficult to make, but not for the reasons you think.

Studies confirm when interacting with attractive females, men often experience symptoms similar to that of cognitive impairment. This is because women force you to communicate in a logical medium while unknowingly requiring that you simultaneously slip in emotional undertones and signaling with body language. **He is attempting to speak multiple languages at once**, a process that mandates the delicate balance of opposing forces (emotion and logic). As you can imagine, this can be difficult to process on the fly.

What Men Do to Fight Back

Nothing good ever comes from a woman thinking in the matters of sex. A woman's cerebrum is like her fat, peasty, cock-blocking friend. Men have instinctively known this for millennia. The old time tradition? 'Loosening' her up with alcohol and making her laugh. This strategy helps suppress the 'logic firewall', allowing for direct access to the feelz (no feelz, no smash).

SJW retards will be the first to call this rape, but it isn't. **Intoxication merely allows women the navigate the SMP in their natural state**, when they feel free of judgement and use their hindbrain without the 'ideology filtering' mentioned earlier. The real reason women inebriate themselves with copious amounts of alcohol and why men encourage it is because this method serves as great hamster food for the hamster that women crave so dearly in the form of plausible deniability. **Blame it on the a,a-a,a-al-co-hol.**

Her: *"Yeah, but I was sooo druunk lolz."*

Sure thing sweetie, you keep telling yourself that.

Conclusion

People like to ask older guys, *"She's sooo young? How could you possibly have anything in common?!?!?"*

When you experience what I did with ESL girls, **you realize that you don't need to be in the same age bracket,**

have anything in common or even like the girl to have ‘chemistry’. You realize intergender relations has but one purpose: *lovin’, touchin’, and squeezin’*. Everything else that is placed on top is bullshit.

Get her high, get her buzzed, make her laugh, but whatever you do, engage her intellectually as little as possible. With no language, our SMP resorts to the likes of chimpanzees, but with too much language, men get tangled in webs. A **struggling ESL girl** is juuust right.

Read More: [Why You Shouldn’t Explain Female Nature to Women](#)

She's not yours, it's just your turn. The glass is already broken.

dr_warlock · 19 November 2016 · Archived copy · Original

Introduction

Round and round the carousel goes. Who's in line next? No one knows. But know this. There *is* a line, and it *will* shuffle forward. The music will commence and the carousel will spin once again, continuing in your absence.

Place your quarters inside. Hop on the ride. Enjoy it while it lasts.

I see guys **consumed by the thoughts of another man** caressing her, kissing her lips, receiving her touch — *her love*. The mere thought of 'their' girl giving herself to another man to enjoy drives them mad with jealousy, even anger.

I see guys confront any man suspected of making the moves on 'their' girl, demanding to know who he is, how she knows him, and what she's doing with him. They make cringe-worthy attempts to AMOG or mate guard. They even get into fights, especially after they found out about her 'indiscretions'.

I even see guys talk about planting spyware on 'their' girl's phone or computer, gaining access to her social media, and a plethora of other methodologies to keep tabs on 'their' woman, *in this very forum*.

This is nonsense, a complete waste of time and energy, a demonstration of scarcity mentality, and based on the faulty premise that she was his. Understand this, ***she's not yours, it's just your turn.***

If a girl wants to cheat, *she will*. Without remorse. Any decent looking woman will be bombarded by a horde of male suitors attempting to win her vaginal affections. They're messaging her on social media, texting her, flirting with her on the street, talking to her at the bar, being extra nice to her at work. ***She always has a few backups***. She is just one phone call, one text, one instant message, one approach away from getting a fucking from somebody else. It's an ever-present phenomenon. It always has been. *It is*.

Women are fickle. Their feelings change in a sporadic manner. Women find other men attractive (shocker, I know).

You do not own her. You do not have control over her feelings. Her feelings will change over time and she has every right to change her mind as she sees fit, *just like you*.

So stop worrying about it. All you can do is be the best version of yourself, utilize your redpill toolbox, then set your boundaries early and draw the line. *Enjoy it while it lasts*. Should she cross that line, whatever it may be, end it. *No discussion. No argument. No hesitation*. Do it with conviction. Do it knowing that you were fine before her, and you'll be fine after. Think of it this way...

The Glass is Already Broken

"You see this goblet?" asks Achaan Cha, the Thai meditation master.

"For me this glass is already broken. I enjoy it; I drink out of it. It holds my water admirably, sometimes even reflecting the sun in beautiful patterns. If I should tap it, it has a lovely ring to it. But when I put this glass on the shelf and the wind knocks it over or my elbow brushes it off the table and it falls to the ground and shatters, I say, 'of course.'

When I understand the glass is already broken, every moment with it is precious."

This is not to be mistaken for a passive pushover approach. This does not mean turn the other way when presented with red flags. This does not mean to be a stoic robot with no feelings. **It does mean** all good things come to an end and you need to be ready to make the right decision when the time comes. It was fun, *but now it's done*.

Conclusion

She made out with some guy at a party. Another guy fondled her tits and fingered her pussy. Chad shot a load in her mouth that one time. She had a couple of boyfriends in the past, each of them cumming inside her and each of them received her declaration of eternal exclusive love: *"I love you baby. There's **nobody else** I'd rather be with."*

Now she's with you.

Now it's your turn.

LTR? Plate? One night stand? Doesn't matter. *Live, love, laugh.* Enjoy her feminine energy, her touch, her soft skin, her aroma, her ass, her tits, and her warm wet hole or whatever else you like about her. Just remember to **hold on loosely**. Don't waste emotional energy worrying about something you have no control over. Don't take extreme measures to ensure her fidelity or continuing plate status. Don't attempt to prevent the inevitable when presented with it.

Place your quarters inside. Hop on the ride. Enjoy it while it lasts.

Originally Posted on TRP: <http://archive.is/fO4R1>

Read More: [By the Time You've Had 'the talk', She's Already Packed and Planned Her Exit](#)

Cold Approach is a Lone-Wolf Fantasy.

dr_warlock · 27 November 2016 · Archived copy · Original

Introduction

Modern society is so used to delegating tasks such as food acquisition, punishment, compensation, and protection to third parties (i.e. farmers and government). This did not exist for most of human history. Our previous environments required an enormous amount of cooperation to settle disputes, feed oneself, protect territory, and defend against other tribes. **Being a 'lone wolf' or a stranger was extremely dangerous and such individuals were avoided or attacked.** Combine that with the fact that **women are not independent** and you have the female evolutionary desire for group belonging and status by proxy (**Diamond, 1-97**).

Sex with strangers is foreign to mankind. Never before in the history of human beings could a male approach a female from another 'tribe' who he has no connections with, yet alone proposition her with sexual offers! Women were guarded by men in the vicinity at all times. You would always have to go through a barrier of men (i.e. family) first for the reasons stated above. It wasn't until after the invention of agriculture (~12,000-10,000 BC) ^{[1a],[1b]}, the Industrial Revolution (1768) ^{[2a],[2b]}, western women's suffrage (1893, 1920) ^[3], women entering the workforce (1768-every war) ^[4], marital reform, and finally the invention of the birth control pill (1960) ^[5] that the culture and logistics necessary for casual sex were in place.

Thus, that whole James Bond mysterious Alpha-Sigma fantasy, is just that, *a fantasy*. A girl is not gonna be aroused by the 'mysterious', enlightened loner 'doing his own thing' that hits on the ladies by himself. It's all about status because, unlike men, women's sexuality is inextricably linked to social dynamics and hierarchy. **Cold approach is an attempt to circumvent the need for group belonging.** You are trying to cut out the middleman and go straight for the pussy because forming family ties and developing successful social circles takes a lot time, effort and even luck by virtue of birth to achieve (the former hinders casual sex goals).

Cold-approach puts you in a position of compensation. You must make-up for sexual attribute displays that occur in a tribal setting (i.e. a party) by substituting it with mere hints and exceptional qualities...

How does one compensate for their lack of tribal belonging?

Assumption: You're seeking casual sex (no commitment of any sort).

1) Exceptional Looks

The first hurdle is meeting her minimum-looks threshold (different for every girl). The second is great looks. Not good looks, *great* looks, the equivalent of this is being a girl's particular fancy for one reason or another. This is because the benefits of facial aesthetics lie on an **exponential curve** (click image). The space between good looks and Chadastic provides diminishing returns. After that, the value skyrockets. **Good looks simply get your foot in the door.**

2) Gainz

Not 'athletic', not 'fit', ==> visibly large and muscular. You need a physique that shows through your clothes.

3) Great game

4) Play the numbers game

This method will increase your chances of running into the exceptions (not an even distribution). The guys that I know that smash ass left and right without revealing their social connections **have Tinder as a part-time job.**

5) Fake pre-selection

Fake texts from 'girls' and fake hot social media friends. Remember the '**machiavellian bodybuilder**' in the misc section?

6) Be a Bad boy

Tattoos. Especially a criminal (i.e. drug dealer) or gang member (literal tribe member). **Women love criminals.**

Alpha-M Guide: https://www.youtube.com/results?search_query=alpha+m+bad+boy

7) Power

Be an iconic barrier to entry to something she needs: school grades (teacher/TA/professor), auditioning (actress/dancer judge), paycheck (boss), club entrance (bouncer/doorman), something that makes you the official decision maker **in her context**.

8) Money

You can be just decent in the previous categories, but you have a Lambo or sporty Porsche and that does the trick.

- Most guys that acquire success with the cold-approach fall into groups (1) and (4), being a girl's niche and playing the numbers game respectively. Keep in mind that social media, '**education**', and **daddy-government handouts** have skyrocketed women's expectations in every category, specifically the minimum-looks threshold. A good portion of the westernized female population have developed a high tolerance due to constant validation they receive *everyday* on their cellphones from chads and betas around the world for simply existing.

What happens if you don't make-up for lack of 'tribal' belonging?

You could be good looking, confident, dress decent, and make good money **but still won't be even be considered for insemination**. Take the same you and place a fun social circle around it, then suddenly she's *sexually* interested. This is because **women don't see you for you, they see men as tools to extract things from**. When you have status in a social circle, she sees the social circle as power that you personally wield in the environment that she can potentially tap into. Her body will then tell her to bestow her vaginal affections upon you so that privilege, power, status, and resources trickle down to her via sexual association without having the burden of gathering, developing, and maintaining it herself. **Women don't want power, they want access.**

- (This is why women insist on you two being in a public social setting instead of a 1-on-1. The attributes they sought after cannot be optimally determined with you isolated because (most) men have no inherent sexual value. *Women are human beings, men are human doers.*)

Cold Approach Is Attempting to Defy Biology

Most of these successful 'cold'-approaches weren't cold at all, *you piqued her interest the moment she saw you, then you escalated from there*. Most practitioners believe that you can simply approach any attractive woman with no initial interest (the 'cold' in cold-approach), then miraculously summon the tingles with their super-duper magic potion rituals + confidence.

"Abrah, Kadabrah, alakazmashpussy!"

Predictably, this sex-alchemy fails.

"That's because approaching is a response to IOIs. It is not a stimulus. And this art is being lost. If she isn't looking at You like she wants to get banged, Brother, it just ain't there and You are wasting Your time." – MisterDorimant in **She's bored and I'm Boring**

She either likes you or she doesn't. And when a woman likes you, it's usually obvious (or leaves a trail of hints). There's very little you can do to change this unless you can increase the DHV. Sure, there are shy girls. Sure a

woman's feelings for you can change over a longer period of time, but this isn't worth the effort. Just ask any veteran PUAs such as Roosh what happens when you go down this path for years. *You are much better off investing in yourself, **being more social**, and letting things happen organically than trying to force it.*

To catch the pussycat, don't go directly for the pussycat, have what the pussycat wants – unknown

Cold Approach is Inefficient

1-on-1 dates are NOT how most sex is had. If she does not see how she can gain access to social capital via your introduction (without the compensation stated above), she more than likely won't be interested. Believe me, take this from a tall, good looking guy who spent years attempting to circumvent the need for a 'tribe' while pursuing casual sex with cold-approach. Little success came from it. Only solo interactions with women whose niche I so happen to fit were successful. They think something's off when they repeatedly see you without friends or when you decline social invitations in favor of 1-on-1 interaction. The times where I had social status? No problemo. I can already hear it, *"Hurr durr, your game just sucks bruh!"* Bruh, **I'm no stranger to chad conquests.**

You cannot possibly replicate the dynamic of a social scene and all the indirect indicators of value by yourself. Social connections and events + social media creates a chain reaction of pre-selection and social proof across multiple contexts simultaneously without you having to be present. Your reputation precedes you, nullifying the need for reintroduction. **Using the loner cold-approach technique, you have to start all over again with every girl you meet.**

The idea behind cold-approaching was to get guys comfortable with talking to women and given a big enough sample size, a girl is bound to allow you to stick your penis inside her (read: number's game). This is mathematically sound, but remember, most guys that do this don't compensate for the lack of tribe as stated earlier. For this reason, **cold-approach is spam.** Over time this has women strengthen their male-filtration mechanisms via totalitarian 'hate crime' laws, bitch shields and other unpleasant behavior upon approach to scare-off and punish the undesireables (sometimes you're considered undesirable just for being scared of the bitch shield).

Conclusion

I repeat, **Women's sexuality is inextricable from social status.** Any attempt to circumvent this without compensation will result in failure. Cold approach can no doubt work. I've succeeded with it before. Do not for one second believe I am unaware of the major insights into female sexual psychology acquired from the foot soldiers of pickup (i.e. shit tests, pre-selection, social-proof, etc), but the turn-over rate doesn't justify the effort. **It should be nothing more than a compliment to self-improvement and a social life.**

So go ahead, be the lone-wolf alpha-sigma all you want, just understand you will acquire inferior results compared to men with objectively lower SMV + social circles. Be prepared to put in effort to compensate.

Link Notes/Other

- 1) This post was an expanded version of a comment I made in [this post](#).
- 2) "Women are not independent" link was posted and discussed three times in the manosphere, each with their own entertaining comment sections ([TRP 1](#)) ([TRP 2](#)) ([ROK 1](#)).
- 3) The (Diamond, 1-97) source is an amazing book called, *"The World Until Yesterday"*. It dismantled much of the evolution theories I've had regarding human beings. In this book, the author compares civilization to lives of hunter-gatherer societies with little to no contact with the outside world from around the globe based on multiple years experience living among the people and accounts from other anthropologists. Highly recommend.
- 4) Sources '[1b]' (agriculture) and '[2b]' (industrial revolution) come from the same documentary, "Man Kind". It's

an amazing show that's available on Netflix or in sections on Vimeo. Highly recommend.

5. 5) 'Alpha-M' mentioned in the 'bad boy' section is a good looking, ripped-as-fuck dude that has good advice on clothing styles, cologne choices/tips, and other man-shit. Worth checking out.
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Read more: [Hypergamy 102: Her Perception and Contexts Means Everything](#)

Read more: [Western Oppression Can Be Traced Back to Experimentation on Black's in the 70's](#)

Read more: [What I Learned From Being Chad a Few Times and Approaching Women](#)

Production Vs. Consumption & Stimulation Experiment (Part 1/8: Pornography and Masturbation)

dr_warlock · 5 December 2016 · Archived copy · Original

Abstract

As requested, my 170pt+ comment in a thread on TRP was expanded upon and made into a series.

Hypothesis: Consumption activities that require no production, creativity, or effort were not only sapping my energy, but were causing problems in other parts of my life. If I refrain from consumption until I get shit done and prioritize being in the moment and sleep over stimulation, good results will come, whatever they may be.

- **Topics:**

- 1) Pornography & Masturbation
- 2) Video Games
- 3) Torrenting
- 4) Online Shopping/Home Decor
- 5) Netflix and Free Streaming
- 6) Social Media
- 7) Cell Phone Use
- 8) Electronic Stimulation and Sleep

General Format: Relevant History, Previous Issues, My Experiment/Results, Conclusion. At the end, there will be final conclusion of the entire experiment.

Note 1: Each topic will be posted in the order that they occurred in my life *and will have its own page*.

Note 2: How these topics and my experiment relates to privacy issues, conspiracy, and blue pill ideologies has been minimized or completely excluded intentionally. That is another post entirely and would only serve as a distraction.

Note 3: This abstract will be included in all topics. In the future, just skip to the subject.

1) Pornography & Masturbation

**Relevant History:**

I discovered photo porn in 5th grade by searching “sexywomen.com” and “big boobies” on google images. My mother found it in the search history, gave me another ‘talk’, then grounded me. I even invited my friend over to see my new discovery...

Me: *“Dude. ‘Bob’. You gotta come to my house. I found something awesome on the computer!”*

Bob: *“Sure, what is it?”*

Me: *“It’s a secret.”*

(Shows him)

Bob: *“you didn’t know you could do that? Turn it off we’ll get caught!”*

Me: *“Come on! Stay. We can still look at some more.”*

Bob: *“They are wonderful, but this isn’t my house. I’m leaving.”*

Me: *I’m gonna stay a little longer...*

It wasn’t until 7th grade that I discovered video porn and jacked off for the first time via LimeWire (remember that?). My older friends back in elementary school told me about this ‘jacking off’ thing in 5th grade. I had no idea what they were talking about. I thought you just look at women and enjoy the boner in your pants or maybe rub against a girl with your clothes on. “You rub your penis and sperm cums out”. What the fuck?

Finally got curious and tried it out. *“WOW! You can watch videos of this stuff? Okay, let’s try out this ‘jacking off’ thing. Okay, you just watch the video and rub your dick and something cool happens”.*

There I am on a laptop with my pants at my knees and cock in hand. Eventually, I felt an unfamiliar but very pleasurable sensation overcome me, so I just kept wanking to see what would happen. Then it happened. My eyes rolled in the back of my head and my limbs stiffened. The pleasure felt like it was killing me. I was immediately addicted. At least once a day everyday since that moment, I watched porn and jerked off. It was a fucking routine:

come home from school. Eat. Jerk off. Take a nap. Finally, last wank before I fall asleep.

How is this relevant other than for a laugh? Examine what I just said for a moment. **From 13-18, for five straight years, I watched porn and jerked off everyday.** As you can imagine, this has its effects. It was only after 100's of sexy times later that I've realized my history of porn and masturbation habits were negatively affecting me and decided to confront the issues head on.

My Past Issues

Issue 1) Desensitization/Fantasy Preference

There were two simultaneous issues occurring. First off, I was physically numb from all the times I rubbed one out with a tight grip. Condom? *Forget it, boner died.* Raw dog? *Hard as a rock and last forever, no problem.* At first glance, that longevity may appear to be quite desirable, but it was actually a curse. Sure I could get her to climax multiple times, but what about me? I enjoy the act of fucking for the sake of fucking, but it was extremely difficult to get off and was bumming me out. It even made girls self-conscious wondering why they couldn't "please me". However, this was not their fault and there was nothing they could do about it. A vagina simply cannot replicate the pressure and motion of your hand that you're accustomed to. My body was programmed to orgasm with precise pressure, speed, and muscle contraction from all those years of masturbating.

Issue 2: Imagination vs. Reality

I had a preference for porn and imagination over the real deal. Even when the girl had a great ass & tits and I was raw doggin', I couldn't get off from the act alone. **Every time I had to withdraw from the experience back into my mind to fantasize about something I was already doing.**

Combine this with *Issue 1* and you get extreme difficulty climaxing. It took immense concentration on a fantasy, precise angle of entry, and specific muscle contractions to get off. Any distraction would kill it. There was a time I was having sex basically every day, yet I needed porn to finish myself off. Gentleman, that's a problem.

Issue 3: Lethargy/Lazy Boners

Orgasm saps your energy and makes you sleepy. From my experience, masturbating does so more than sex. In addition, I have found that once a day drains the will and motivation to do anything after the fact. If I were to sleep upon climaxing during masturbation during the midday, I feel like shit when I wake up. Attempting to fight this urge to nap makes me sluggish.

Combine masturbation daily and taking naps upon climax and I got what I call 'half-ass libido'. My mind still recognizes and targets attractive women, but little to no physical arousal follows. The process is almost exclusively a mental one. Instead of physical arousal, I feel lethargic. It's like an automatic aerosol scent can that's running low on liquid. The internal motor begins to cycle, but only a pathetic puff shoots out. If any physical arousal is present, a small flaccid boner develops and isn't pleasurable. Overall, the feeling is gross.

Issue 4: Wasn't turned on by frontal sex

There was a time that a front angle view of a woman's lower body didn't arouse me. This was because every time I spanked the monkey, I watched porn and every time I watched porn, it was a video of doggy style. Hours upon hours of sexual stimuli was exclusively of a specific action at a specific angle. I conditioned my mind to only accept this form of input.

Issue 5: Required more extreme stimuli

When watching porn in large quantities, you discover new categories and acquire other tastes. Eventually you get sick of that one scene from that specific video and begin to search elsewhere. While this is occurring, you develop a tolerance to the dopamine spikes your current material is inducing and need to be ever higher to get-off. Over time, your tastes evolve due to necessity. I found myself going to more and more questionable parts of the internet and

looking for online places where people engaged in this activity (entertaining the thought to meet up with like-minded individuals). Not of the violent or illegal variety, but I could tell based on my trajectory that this path was dangerous, a 'gateway porn'. Not a good hole to go down. I got out before it was too late.

Experiment and Results

Procedure 1: Porn

- Real Amateur films only
- No 'extreme' porn
- No pornography whatsoever

My interests starting from 7th grade progressed as follows: lesbians, professional (fake), real amateur, then 'extreme', extreme + 1, extreme + 2... At the beginning of this experiment, I thought that if I just stick with the 'real amateur' films, I would be taking in a realistic stimulus that wouldn't do any harm. It's the real deal. No fake moans, no shitty acting, no fake tits and asses, no ridiculous sex positions and crazy lighting. Just filmed from a home camera. Surely this would be okay right? To test this, I decided to compare it to no porn at all.

Result 1: Real Amateur vs. No Porn

No porn was the best choice. It turns out I had an artificially high expectation of women fixed in my subconscious. With no porn, I'm aroused by less attractive women than before.

Result 2: Time

While actively monitoring the time spent on porn during my experiment, I noticed how much time I spent looking for the perfect video. I was very picky about the perfect scene. It could take up to 30 minutes to find it. When I decided to not stop using porn, masturbation sesh times decreased dramatically. They are more to the point.

Result 3: Extreme Stimuli

My newly acquired 'extreme' tastes are still with me and I feel no shame in allowing the thoughts to flow in my mind, but I no longer need them to climax nor do I entertain meeting up with like-minded people.

Result 4: Frontal Sex and Nudity

With cutting porn out of my routine, I became turned on by frontal sex and nudity.

Result 5: Revert Back to Porn

I decided to go back to porn to see how it affects my brain after having done my experiment for a couple weeks (and of course because I missed it a little). I no longer derive as much pleasure from it. I'm impatient with the time necessary to find the perfect scene. I find that real amateur photos that randomly popup in ads are more arousing than video. Porn is no longer worth it.

Result 6: Another pornographic relapse

After over a month of no porn whatsoever, I decided to dip into it because I couldn't sleep. It was here I noticed a real change in my brain. No longer were the thumbnails of the videos instantly arousing me. I had to try to get into the videos, to feel what I once felt when I used to watch them regularly. Now I feel no need to see it.

Procedure 2: Masturbation

- No fap
- No death grip
- No flexing
- Eyes open

- Less often

Result 1: No Death Grip

I am more sensitive. It's easier to climax

Result 2: No flexing

Used to flex certain muscles and position my body in certain ways while jerking, something that is extremely difficult to replicate during sex. Now a relaxed position suffices.

Result 3: Eyes Open

Before, I jerked with my eyes closed and fantasized. Now I keep my eyes opened, look at my dick, and imagine a girl on it to keep the perspective in line with the action instead of from a view of 3rd party observation. It feels more real when my mind doesn't drift away and make the act of sex an abstract concept.

Result 4: No fap

a) Went cold turkey and didn't fap. I lasted about 4 days before my balls ached from their own weight suspended between my legs. It was so painful I had to lay down and rest my sac on my leg to give them a break from gravity. I gave in to the misery and released to pent up pressure. Semen went flying like rockets.

b) In just a few days, I noticed my hormones raging and my adrenaline pumping at the sight of a slightly fuckable female. My thoughts would then be consumed with sexual fantasy and my boner would press hard against my pants. It would happen in the store, at work, on my way home in traffic. I couldn't focus. I couldn't function.

c) My mind would get desperate for female attention in the form of IOI's. I would swivel my head and stare at girls in my vicinity despite me actively attempting to prevent it.

d) I went cold turkey again to see how it would pan out, but this time my balls didn't hurt.

Result 5: Less often

When spaced to every other day, the amount of energy drained is decreased. When spaced to every 3-4 days, my 'battery' becomes fully charged. It's best right before bed and only after having done something productive that day. By doing it before bed, there's no opportunity cost. You were gonna sleep anyways, right? Anything after results in a sore dick upon indulging until a new regular pattern is established.

- Sidenote: But now that I think about it, the longest I lasted was a week, but it was because I had no time before bed (had to wake up super early). I knew if I wanked, that would be 30+ mins less sleep. I needed every second.

Any noFap after a week with no pussy to dump your load in is just needless misery. I can't sleep in this condition without knowing I'll suffer for it in the morning (mentioned early).

Result 6: New Mindset

Shortly after the pornographic relapse discussed above, I felt another urge to indulge, but this time it was different. The same 'mental dominant arousal' I discussed in *Issue 3* (lethargy/lazy boners), but without the accompanying sluggish feeling. I could sense it pressing in the back of my mind, but not surfacing. To examine it, I withdrew into my mind and found the visceral feeling to be quite primitive. I don't mean that in only the strict definition sense, but also the negative connotation that usually comes with it. In my meta-cognition, I sneered at it. I viewed it as a lesser being. It was like my sexual programming was attempting to enslave me.

This doesn't seem to be just a coincidence or random. At this time, I was working on escaping my wage-slavery. It's as if my mind now had a higher calling and this urge was restraining me and I personified it to allow resentment. It was like leaving the scene of a person you no longer wish to speak to, and the person tugs at your arm to regain your attention to reengage or convince you to come back. *"Get off me. Don't touch me."*

Conclusion

I used to think that pornography didn't affect my life in any negative fashion. All you do is find a video, sploosh, and move on with your day, no problem. Upon reflection, I've found this to be demonstrably false. Anything you repeatedly expose your mind to WILL affect you. You won't notice it until you experiment with it because the effects are subconscious.

Masturbation removes all traces of desiring women not through substitution, but by removing the foundation of all life's pursuits. It saps my will, my drive, my energy necessary to pursue life. It results in an existential crisis if not done right before bed. Once the euphoria of the climax wears off, everything that gave me purpose is rendered meaningless.

Ask yourself, when was the last time you needed discipline to pursue sexual gratification? No matter what, the body manages to muster the will to pursue the proliferation of its genes. **After this experiment, I came to a conclusion: sex is the primary motivator of all male action. The energy the body automatically preserves for the pursuit of reproduction is the foundation of all motivation.** *It is the push that makes us move.* If you are not careful, nature's push will shove you far in the wrong direction.

If only one could harness this sexual desire selectively and channel its energy towards productive outlets... If only one could tap into this reservoir of sexual energy and redirect it at will, the results would be awe-inspiring. I have done it once, and it was *amazing*.

I'm shocked at all the time in my life spent staring at a computer rubbing my dick. That time could have been spent on something productive.

If you find yourself questioning whether or not what you're looking at is legal, **it means you've gone too far**. There are just way too many 'normal'/healthy/legal ways to express your sexuality for it to be worth it. These newly acquired tastes weren't something you would naturally stumble upon, they came about as a necessity to exceed your newly established dopamine tolerance.

Not jerking off is simply not feasible for me. Unless you slay pussy left and right all week, you're gonna have your needs unmet much of the time. In addition, I can't function while my hormones are raging and my adrenaline is pumping. I would recommend eradicating porn altogether and keeping masturbation to the least you can do while remaining functional. Don't jerk off just because you're bored.

Pornography and masturbation isn't immoral and it doesn't make you beta, *it's just not good for you*. Have sex with an actual woman instead.

LMR from your LTR: Never let a girl decide when you DON'T have sex.

dr_warlock · 4 January 2017 · Archived copy · Original

Introduction

A guy on askTRP posted the following...

So I was celebrating NYE with my friends and we all brought our women. I was teasing my LTR the whole night. Somewhere around 4 am I tell her to come with me and told her that I'm taking her where we can be alone. I grabbed her as she was saying he Oh yes , take me there .

We enter my buddy's bedroom and we hit it off. I start removing her dress and she spurts the shit test we all know , also stopping me.

Is that all I am to you?

I like your sandwiches too!

What? Be serious. You've been looking at me all night like all you want to do is sex.

Sure , but you should learn how to do lasagna.

Wow. Ass.

And she makes the bed, because no sex is happening. So I withheld intimacy.

She started shit testing me again.

Hey. Why are you not speaking.

Silence with a grin

Why are you so cold.

Told her she should start calling me frosty and I fell asleep.

I honestly don't know what happened. She was looking all horny and then this. All shit test passed but ended up sleeping in a bed where my LTR did not stop trying to cuddle me and kiss me? What is your take? What did I not do? What did I do wrong? All feedback appreciated.

Don't worry, you're not alone. I've been there along with millions of other guys. Let me lay it out for you.

What you experienced was LMR or (L)ast (M)inute (R)esistance. Usually, this is a specific kind of ASD or (A)nti-(S)lut (D)efense, but this time it's of a different breed because it has nothing to do with her image...

Why is She Doing This? What did You Do Wrong?

1) She lost attraction

For whatever reason, you no longer arouse her, but you're useful in other ways: comfort, security, and provisioning. Your SMV currency has lost its value and you must compensate for that with beta bucks. Or your SMV lost all its value and there's nothing you can do to compensate at all.

2) Powerplay

I listed this second because this could happen to anyone of any SMV. You didn't have to do anything wrong. **All women eventually weaponize their vaginal gatekeeper position to pressure men into doing something for them.** ALL women DO that.

Have you noticed that when women want you to act a certain way, they shame you with “you’ll never get a girlfriend acting like that”, or “not if you wanna have sex tonight” ? They never say you’ll never get a good job, you’ll get fat, they’ll hurt you, or you’ll never have fun in life. No, that’s because **a woman’s sexuality is the only power she has**. She will attempt to use your desire for sex as leverage for her own personal gain.

What Not to Do

1) Communicate

If you were like me (pre-TRP), you would have attempted to communicate and discuss her needs so you can come to a solution and implement it. But that would be logical and efficient; women are neither. Remember: **Communication is beta**. It’s also blue pill thinking because a woman will never tell you how to get into her pants. Most women also have no idea and can’t pinpoint the root cause of their feelings and will give you superficial gibberish to rationalize her emotions and the actions that manifest from it.

“Never ask fish how to catch fish, ask the fishermen” – Patrice O’Neal

Attempting to solve the problem directly is an attempt at negotiation. Women’s sexuality reacts to action and vibe, not words. Thus, **you cannot negotiate desire**.

- **Sidenote:** Those two links are **mandatory**. You will discontinue reading this post, read them, then come back if you have not already done so.

2) Apologize

The first time I encountered this was over text. My girlfriend and I went to different colleges and tried to make the LDR thing work with Skype, text, and phone calls. I would send her long erotic messages of what I was gonna do to her when I see her again. My goal was to maintain the sexual attraction as much as I could from 4,792.10 miles away according to an online distance calculator. Initially she loved them and sent sexual banter back. But eventually, she popped the question:

Her: *“Is sex all you think about? Is that all our relationship means to you?”*

I immediately caved and apologized. I attempted to comfort her feelings. I wanted to be on her good side. I admitted I was wrong and promised not to do it again (barf).

NEVER apologize for your maleness, your masculinity. NEVER apologize for your sexuality. You didn’t do anything wrong by initiating sex when you wanted it. Apologizing for that is fucking beta. She **WILL** lose major attraction to you if you do this. Mind you that you could be completely in the wrong with women, deny all wrong doing, blame her for everything, and have her wanting you in the end. Women react more to the emotional vibes of your speech as opposed to the actual words themselves. Holding frame is key. **Always hold frame**.

If you cave and tell her what she supposedly wants to hear, you will be viewed as beta and she will just cuddle and give a kiss or two. Maybe even some duty sex. The very thing that allows her to extract resources is the very thing that turns her off when successful.

The Biggest Enemy is Thymself

When guys encounter this LMR, they become alarmed because...

1) Self-imposed Scarcity

You have no other sexual alternatives at the moment. You have this urge to fuck, but the only girl available isn’t putting out. **You didn’t cultivate back-up options**. You should always be flirting with other women on the side and have their numbers in your phone just in case (pursuit not necessary, just have them). You didn’t do this and now you’ve become desperate. You will more than likely resort to ‘communicating’, negotiating desire, and apologizing in hopes of her changing her mind.

2) Blue Pill Mythology

Even if you had options (intentionally or unintentionally), you wouldn't even think to pursue other women because you're stuck in a mental prison instilled in you by society. You have a subconscious door blocking you from considering it.

"Wouldn't that be *cheeeating*? Isn't that *wroooong*?"

So you're in a relationship where the unspoken rules are that you get pussy in exchange for some commitment, but she isn't putting out and the first thing that comes to mind is how can you work within the system that's not working to your benefit?

Let's put it another way. Let's say you did your 40, then upon payday, your employer decides to withhold your paycheck until your put in some overtime, and then maaaybe you'll get your money. You'd be like: "fuck you. pay me." If this became a problem and they didn't shape up, you'd look elsewhere for employment (along with filing a lawsuit).

"Oh b-b-but a relationship is different! It's about love, caring and understanding! It would hurt her feelings. That's wrong!"

Pussy. The girl that supposedly loves and cares about you is intentionally withholding your needs to screw you over and the first thing you think about is not hurting her feelings. *Pussy.*

What To Do

"How will you act when the girl takes the pussy hostage and puts a gun to it's head?" – Patrice O'Neal

The OP of the askTRP thread posted in the beginning attempted to bypass the LMR with humor. If the reason she's putting up resistance is because she lost attraction to you, no amount comedy will get you inside her. If she's just doing the normal power play, humor may work. If it does work, cool. However, if your humor or A&A doesn't work, or if it's based on insecurity, this issue will come up again, again, and again. There is no way around it. **There is no magic PUA potion spell that will spread her legs.** If you fail, tell her you've got to take care of some things and that you'll call her later. *No explanation.* She may get dramatic and may even outright say *"is it because I wont have sex with you?"* Don't take that direct speech bait. Just repeat the idk line, give her a kiss on the head and leave. Don't reply to texts or answer calls for the rest of the day. Then start pursuing other women (but don't tell her).

If you keep hanging out while removing your focus from her, she's probably gonna say *"you've changed"*, *"what's wrong?"*, blah blah blah. **Translation:** "why are you not giving me attention?" Never explain yourself, you cannot negotiate desire. Just say: "i dont know what you're talking about". **DO NOT** vent out your feelings so that you feel heard, *she doesn't give a fuck.* I repeat, *she doesn't give a fuck.* **Actions not words.**

Pursue other women. When a new girl does not allow escalation or a girl you've had sex with is not giving up the ass, the interaction has zero purpose. Sex is the foundation of all male-female interaction, everything else just builds off that. The second she starts playing these games, disengage **in a non-butthurt manner**, then start pursuing other women on the side.

Warlock's Law #7: Never let a woman have a monopoly on your sex life. Never let a woman get to decide when DON'T get to have sex.

This is why marriage (economic/sex contract) today **is a complete fraud.** She is no longer obligated to put out, while you're still obligated to provide and retain fidelity. She can never have sex with you, have a full-time job, cheat, have another man's baby, initiate the divorce, and still take your shit and acquire alimony and backdoor alimony child support.

Dread game, although effective, is not good enough. 'Fidelous dread' while experiencing a sexual drought is still

playing within her frame. You need to exit it *entirely*. She is entitled to choose who she fucks and when he fucks. She is entitled to her sexuality, **but not yours**. I'm not joking, this is not some internet alpha posturing: have **sex with some other girl**. A girl cannot expect exclusivity while not have having sex with you.

One thing you can do is take her out (which will uplift her spirit and think everything is back to normal), then use her as a pre-selection prop and subtly hit on other girls right in front of her. Deny all accusations of such actions: *"You're being paranoid we were just talking."* Yes, lie in the face of all evidence to the contrary. That's how the game is played. She may give an ultimatum or make a scene when this happens, in which case, [the relationship is most likely already over. If you placate to her whims or cave-in, los tingles are gone forever and you'll be beta in her eyes. She'll hold your hand and give quick kisses and hugs, but no sex, maybe duty sex (linked above).

Bang other girls. There is no other option. You cannot negotiate desire. You cannot use logic and reason. She's playing games and she knows it. Look out for numero uno and don't care about her feelings. When women know that you care, they will eventually use it against you while not caring themselves. When women know you have values and stick to reason, they'll **uphold you to that standard while not following it themselves**.

I repeat, pursue other women. 'Cheating' doesn't matter. Don't dump her so you can bang strange 'guilt free'. You shouldn't feel any guilt because she has tried to screw you over. No mercy. No "take the higher road". That's blue pill thinking. It's part of the mental prison society attempts to instill in you. You are out for thyself. Anyone who doesn't contribute to that shall be ignored.

Will this tactic end things between you two? Possibly. But it doesn't matter because only the present matters. Presently, you aren't getting anything out of it (sex). Longevity doesn't matter because *"Past benefit provided by the male does not provide for continued or future association"* (**Briffault's Law**). You're not losing anything except a burden at this stage. You'd be surprised how many women stay with a man despite 'indiscretions' when he does it with conviction and doesn't apologize.

Did I forget to mention pursue other women?

Conclusion

Never feel guilt or be deterred by shame for looking after your best interests.

Never be afraid to walk away from a situation that doesn't benefit you.

Never be a slave to the pussy.

Never feel immoral to succeed at the expense of someone else who wishes to screw you over.

Never let a woman have a monopoly on your sex life.

Never forget the game.

Being single is better than being a deadbedroom/duty sex beta bux, every time. The fact a relationship ends does not mean you did anything wrong. Even if you did, it's most certainly not the end of the world even though it may feel that way. Emotions are in constant flux, especially women's. This is not in your control. This is often just a natural progression in the sea of life. Women are fickle and difficult by design. It forces males to fight, clown, and provide against each other for the right to inseminate females, thus ensuring genetic diversity and only the most adapted reproduce. It's a win for her regardless of the victor. Do yourself a favor and be a higher-level being; don't be a slave to your genetic programming. **She's not yours, it's just your turn.**

Realize most relationships in life are temporary. They bud, bloom, then decay. Then another buds and the process repeats itself. They take their course, serve their purpose, then they dismantle. You can do textbook RP, and it will still happen. Don't attempt to retard this process. Delaying the inevitable will only result in prolonged dissatisfaction. This applies to friends, family, relationships, allies, plates... everything.

Nothing gold can stay.

The End

Read More: [If You Settle for a Deadbedroom or Duty Sex, You're a Loser](#)

Read More: [She's not yours it's just your turn. The glass is already broken](#)

Read More:

How To Get Past Her ‘Bitch Shield’ Persona And Into Her Knickers

Mike Haines · 4 January 2017 · Archived copy · Original

*This is a guest post by **Mike Haines**. He writes about game, masculinity and self-development at **InsurgentMedia.tv**.*

How To Penetrate Her Bitchy Persona And Get Her Into Bed

“You have to treat ‘em like shit.” — Trump on women, 1992

1. In this guide, you’ll learn how to get past a woman’s cold, bitchy exterior and into her panties.

Why do women act like bitches to guys who approach them?

What is the “bitch shield”, and how can you dismantle it?

Are hot, bitchy girls really as hard to lay as they want to appear?

Or are they actually *easier* to seduce if you know just the right buttons to push?

These are the topics we’ll be covering today...

Bitches: A Love Story

2. Ever since high school, I’ve had a fetish for bitches.

I’m talking about the spoiled, suburban cheerleaders... the blonde, popular airheads...

...the types of girls who spent their weekends getting bikini waxes at the mall and sexually experimenting with the jocks who used to torture me.

As a nerd, these girls were off limits to me.

So when I first found out “game” existed in late high school, I wasted no time.

I immediately set about trying to crack the code of hot girl psychology, and turn one of the cruel unattainable vixens I went to school with into my loyal and grateful fucktoy.

Losing My Virginity To A Blonde Bitch

3. Soon, I got my first real opportunity — a slim, popular blonde from my school who’d always treated me like dirt.

I ran into her at a party one night and she was just drunk enough to give me her number.

I spent the next two weeks planning and scheming.

If I can just fuck with her head enough, I figured, maybe I have a shot of finally losing my virginity.

After some texting back and forth, I got her to come on a date with me, then proceeded to get her drunk and tease the shit out of her until she was writhing around naked and wet in my bed.

Bitchy Girls Need Sex Too

4. We dated on and off for nearly 2 years after that. Towards the end, she was basically a glorified fuckbuddy.

I'd call her up when I was bored, and she'd spend three hours getting ready before coming over to my place.

When she arrived — dolled up to the 9s — I'd barely say two words to her.

I'd just pin her against the wall, pull her panties to the side and enter her from behind — no foreplay, she was already wet. I'd hate fuck her for about 3 minutes then bust a nut and pass out without a word.

She loved it.

I tried taking her for dinner a few times, but whenever I did she lost interest, or started acting out. She was only really happy when she was getting ordered around like a slave, fucked like a toy and then discarded.

What Is A “Bitch Shield”?

Persona

noun (pl. personas or personae)

the aspect of someone's character that is presented to or perceived by others: *her public persona*.

a role or character adopted by an author or an actor.

5. The “bitch shield” is a cold, aloof persona women put up around themselves, which makes them appear intimidating and unattainable.

The bitch shield is fake. It's not real. It's an artificial personality, an act, a mask.

Examples of the “bitch” persona in action:

- When you walk up to a girl and she puts a hand to your face and says “not interested”, or “go away” before you've even said a word
- When you approach a girl (or group of girls), and they attempt to mock or belittle you
- When a girl looks so intimidating and aloof that you're afraid to approach her at all
- When you're talking to a girl, and she's acting so bored and uninterested by you that it completely demoralizes you and you simply walk away

Why Do Girls Have A “Bitch Shield”?

6. Most people think that women put on a bitchy, unapproachable persona in order to prevent guys from approaching them, and to deflect unwanted male attention.

In this way, the bitch shield is believed to function as a kind of “filtering mechanism”.

Girls will act bitchy to low status guys who don't meet their high standards, thus discouraging them from wasting her time.

7. But this conventional view of the bitch shield is a lie.

It's a lie because it rests upon the faulty assumption that women have free will and can consciously direct their own behavior.

As modern neuroscience now proves, however, **free will is an illusion**. Women don't have it. Neither do men.

We are more like machines — mindless automatons blindly reacting to external stimulus. Nothing we do comes from our “will”, because this will is itself illusory.

8. Women do not act bitchy out of choice. They act bitchy because they *cannot act otherwise*.

They are hypnotized.

The true cause of female bitchiness lies not in a woman's conscious mind, but in *unconscious processes* that take place in the older, more primitive part of her brain.

As politically incorrect as it is to say, the real reason women act like bitches is not because they're trying to “deflect male attention” — but because they are *sexually frustrated*.

Women Act Bitchy Because They Need A Good Fucking

9. Female bitchiness is repressed sexual energy.

Nothing more. Nothing less.

Women need sexual release in order to feel happy, satisfied and optimistic about their lives.

One **study** conducted at the University of Albany has even revealed that **women who receive a man's semen during penetrative sex have lower rates of depression than women who don't**.

Women need to be Fucked Right® by a strong man in order to feel complete.

When they're not getting Fucked Right®, they become negative, toxic and weird, and start acting nasty and bitchy for no reason.

(Think of your own experience with past girlfriends here.)

10. The bitch shield, therefore, is an indicator of latent sexual frustration.

The more a woman cums, the sweeter she becomes.

By contrast, the more *sexually frustrated* a woman is, the bitchier her behavior will invariably be.

This is true both of women in relationships, and of single girls you'll meet at bars.

Bitchiness = sexual frustration and pent up erotic energy = horniness and an unconscious yearning to be dominated by a strong man.

Bitchy Girls Crave Male Domination

11. In my experience, bitchy girls are actually the ripest targets for seduction if you know how to handle their bitchy behavior.

Don't believe me?

Read the following passage closely. I think it will give you a major insight into the basic dynamic I'm talking about — which is a “secret” to most men.

What follows is an excerpt from *My Secret Garden*, a book of women's sexual fantasies compiled by the feminist author Nancy Friday.

This is from an anonymous woman, 29 years old:

“My first fantasy is that of being spanked. I have always provoked the spanking, it's never unjustified. My innate female bitchiness causes my lover to say very quietly, ‘All right, that's enough!’

I say, ‘Don't order me around.’ He says, ‘You're asking for a good spanking.’ I say, ‘I'd like to see you try it,’ in a very taunting manner.

At which point, he grabs me, grasps both hands firmly behind my back, pulls down my panties, turns me over on his knee, and traps my kicking legs between his. I am embarrassed and scared. He usually uses his hand, spanking me maybe two dozen times, very hard...

I am sobbing and enraged. The rage turns to humiliation, which turns to submission. At the end he forces me back on the bed and enters me, not roughly, but without foreplay either.”

— anonymous woman, quoted in *My Secret Garden: Women's Sexual Fantasies*, by Nancy Friday

I'd urge all of you to read *My Secret Garden*. It's full of passages like that — many of them a lot more hardcore.

But I put it here because it illustrates my fundamental thesis beautifully, i.e.:

- **Women have an “innate female bitchiness” which functions as a way of provoking men to discipline and punish them — thus getting the woman off sexually.**
- **A woman's “bitch shield” persona is actually a kind of *primitive mechanism* by way of which she can see if you “have what it takes” to dominate her sexually, and to *provoke* you to do so.**
- **The more sexually frustrated a woman is, the more she will *unconsciously amplify* her bitchy behavior in an attempt to bait you into dominating her.**
- **The more bitchy a girl acts towards you when you approach her, the easier it is to make her horny for you if you know what to do.**

Ok — enough foreplay.

Now that we've got a basic grounding in the female psychology at play here, the million dollar question is...

How Do You Conquer One Of These Catty, Sexually Frustrated Little Cocottes... And Smash Open Her “Bitchy” Persona To Get Her Kneeling Naked Before You And Eager To Please?

12. Essentially, you have to neg girls.

Yeah... I know, I know.

“Negging? What is this, 2005? Why not go put on a feather boa and a top hat and paint your nails while you're at it, bro?”

You're probably resistant to the whole idea of using “negs” to get attraction. I definitely was.

But the simple truth of the matter is that negging WORKS.

Specifically, negging works best on *the hottest, most high status women in the bar*, and slices through their bitch

shield like a knife through butter.

13. What is a neg?

A neg is any *negative expression* you direct towards a woman you're talking to, with the intention of making her feel strong emotions.

This can range from the outright savage ("you silly bitch") to the relatively innocent ("is that spinach in your teeth?")

Why is negging so important?

The reason is simple:

Men are docile by nature, but women love a good fight

14. Women want to feel a man's strength, and his firm hand.

Women are *turned on* by anger, passion, and flashes of rage in a man.

They love drama. They need some form of conflict in their lives to feel alive.

They want you, in short, to show a bit of fucking aggression.

15. The vast majority of women are turned on by the idea of being sexually dominated, degraded, and even humiliated (see *Fifty Shades of Grey*, etc).

A lot of the hottest girls I've fucked have confessed to me that they have fantasies of being gang-banged by a bunch of random dudes in a locker-room shower... spit on... called names... verbally degraded... then discarded like a piece of trash.

It gives them a weird sexual kick.

(Again, if you think these kinds of fantasies are uncommon, read *My Secret Garden*.)

A big part of being a good lover is the ability to get a little rough with a girl in the bedroom — via spanking, choking, manhandling, ordering her around like a slave, etc.

Enlightened men realize this.

Well... **negging is to game what spanking and choking are to sex — a way for a girl to feel your strength**

16. You have to be able to tease girls — sometimes viciously.

When you're approaching hot girls in a club, bar, or even on the street, you have to be able to "verbally spar" with them.

Just as many hot women enjoy it when you hold them down and spank their ass for being a bad little girl, and actually can't cum without this...

— they also need you to be able to verbally spank them during the initial interaction, in response to their bitchy persona.

This is the key to penetrating the bitch shield they put up and getting them wet and ready for you in a very short period of time.

The Art Of “Verbally Spanking” A Girl: Get Her Panties Wet With Strong, Aggressive Energy

17. Attack, attack, attack

When you walk up to a group of girls, find the hottest, bitchiest one there and immediately start teasing the shit out of her.

Don't wait for *them* to start being bitchy to *you*.

Go on the attack first.

This is a little trick I call “**Blitzkrieg negging**”. It's a *preemptive strike* of *overwhelming force*.

18. Neg early, hard and often when dealing with the hottest, bitchiest girls

Most men are weak. On a deep genetic level, women know this.

And so when they see you coming, they expect you to start complimenting them and chasing their validation like a little dog.

Do the *exact opposite* of what she expects you to do. Subvert her expectations. Interrupt the pattern.

Begin the interaction by **NEGGING HARD**, and throw the established frame into chaos.

This puts her bitch shield completely off balance and gets her *reacting to you*, and ultimately, *horny* for you.

Just like spanking a girl during sex, it's counterintuitive — but it works.

19. The art of verbally spanking a hot girl — the right mindset is essential

The mechanics of “Blitzkrieg negging” are actually exceedingly simple. (I'll explain them in more detail below.)

What's not so simple — and what trips most guys up — is the *mindset* behind it.

Fundamentally you need to internalize the idea that:

1. **Hot girls love being verbally abused**
2. **Being “verbally spanked” gives the girl a form of sexual pleasure**
3. **You should never feel guilty about negging girls — never.** That would be like feeling guilty for spanking your girl during sex, or grabbing her by the roots of her hair as you screw her into the mattress. She loves it. You do it for *her* more than for you.

20. Same thing with teasing hot girls in a club. *They want you to treat ‘em like shit.*

They *like* it. It gives them a feeling of being overpowered by you, which in turn makes them horny.

The essence of femininity is submission. If a girl doesn't feel like you have the ability to overpower her, she can't get wet for you.

A woman always wants to be with a man who's stronger than she is. Always.

And you demonstrate your strength — initially — through the power of your frame, and your ability to verbally spar with the girl and come out on top.

The bitch shield is fundamentally a mechanism by way of which she initiates and provokes this “verbal sparring”. It functions both as a test of your dominance, and — if you successfully overcome it — as a way for her to *arouse herself*.

The girl will never openly admit that being verbally abused makes her happy — but it will be clear from the sparkle in her eye and the *ear-to-ear grin* on her face that it does.

So how do we achieve this effect? It’s actually quite simple...

The Mechanics Of Blitzkrieg Negging

“Lure with bait, strike with chaos.”

— Sun Tzu, *The Art of War*

STEP #1: LURE WITH BAIT

Approach the girl and open her with a compliment or “statement of intent”.

Example:

- “You’re adorable” [my personal favorite]
- “You’re so hot it makes me angry”
- “You’re sexy” [works well in a loud, hectic nightclub environment where she can’t hear you properly and you have to cut straight to the point fast]

These are openers I like to use because they inject a sexual vibe into the conversation right off the bat.

You don’t have to go this strong, however. Adjust according to your own personal style.

You can simply compliment the girl on what she’s wearing, her hair, her boots, how she looks, or whatever.

This brings us to...

STEP #2: STRIKE WITH CHAOS

Once you’ve given the girl the “bait” in the form of a compliment, she’ll typically respond by giving you some form of bitch shield back.

But *right before she has time to do that*, interrupt the pattern.

Immediately start unleashing savagery in the form of vicious, panty-dampening negs and teases.

The secret to “verbal sparring” is that you need to go on the attack *before* the girl does.

Don’t wait for her to say something mean or bitchy. Say something “mean” first.

This puts her off balance, and gets her reacting to you and seeking your validation.

In this way, she gets to feel your strength. And like how women enjoy being dominated and overpowered in the bedroom, experiencing your strength over her is ultimately how she gets off.

Basically you want to just start *tearing into the girl*. Give her no quarter.

Make fun of anything and everything about her. Tease her ruthlessly and without remorse.

The key word here is “tease” — NOT “insult”.

Don’t call her ugly or fat, and don’t make obviously stupid moves like joking about rape, violence or anything dark.

But other than that, nothing is off limits. Her makeup, clothes, hair, shoes, posture, demeanor, age, relationship with her friends — everything is a potential target for teasing.

If she looks 19, say, “What age are you, about 31 or so?”

Tell her she’s got spinach in her teeth. Say that there’s a huge booger hanging out of her nose and you had to tell her. Refer to her casually as “dork” or “little buddy”.

Childish shit like this works great.

Misinterpret everything she says or does as her wanting you.

When she tries to respond, cut her off mid-sentence by talking over her and changing the topic.

Casually respond to whatever she says or does using extreme words like “pathetic”, “dog”, “disgusting”, “eww”, or “gross”, but quickly move the conversation on before she has time to respond.

The key is to *keep her off balance*.

Basically, you want to project the vibe of being a *loud abrasive dickhead* who doesn’t give a shit about her opinion and is barely even listening to what she says.

That’s the fundamental vibe. Tease her. Bust her balls. Berate her over shit that doesn’t even make sense.

It should be coming from a playful place, but ultimately also a place of dominance and assumed superiority.

Other ways of projecting this “abrasive dickhead” vibe that gets her wet:

- **Eye fuck her with inappropriate intensity.** Stare into her pupils and visualize yourself fucking the shit out of her. Do this even while you’re talking about the weather, work and random bullshit.
- **Disrespect her at every opportunity.** Act as if her opinion is garbage. Cut her off while she’s speaking. Interrupt her.
- **Don’t wait for her to finish her sentences.** This projects decisiveness, and an “I don’t really give a shit about you” vibe that makes women feel like worthless whores and, consequently, turns them on.

On an energetic level, Blitzkrieg negging is to gaming a girl what “hate fucking” is to sex.

Just as you need to be able to rough a girl up in bed — *because she likes it* — you also need to be able to “rough her up” (verbally) in the initial conversation.

Again, because this is what women ultimately *want* and respond to.

Real Life Example

I’ll give you an example of how this looks when you’re getting it right.

The following is a reconstruction of an interaction I had last week, when I approached a group of college-age girls at a club I frequent.

I didn’t take it anywhere sexual because I’m in an LTR and was mainly just approaching for shits and giggles, but

I'm including it here to give you a flavor of how this looks when you get the basic vibe:

Me [walking up to hottest girl in a group]: You're fucking adorable, who are you

Girl [bored, bitchy face]: Stacy

Me: I don't know if we're going to get on

Girl: Wh—

Me [cutting her off]: Why are you wearing those pants?

Girl: What do you mean, what's wrong with them?

Me: Forget it. [gesturing at other girls] Are you all together? What are you doing here?

Girl's friend: It's her birthday!

Me: What age is she?

Girl: Guess!

Me: 30.

Girl [is clearly about 19]: OMG you're such a fucking dick! You think I'm *THIRTY*? I just turned 19! How could—

Me [holding a hand to her mouth in the “talky talky” motion]: Bahbahbahbah. Enough of this. I don't want to listen to your voice anymore. Introduce me to your friends.

[Her friends proceed to introduce themselves with big smiles and lots of compliance, while original girl gazes at me with sparkling eyes. From this point on the girls were all over me for the rest of the night.]

You see how this flows? Bang, bang, bang. Attack, attack, attack.

You don't even let her finish her sentences.

You set the rhythm.

You tease her, you upbraid her over nonsense, you bust her balls for reasons that don't even make sense.

You don't even wait for the bitch shield to emerge. You completely over-power it before it even has time to come to the surface.

In this way you *interrupt her pattern* and put her off her game.

At this point, the girl will typically start “chasing you”.

She'll start giving you IOIs — such as asking you questions about yourself, complimenting you, or touching you for no reason.

She'll be looking deep into your eyes and her pupils will be dilated, which is one of the main physiological “tells” of arousal.

She may be confrontational and challenge you back — but it's a good sort of confrontation.

Her words may indicate she's pissed off but her body language will indicate otherwise — i.e. laughing or grinning in an “I can't believe he just said that” kind of way.

When you see any of these signs, you can now consider the girl “open”.

The bitch shield is gone. She's fully engaged, aroused, and her energy and attention is focused on you.

STEP #3: REPEAT UNTIL SHE'S GAGGING FOR IT

Once the girl is “open” or “hooked”, you can now proceed to game her as you would at any other time.

A great way to keep the sexual tension amped up to the max is to continuously repeat the basic pattern of “lure with bait, strike with chaos.”

In other words — push/pull.

Reel her in with a compliment — push her away with a tease.

Say something flattering — bust her balls for something else.

Push, pull. Hot, cold. Yin, yang.

By continually altering between the contrasting emotions of “I love you” and “I hate you”, you will keep the girl mesmerized.

Often she'll be ready to be pulled within as little as 5 or 10 minutes, and waiting any longer than that is actually a waste of time.

STEP #4: LEAD

Take her by the hand — say “follow me”— then lead her outside to your car as if you simply assume she's down to fuck.

Don't ask — just *lead*.

Act as if she's a literal prostitute whose sole purpose is to stand around and look pretty until you pluck her from the club or street, have your way with her and discard her.

If you have a strong frame, girls will comply in a surprisingly high percentage of cases.

This is called *assuming the sale*.

You'd be amazed by how fast women will leave with you if you just man up and LEAD THEM.

If you're a semi-decent looking guy and you've done the previous steps properly, the girl will come home with you without asking questions more often than you'd expect.

If she asks where you're taking her say, “it's a surprise”.

If she keeps asking you, say “afterparty”.

You should be teasing her, flirting with her and talking shit throughout this entire process.

If she resists, tell her that if she doesn't like the afterparty, you'll pay for her taxi back to the club. (Make good on this promise later if need be.)

Settle any objections, concerns or doubts she has using creative problem-solving.

Some women won't come home with you no matter how attracted to you they are in that moment.

But many will.

Go to a club. Approach 5 girls. Each time you approach, take them by the hand and lead them outside to come home with you as indicated above.

For every 5 you do this with, 4 will turn you down, but one will come with you and have sex.

That's the essence of game in a nutshell. It doesn't need to be any more complicated than that.

Frequently Asked Questions

Q: What are the best negs to use when teasing a girl? What are some of the lines you use?

A: Don't use scripted lines. Think of this more like jazz — neg jazz.

It's freeform. Improvisational. It's a *vibe*. You make it up as you go along.

This is NOT Mystery telling you to put on a feather boa and memorize a paragraph of witty putdowns.

That shit *does not* work.

And the reason it does not work is that there's no FIRE behind it.

If you're using pre-scripted lines, you're ultimately going to come across looking like [this guy](#).

Instead, just work with what you're given.

Let the unique situation — that girl, her behavior, her appearance, and so on — furnish you with the material you need to neg her.

This is *infinitely superior* to learning off lines.

Also: the negs you use do NOT need to be witty or clever.

I can't emphasize that enough.

"We're not going to get on." "Why are you wearing those pants?" Mistaking the girl for being much older than she is.

None of that is clever. None of it is witty. None of it is even *funny*.

But it doesn't need to be. In fact, what you're saying *shouldn't* be clever or witty — because that will just make the girl think you memorized some kind of line.

Instead, *dumb yourself down*.

Think about kids teasing each other on a playground. *That* should be the vibe you're aiming for

"Eww..." "Gross" "You're disgusting". Giving the girl the finger for no reason.

Dumb shit. Shit that even a child would understand. That's what your teasing should look like.

What matters is not the words, but the energy behind it.

You're *challenging* the girl. You're going *against* her in some way. For want of a better word, *you're shit testing her*.

In this way you dominate the conversation from the very beginning, and put the girl on the backfoot. *This is arousing to her because it allows her to feel subordinate to you.*

Q: What if I go too far with a tease and she gets pissed off?

A: Rarer than you'd think.

That being said, if you ever make a mistake and cross the line with a neg, all you've got to do is say "just kidding", then proceed as if nothing happened.

This will defuse all tension 95% of the time.

Assuming it doesn't, a frame battle will ensue.

Her frame will be that you've "offended her". Yours will be that no offense was meant, that you were just joking around, and that she's taking this far too seriously.

Your frame will win out because it's the truth.

Q: I've tried teasing girls before but it never works for me.

A: This will NOT work if you don't have the fundamentals of game handled.

These fundamentals are:

1. unwavering **eye contact**, which produces sexual tension
2. much **louder voice than normal** (essential if you're in a club, but still very important in daygame as it communicates dominance)
3. good **posture** and **body language** — you should be standing up straight, head up, eyes looking straight ahead, shoulders relaxed, and taking up as much space as possible (Among animals, the animal that takes up most space is the alpha, while the one that makes itself small is beta. We are animals.)

If you don't have these fundamentals down when you're talking to women, none of this will work.

Q: What if by going negative I end up alienating a girl who would have gone for me if I'd just kept it friendly and chill?

A: Never happens — all girls love being teased, even "nice girls".

Women have a much better sense of humor than men give them credit for.

That being said, you should of course CALIBRATE how strong you go depending on the girl and the situation.

6ft tall bitchy blonde model girl in the club?

Neg EARLY, HARD and OFTEN.

Semi-cute shy girl at your college library in the daytime?

Pull it back. Poke fun at her a *little bit*. But there's no need to go overboard.

With time and repetition, you'll develop an intuition for how hard you should tease.

There are situations in which it pays to go *very hard indeed* — I've said absolutely *savage* shit to girls that I wouldn't even put in writing, and they loved it.

But you only develop this kind of instinct with repetition and practice.

For the time being, a good rule of thumb you can follow is that **the hotter the girl, the harder you should neg.**

Q: I once tried doing something like this over text / online game and it didn't work.

A: DO NOT USE ANY OF THIS OVER TEXT. IT WILL NOT WORK.

Text game is a completely different beast to in-person game. It operates by very different rules.

This article is written for a very specific purpose — overcoming a woman's bitch shield *in a real-life situation*, like a bar, club, or daygame.

But it will NOT work over text, for various reasons that are too boring to go into here.

Q: Will this work in social circle game — i.e. where you're introduced to the girl by a mutual friend?

A: YES.

It's counterintuitive, but super negging is surprisingly effective in social circle game — as I learned for the first time recently.

In this situation, the bitch shield is usually less of a problem — but creating *sexual tension* is. Super negging is a great way to create that tension fast.

I go *brutal* with hot girls I meet through friends. They eat it up. They're all over me in minutes.

People's jaws drop when they see what I get away with and what the girls are responding to. It's a lot of fun.

Q: If I'm constantly ragging on the girl, how do I escalate the conversation sexually? Won't it seem jarring to go from teasing her to pulling her in for a kiss?

A: Yes — that's why teasing needs to be used in the context of a *push-pull dynamic*.

You tell her you hate her, then you pull her in close.

You tell her she's adorable, then you push her towards another guy and tell her to go talk to him.

You kiss her sensuously, then you turn your back on her and start playing with your phone while ignoring her.

Push, pull. Hot, cold. Love, hate. This is the perennial formula for making any woman addicted to you.

Conclusion: To Make Women Love You, Treat Them Like Garbage

“To collect, first scatter. To weaken, first strengthen. To abolish, first establish. To conclude, first initiate.”

— Lao Tzu, *Tao Te Ching*

“Nice guys” are conditioned to treat beautiful women with an almost religious reverence — but this only elicits resentment in the female heart.

To connect with a woman sexually and emotionally, you need to be able to dominate her. Domination is not only physical, however. It's also mental and emotional.

In sex, part of being a good lover is having the ability to be vicious, to spank a girl and choke her, and to hate fuck the shit out of her when it's appropriate.

It's the same with flirting. Flirting is NOT all positivity and compliments — you need to be able to go negative too.

You need to be able to “verbally spar” with women — to cut through her bitch persona with a “verbal spanking” that will dampen her knickers and make her legs tremble in anticipation of the good hard fucking she's about to receive.

If you've found this guest post helpful, you might like my blog. Start with my most popular post: [The Ultimate Guide To "Same Day Sex"](#)

You can also follow me on Twitter here: twitter.com/theMikeHaines

Why you should read “Meditations” by Marcus Aurelius (74 Quotes)

dr_warlock · 21 April 2017 · Archived copy · Original

Introduction

(If you just want to skip to the quote passages, scroll down)

The philosophy covered in this text is referred to as, ‘Stoicism’. There was a TRP top post of all time piece about it, “[Stoicism 101: A Primer on How to Be](#)”. I recommend you look this over before you begin.

Marcus Aurelius (MA) was a Roman Emperor. Usually when we recall a historical figure of this magnitude, we do it to highlight his military conquests, hardships endured, or honorable death. However, if you do your research on his life’s travels, you’ll find nothing really remarkable from a spectator’s view. Aurelius’ main accomplishment, his great legacy, was his journal, written while on the front lines and on his deathbed.

In the beginning, Gregory Hays (*the* best translation author, no contest), describes the historical context MA lived in. Some may find it interesting, but I did not care for it, a mere skim. You could skip this part and be perfectly fine. The next section is the first part of MA’s journal, where he describes major figures in his life. I did not care for this either. However, starting from page 17 (the first quote below), it’s astonishing. It is amazing how a man in an era without modern technology, science, and knowledge could still comprehend life at such a deep and accurate level still true to this day. Literally a *timeless* classic Not knowledge, but wisdom.

I have read it three times in full (minus the context and first chapter). Everyday, I read at least a couple of passages I have highlighted and absorb the material. Never read a philosophy book fast. Slow and deliberate. Let every word sink in. A passage here, a passage there. Finishing the book isn’t the goal. The goal is to internalize the insight. Highlight the key points. After you’ve finished, look the book over every now and then to revisit the lessons.

“I remember the first time I read it I would like put it down every couple minutes and think. A lot of stoicism/ancient philosophy is like that, where it’s just a profound paragraph by itself and you just get gut-punched and have to think about it for a while.” – TaylorSwift_AMA

I’ve looked at my bookshelf recently, staring at intellectual trophies. But then I asked myself, if we keep only a few books, what would they be? What could I live without? I tossed aside all the ones on military, government conspiracy, censored history, autobiographies, fiction, science, fantasy... It came down to a couple books on minimalism, one on business, one on hunter-gatherer history, and.... Meditations by Marcus Aurelius. If I had to keep one or two books, one would be always be Meditations.

Enjoy.

Quotes and Passages

(1)

“When you wake up in the morning, tell yourself: The people I deal with today will be meddling, ungrateful, arrogant, dishonest, jealous, and surly.” – (Pg. 17, #1)

(2)

“Remember how long you’ve been putting this off, how many extensions the gods gave you, and you didn’t use them. At some point you have to recognize what world it is that you belong to; what power rules it and from what source you spring; that there is a limit to the time assigned you, and if you don’t use it to free yourself it will be gone and will never return.” – (Pg. 18, #4)

(3)

Ignoring what goes on in other people’s souls—no one ever came to grief that way. But if you won’t keep track of what your own soul’s doing, how can you not be unhappy? – (Pg. 19, #8)

(4)

“You could leave life right now. Let that determine what you do and say and think” – (Pg. 20, #11)

(5)

“The speed with which all of them vanish—the objects in the world, and the memory of them in time. And the real nature of the things our senses experience, especially those that entice us with pleasure or frighten us with pain or are loudly trumpeted by pride. To understand those things—how stupid, contemptible, grimy, decaying, and dead they are—that’s what our intellectual powers are for. And to understand what those people really amount to, whose opinions and voices constitute fame. And what dying is—and that if you look at it in the abstract and break down your imaginary ideas of it by logical analysis, you realize that it’s nothing but a process of nature, which only children can be afraid of.” – (Pg. 20, #12)

(6)

“Even if you’re going to live three thousand more years, or then times that, remember: you cannot lose another life than the one you’re living now, or live another one than the one you’re losing. The longest amounts to the same as the shortest. The present is the same for everyone; its loss is the same for everyone; and it should be clear that a brief instant is all that is lost. For you can’t lose either the past or the future; how could you lose what you don’t have?”

Remember two things

- i. that everything has always been the same, and keeps recurring, and it makes no difference whether you see the same things recur in a hundred years or two hundred, or in an infinite period;
- ii. that the longest-lived and those who will die soonest lose the same thing. The present is all that they can give up, since that is all you have, and what you do not have, you cannot lose” – (Pg. 21-22, #14)

(7)

“Human life.

Duration: momentary. Nature: changeable. Perception: dim. Condition of Body: decaying. Soul: spinning around. Fortune: unpredictable. Lasting Fame: uncertain. Sump: The body and its parts are a river, the soul a dream and mist, life is warfare and a journey from home, lasting reputation is oblivion.

Then what can guide us? Only philosophy.

Which means making sure that the power within stays safe and free from assault, superior to pleasure and pain, doing nothing randomly or dishonestly and with imposture, not dependent on any one else's doing something or not doing it." – (Pg. 22-23, #17)

(8)

"Hippocrates cured many illnesses—and then fell ill and died. The Chaldaens predicted the deaths of many others; in due course their own hour arrived. Alexander, Pompey, Caesar—who utterly destroyed so many cities, cut down so many thousand foot and horse in battle—they too departed this life. Heraclitus often told us the world would end in fire. But it as moisture that carried him off; he died smeared in cowshit. Democritus was killed by ordinary vermin, Socrates by the human kind.

And?

You boarded, you set sail, you've made the passage. Time to disembark. If it's for another life, well, there's nowhere without gods on that side either. If to nothingness, then you no longer have to put up with pain and pleasure, or gon on dancing attendance on this battered crate, your body-so much inferior to that which serves it.

One is mind and spirit, the other earth and garbage." – (Pg. 28, #3)

(9)

"Don't waste the rest of your time here worrying about other people—unless it affects the common good. It will keep you from doing anything useful. You'll be too preoccupied with what so-and-so is doing, and why, and what they're saying, and what they're thinking, and what they're up to, and all the other things that throw you off and keep you from focusing on your own mind" – (Pg. 28-29, #4)

(10)

"Your ability to control your thoughts—treat it with respect. It's all that protects your mind from false perceptions—false to your nature, and that of all rational beings. It's what makes thoughtfulness possible, and affection for other people, and submission to the divine." – (Pg. 32, #9)

(11)

"[...] always to define whatever it is we perceive—to trace its outline—so we can see what it really is: it's substance. Stripped bare. As a whole. Unmodified. And to call it by its name—the thing itself and its components, to which it will eventually return. " – (Pg. 32, #11)

(12)

“Doctors keep their scalpels and other instruments handy, for emergencies. Keep your philosophy ready too-ready to understand heaven and earth.” – (Pg. 33, #13)

(13)

“Or is is your reputation that’s bothering you? But look at how soon we’re all forgotten. The abyss of endless time that swallows it all. The emptiness of all those applauding hands. The people who praise us—how capricious they are, how arbitrary. And the tiny region in which it all takes place. The whole earth a point in space— and most of it uninhabited. How many people there will be to admire you, and who they are.

[...]

i. That things have no hold on the soul. They stand there unmoving, outside it. Disturbance comes only from within—from our own perceptions.” – (Pg. 38, #3)

(14)

“How does the earth find room for all the bodies buried in it since the beginning of time? They linger for whater length of time, through change and decomposition, make room for others. SO too with the souls that inhabit the air. They linger a little, and then are changed—diffused and kindled into fire, absorbed into the logos from which all things spring, and so make room for new arrivals

[...]

But we shouldn’t think in only of the mass of **buried** bodies. There are the ones consumed, on a daily basis, by us and by other animals. How many are swallowed up like that, entombed in the bodies of those nourished by them...” – (Pg. 42, #21)

(15)

“If you seek tranquillity, do less” – (Pg. 42, #24)

(16)

“Words once in common use now sound archaic. And the names of the famous dead as well: Camillus, Caeso, Volesus, Dentatus...Scipio and Cato...Augustus...Hadrian and Antoninus, and...

Everything fades so quickly, turns into legend, and soon oblivion covers it.” – (Pg. 45, #33)

(17)

“Constant awareness that everything is born from change. The knowledge that there is nothing nature loves more than to alter what exists and make new things like it. All that exists is the seed what will emerge from it. You think the only seeds are the ones that make plants or children? Go deeper” – (Pg. 45, #36)

(18)

“Time is a river, a violent current of events, glimpsed once and already carried past us, and another follows and is gone.” – (Pg. 46, #43)

(19)

“Suppose that a god announced that you were going to die tomorrow, ‘or the day after.’ Unless you were a complete coward you wouldn’t kick up a fuss about which day it was—what difference does it make? Now recognize that the difference between years from now and tomorrow is just as small.” – (Pg. 47, #47)

(20)

“Don’t let yourself forget how many doctors hae died, after furrowing their brows over how many deathbeds. How many astrologers, after pompous forecasts about others’ ends. How many philosophers, after endless disquisitions on death and immortality. How many warriors, after inflicting thousands of casualties themselves. how many tyrants, after abusing the power of life and death atrociously, as if they were themselves immortal.

How many whole cities have met their end: Helike, Pompeii, Herculaneum, and countless others.

And all the ones you know yourself, one after another. One who laid out another for burial, and was buried himself, and then the man who buried him—all in the same short space of time.

In short, know this: Human lives are brief and trivial. Yesterday a blob of seme; tomorrow embalming fluid, ash.

To pass through this life as nature demands. To give it up without complaint.

Like an olive that ripens and falls.

Praising its mother, thanking the tree it grew on.” – (Pg. 47-48, #48)

(21)

“To be like the rock that the waves keep crashing over. It stands unmoved and the raging of the sea falls still around it” – (Pg. 48-49, #9)

(22)

“—It’s unfortunate that this has happened.

No. It’s fortunate that this has happened and I’ve remained unharmed by it—not shattered by the present or

frightened of the future. It could have happened to anyone. But not everyone could have remained unharmed by it. Why treat the one as a misfortune rather than the other as fortunate? Can you really call something a misfortune that doesn't violate human nature? Or do you think something that's not against nature's will can violate it? But you know what its will is. Does what's happened keep you from acting with justice, generosity, self-control, sanity, prudence, honesty, humility, straightforwardness, and all the other qualities that allow a person's nature to fulfill itself?

So remember this principle when something threatens to cause you pain: the thing itself was no misfortune at all; to endure it and prevail is great good fortune.” – (Pg. 48, #49a)

(23)

*“At dawn, when you have trouble getting out of bed, tell yourself: ‘I have to go to work—as a human being. What do I have to complain of, if I’m going to do what I was born for—the things I was brought into the world to do? Or is *this* what I was created for? To huddle under the blankets and stay warm?’*

–But it’s nicer here...

SO you were born to feel ‘nice’? Instead of doing things and experiencing them? Don’t you see the plants, the birds, the ants, and spiders and bees going about their individual tasks, putting the world in order, as best they can? And you’re not willing to do your job as a human being? Why aren’t you running to do what your nature demands?

–But we have to sleep sometime...

Agreed. BUt nature set a limit on that—as it did on eating and drinking. And you’re over the limit. You’ve had more than enough of that. But not of working. There you’re still below your quota.

You don’t love yourself enough. Or you’d love your nature too, and what it demands of you. People who love what they do wear themselves down doing it, they even forget to wash or eat. Do you have less respect for your own nature than the engraver does for engraving, the dancer for the dance, the miser for money or the social climber for status? When they’re really possessed by what they do, they’d rather stop eating and sleeping than give up practicing their arts.

Is helping others less valuable to you? Not worth your effort? – (Pg. 53, #1)

(24)

“Some people, when they do someone a favor, are always looking for a chance to call it in. And some aren’t, but they’re still aware of it—still regard it as a debt. But others don’t even do that. They’re like a vine that produces grapes without looking for anything in return.

A horse at the end of the race...

A dog when the hunt is over...

A bee with its honey stored...

And a human being after helping others.

They don’t make a fuss about it. They just go on to something else, as the vine looks forward to bearing fruit again in season.

We should be like that. Acting almost unconsciously.

–Yes. Except conscious of it. Because it’s characteristic of social beings that they see themselves as acting socially. And expect their neighbors to see it too!

That's true. But you're misunderstanding me. You'll wind up like the people I mentioned before, misled by plausible reasoning. But if if you make an effort to understand what I'm saying, then you won't need to worry about neglecting your social duty." – (Pg. 55, #6)

(25)

"Just as you overhear people saying that 'the doctor prescribed such-and-such for him' (like riding, or cold baths, or walking barefoot...), say this: 'Nature has prescribed illness for him.' Or Blindness. Or the loss of a limb. Or whatever. There 'prescribe' means something like 'ordered, so as to further his recovery.' And so too here. What happens to each of us is ordered. It furthers our destiny. And when we describe things as 'taking place,' we're talking like builders, who say that blocks in a wall or a pyramid 'take their place' in the structure, and fit together in a harmonious pattern.

For there is a single harmony. Just as the world forms a single body comprising all bodies, so fate forms a single purpose, comprising all purposes. Even complete illiterates acknowledge it when they say that something 'brought on' this or that. Brought on, yes. Or prescribed it. And in that case, let's accept it—as we accept what the doctor prescribes. It may not always be pleasant, but we embrace it—because we want to get well. Look at the accomplishment of nature's plans in that light—the way you look at your own health—and accept what happens (even if it seems hard to accept). Accept it because of what it leads to: the good health of the world, and the well-being and prosperity of Zeus himself, who would not have brought this on anyone unless it brought benefit to the world as a whole. No nature would do that—bring something about that wasn't beneficial to what it governed.

So there are two reasons to embrace what happens. One is that it's happening to *you*. it was prescribe for you, and it pertains to you. The thread was spun long ago, by the oldest cause of all.

The other reason is that what happens to an individual is a cause of well-being in what directs the world—of its well-being, its fulfillment, of its very existence, even. Because the whole is damaged if you cut away anything—anything at all—from its continuity and its coherence. Not only its parts, but its purposes. And that's what you're doing when you complain: hacking and destroying." – (Pg. 55-56, #8)

(26)

"The impediment to action advances action.

What stands in the way becomes the way." – (Pg. 60, #20)

(27)

"Keep in mind how fast things pass by an are gone—those that are now, and those to come. Existence flows past us like a river: the 'what' is in constant flux, the 'why' has a thousand variations. Nothing is stable, not even what's right here. The infinity of past and future gapes before us—a chasm whose depths we cannot see.

So it would take an idiot to feel self-importance or distress. Or any indignation, either. As if the things that irritate us lasted." – (Pg. 61, #23)

(28)

“Remember:

Matter. How tiny your share of it.

Time. How brief and fleeting your allotment of it.

Fate. how small a role you play in it.” – (Pg. 61, #24)

(28)

“The world’s intelligence is not selfish.

It created lower things for the sake of higher ones, and attuned the higher ones to one another. Look how it subordinates, how it connects, how it assigns each thing what each deserves, and brings the better things into alignment.” – (Pg. 62-63, #30)

(29)

“Like seeing roasted meat and other dishes in front of you and suddenly realizing: This is a dead fish. A dead bird. A dead pig. Or that his noble vintage is grape juice, and the purple robes are sheep wool dyed with shellfish blood. Or making love—something rubbing against your penis, a brief seizure and a little cloudy liquid.

Perceptions like that—latching onto things and piercing through them, so we see what they really are. That’s what we need to do all the time—all through our lives when things lay claim to our trust—to lay them bare and see how pointless they are, to strip away the legend that encrusts them.” – (Pg. 70-71, #13)

(30)

“Some things are rushing into existence, others out of it. Some of what now exists is already gone. Change and flux constantly remake the world, just as the incessant progression of time remakes eternity.

We find ourselves in a river. Which of the things around us should we alue when none of them can offer a firm foothold?

Like an attachment to a sparrow: we glimpse it and it’s gone.”(Pg. 71, #15)

(31)

“The way people behave. They refuse to admire their contemporaries, the people whose lives they share. NO, but to be admired by Posterity—people they’ve never met and never will—that’s what they set their hearts on. You might as well be upset at not being a hero to your great-grandfather.” – (Pg. 73, #18)

(32)

"I do what is mine to do; the rest doesn't disturb me. The rest is inanimate, or has no logos, or it wanders at random and has lost the road." – (Pg. 74, #22)

(33)

"Fight to be the person philosophy tried to make you." – (Pg. 75, #30)

(34)

*"Asia and Europe: distant recesses of the universe.
The ocean: a drop of water.
Mount Athos: a molehill.
The present: a split second in eternity.
Minuscule transitory, insignificant." – (Pg. 77, #36)*

(35)

"If you've seen the present then you've seen everything—as it's been since the beginning, as it will be forever. The same substance, the same form. All of it." – (Pg. 77, #37)

(36)

"Implements, tools, equipment. If they do what they were designed for, then they work. Even if the person who designed them is miles away.

But with naturally occurring things, the force that designed them is present within them and remains there. Which is why we owe it special reverence, with the recognition that if you live and act as it dictates, then everything in you is intelligently ordered. Just as everything in the world is." – (Pg. 78, #40)

(37)

"When you need encouragement, think of the qualities the people around you have: this one's energy, that one's modesty, another's generosity, and so on. Nothing is an encouraging as when virtues are visibly embodied in the people around us, when we're practically showered with them.

It's good to keep this in mind." – (Pg. 80, #48)

(38)

"Frightened of change? But what can exist without it? What's closer to nature's heart? Can you take a hot bath and leave the firewood as it was? Eat food without transforming it Can any vital process take place without

something being changed?

Can't you see It's just the same with you—and just as vital to nature” – (Pg. 88, #18

(39)

“When people injure you, ask yourself what good or harm they thought would come of it. If you understand that, you'll feel sympathy rather than outrage or anger” – (Pg. 89, #26)

(40)

“Treat what you don't have as nonexistent. Look at what you have, the things you value most, and think of how much you'd crave them if you didn't have them. But be careful. Don't feel such satisfaction that you start to overvalue them—that i would upset you to lose them.” – (Pg. 89, #27)

(41)

“Disgraceful that the mind should control the face, should be able to shape and mold it as it pleases, but not shape and mold itself.” – (Pg. 91, #37)

(42)

*“And why should we feel anger at the world?
As if the world would notice!” – (Pg. 91, #38)*

(43)

“Now, the main thing we were made for is to work with others. Secondly, to resist our body's urges. Because things driven by logos—by thought—have the capacity for detachment—to resist impulses and sensations, both of which are merely corporeal. Thought seeks to be their master, not their subject. And so it should: they were created for its use” – (Pg. 94, #55)

(44)

“You've given aid and they've received it. And yet, like an idiot, you keep holding out for more: to be credited with a Good Deed, to be repaid in kind. Why?” – (Pg. 97, #73)

(45)

"If you accept the obstacle and work with what you're given, an alternative will present itself—another piece of what you're trying to assemble." – (Pg. 107, #32)

(46)

*"—But there are insuperable obstacles.
Then it's not a problem. the cause of your inaction lies outside you." – (Pg. 110, #47)*

(47)

*"The cucumber is bitter? Then throw it out.
There are brambles in the path? Then go around them.
That's all you need to know. Nothing more. Don't demand to know 'why such things exist.' Anyone who understands the world will laugh at you, just as a carpenter would if you seemed shocked at finding sawdust in his workshop, or a shoemaker at scraps of leather left over from work.*

Of course, they have a place to dispose of these; nature has no door to sweep things out of. But the wonderful thing about its workmanship is how, face with that limitation, it takes everything within it that seems broken, old and useless, transforms it into itself, and makes new things from it. So that it doesn't need material from any outside source, or anywhere to dispose of what's left over. It relies on itself for all it needs: space, material, and labor." – (Pg. 11-112, #50)

(48)

"Other people's wills are as independent of mine as their breath and bodies. We may exist for the sake of one another, but our will rules its own domain. Otherwise the harm they do would cause harm to me. Which is not what God intended—for my happiness to rest with someone else." – (Pg. 113, #56)

(49)

"WE speak of the sun's light as 'pouring down on us,' as 'pouring over use' in all directions. Yet it's never poured out. Because it doesn't really pour; it extends.

To see the nature of a sunbeam, look at light as it falls through a narrow opening into a dark room. It extends in a straight line, striking any solid object that stands in its way and blocks the space beyond it. There it remains—not vanishing, or falling away.

That's what the outpouring—the diffusion—of though should be like: not emptied out, but extended. And not striking at obstacles with fury and violence, or falling away before them, but holding its ground illumination what receives it.

What doesn't transmit light creates its own darkness." – (Pg. 113, #57)

(50)

“And to pursue pleasure as good, and flee from pain as evil—that too is blasphemous. Someone who does that is bound to find himself constantly reproaching nature—complaining that it doesn’t treat the good and bad as they deserve, but often lets the bad enjoy pleasure and the things that produce it, and makes the good suffer pain, and the things that produce pain. And moreover, to fear pain is to fear something that’s bound to happen, the world being what it is—and that again is blasphemy. While if you pursue pleasure, you can hardly avoid wrongdoing—which is manifestly blasphemous.” – (Pg. 117, #1)

(51)

“Don’t look down on death, but welcome it. It too is one of the things required by nature. Like youth and old age. Like growth and maturity. Like a new set of teeth, a beard, the first gray hair. Like sex and pregnancy and childbirth. Like all the other physical changes at each stage of life, our dissolution is no different.

So this is how a thoughtful person should await death: not with indifference, not with impatience, not with disdain, but simply viewing it as one of the things that happen to us. Now you anticipate the child’s emergence from its mother’s womb; that’s how you should await the hour when your soul will emerge from its compartment.” – (Pg. 118, #3)

(52)

“Concrete objects can pull free from the earth more easily than humans can escape humanity.” – (Pg. 120, #9)

(53)

“Today I escape from anxiety. Or no, I discarded it, because it was within me, in my own perceptions—not outside.” – (Pg. 121, #13)

(54)

“To see them from above: the thousands of animal herds, the rituals, the voyages on calm or stormy seas, the different ways we come into the world, share it with one another, and leave it. Consider the lives led once by others, long ago, the lives to be led by others after you, the lives led even now, in foreign lands. How many people don’t even know your name. How many will soon have forgotten it. How many offer you praise now—and tomorrow, perhaps contempt.

That to be remembered is worthless. Like fame. Like everything.” – (Pg. 124, #30)

(55)

“Epicurus: ‘During my illness, my conversations were not about my physical state; I did not waste my visitors’ time with things of that sort, but went on discussing philosophy, and concentrated on one point in particular: how the mind can participate in the sensations of the body and yet maintain its serenity, and focus on its own well-being.

Nor did I let my doctors strut about like grandees. I went on living my life the way it should be lived.'

Like that. In illness—or any other situation.

Not to let go of philosophy, no matter what happens; not to bandy words with crackpots and philistines—good rules for any philosopher.

Concentrate on what you're doing, and what you're doing it with." – (Pg. 127, #41)

(56)

"Whatever happens to you has been waiting to happen since the beginning of time. The twining strands of fate wove both of them together: your own existence and the things that happen to you." – (Pg. 132, #5)

(57)

"Bear in mind that everything that exists is already fraying at the edges, and in transition, subject to fragmentation and to rot. Or that everything was born to die." – (Pg. 137, #18)

(58)

"How they act when they eat and sleep and mate and defecate and all the rest. Then when they order and exult, or rage and thunder from on high. And yet, just consider the things they submitted to a moment ago, and the reasons for it—and the things they'll submit to again before very long." – (Pg. 137, #19)

(59)

*"STop whatever you're doing for a moment and ask yourself: Am I afraid of death because I won't be able to do *this* anymore?"* – (Pg. 139, #29)

(60)

"So keep at it, until it's fully digested. As a strong stomach digests whatever it eats. As a blazing fire takes whatever you throw on it, and makes it light and flame." – (Pg. 140, #31)

(61)

"Remember that what pulls the strings is within—hidden from us.

Is speech, is life, is the person. Don't conceive of the rest as part of it—the skin that contains it, and the accompanying organs. Which are tools—like a carpenter's axe, except that they're attached to us from birth , and are no more use without what moves and holds them still than the weaver's shuttle, the writer's pencil, the driver's whip." – (Pg. 143, #38)

(62)

“A straightforward, honest person should be like someone who stinks: when you’re in the same room with him, you know it.” – (Pg. 151, #15)

(62)

“A branch cut away from the branch beside it is simultaneously cut away from the whole tree. So too a human being separated from another is cut loose from the whole community.

The branch is cut off by someone else. But people cut themselves off—through hatred, through rejection—and don’t realize that they’re cutting themselves off from the whole civic enterprise.

Except that we also have a gift, given to us by Zeus, who founded this community of ours. We can reattach ourselves and become once more components of the whole.

But if the rupture is too often repeated, it makes the severed part hard to reconnect, and to restore. You can see the difference between the branch that’s been there since the beginning, remaining on the tree and growing with it, and the one that’s been cut off and grafted back.

‘One trunk, two minds.’ as the gardeners put it.” – (Pg. 149-150, #8)

(63)

“The natural can never be inferior to the artificial; art imitates nature, not the reverse.” – (Pg. 150, #10)

“To live a good life;

WE have the potential for it. If we can learn to be indifferent to what makes no difference. This is how we learn: by looking at each thing, both the parts and the whole. Keeping in mind that none of them can dictate how we perceive it. They don’t impose themselves on us. They hover before us, unmoving. It is we who generate the judgments—inscribing them on ourselves. And we don’t have to. We could leave the page blank—and if a mark slips through, erase it instantly.” – (Pg. 152, #16)

(65)

“” – ()

(65)

“That to expect bad people not to injure others is crazy. [...]. And to let them behave like that to other people but expect them to exempt you is arrogant.” – (Pg. 154, #18-x.)

(66)

"Your spirit and the fire contained within you are drawn by their nature upward. But they comply with the world's designs and submit to being mingled here below. And the elements of earth and water in you are drawn by their nature downward. But are forced to rise, and take up a position not their own. So even the elements obey the world—when ordered and compelled—and man their stations until the signal to abandon them arrives.

So why should your intellect be the only dissenter—the only one complaining about its posting? It's not as if anything is being forced on it. Only what its own nature requires. And yet it refuses to comply, and sets off in the opposite direction [...]" – (Pg. 155, #20)

(67)

"If you don't have a consistent goal in life, you can't live it in a consistent way.

Unhelpful, unless you specify a goal.

There is no common benchmark for all the things that people think are good—except for a few, the ones that affect us all. So the goal should be a common one—a civic one. If you direct all your energies toward that, your actions will be consistent. And so will you." – (Pg. 155-156, #21)

(68)

"Socrates used to call popular beliefs 'the monsters under the bed'—only useful for frightening children with." – (Pg. 156, #23)

(69)

"Your three components: body, breath, mind. Two are yours in trust; to the third alone you have clear title." – (Pg. 162, #3)

(70)

"It never ceases to amaze me: we all love ourselves more than other people, but care more about their opinion than our own." – (Pg.162, #4)

(71)

"The student as boxer, not fencer.

The fencer's weapon is picked up and put down again.

The boxer's is part of him. All he has to do is clench his fist." – (Pg. 163, #9)

(71)

“A given action that stops when it’s supposed to is none the worse for stopping. Nor the person engaged in it either. So too with the succession of actions we call “life.” If it ends when it’s supposed to, it’s none the worse for that. And the person who comes to the end of the line has no cause for complaint. Th” – (Pg. 166, #23)

(72)

*“Singular, not plural:
Sunlight. Though broken up by walls and mountains and a thousand other things.
Substance. Though split into a thousand forms, variously shaped.
Life. Though distributed among a thousand different natures with their individual limitations.” – (Pg. 168, #30)*

(73)

*“The fraction of infinity, of that vast abyss of time, allotted to each of us. Absorbed in an instant into eternity.
The fraction of all substance, and all spirit.
The fraction of the whole earth you crawl about on.
Keep all that in mind, and don’t treat anything as important except doing what your nature demands, and accepting what Nature sends you.” – (Pg. 169, #32)*

(74)

*“You’ve lived as a citizen in a great city. Five years or a hundred—what’s the difference? The laws make no distinction.
And to be sent away from it, not by a tyrant or a dishonest judge, but by Nature, who first invited you in—why is that so terrible?
Like the impresario ringing down the curtain on an actor:
‘but I’ve only gotten through three acts...!’
Yes. This will be a drama in three acts, the length fixed by the power that directed your creation, and now directs your dissolution. Neither was yours to determine.
So make your exit with grace—the same grace show to you.” – (Pg. 170, #36)*

If you fuck her, you can own her soul.

dr_warlock · 1 May 2017 · Archived copy · Original

'Part 1': What I Learned From Being Chad a Few Times and Approaching Women

Summary

The post linked above is more of a conclusion compilation. Revelation, but void of practicality. In this post, I use a recent lay experience as example to answer a ton of common TRP questions and provide new insight . The following topics will be covered in the order they occurred during this ordeal...

- Status/Skill
- Control
- Engaging groups
- Tease/kino (x)
- Dealing w/ family
- Logistics
- Suggesting her service
- How to deal with who pays
- Car ride talk/dealing with silence
- When it's okay for her to drive (x)
- Age ASD (x)
- Initiate Sex
- Foreplay
- Lead sex
- Deciphering Orgasmic Utterances (x)
- IDK your name ASD
- ASD Commentary (x)
- How to deal with her perceived problems and tantrums
- Sleeping over
- How to act in a girl's house + other people
- How to act when leaving and saying goodbye

Introduction

Flirting. Touching. Caressing my ego. Disapproval. Ignoring me. I can't be phased by pleasure, nor pain, to be manipulated into acting against my best interests. I'm invulnerable to your spells because I understand you.

Though I may allow my emotions to roam, they remain anchored to reason. I possess the ability to intellectually override my biology. You can't tug at my strings.

I see past the mask you call a face and all the contortions you want me to see. I hear past all the words you speak, and all the sounds you want me to hear, if I'm even listening.

You think you're slick, but I'm better. I notice all the lies you tell me, especially the ones you tell yourself.

I'm impervious to your wiles. I am my own reference point. I know what to look for. I know what to listen to. I follow my own rhythm, the rest is noise.

I am experienced; immediate events don't blind me to the bigger picture. I but stand idle, waiting for the next stage to progress, waiting for you to try to fuck it all up. It's only your nature.

Phase 1: Status/Skill

I was at a meetup group session. Here, people were engaged in an activity I am good at. I ask to join and do my thing. A girl there notices and makes an indirect comment about my skills. A little on the bigger side, but has really big tits. I smile, give a one word answer, and then continue to focus on my part. During this time I'm deciding whether or not I would bang. *I don't know yet.*

Later, she makes another comment, forgot what it was, but it was definitely flirting. I smirk again, then go back to what I was doing.

Breakdown:

- 1) I was the best guy in the facility in this activity. Though I would not consider this a good judgement of 'alphaness', I ain't complaining. **Hypergamy is contextual.** Psychologically, hypergamy resets the moment she moves from one context to the next. It could be as different as from school to a concert or as subtle as from English class to her math class. At work, she may be exposed to someone better than me or may have a different activity used as reference to measure status in that environment, but we're not in that context anymore. And in *this* context, I was numero uno. However, being numero uno doesn't guarantee anything though, we'll get to that later.

Phase 2: Control/Engaging groups

"dr_warlock, is she worth banging? She does have big tits and is seems like an easy pull..."

... "fuck it. Let's do this."

Over time, the people that attended started scattering into sub groups. I was alone doing my thing, and she was lingering with 5 or 6 others. I invite myself, suggest we split into teams and play against each other (target girl on my team). They all agree. I discuss the rules, make sure everyone's on the right track, we get into position, and the game commences.

Breakdown

- 1) Remember, women linger on the outside while the men conduct their business. To make something happen, they either: whine, complain, antagonize, or make indirect suggestive remarks... *anything* but do something themselves, especially with the possibility of rejection. In this case, she was into me, and used indirect suggestive remarks regarding my skills. She will not take this any further. It is up to me, a man, to begin the mating ritual, which I did.
- 1a) Many a man's first instinct is to immediately target the woman in question and isolate. Approach her, disregard those around her, and focus on the task at hand, being direct. That's your hunting instinct. That works with trying to break the weakest deer from herd. What do you care that the rest of the herd is scared off once beginning the chase? That worked during pre-history when you could just rape a woman from another tribe, but today the manifestations of that instinct must be edited. You must adapt. We're in a different jungle now. These deer can holla back with tingle poison on their cellphones. Recently (Evolution time-scale), society has decided

to give women a frame to operate in via legal force (*men* with guns). Now you have to entertain her wants to a degree and play a game. That means making a good impression on those in her group. When escalating quickly, her friend's first instinct is to disqualify you, especially if they're family. Your goal is to disengage this threat. You do that by making them feel good feels. Make sure to acknowledge them and include them, creating good vibes. **Women are not independent thinkers.** Often times, her friend's opinion has more weight than her own. Women rely on consensus for many of their choices, often sharing your electronic communications or things told in confidence as a submission to the court of public opinion. **Pre-selection and hypergamy spring from the same source— consensus.** When do you isolate? I'll get to that later.

- 2) You **must** have a playground, a sandbox to play in with women to commence this mating dance. **If you do not have one, you must create it.** I did by creating a game for all of us to play. Plus, by initiating and taking the lead, I have better influence of the dynamic afterwards. **Being redpill does not preclude you from the rules of 'the game', it simple makes you aware of reality and thus place yourself in a position that most benefits you in a given situation.** From there, you can help influence the direction (power).

- **Q:** Why do you need a playground?
- **A:** Men typically determine a woman's sexual viability in less than a second based on her looks alone. No investigation required. However, women determine male sexual viability mostly through abstract traits, something invisible but intuitive: *frame, confidence, perceived abundance (not desperate for sex or attention such as scanning the room constantly), humor, status, social capability, etc.* These require a pattern, related actions *over time*. Thus, most intergender interaction is the male wooing the female. The fact that the male approached is admission of sexual attraction, a confession that you would fuck her then and there. The rest of this interaction is the male trying to convince the woman to spread her legs. This is where the 'playground' comes in. She needs a social context to evaluate your the abstract qualities she seeks mentioned earlier. These qualities can be mimic-ed or overcompensated during 1-on-1, but **you're fighting an uphill battle** to circumvent this.

Engage. Don't ignore her friends, they are her judges. Create a playground for you two to play.

Phase 3: Tease/kino/how to 'hangout'

In the beginning it's just focusing on the game and being friendly. Then the target girl starts using self-deprecating humor regarding her skill in the activity. I say don't worry, I can teach you. Throughout the rest of the game, I gave her pointers and commands, referring to myself as her Sensei (i think she shit tests me on this, but don't remember). She giggles and proceeds to do as instructed. Every time she followed my advice, it worked. I eventually become hands off and quiz her, but don't give her a confirmation and see what she does. Just overseeing the 'operation', then engaging the rest of the group ensuring she hears I'm well-received and to pass the time. She says I should coach her at home, and asks what I'd like in return. I know she was being sexually suggestive, but say she needs to do non-sexual 'X and Y' for me. This shows I require some kind of compensation that doesn't benefit her as payment for my 'services'. This gives off the perception that I'm of value, confident in it, and not so thirsty that I wouldn't capitalize on it. I'm not afraid to risk scaring her (her pussy) away with standards.

Eventually she initiates kino while saying something to me. I act like it never happened. But later I give her another instruction, but making sure to get in close and cup her hip slightly and pointing to what I want her to see, giving me plausible deniability. I can tell she liked it. Later she says she has to use the bathroom from behind, but makes sure to grasp my hand and gradually loosen the grip as she walks away. Again, I don't make a big deal about it. I know what's up. It's just me and the group, I don't say much. There's nothing to say. Just

chilling. A word here and there. She comes back.

One of the other girls was more attractive and I probe to see where I stand. Neutral reaction + the dudes around her were being territorial. Not to mention she was dumb as a box of rocks. I lower my intellect around women that I wish to pursue so that we can vibe, but when lowering myself to this girl's level, it was too low. I *felt* dumber. It was a turn off. Only one other woman in my life has done this. I cease pursuit. In order to fuck her, I would need a day or two to forget her dumbness then put some duct tape over mouth prior to penetration of the nice booty of hers.

Back to the target girl. Now I start to use kino, grasping her hip to bring her closer to my side, *"you're not allowed to stray"*, but not facing her as I do. I let my hand linger before I release it.

Later, she's standing to my front left, I pull her towards me by the belt loop of her pants,

"you're not allowed to be more than 'x' feet from me. You're on a leash. I should get you a collar."

Tingles. Forgot Shit-test. Shit-test passed.

End phase.

Breakdown:

- **1)** When I suggested a competition, many a man's instinct is to start off this kind of situation with sexual escalation and overt flirting. Getting straight to the point. Wrong. **The activity is first, and you periodically make subtle banter and kino on the side, especially in the presence of other people.** Trying to start off with aggression and escalation is an act of ignorance, you believe just because she said a few flirty things to you and is near you, the game is over and can go straight for the pussy. Wrong. The game has just begun. Those abstract qualities she looks for must be displayed, a pattern (actions over *time*) must be established. You're tall and good looking? Good for you, so am I, but this only gets your foot in the door.
- **2)** If you can position yourself as the superior, do so. A benevolent dictator, not some mean brute alpha fantasy you jerk off to in the movies. That could be a post in and of itself. Be a firm guide. Part of being a superior being, is understanding the needs of the lessers. Like children, you give them pointers here and there, but eventually need to be hands off and let them do their thing. Let them play. Let them make their own mistakes and not be over their shoulder constantly micromanaging. They may ignore your advice, but eventually, your wisdom is likely to sink in: *"damn, he was right"*. However, unlike your own children, she doesn't matter beyond a means to an end, so if she stops listening, don't bother. Let her be wrong all by herself. You'll often see guys in "Teacher Mode" grow frustrated and make demands of the person they're helping to keep listening. The power dynamic fluffs their ego. The feeling of superiority and passing on their knowledge. Don't let your ego get in the way of what you're here to accomplish ==> sticking your dick in her. Command and guide. If she refuses to fall into your frame, let it be. But under no circumstances you apologize for asserting the frame. *"Omg lolz, you're sooo demanding"*, *"You're being mean"*. Blah blah. Ignore it.
- **3)** You'll notice I mentioned not making her kino and compliments phase me even though they're positive. You need to act like you've done it before. **Act like a woman has touched you before, don't fart and cum your pants like a beta.** Again, many guys think this is the green light to go all in. Wrong. The game is still on. You still have to demonstrate the 'pattern' her sexual psychology requires. Don't let this immediate event blind you.
- **4)** At some point in this dance, you have to touch her. **Kino is mandatory.** A sexual dynamic cannot escalate without it. You will never sway a woman with just some witty banter and slick lines. Touch is a must. An arm touch, a jewelry grasp + skin rub, a rib poke, a booty bump (to tease/block her from moving), these are good starters. The final kino stage in public is the lower back and hips (exception: dirty dancing).

Do it while diverting her attention somewhere else to provide plausible deniability. Don't just touch her in silence, that's awkward to women. Touch her lower back but guide her to another location and say something. Cup her hip and get a little close and point at something for her to look at (what I did). I did it to let her know my true intentions. But I did it subtly, but forcefully. Smooth force. Enough to deliver the message, but not so much as to disturb. And I did it in a way the others in the group weren't privy to. Women like being promiscuous, they just don't want to *appear* promiscuous.

Warlock's Law 2: Game is being naughty while keeping her image nice.

- **5)** Attempt to have her surrender to your frame with statements or favors. Such as my "you're not allowed to stray" or "you're on a leash" comments. But don't go overboard. Women get attracted to those whose frame they're under. Once they start submitting, the process gets a lot easier.

Phase 4: Isolate

Eventually, people start wanting to go home. Most of the group wanders off and it's just me and the target girl. Now I have to ponder logistics. Target girl said something earlier that suggested she lived close by to the current facility. I ask to make sure— I was wrong. She lives about 30 mins away. Then she mentioned 'location: x', a place I like, nearby her place. I suggest she drive me there. She agrees. [Insert small talk]. Then we go outside.

Breakdown:

- **1)** Isolation: So how did you isolate her? Didn't have to. **If you create a good vibe with the others and they can tell she's into you, often times they'll leave so that you two can have some space and privacy.** At most, women will do some weird verbal/nonverbal communication to confirm she's comfortable, then the target girl will respond in kind signaling "I'm okay". The the others leave.
- **2)** Logistics: This time, I did not exit my lair with the intention to prey upon females, so I had no plan for it. Needed to improvise. I don't like inviting women over. It's easier to leave a bad scenario when it's not your place. The less people outside of family and friends that know my personal info, the better. So, my place is off-limits, and I didn't get any vibe that she'd be willing to smash in the car or bathroom, now I have to convince her to take me to her place. Inviting yourself over to a woman's place leads to ASD, so I decided to imply (indirectly state) it instead by suggesting she drive me to 'location: x'. It means she'd have to drive me, and why on earth would should drive me all the way to 'location: x' just to take me home? All I have to do is not fuck it up. If she agreed, it means she has decided she'd spread her legs for me. She agreed. **This is what it means to communicate with women covertly/indirectly.**
- **3)** When is it okay for her to drive? I mean, if the woman drives you, isn't that like uber beta? Like, tootally not alphas that you aren't in the lead and dominating? Hold on there Mr. Internet Macho, it goes like this: she can drive you in her car, you can drive her in her car, but she can never drive yours. As long as I keep good vibes, she's doing all the work. If shit goes south, I can always call a taxi, no biggie. More for less. Yay me.

Phase 5: Dealing with family/shit tests

We go outside towards her car, when one of her girlfriends approaches, then the rest of the former group meets up and starts chit chatting with the target girl. I just chill and listen, but then I go use the bathroom at the facility. When I come back, target girl asks, "*Are you tough in groups but a wimp in person?*"

Me: (Dafuq? look) "*What the hell does that mean?*" [insert slight chuckle and looks at one of the other girls]

One of the other girls laugh at my response. Target girl laughs uncomfortably, realizing how dumb it sounds on the surface. Shit test past.

As the engagement comes to an end, a guy asks me a question about something. I tried to brush it off, because it isn't his business. He insists in a friendly manner, confessing to be the brother of the target girl, thus justifying the question. I look at him for a moment, then give a short answer. He laughs, finds the response satisfactory, then leaves with the rest of the group.

Breakdown

- **1) Shit tests:** That was a weird one, never encountered one like that before. I knew that this couldn't simply be ignored, A&A wasn't appropriate, and there's nothing witty to conjure. I decided to keep it simple. By giving the 'dafuq?' look and turning to one of her friends, it shows that I'm not phased by it while simultaneously recruiting one of her peers as a form of shaming. If you get the other girl to agree or laugh, you win.
- **2) Dealing with family:** Never justify yourself to anyone who attempts to stand in the way of the girl you're pursuing or to anyone. But this was different, it was her brother. He (a MALE family member) can make or break your success. His particular question was somewhat justified given the fact he was her brother and that he asked in a polite manner, but I didn't break frame and go out of my way to appease. Just a three-word answer. It worked, obstacle circumvented. Do not ever think dealing with male barriers to entry (specifically family) is abnormal. It isn't. This is how it has worked since the hunter-gatherer times. But if you can avoid them, do so.

Phase 6: Car ride talk/dealing with silence

We get in her car and I suggest we play some of my music. I play the same songs with all of them (rap/hiphop with good beats and sexual imagery). However, her car doesn't allow a bluetooth connection without the car parked.

GPS, now this?

Music plays and she drives off to the main street. I begin to turn it up and her phone stops the music stream to display a warning banner: "High volume music poses a hearing hazard."

Me: "Thanks, mom"

This baby sitting culture is getting out of hand.

I don't say anything, and then we reach the highway. The silence gets to her and she starts probing about my personal details.

Her: "We don't even know each other's name!"

Me: "haha, I know"

I get back into The Weekend music. She's driving like a speed demon, I feel the need to keep an eye out. Makes me **reminisce**.

Still not saying anything. She then starts asking interview-like questions. I give short answers that don't really reveal anything. I don't ask any in return.

Her: "What do you plan on us doing by going to 'location: x'?"

Me: "I'm hungry. We're getting food"

She makes a pit stop. She comes back. Drive to 'location: x'. She offers to pay because "I can afford it". No counter from me. *Independent women all the way. You go girl!* As she begins to order, the employee informs us that 'location: x' closed 10 minutes ago. I suggest we just have some drinks at her place, but we should get something quick to eat somewhere else and get water. We stop by a fast food joint (yuck, but I'm starving). She

offers to pay. I accept. Right when I grip my food, she asks

Her: "How old are you?"

Me: (Oh boy, this, again.) "How old do you think I am?"

Her: "I don't know, 'x'"

Me: "Interesting"

Her: "Really, how old are you? I wanna know."

Me: "Y"

Her: "Wow. I don't think this is appropriate"

Me: "hmmm...", starts eating.

Her: "Don't you wanna know how old I am?"

Me: "I don't care. I like what I see, I don't need to know more." (barf, fluffing ego of average girl).

Her: "All you care about is looks? Nothing else? That's not good blah blah blah"

Me: Ignore. Keep eating.

She then stops by a gas station. Here I grab a pack of water, bring it to the counter and she whoops out her credit card. I feel so pampered. I feel like a sugar baby. *I could get used to this. Keep buying me food and drive and I'll keep banging you, sweetie.*

We then head to her place.

End phase.

Breakdown

- **1a)** Silence: Whatever you say can and will be used against you in the court[ing] of pussy. The deal has been made. No need to sell myself further, just another chance to talk her out of it. Sexual tension has been established. It's best to let it rest for the next 30 mins. To try to sustain this overtly would diminish the vibe due to overexposure. More importantly, I had nothing to say. I hate small talk. But this simultaneously serves a different function, though you may not intend it...
- **1b)** Many guys are uncomfortable in silence and try to fill the void with jibber jabber. It's a sign of insecurity. Plus with a woman in the situation, it shows you're trying to keep her attention constantly in hopes of not losing her interest. You don't want to make her 'uncomfortable'. Let her be uncomfortable. That's her problem. This makes her insecure, which is a good thing. **A part of Game is feeding on women's insecurities not through degradation, but instilling a need to prove herself to you and garner your attention.** Women only do this to men they are interested in. She doesn't think, "I'm attracted to you, therefore I'll garner your attention." She thinks, "I feel a need to garner your attention, therefore I must be attracted to him" (Roissy). She thinks, "If I have to put in effort for his attention, he must be valuable." Women's sexuality is satiated from a position of submissiveness, a position requiring submissive gestures. **You play these mind games not because you want to, because *she* NEEDS it, but isn't aware of it.**
- **1c)** Just wait, she will attempt to break this illusory 'tension' because all women are insecure. This is their nature. She will do this with small talk (interview questions), in this case, probing for my personal information. **NEVER tell a girl your last name, NEVER tell her how much you make, and NEVER tell her the company you work for.** This goes for other dudes as well. The only purpose of this information is to cyberstalk, identification for false accusations, hypergamy disqualification, and dick measuring contests. Never give out information unprompted and only if appropriate. Make her work for it. Ex: Her "How old are

you?” , You: “How old do you think I am?” This forces investment on her part (which she likes), and keeps the mystery. And finally, interview questions don’t aid in sex. They’re boring and will kill the vibe **and she’s not aware of this**.

- **2) Music Choice:** You may like your country or metal music, but most of the population doesn’t, especially women. Women often find metal repulsive. Unless you know she likes it specifically, I recommend you don’t play it. Rap/hip hop is what’s in and most girls like and creates social/sexual vibes she can imagine herself dance to. This is what you want. Sure, I like some **Machine Head**, but I’m here to get pussy. I’m just doing what gets results. I can already hear some of you “but I do whatever I please. This is who I am. If she doesn’t like it, too bad!” Sure, tell me how it feels to masturbate with pride as your lube. You have not read the sidebar: **“One Key Step to Not Giving a Fuck”** or Chad_J_Thunkercock’s post, **“Thundercock Frame Control”**. Stop giving a shit if women think you’re sophisticated, honest, intelligent, or ‘redpill’. She doesn’t care and won’t appreciate it either. All she wants is feels, doesn’t matter what causes them. Get the pussy then leave. If you’ve truly internalized that women are lesser, this shouldn’t bother you. Stop giving a shit, and women will reward you. Stop giving a shit because it makes life much easier. Do you see how this seemingly minute topic of music choice branches out to much grander subjects and represents something much larger? Keep that in mind.
- **3) ASD Insecurity:** “We don’t even know each other’s name!” This is an indirect attempt to convey insecurity, while implying that you help solve it. This is how all women communicate. Not AWT. They all DO this. Don’t entertain it. Let her be uncomfortable. Not your problem. Always remember, women may not love it, but they need it. Don’t offer your name or ask hers. If she wants something, she’s gotta ask it directly. If she asks what’s your name, you can answer (even a fake one), but NEVER your last name. Your last serves no other purpose but for cyber stalking and accusation.
- **4) Confession:** She asked, “what do you really plan we do by going to ‘location: x’?” She’s attempting to get me to overtly state my intentions. She wants me to break the tension and mystery. Nope. **It’s called sexual TENSION for a reason**. Plus, we had like 20mins to go before we arrived, if you break it now, you’ll just screw it all up. Many a guy would be tempted to go all ‘alpha’ and confess their sexual intentions with descriptive, aggressive, sexual vocabulary. No. Remember, the plan is to go back to her place, a situation that activates ASD alarms in a woman’s head. So far, this whole trip has been sustained with plausible deniability, to take me to ‘location: x’. By overtly stating your intentions, you’d just aid in your own phallus demise.
- **5) Age ASD:** “How old are you?” This happens all the time. Women believe they wouldn’t be attracted to a younger man, that he could never satisfy her. They’ll make up every excuse in the blue pill book in their heads. They’ll imply that it’s ‘inappropriate’, concerned for their image. Dudes reading this, let me tell you, this is bullshit. Older women always do this, but once you give them a fucking, they’re putty in your hands with a side of disbelief. However, I don’t want to get too much into it; that comes later. Just understand you have to reframe it: “How old do you think I am?”. This destroys the frame she tried to establish (*you* answering to *her*). When she guesses, say “interesting” and move on. Often times they’ll forget about it *for a little while*, but eventually it will come. In this case, immediately. In this case, I answered honestly. Feel free to lie if you think it will benefit you. Then followed by, “maybe we should stop, this is inappropriate.” I dismissed it. Whatever you do, do not attack this logically because this is not a logical response. It’s a ‘feel’ in her.
 - **5a)** I find it hilarious how women in their prime 15-21 have tons of sex with guys who have no car, no money, no job, live at home with their parents, wear saggy-skinny jeans revealing their boxers, wear colorful ‘Obey’ attire with Skullcandy headphones, and know nothing about the world, but when they’re past their prime expect ‘maturity’, 6-pack abs, 6-figure salary, 6-inch dicks, 6ft tall, and OLDER. The more their value declines, the more picky they become or least attempt to appear so. LOL. You wouldn’t believe how many female teachers fuck their highschool students, how many

wives and girlfriends have sex with college students, how many 'mature' women fuck low lives. Let her keep telling herself that. Chad knows better.

Phase 7: Her Place

Walk up to her apartment. I'm holding the water, she's holding the food. We walk in and put everything down on the kitchen counter. I start munching on my food, but preserving it because methinks this will be a sleepover with a Weekend Early Bird Smash Special. She starts talking while cleaning up parts of the house.

Her: "I can usually read most guys, but not you. That scares me."

Me: (Smirk).

I then suggest we take some shots, to uphold the plausible deniability I established earlier. We do. Then she turns around to reach for the fridge. *This is my window.* I grab her by the hips from behind, nuzzle my crotch into her ass, and place my face against hers. She purred in pleasure while grasping my arms. I rub her sides and stomach area, grab those big tits, and start kissing. She suggests we go to the bedroom. She starts leading me there and I start playing with her ass. As we enter, we begin where we left off. Clothes start coming off. She, on her own volition, gets on her knees and sucks my Warlock Cock. I'm not one to refuse a good blowy, so I let her do her thing. After a minute or so, I motion her to stop because although blowjobs feel nice and are display of dominance, I'm more interested in the pussy. I finger her to get her all wet, helps create a point of 'transition' or gradual escalation that suppresses ASD. Then we start fucking.

Ah... Pussy. Home sweet home. Midthrusting, I'm thinking...*Strange, she may be subpar, but her vagina feels same as with hot girls. A low-effort future I foresee. Never dealing with hot girl's shit again.* I continue thrusting.

Few positions were had, but I found it all humorous. Here's a strong indydyndy woman whose the boss at work, yet she's here on her knees with my cock in her mouth. Here she is, my fingers in her mouth, my hand clutching the roots of her hair, plowing her from behind, with her face shoved in the bed like a bitch, loving every second of it. I tell her, "you may be the boss at work, but to me you're just a girl. You're my bitch." No disagreements were had. All female paths lead to this. This is a woman's true place. Not in leadership or positions of power. There are no 'strong' women. They are not equals, they are inferior.

Throughout the ordeal, she's orgasming, saying weird utterances that I can't decipher. At first they confused me, some of them were actual sentences that I thought implied a response. I respond, but she doesn't. She's lost in another world. I just assume she's having a good time and carry on.

After the last orgasm of every 'sesh', she confesses that she's falling for me more and more and hates it. In between seshes, tells me "I can't believe I'm having sex with a stranger I just met" and other ASD commentary. I don't respond. She's just venting.

Eventually my dick starts hurting and declare a cease-fire. We're lying there, not doing much. She allegedly offers some special substance. I allegedly agree to partake. We lay there an silence, then she says what all women ask: "What are you thinking?".

Me: "Nothing, just chilling" (partly true) Allegedly takes hit of substance

Her: "No, I can tell you're thinking about something. Tell me."

Me: "No, nothing" Allegedly takes another hit of substance.

Her: "You can't expect me to keep doing this if you don't tell me things" (Starts withdrawing her body from me and gets up to act tough)

Me: Just lay there chilling. Letting her throw her tantrum.

She keeps trying to peer into my soul, to meddle with what's inside. Stay out, woman. You're not welcome. That's

my domain, and mine alone.

She comes back. Sitting on the other side of the bed.

Me: "Come here."

Her: "Why?"

Me: Because I want you here.

Her: Starts obeying, "Why should I if you're not gonna tell me what you're thinking? blah blah blah"

Me: Put my arm around her, bring her in, and caress her. She starts to reciprocate.

This is what women are meant for: lovin', touchin', and squeezin'. Women often have a natural scent that signals 'woman', it activates something deep inside. Having them up against me feels natural. Talking isn't necessary, never was.

Eventually this alleged substance starts affecting me. The intellectual side that I hide from people, especially women, starts rearing its head. Flows of incoherent thoughts. Acute amnesia. Weird laughs. I eventually catch myself and suppress it. No more alleged substance for me tonight.

End Phase.

Breakdown:

- **1) Entry:** The media will have you to believe the first thing you should do upon entering the door is escalate to sex with passionate kissing and frolicking. That's a bunch of fiction invented to make for good viewing. There are cases where that's appropriate, and you'll know it. But this, like most, wasn't the case. Get settled and chill like it's no big deal. Be comfortable. Let the act gradually take place. If you look nervous, you'll make her nervous and question everything. Don't spook the pussy, Pussy Scarecrow. It's fragile and fickle. Women will claim otherwise til the day they die, but they all rely on the frames of the men around them.
- **2) Poker Face:** Not only do you not offer information willy nilly, you don't do it with emotion either. You have to control what you release. Only women and children can just unleash their feelings into the world indiscriminately. A man has the burden of performance, judged by how he carries himself more than what he carries. When people can't read you, they have nothing to cling onto for their personal gain at your expense. That's a woman's modus operandi, to tear you down into something she doesn't find attractive. Women are destructive. This goes for all people male and female. They'll try to probe your mind to see what you're thinking to relieve their insecurities, to get a reaction out of you, to look for something they can use to bring you down and bring themselves up, to control you. Don't give them a damn thing. When target girl said she couldn't read me, what she really said was she doesn't feel in control. Every time she probes, she's investing. The more she invests, the less likely she will deny me sinking my wiener inside her (Sunk Cost Fallacy).
- **3) Plausible Deniability:** You probably noticed I proposed we do shots, though it seemed unnecessary. But I've done this enough times where if you don't entertain an indirect route to the vagina, she will put up roadblocks and put you back a few steps in the escalation process. She just needs a gesture so she can tell herself she's not a slut (in this case, one shot). You don't have to watch the whole Netflix movie, just turn it on. It's a symbol of her chastity. You were just watching Spongebob and then out of nowhere your penis thrust inside her a few hundred times, and your spunk splattered her stomach. 'It just happened'. I'll never forget the post about the guy countering ASD by putting on a condom, "just in case we go further", then banging. LAWL! Who says women aren't funny? ==> Game is being naughty while keeping her image nice.
- **4) Oxytocin:** Despite what they originally think, most women aren't capable of keeping it 'business'. If you fuck her you can own her soul. The door to a woman's heart is between her legs, **the key is between yours**. At

first she'll put up some movie tough girl nonsense, but eventually the facade breaks down and you see the little girl that all females are. They are weak and vulnerable, that's why they guard themselves. If you fuck her, you can own her. I had her whole soul in my grasp. She was putty in my hands. I could destroy her if I pleased. I *owned* her. This is the same woman who is a boss at work. This is the same woman that thought the age difference would be a problem. Women are naive. Although she's had a thousand cocks, she has the insight of a virgin. Women don't know their own natures. To her, it was roaming aimlessly, seeing what happens. To me, it was a mission. I knew the destination before we began. I directed the entire performance and she was none the wiser. I am the push that makes you move. I see the way.

- **5) Opening Up/Vulnerability:** She needs to know that there's an irrational reason for your attendance and participation. An emotion, she can work with that. It gives her a sense of control, to know she can influence you to her benefit, at least to a degree. It eases her insecurities. This sexual dynamic is just big cluster fuck of power grabbing. Periodically entertain the notion she can rein you in or get resources from you, this way she's always invested, chasing the carrot. Tom Leykis: "I'll show you my wallet so you can peak inside, but not give you a dime."

Phase 8: Bed time

Nothing special. While she's in the bathroom, I lock the room door. I hide my weapon under the pillow, just in case there's any funny business while I'm snoozing. I take my wallet and phone out of my pants pocket and hide them in a place she won't think to look. She returns. We go to sleep.

I wake up to take a piss, making sure to be quiet. That failed, she woke up, and started being a bitch. She took this opportunity to once again treat our sexual escapade as 'just business' because she feels the complete opposite but her ego won't let her show it. I ignore it and go back to sleep.

Breakdown:

- **1) Weapons/Precautions:** You can be the strongest alpha on the planet, but when you're asleep, it doesn't matter. Completely vulnerable (including your possessions). You never know what a girl has in store for you upon arrival or when you sleep. There could be dudes in the closet or in other rooms. Strangers can come in and out of the house randomly and creep in. I've heard stories of women cutting off the dude's dick in his sleep. Something may happen to me, but I can assure you, someone's coming with me. For those who refuse to put a passcode on their phone (why don't you have a passcode lock on your phone?), she may go through your phone and fuck with your accounts and contacts, deleting all the evidence. You could then be ostracized and receive hate mail for no apparent reason and never told why.

Phase 9: The morning

I don't remember much of the beginning. But eventually things get heated again and we start fucking. Me thrusting from the right, holding her leg up as I sloosh in and out of her. Mmmm Boobies. The sunlight's pouring in through the curtains and fresh air is circulating in the room. Quite relaxing.

She has to pee. I sit and relax as my erection falls to half mast. I feel like taking a nap.

She comes out of the bathroom when suddenly her roommate comes through the front door (can be seen from her room on her side of the bed.) She puts a robe and talks to her about random shit. She looked comfortable throughout the interaction while temporarily naked, I'm definitely not the first guy she has brought home. I don't say anything or even bother covering myself. I can hear target girl messing around in the kitchen. The roommate stops by the door (cracked open, next to the stairs) and says hi. Hands behind my head. One leg folded, one leg extended. Muh warlock cock's out for all to see. Me: "yo". She goes upstairs.

Target girl returns to the room and we fuck some more in missionary. The pussy is wet, the air is warm, and I

feel relaxed. Fuck session ended

I get up, put some boxers on then walk to the kitchen to retrieve my leftovers from last night. There's only bitches in the house, making me the silverback gorilla by default. I rule the house and they subconsciously know it. I don't care if the roommate sees me in full or partial nudity, kinda like my dog seeing me undress. Her opinion doesn't matter.

I fondled her breasts one more time, then take a shower.

End phase.

Breakdown:

- 1) Keep it laid-back and cool. Act like you've done this a million times.

Phase 10: The ride back

I'm already dressed, but she, a woman, takes forever. I wait out on her deck. The sun's out, there's a slight breeze. Nevermind, she take awhile, I'll chill here.

We leave. She buys me breakfast from 'location: x' that was closed the night before.

She told me her name, but other than that, there was almost no talking on the way back.

When we arrive next to my car, there's a stand still moment. I wonder whether or not I should get her number. Is she worth another smash? She then asks,

"So... Is this gonna be a one time thing or what?"

Me: "That's what I'm thinking about"

I decide she would make a good low effort booty call, and hand her my phone to put her number in.

There was a goodbye kiss, then I get out of my car.

Phase 11: Go for round 2

I attempt contact two more times, but she plays power games by rejecting a advance then re-initiating, but then I'm actually busy. This happens twice. She's not worth the trouble, I stop completely. *Don't play with a boss, honey. You're gonna lose.*

Deletes number.

Next.

Women, sympathy, vulnerability, dogshit, and baseball

dr_warlock · 22 June 2017 · Archived copy · Original

(A remastered version of a former TRP-only post)

"To be fair, they can sympathize with you. The problem is that the tingles and the sympathy are mutually exclusive. You can't have both"

– /u/RU_Crazy

Love goes down, respect goes up...

- Hierarchy of Love: Men => Women => Children => Pets
- Hierarchy of Respect: Pets => Children => Women => Men

The architecture of a woman's hierarchy of feelings changes based on her relationship with the organism. Don't confuse this with, **Maslow's Hierarchy of Needs**, where a lower level must be satisfied to get to the next.

Male-Female Relationship Dynamic

The hierarchy of women's feelings with men is ~~

- 1) Tingles
- 2) Sympathy.

When she is with a man, whether he be an orbiter, an acquaintance, her boyfriend, her fiancé, or her husband, someone not blood related, there's a sexual dynamic present. Whenever any male-female interaction takes place, a sexual dynamic is present (which is why men and women can't be friends. Friendship by definition is platonic. Women are for fucking). You are designed to constantly assess the sexual viability of the other, treating them accordingly. That is, just because you've met them before, it doesn't end your instinct to assess the other.

Men have a much lower threshold for sexual viability, and less feelings of disgust towards unattractive women. Whereas women have a much stronger feeling of repulsion towards unattractive men than vice-versa. This makes sense because **her peak SMV years**, her best window of fertility, is short, and the gestation period of a fetus is very long. That is one whole birth cycle a woman must wait to impregnate herself with Chad's seed. All a man does is bust a nut, a very replaceable resource. A woman's time isn't. No one's time is. Think of it like this...

Betas, Sympathy, and Dogshit

<metaphor>

Women see betas how people see dog shit. The turd that lies before you has done nothing to you; you've had no previous quarrel with it, but it is a potential source of disease. As a protective mechanism, your body invokes a feeling of disgust to repel you from such things. The dog turd has done nothing wrong, but you attribute your feeling of disgust towards the turd, and then you resent the fact that it did so, one big positive feedback loop that continues to grow until you remove yourself from it. It would be more convenient to just step on it instead of walking around, but your disgust overrides that feeling. It would be more convenient for the woman to settle for the beta that stands before her despite his display of weakness, but her repulsion to the very idea of a lesser male impregnating her overrides that. Insemination by a beta when she has better options is rape. If you accidentally stepped on this turd, you'd be pissed off. All you were trying to do was get to your car; you did nothing wrong and now you have dog shit on your shoes. All a woman was trying to do was impregnate herself with a man she deemed worthy, but then you flashed signs of weakness and made her question herself. She thinks you've been putting dog shit in her pussy all along even though it only happened once because **women**

perceive the world as a persisting state, specifically [here](#)

</metaphor>

That is how a woman feels towards a man who displays a certain lack of fitness. Her repulsion for signs of lacking fitness are stronger than any signs of sympathy present, if at all. When you display signs of weakness, even if something was out of your control, she can't get over the feeling that it's unattractive to her. She may **stick around** and is very likely to remain polite and courteous, but the tingles will surely decrease (discussed later)

If she does end up sympathizing with you, the tingles disappear. From her perspective, the hierarchy of respect has shifted: pets => children => men (you) => Woman (her). There is nothing for her to look up to, to admire, to respect, a woman's 'love'. For a woman, sexual attraction and sympathy are mutually exclusive.

Women are Like Baseball

One act of 'beta', or a demonstration of your lack of fitness won't necessarily end association as **Briffault's Law** indicates, **but it will result in a loss of tingles. AWALT**. Think of displaying weakness as baseball.

Strike 1: *"Eh, it happens."*

Strike 2: *"I dont know about this... He can't screw up any more."*

Strike 3: "You're out".

You'll know you've struck when she withdraws sex and affection, or starts shit testing more. She wants you to hit the ball. She wants to think she has not wasted her short SMV window investing time in a 'loser'. **She wants to feel like she is good at identifying quality**. If you strike out, you have to wait for the rest of the team (other men available) to bat before you get another turn.

The problem with connecting 'strike three' with a woman's exit is that there is a delay. She will discretely sort through her backup guys or be more receptive of guys she runs into, looking to swing branches because her current branch is about to break (Gotta make sure the next branch isn't broken too before you grab it). Optimally a woman would rather hold on to two branches, thus dividing the weight (AF/BB). Whether the tree has inferior genetics that made it more susceptible to snapping or an outside force like a storm or another animal injured it, something completely out of its control, is irrelevant. The branch is about to break, and can no longer be relied upon for support. **By the time you have 'the talk', she's already packed and planned her exit.** Don't beg her to stay or ask what you could have done better. Don't ask why she cheated or flirted with other guys because it doesn't matter. Move on. **She's not yours, it's just your turn.** You were fine before her, you'll be fine after. The most effective way to deal with this situation is to withdraw your attention and run dread game by pursuing other girls or none at all if you don't feel like it. Focus on yourself because she sure as hell is doing the same thing.

Women and 'Feelings'

Feelings != Weakness

This is a common misconception. When it is said not to display your feelings, we're talking about complaining and demonstrating your lack power in your environment. **The only feelings women want to hear are that of passion and ego, a display of extreme interest, confidence, righteous anger, and desire for something, especially success.** If a problem is necessary to state, the difficulty should be downplayed like it's no big deal, and say you've got it covered. The only thing a woman wants to hear is how your frame is unbreakable and you have control over your life, nothing else, even if she asks (shit test).

Example 1:

Her: *"Honey how was your day?"*

You: *"It was alright. How about you?"*

(Your day was actually terrible because your boss was being an asshole, but she doesn't need to hear about a man above you in status making your life harder)

Example 2:

Her: *"How was your day?"*

You: *"I got a promotion!"*

From my last post, **"If you fuck her, you can own her soul"** (Phase 7, Breakdown 5)...

"5) Opening Up/Vulnerability: She needs to know that there's an irrational reason for your attendance and participation. An emotion, she can work with that. It gives her a sense of control, to know she can influence you to her benefit, at least to a degree. It eases her insecurities. This sexual dynamic is just a big cluster fuck of power grabbing. Periodically entertain the notion she can rein you in or get resources from you, this way she's always invested, chasing the carrot."

Tom Leykis: "I'll show you my wallet so you can peak inside, but not give you a dime."

Sidenote: Women also like brief displays of righteous anger (ie yelling at someone you feel has done you wrong). This shows you're willing to stand up for yourself against a perceived wrong. You've got spine and will defend your status, resources, and potentially her and hypothetical/existing children. She will often pretend she doesn't like it and try to hold you back as image-cover/shit test.

See: **Never show weakness, she's not on your side** by Archwinger

Women and 'Vulnerability'

Vulnerability $\neq$ weakness

Another common misconception. **Vulnerability can be used to increase your value, but only from a position of power. It can only be a compliment to an already sturdy frame and decent level of attractiveness.**

Example: If she perceives you as attractive, you can 'confide' to her that you have a 'soft spot' for puppies. Double points if you have a puppy with you, kiss its head, and pet it. She will think you're 'alpha' with a soft side that only she (in her mind) gets to witness. She tamed you. This is the same phenomenon as 'taming' the 'bad boy'. It's an ego booster. This tactic will not work if she thinks you're 'lesser'.

```
bool 'vulnerability' = weakness = false;
if ('vulnerability' = true){
  —currentMale.decreaseLosTingles();
}
function decreaseLosTingles(currentMale){
  —currentMale.SMV = currentMale.SMV - 2;
}
```

See: **Vulnerability** by Rollo Tomassi

The Politically Incorrect Truth About Women and 'Vulnerability'

The types of 'vulnerability' women fall for on a regular basis are drug and alcohol addictions. Women like "fixer-uppers". It's the only 'vulnerability' where the subject loves something much more than the woman herself. The only thing these guys care about is their next fix. Bitches ain't shit to heroin. Plus, drugs and alcohol are apart of the party/hedonistic lifestyle women love. Not to mention these people often do other criminal 'bad boy' acts and treat them much less than a princess. When these guys finally show affection, it really means something. It's an inconsistent validation reward system (the most effective kind). Think of it like Bulma and Vegeta. Once Vegeta indirectly shows his affection (rarely) for Bulma with his actions, she goes nuts. Of course, **Vegeta is a fucking badass**. Beta affection doesn't mean anything. It has no value. It's just a sign of future usefulness.

Women would rather you slapped them than see you cry, tingley speaking.

Rooshv wrote a **great post** relevant to the subject awhile back.

Don't believe me? Hear it for yourself..

Conclusion

Women are not inherently evil, they're just looking out for number one. *"Nobody is against you, they're for themselves."* Hypergamy is a biological necessity to keep the species strong, it just sucks when you're on the sharp end of it. Your goal in sexual strategy is not to convince girls to have sex with you, but to become the kind of man women want. Women have the ability to drop you so quickly and without remorse because it makes the process of branch swinging, hunting for superior genetics and/or self preservation, much more efficient. Don't mis-attribute efficiency for malice. The sexual marketplace is all one big game and it never ends, especially for men. Acceptable moments of weakness are the burden of the man, and the luxury of the woman. She can lean on you, but not the other way around, at least not for very long. You have to recover quickly. Hard times can strengthen intergender bonds, but don't get used to it or rely on it. Stay strong my TRP brothers.

Recommended Reading: *"9 times out of 10, whenever I opened up to a SO, the relationship fell apart shortly after"*

Read More: *By the time you've had 'the talk', she's already packed and planned her exit*

Read More: *She's not yours, it's just your turn. The glass is already broken*

Read More: *If you fuck her, you can own her soul*

Warlock's Laws

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- 1) **Sexual Consent**
- 2) Game is being naughty while keeping her image nice
- 3) Never take a **basic-bitch** to non-basic shit
- 4) She's not yours, it's just your turn. The glass is already broken.
- 5) Always act like a girl has touched you before. Don't fart and cum your pants like a beta.
- 6) Before you be on her mind, you gotta be on her pussy
- 7) Never let a woman have a monopoly on your sexuality. Never let a woman decide when DON'T get to have sex.
- 8) Never be scared of the bitch face 'cuz bitches ain't shit. They're tiny, scared of geckos, and highly insecure.
(Coined phrase, not the post)
- 9) It's better to be a single in drought, than a beta bucks chump getting **duty sex**.
- 10) Fat women don't deserve love.

Recommended Books (Not in order)

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Free Speech Isn't Free: How 90 Men Stood Up Against The Globalist Establishment — And Won

Curse of the High IQ

The 48 Laws of Power

Summary: <https://www.youtube.com/channel/UCmvhCWvHk3-SJqljh5cCm8A>

- Details: This youtube channel recites every law of power and historical examples in their own video in an animated fashion. Highly recommend.

Discussion: https://www.reddit.com/r/TheRedPill/comments/2n3gxr/48_days_of_power_full_list_for_sidebar/

- Details: This is a TRP subreddit compilation of every law of power with a mass discussion on how people both successfully implemented and failed to implement each. The book however has exclusive content, real historical examples of how people of the past followed and failed them.

Enjoy the Decline

Meditations (Hays translation)

IBM and the Holocaust

What is The Red Pill?

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The **Red Pill subreddit** is about male sexual strategy, and to a lesser, but not negligible extent self-improvement physically, mentally, emotionally, financially, and philosophically, and how to come out on top in social situations.

But what we are known for, what we are hated for, is male sexual strategy. Whether it be casual flings, long term relationships, and everything in between. We want to satisfy our personal sexual strategy with the least amount of time, effort, and resources while still remaining a man of value.

“Get that ass, but keep my cash. Love women, stay free”

Q: How does this differentiate with other systems such as PUA (pick up artistry)?

A: Because we at TRP dig into the underlying sexual psychology of women. Despite conventional thinking, women are not mysterious, they're not wonderful, and they're most certainly not equal.

Women are not mysterious, but rather intentionally ambiguous. They have predictable patterns of behaviors that can be dealt with in a deliberate manner that favors both parties that most of the world, especially women, believes doesn't work and considers immoral.

Women are not wonderful, they have negative psychological characteristics specific to their gender that society attempts to ignore and deny despite constant occurrence so as to not harm the image, feelings, and sexual imperative of women and keep men in the dark for exploitation.

Q: Is TRP sexist?

A: Hell, fucking yeah it is and we don't care what you think about that. This is not a politically correct environment. We give you the real deal and we're often vulgar about it.

In the posts, the main focus is sexual strategy and self-improvement, but in the comments section? **Anything goes. Thought crimes are encouraged.** Topics ranging from globalism, the Federal Reserve Banking, Big Food, Big Pharma, gun control, immigration, automation and many other subjects considered taboo in the mainstream media and modern discourse.

This is a safe space for your ideas, not your feelings. TRP only gives respect to merit. TRP is anonymous for a reason. The validity of a statement is not determined by the characteristics of its speaker. Only two things matter:

- 1) Does it make sense?
- 2) Does it work?

TRP is amoral, not immoral. Absent rape, assault, and theft, anything goes. The material is provided, then it is up to the reader to determine whether or not they will implement the proposed strategy. **TRP is a buffet: take what you like and leave the rest.**

TRP is about truth no matter where it leads.

That is the red pill.

View More: [MAGAPod Interviews Me \(The Red Pill, Female Nature, Men's Rights, & more\)\[Banned From itunes!\]](#)

About

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Hello, I'm dr_warlock AKA Michael Augustus AKA **Big Poppa** Warlock AKA Warlock the Great

Q: Why did I make this blog?

A: I've been involved in the manosphere, specifically **the Red Pill subreddit** for about 2 years (if you include lurking). Slowly, but surely, my writing evolved and improved to the point I was cranking quality post after quality post. Now I want my own creative space and hopefully can make some side cash for my efforts. I will write regardless because I enjoy it.

Q: What is the subject focus on this site?

A: Intergender dynamics, female nature, blue pill ideologies, male legal atmosphere, Social Justice Warriorism, and the historical relevance.

Q: Were you always of the 'RedPill Mindset'?

A: I used to be a Social Justice Warrior that moral signaled about government/corporate corruption, diversity, multiculturalism, religion, and gay and gender equality while simultaneously sneering at self-improvement (barf). The manosphere showed me the error of my ways. I've taken the red pill and there's no going back.

Q: Am I an actual doctor?

A: Yes. I'm a bluepill neurosurgeon. I have an M.D. in female psychology and a PHD in the arts of triggering and misogyny.

Contact Me

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Reddit Account: https://www.reddit.com/user/dr_warlock/

Twitter: https://twitter.com/dr_warlocktrp

Email: drwarlock123 [@] [gmail] . [com]

Reasons to Contact Me

- To Holla
- Request for post topics
- Found errors in my site
- Business
- Share a success story
- Just need someone to talk to

Podcasts

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Podcast #1 — MAGAPod Interviews me (The Red Pill, Female Nature, Men's Rights, and More)

- Mark Hammond from MAGApod contacted me for a phone interview opportunity on his podcast (~50,000 views/episode) after seeing my blog site announcement on the sub. In it, I lay down the muthafuckin' law about TRP, men's rights, and a good ol' women bashing. I did not hold back on any of the harshness or vulgarity that this place is notorious for. I represented this place the way it deserves.

Podcast #2 — [REMASTERING] Religion is Blue Pill as Fuck (Introduction)

- **You cannot consider yourself red pill aware and religious simultaneously.** They are completely contradictory. Time to call out this hamstering in the manosphere.

Podcast #3 — Always act like a woman has touched you before. Don't fart and cum your pants like a beta.

- In this podcast I answer a guy's question regarding how to act when a girl has touched you by breaking down three personal stories of mine pre-TRP and how they relate to his scenario. **Includes how I lost my virginity.**