

Alpha Male 2.0 Success Stories

Real life success stories from men of all ages using the Alpha Male 2.0 techniques from the book [The Unchained Man](#).

Caleb Jones

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Introduction

This is a compilation of 15 real-life success stories from men of all ages and types, who have improved their financial lives and/or their dating and relationship lives using the techniques described in the book [The Unchained Man](#), written by me, Caleb Jones / Blackdragon.

These stories are written in their own words, presented here completely unedited and raw. In compiling these stories, we made sure to include stories from men of...

- All ages, from age 18 to 60.
- All socioeconomic levels, from college students just getting started in life to experienced business owners.
- All relationship statuses, including single men, married men, and divorced men.
- Various locations around the world, including the US and Europe.
- Various races, including white, Asian, Indian, and others.

Regardless of where you are in life, you will find at least several of these stories that you can relate to. **If they can do it, you can do it.**

Since the book was first published a year and half ago, I have received thousands of emails from men just like you who have accomplished things like...

- Increasing their incomes, often doubling or even tripling them.
- Decreasing the average amount of weekly hours they work.
- Start profitable, location independent businesses, often from scratch.
- Dramatically improving their dating lives, dating more women and/or higher quality women.
- Opened up their marriages or monogamous relationships to have sex with other women besides their wives or girlfriends, with their permission.
- Improve their confidence, happiness, and overall satisfaction with life as men.

If they can do it, you can do it. It's all in [The Unchained Man](#), my most important and comprehensive book. Click that link and get your copy if you haven't already. No matter your current situation, you CAN find happiness and freedom in life, as you're about to see.

~Caleb Jones

JB - Age 22

This story begins with a young man, 22 years old northern-European boy that had been fat his whole life. Although very socially skilled, I had close to none experience with women, despite a relationship back when I was only 16 where I, completely betaized, had fallen in love with a girl who knew she had me in a short leash (since I couldn't get anything else). At 22 years old, with only beginning insight into the manosphere, I decided that enough was enough. I had unfortunately fallen in love with another girl, which for any beta is always a factor to make some changes. I started with one of those high-protein powder diets, knowing that it was just to rid me of all habits – for any low-willpowered man, beginning with a strict set of rules is the best way not to fall off the wagon. After this, I started eating only extremely healthy foods and exercising vigorously. This way, I lost 60 kilos / 132 pounds in just 6 months. During this journey, I realized that I didn't lose the weight to get the girl – I did it for ME. And lo and behold, after the first 30 kilos she wanted to be my girlfriend. At first, things were of course satisfying, like any NRE feels in every relationship. But as things progressed, the Not Like The Rest™ turned out to be Just Like The Rest But a Little Better™. The occasional no-sense drama started, and as the newly confident boyfriend I was still somewhere between Beta and Alpha 1.0, not knowing whether to apologize or tell her to shut it.

What pushed me out after a few years (at 24 years old) was of course that my new insight into the manosphere, and me building myself a traditional Alpha male 1.0 image, made me shine with confidence and thus let other girls to start actively wanting my company (Good old Outcome Independence). There was one girl who had found me especially interesting and therefore at first didn't mind being my thing on the side. As any other Alpha 1.0, I of course couldn't resist, and was standing in limbo between feeling mighty for having two girls, but feeling unhappy because I had promised monogamy and broke that promise.

Like with any good NRE, it drove me towards the new girl, and one day I ended up having to break up with my girlfriend and going through all the hardships of a breakup with someone who you live with and share your things with.

With my newfound superpower of being able to get girls, I did what you would expect – engage in serial monogamy with the occasional cheating. As a young man, my game scene was (and is) the night game. I went in and out of relationships – but my ways seemed to attract women anyway. However, as is for all serial monogamists and cheating Alpha 1.0s, the satisfaction of having tons of women did not outweigh the downfalls of feeling guilty for cheating as well as the breakup talks that always followed when I'd upgraded to the latest model.

One day, having these 3-4 girls in the grinder, about to promise whatever would hold them to me, I came across the Blackdragon name in the manosphere (I have no idea what took so long). I bought the book, and after reading, I realized how well I'd been standing on both the Beta and Alpha 1.0 side of the coin.

Had I known life could be so simple, I had lost the weight and started doing this years ago.

I started setting some short, long and lifelong goals. Made myself clear what my life Mission was, and how I would achieve it. I made my life have a very important purpose, and laid clear the path ahead. I

can't count how many times afterwards I've heard the "I have never ever met a guy like you who knows exactly what he knows in life, and not only knows how to get there but is actively working on it every day" speech from girls.

I followed the words by the book – Perfectly calibrating Outcome Independence, frame and player / caretaker vibe, while keeping procrastinating any relationship "talk". Even one of my ex girlfriends came back – and after telling her my lifestyle had changed, she still did not mind me seeing other girls.

For a long time (Within the first two weeks!) I started up MLTR relationships with three girls, all knowing from my vibe that I saw other girls. I ate up all the tips and ideas I could so as to maintain a poly frame – and only one girl gave me drama. My former newfound self would go Alpha 1.0 grunt on her, telling her how to behave and inviting all sorts of drama into the relationship. However, even on the first try using the Alpha 2.0 technique, I first calmly told her that I did not care for drama, and that if she had some real concerns she was welcome to air them but that I would not entertain any unreasonable comments on my persona. Had I known the effects of this technique, I would have used it extensively throughout my life. She apologized, saying that she was just feeling bad because she did not feel like I cared enough about her (Meaning I was doing things right!). One of the other girls told me: "I would sometimes like to complain about you, but I know you would just leave if I did". The same girl later told me "I am feeling like I should tell you that you can't see other girls, but that's not how I really fell. I love you either way". This confirmed everything I had learned – girls understand better than anything that it's about what you don't tell them rather than what you do, that girls are clearly open to MLTR relationships and most importantly – they do feel the SP but can choose to ignore it if your frame is strong enough.

Beside these three girls, who I could see whenever I wanted (and who, for the most part, were not with other guys), I was of course free to enjoy whatever else I wanted. So it came with lots of kissing girls before I'd said a word to them, the occasional ONS, inviting some FBs into my life as well and in general just seeing how things could progress.

I'm going to go out on a limb and say this: I don't think I have ever felt that girls cared so much for me as when I converted to the Alpha 2.0 lifestyle. I, while spending my time completely the way I felt like it, had girls messaging me all day long, had sex more than one time a day, sometimes with more than one girl a day. All the girls were of course fighting for my attention – without the drama. Lots of girls in relationships told me how much they'd call me the second they broke up.

I'm living my life exactly how I want, doing what I want, and the girls all want to be there for the ride.

Eric from Montreal - Married Business Owner

I admit, over the last decade or so, I was fully beta male even if I had my own company. Of course, I didn't know it then: I was living the way I was raised to be and my wife was slowly drifting away from me. We even got separated on quite a few occasions for a few days or a few weeks.

About 3 years ago, my wife discovered Blackdragon's site and quickly presented it to me as the way to rekindle our marriage and stop our problems. I was skeptical, but I kept reading.

I read his Alpha Male 2.0 e-book as soon as it came out in late 2014 and it hit me like a ton of bricks, especially the financial parts.

I realized I wasn't properly managing my company at ALL! I was taught that the strength of a company rested in its employees and as such, I was struggling to pay 5 full time employees while being 3 years late on paying my own salary. Worse, during the whole of 2013, I didn't make myself a single paycheck.

We were in effect living on my wife's salary and on our credit cards as I was working overtime to pay my employees, which I can tell you is really great for NOT showing your wife you are a provider. My stubbornness to keep my employees had already made us lose our house a few years earlier without me lighting up!

The first thing I did after reading the Alpha Male 2.0 book was fire 4 of my employees and convert the 5th one (the only one I really needed) as a sub-contractor allowing him to run his own side-business. I also "fired" a few of my clients which didn't bring any real profits but which had kept my employees busy while I worked on the real money makers.

I began offering new subscription-based services to bring stable revenues, inspired from the Alpha Male 2.0 book. I wouldn't say it's a major success yet, but my customer base is growing and any new customer adds recurring revenues to my profit margin.

I had expected my company to crash and burn if I ever lost my employees and yet, within 4 months of the downsizing I was once again making a profit and by now, I have resumed to make myself regular paychecks not just for the current months but also to slowly cash-in some of my back pay to reimburse our debts. In just two years I cleared over \$50,000 in debt just by saving on paychecks made to my employees, and we can now afford to send our child to a great private school.

Additionally, instead of working every evening, I began applying Caleb's 7 key areas philosophy to add more depth to my life.

I am reading again, I am having fun again and I even laugh and smile for the first times in years. I decided to re-kindle the relationships with my friends and slowly, it's working. They are starting to call me again like they used to in the past.

I am also in better shape thanks to the exercises I added to my key areas weekly worksheet and I am almost back to my college weight.

My wife had kept pushing me to recreate the two times in our relationship I had a "side-woman": once in college and later when we separated for a few weeks and I made a new girlfriend. At the end of that relationship, I was then seeing both women with both knowing about it. But I still was a beta then. To me, they were happy accidents, not designed on purpose.

And yet, that's how my wife realized that this is the way she wanted to live. With a man who doesn't depend on her. With an Alpha Male 2.0.

So, I created a profile on OKCupid. I didn't contact 300 women like Caleb recommended, I only contacted 23, and got regular replies from 14 of them. I spoke on the phone to 6 of them with 5 agreeing to a date. I think that's actually slightly better odds than Caleb himself, which gave me a lot of confidence.

I went on 3 dates and almost on a 4th one (the woman was from out of town and got lost driving to the great café I had selected and was afterwards too ashamed to resume contact due to how panicking she sounded on the phone while lost).

The fifth one moved to Belgium on a whim in the mean time. Yeah, that sounded like an excuse but she posted pictures from Bruxelles's police presence in her street after the Paris attacks.

In short, out of 23 women I cold-contacted, 5 agreed to a date and I got 3 dates. That's not bad at all! I actually met 13% of all of the women I contacted in OkCupid.

Sadly, I live in Québec which is one of the most feminist places in North America. It doesn't make finding a women open to Caleb's suggestions impossible, but sure makes it more difficult.

Two of the dates were horrible. I couldn't place a word with one and the other was actually a professional dominatrix looking for wealthy guys to pay her money so she could beat them up. None of this is on per profile, by the way...

The third date could have worked, but I decided not to pursue it as per the timeless "don't put your dick in crazy" rule. I won't elaborate, but she was quite a number.

I was trying to adapt my technique when Caleb began talking about Testosterone Replacement Therapy.

I went to see my doctor and discovered I was flush with the minimum numbers for an adult male (meaning for guys up to 25 years older than I was).

I began a quest to find a doctor ready to help me like Caleb was helped, but even if we have full medical coverage, I couldn't find a single doctor ready to help me out. To them, this was not a medical problem.

Still, I found testosterone booster vitamins and my sex drive rose to the point where my wife and I are once again having sex almost every night as if we were newlyweds again.

Let's talk about drama. One of the things that turned me on to my wife was her almost complete lack of drama (as defined by Caleb) in our daily life. When I became a full on beta male, which coincides to my wife's early-thirties, drama arrived by the front door and seemed to establish itself as our new method of communication.

By applying Caleb's techniques and those in the excellent book "The Surrendered Wife" by Laura Doyle, drama episodes reduced in intensity at first, then in frequency to the point where it's once again mostly absent from our life.

Today, I am still looking for the perfect way to find women, tailored to my unique geographic area, but with Caleb's books and articles, I am convinced I'll find a way, one day or another.

After all, the rest of my life is so much more in order thanks to his writing.

Oliver - College Student

It all started around 2012, I was at a family reunion and in typical beta fashion, complaining about my lack of dating success, aka: not manning up. My brother, a typical Alpha 1.0 male takes a sip of his beer, looks at me and says, "Well, have you tried not being a little bitch about it?"

That was the last day I was 100% beta, and every day since then I've made attempts to embrace and become Alpha 2.0, or as my friend Jeff and I have dubbed it "BDS" for "Blackdragon Style."

That summer I began to go to the gym consistently and when school got back into session, I had gained 15lb of solid muscle. So I proudly strode onto campus 6'3" 175lbs, and 22 years old, I began to as I had previous years, talk to as many female classmates as I could.

I had no success, though a few came very close, mainly almost banging a smoking hot 28 year old redhead, which I majorly screwed up by voicing a very particular political opinion in class, that she completely disagreed with. This to date was the first and last time I ever brought up politics with a woman.

With no major success I was fairly bummed, and by the end of the school year, I had secured a new job, and moved to Boston from the hellhole that was Maine. Time passed and I made two new friends at my new job. However, one of them was a male feminist who quickly got on my nerves and tried lecturing me on how "feminism will solve everything" and "your privilege is so great you don't even know it." The second one was an Alpha 1.0 who thought being a genuine douchebag translated to "confidence" and would try to insult people at any chance he got. Finally, I told him to stop, and he did, for a week, then he resumed it. So I dropped him as a friend, told the male feminist that he was essentially a human doormat and got hired at my current job which I love!

Then a few months ago I got back in touch with one of my friends from college, John, who had moved out to California and was now directing music videos and commercials for a living. We got to shooting the shit and he started telling me the story of some pretentious trust fund baby who he took a film class with. I mentioned to him that I majored in Media and Communications with a concentration in film and suggest "Hey, wanna make a movie?" "Sure, I run my own production company so we've already got the hardest part out of the way." Eight weeks later he was over at my apartment and we set out to scout locations, which we finished in a day, complete with photographs, notes, etc. Over the next few weeks I finished the script and sent it off to John. I'll be getting the marked up version of it next week to fully edit and punch up.

Once that is finished, I will have accomplished one of my biggest goals ever, to write a professional quality screenplay. If we're able to secure the \$5 million to shoot it (a paltry sum for a film) then I will have accomplished my biggest goal in life; to produce a movie that is released to the public. I have still have a ways to go in the women, and gym department but I can say with a proud face that I am very close to accomplishing the biggest goal of my life.

POB - Early 30s

I'm almost 18 and soon I'll be off to college. Damn, it's so hard to be tall and skinny. Sure working out is making me feel and look better, but I wish I had at least 30 more pounds of muscle. Maybe that could help me score some chicks because being shy and introvert is tough! It also sucks to be the only virgin at my group. I'm kind of tired of lying to everyone about crazy stuff I didn't do. Sucks even more to be best friends with this particular girl. Why do I have to be so polite and nice when the only thing I want is to become her boyfriend to be able to kiss and fuck her? And why did she have to hook up with my best friend and not me? I suck!

I'm 20 and finally have my first real and complete experience with the opposite sex! Of course we are drunk as shit and she has her period. I don't care! I'm a real man now!!! Don't know her name but as nervous as I was still gave it to her with my uncanny half limped dick for ten full minutes! Good job!

Now I'm 22 and got my first real girlfriend! She's a little chubby but has a pretty nice face. These days I'm really horny and it's nice to have a constant source of sex. What else could I want? Maybe to fuck that hot brunette from my Friday drawing class, but I know I'm better than that! I will never ever cheat on such a nice and caring girlfriend! In time this crazy sex drive will fade, I'm sure of it! Just hope she does not leave me! If she does I don't want to go through another dry spell. Not even thinking about going back to masturbation. But I know she won't! That nice fancy candle dinner I gave her should be enough!

I'm 24 and depressed. I've lost 35 pounds of bodyweight because of stress and lack of free time to train. Sucks to be skinny again! Also why nobody told me it would be this hard to graduate and decide what to do with the rest of my life? Just now when I have everything figured: I'll declare my love to this cute classmate, we'll get married and start a family! Well, technically she does not know this yet but who cares? When I kiss her on graduation night she'll discover her true love for me and we'll be happy together until we die! Wait, what did you say? You're already dating one of our teachers? Fuck, he's double your age! What? You're saying you liked me but I didn't make a move so you thought I just wanted to be friends? Shiiit.

I'm 28. She's ten years older than me and I love her deeply. Never felt this way about any other woman! Sure she's reaching the edge of her biological gap, but I'm too young to have kids. Geez, don't worry too much dude. You already told her and she's fine with it so everything is ok! Yep, we've been together for two whole years now and there was no cheating from my part (even if I crave variety and sex with other women). God, she stayed with me even after I told her I still have feelings for my old platonic classmate. She's the One™, I know! We should get married and move in together but there's still so much I want to do on my own...

I'm 30. Been six months since we broke up and it still hurts as hell. Well, this is life...everybody has to go through that right? Anyway, I just recently dated this beautiful perfect blonde who gave me the best first kiss ever! This is what I'm talking about man, passion and fire! This time I won't mess up! I'll wait a whole month before dressing up and preparing my place for our fancy first night, then ask her to be my girlfriend and bang, everything will be fine!

I'm over 30 now and it's time to settle down. The blonde is gone. I've had my six months of single man fun (although not as much fun as I wanted) and I gotta start to be serious about important stuff. I don't care if this hot brunette I'm dating is a drama queen and we've been together for only three months: I like her, we're living under the same roof and now is the time!

On top of that finally I'm physically where I want to be after all those years of hard work in the gym. Life is great!

Six months later we broke up (for the second time and for good).

After going through a lot and having experienced relationships with all kinds of women I've reached an obvious yet hard conclusion: monogamy does not work!

As soon as I realized that I knew my dating and relationship lives both sucked! Although I was young, tall, buffed and fairly good looking I was simply not having as much sex as I wanted, with the women I wanted, or enjoying my relationship life at its fullest. I was just tired of jumping from one girl to the other, going from one bad break-up to the other, staying with someone hoping my sex urges would magically vanish, dry spells, doing what was "expected" of me and crazy guy fuck-ups without really knowing what I was wrong. I just wanted to get better and be happy!

I didn't know what I needed to do, but I had to find some guys who knew these things and learn from them. That's when I discovered Blackdragon, PUA, red pill, game, forums and so on.

Enter the Alpha 2.0 lifestyle!

After two or three months learning the basics I had my first hot sex with a cute 19 year old I met on POF. She was a borderline HB8 but who cares? She was young, horny and sex was good. It was so nice to date her and another attractive girl at the same time. Maybe this stuff was not impossible to pull...but I still had a lot to learn.

After a little more than a year my relationship life became amazing! I had constantly 3-5 girls on rotation and sex was not an issue anymore! Sure it took me a long time and some really hard work but it finally paid off!

One time I slept with four different HB8s on four straight nights!!! Holly shit, how did I do it? Also had one horny 23 old mixed Asian who was awesome! We went to a swing club and I loved the way she rode my cock while everyone else was looking at us! The best part is I was doing it and dating someone else I cared about at the same time!

Last year. It's New Year's Eve. I'm at a beach club with a bunch of my mates and we decide to make a bet: whoever scores most hot girls by the end of the week should be declared the winner. Third night and I'm banging a HB8.5 just a couple of hours after we've met. Sixth day and I hook up with another one: a HB9. Next day we're doing crazy afternoon sex on a nice motel. The trophy was mine!

My only regret in life? Not finding these Alpha 2.0 concepts sooner. It would have saved me a lot of time and trouble. This lifestyle is amazing!"

David - Age 18

It was 9 months of our relationship full of drama, love, passion, arguments, fights.

While coming up with all kinds of excuses why I shouldn't do it and how I could fix unfixable, this time I was sure and I decided to end it. I broke up with her.

After hearing it she wasn't really surprised or emotionally disturbed. Part of the reason was that she saw that coming too and the other part was probably that the last 3 times I said it was over I came back to her after a while.

But, I knew that that won't happen again. So, I left her there on the streets while driving home and thinking about the event and about all tips and concepts I read in last several days in Caleb's book *The Unchained Man*.

The book was an eye-opener for me.

It was one of those things that come into your life just at the right time, when you think that there's no solution and there's no way out.

It was just the right piece for my life's puzzle to continue growing the right way.

Out of all great ideas I read in the book one concept really saved me. Caleb calls this "The Box".

By the definition from the book the box is something significant that you imposed on yourself, some belief that holds you back and restricts your freedom or your long-term, consistent happiness.

Or in other words it's your own prison that doesn't actually exist.

Most of the people have it and I had it too.

For me, among other minor ones the biggest box at the time was my current relationship. I knew I needed to get out of it.

I did how to get out of the box step by step process from the book and took the most important concepts to beat that emotionally week me that I knew will come sooner or later.

That same night she called me 2 hours later after I got home. She wanted to get me back. I didn't let her do that, but I did let her convince me of this friendship after relationship thing. I haven't thought of that possibility, so I just said, OKAY. We became "friends".

As I realized later, this was a big mistake.

All the problems started emerging again. I had to deal with drama, arguing, jealousy and all the other things that were reasons why I wanted to get out of the relationship.

I realized that you can't be friends with an ex you had a long-term monogamous relationship.

I was trapped. I stopped following the plan.

Because of our relationship I had no more friends or women to go out with. I felt socially isolated.

I started feeling desperate and needy for sex.

She was the path of least resistance. I called her to come over to my place. We had sex.

I realized that I threw away almost every principle in the book. I broke my promise. I disappointed the alpha in me.

She slept over.

Next morning, I drove her back and told her this was the last time something like this happened. I don't know if she believed me, but I believed myself. IT WAS OVER.

I got back home, pulled out my iPad and revised The box concept and every other concept, tip, tool I needed from the book to end this once and for all.

This time I wrote a detailed plan and a step by step action I had to do in order to succeed.

Some of the points in the plan:

- go out and approach new women DAILY
- talk to strangers
- smile, always
- call your old friends
- eliminate every interaction with the ex
- concentrate on your mission and your goals

Next to these whenever I felt unhappy or I wanted to get back to her I reminded myself of the 3 crucial ideas I read in the book:

1. Abundant Life (there are hundreds of other girls just as good or better looking and smart as her)
2. The Happiness Change Curve (I will be unhappy for a while but that will pass and after it I will be much happier than I was before)
3. Long-Term Happiness vs. Short-Term Happiness (if I go back to her in that moment of neediness maybe I will be happy for a while, but I will be unhappy after it for a much longer period of time)

I would also visualize situations in my mind when I felt shitty and desperate all because of this relationship. Immediately after it I would visualize how awesome would be to get over her, be more confident, meet new people, new women and do all the things I didn't do because of the relationships. How awesome would it be to live the alpha 2.0 lifestyle.

It's been over a month that I had something with her. I kept the promise and I feel amazing. I feel free.

So, how did I change throughout the process?

I changed completely.

My confidence, self image, view of life, motivation, habits, women life, everything changed and I can't be more free and happy.

Yesterday, I sat next to a beautiful girl in the bus, even though there were other seats that were not taken. I started talking to her, and though I discovered she had a boyfriend and that she was much older than me, I knew she liked me because she would smile no matter what I said. We talked for about 30 minutes straight and then she got off the bus. Although we haven't exchanged numbers I felt like a winner.

Thank you Caleb.

PolyOz - Early 30s Divorcee

I first found out about Blackdragon from my then wife. Her date at the time had mentioned the site to her, and given all the things that she knew that I was dealing with she passed on the details knowing that it was exactly what I was looking for...

Flashback 2 years earlier: I was 7 years married, we had 3 children together and I was desperately depressed. Our marriage was sexless, I was addicted to porn as a way of numbing and escaping my day to day reality. I had just had another fight with my wife and I left the house in near tears to head to work. Only today was different. Today rather than simply heading to work, I thought about stepping out in front of a train instead. That moment lasted for about 30 minutes, I mapped out exactly where I was going to go and where I was going to walk to and it still counts as one of the darkest and scariest days of my life. It was also the day that I realized I had to sort myself out.

The next 12 months were probably the hardest 12 months of my life and that didn't even involve my separation. I had to deal with the reality of my situation. I was a 34 year old man who had no direction. I was depressed and I'd had suicidal thoughts. I have an Indian background (born in Australia) and I had to confront all the shame that came with growing up in that culture. I had married my first girlfriend at the age of 26 and had done everything that I thought I was supposed to do. Got married, got the job, had the kids. But inside I felt like a fraud. Even though I had married a Caucasian girl, my self belief was still that no girl was ever going to find me attractive again unless I was a suck up or if my pay packet was big enough. I had to admit to my wife about my addiction to porn and through lots of counseling and my own self awareness I eventually asked her for an open marriage as a way for me to deal with the insecurities that I had never dealt with when I was younger. Although reluctant at first, my wife agreed as she could see how everything that was going on with me was stemming from my core beliefs around myself and women.

Our relationship for the next 6 months was actually incredible after we went Open. We were closer than ever before, we were talking liked we hadn't talked in years and we felt connected to each other in a way that we didn't really think was ever going to be possible again. Our sex life picked up again too.

Unfortunately, also during that 6 months, I realized that I had no idea what to do. I went on one date in that period and it ended disastrously as I had no clue how to date. After my initial enthusiasm, I started getting down and depressed again. My wife was meeting confident sex positive alpha men and she'd had sex with about 5-6 guys so her view of me was starting to diminish the longer I was stuck. Then she chatted with a potential date who was also in an open relationship and she was sharing bits about how tough I had been finding it and he passed on BD's details to her saying that it had been something that had changed his life.

After she passed it onto me, I went through all the information on BD's site and it was everything I had been looking for. It was like all the lights had been turned on for the very first time. I got in contact and organized coaching with BD and shortly after I had organized a date and had sex for the first time with another woman who wasn't my wife. It was incredible. I had my first FB and it lasted about 2 months.

I'd love to say that things turned out perfectly and we lived happily ever after but things don't turn out that way. Despite all the gains we had made, there were still break downs and me and my wife separated. I want to add though that it had nothing to do with us doing Open. Having an Open relationship nearly saved our marriage but given the stages we were at in our

lives we each had too much to figure out ourselves for us to be able to stay together. We both saw that we'd be happier being apart. After our separation we did really well and maintained a civil relationship and despite the bitterness and anger that developed (as BD says, it's a natural response that women seem to have) I was able to ride the angry waves and I now have an amazing relationship with my 3 sons and that wouldn't be there if me and my ex hadn't been able to work through our stuff as we did.

At the time of my separation, I'd been getting coaching from BD for about 6 months prior. After I moved out of our house, I had 3 dates lined up in the first 3 weeks. I had sex with 2 new girls in that period. And I was happy. For the first time in about 15 years I was genuinely honestly happy and confident that I would be able to deal with everything and move forward again.

One of those girls that I initially went out with turned into an MLTR after about 6 months and we're still together now after 3 years. She is well and truly on her way to full OLTR status. In the last 12 months I also had another MLTR, a gorgeous 25 year old Swedish girl that I wouldn't in my wildest dreams have ever imagined I would ever get to have sex with. We started off as FBs and that developed into an MLTR relationship. I learned how to be Poly and have 2 genuinely loving relationships at the same time. I'll admit that it wasn't all plain sailing and that there were small dramas along the way but there was never anything that ever affected my overall happiness. At no point did I consider monogamy with either one of my partners. I genuinely love them both and it would be like being asked to choose between one of your children. Just not possible and wasn't going to happen and neither of them ever asked for it either. I also had 2 FBs in that time as well.

I'm not going to lie and say that all of my insecurities around women are gone. My Swedish girlfriend is about to move back home to Sweden and there is a fear that when she moves I could be stuck looking for other girls again for a long while. It is daunting. But unlike before, I know I can do it. Yes I have a myriad of short comings to deal with. I have my cultural background, my inexperienced youth and being married through my 20's but I can either look at all that and use it as an excuse or admit that I have to do a little bit more work than some other guys out there. Yes it might be hard, but the happiness I feel now is worth the work. Thank you BD for seeing me through to where I am now and I look forward to what lies ahead.

Alex - Age 20

I'm writing this to show guys what's possible when you actually try and just how achievable your goals regarding women are. I've come a long way, especially when I compare myself to what I was like back then. The possibilities are endless, and some of the situations I find myself in are incredible. Here is my journey.

I started as a standard teenage AFC in my senior years at school. Frustrated was an understatement. I didn't understand women at all and was baffled with the guys they chose. I used all the whiny clichés such as "nice guys finish last", missing the point entirely. I'm half-Asian, and I used that as an excuse too, complaining that girls didn't like Asian guys. I was a virgin: I hadn't even kissed a girl. Yet I'd noticed that many other guys, including many who I deemed less physically attractive, were already getting laid. All these things hurt my self-esteem, and certainly left me frustrated and confused.

As a very introverted guy I played A LOT of video games. Especially 'League of Legends' in which I ended up reaching the top 1.8% of all players worldwide. Writing this right now makes me imagine all those thousands of hours being used for something productive like Game or piano. I was a typical beta, who spent most of his time indoors being sexually frustrated. I think a lot of guys can relate to that, no matter what age. After lucking out on a prom date, getting oneitis for her, and then hearing she slept with some random at the afterparty, I'd had enough and made a conscious decision that I needed to change.

After some searching, I stumbled across the Manosphere. As a guy who understood NOTHING about women, I found it confronting to say the least. There was this secret knowledge about women that the average guy didn't think it was possible to understand. I read through a number of blogs and became hooked.

What I realized was that girls don't want a nice guy, they want an outcome independent badass; a guy that will excite them. An Alpha 2.0. I realized that I was definitely NOT an Alpha guy, in fact I fit the beta description perfectly, thinking that kissing ass and being a gentleman would get you laid. I decided I needed to improve myself, to get more experience, to live a little. I stopped playing games, I started forcing myself to interact with people, and most importantly I started talking to girls. I noticed myself becoming more socially adjusted, more confident and most liberating of all, not giving a shit about what others thought. I started dressing more 'cool' and casual, and I started acting how I wanted. I soon got my first FB through Tinder with some shaky but fundamentally sound Game, and finally lost my virginity. For the first time in my life I didn't feel like that butthurt guy with oneitis who didn't get the girl, I was that guy with MORE than one girl, free and happy.

Fast forward two years.

I was in Rome on a holiday and decided to hit up Tinder. I matched with an girl from Finland. We met up and what started off as a normal date turned into the craziest night of my life, from skinny dipping in fountains together, to making out on famous statues, lucking our way into a free hotel room and then banging until the sun rose. It was crazy. We kept in touch, and decided to begin an LDR. This is where one piece of BD advice helped me most. Do not lie. I knew I'd get up to mischief back in Sydney if we were exclusive, so I just laid it out for her and told her the truth of what I was willing to do. She was completely understanding. This saved me a lot of drama and trouble in the future. She arranged to come stay with me in Australia for 2 months during the Christmas holidays.

During the time before she arrived I'd met a Norwegian girl at a barista course and arranged to meet up the following week. We hung out, and after some time she mentioned that she was home alone. BD advises against kissing on the first date but I was confident with the outcome: so I just pulled her in. Not long after, she invited me back to her place. She lived in Vacluse, an extremely wealthy part of Sydney with great views of the Harbour Bridge. I didn't believe her for a second, but sure enough after a short Uber ride we pulled up at this goddamn mansion. It was a massive three story house, with an onyx staircase, indoor swimming pool, underground cinema, you name it. I woke up the next morning in this fucking mansion next to a naked blonde Norwegian girl, staring at the harbour bridge.

Fast forward a month and my OLTR girlfriend from Finland was staying with me in Australia. We were definitely in NRE but I kept myself very self-aware, so although I was happy, I didn't lose my brain. She was definitely an Independent, not needy or controlling in the slightest. I decided to bring up one of those things most guys my age would think is unattainable: a threesome. She was happy and curious to try. Because I'd maintained solid frame, she didn't mind me doing some daygame with a good mate of mine after uni. So I was out one afternoon in Hyde Park and noticed a cute blonde sitting by herself writing in a journal. I opened her confidently, showed dhv chatted for a few minutes, grabbed her number then left. She turned out to be German, over on a short stay. A couple of days later I hit her up with an amicable but straightforward text asking if she wanted to be the third in our threesome. After a few exchanges she agreed to meet up near my place. We met and spend about an hour chatting before heading back to mine. We ended up in my bedroom: I slowly but confidently pulled the German girl in close to me and started making out with her, I then pulled my girlfriend in too and that was that (three-way kisses actually work alright.) Unsurprisingly, four boobs are better than two. It was completely fun, relaxed and casual. Compared to my old scarcity mindset, I felt totally independent and in control: even if my OLTR left me, I knew I'd be fine. I would be able to find another girl.

Writing this I'm a bit amazed at how much I've changed. Just as I started off a typical beta and climbed pretty high (I'm still climbing), I know that any guy reading this can do the same. Just make that decision to start that change, and you can become successful with women without sacrificing your freedom. Since then my OLTR has returned to Finland, and I have two dates in the following week: one with a busty Aussie girl, and one with a Swiss girl I met on the streets. Life is good.

Best of Manosphere - Business Owner

I'm a 36 year old self-employed data consultant living in Europe.

My story begins in university, penniless and pretty clueless like just about everyone else. However I thankfully had the sense/luck to pick a field that (1) I had an aptitude for and (2) had strong career prospects (Computer Science & Economics). As such, I breezed through the next four years and got excellent results. However I had little success with women and the number I hooked up with for any length of time was only in the single digits. This actually didn't bother me as much as it probably would most guys because although there's obvious pros to spending time with girls (one in particular!), for me at least there's plenty of cons too. For example, I've never had much patience with the general irrationality and flakiness that almost every woman seems to possess to some degree. That said, I guess I've never had much patience full stop!

I decided at graduation that I should define my top priority or Mission. This was easy as my priority was definitely freedom, so it seemed clear that my Mission should be financial independence. To me this meant enough assets that work was optional, with a provisional target of becoming a millionaire. I also defined my secondary targets or goals, which in order of importance were (1) stay in top physical shape by exercising (both aerobic and anaerobic) every day, (2) hook up with attractive women and (3) travel to new countries as the opportunities arose.

Fortunately I could take my pick of jobs and joined a consulting firm. The starting salary wasn't huge but still gave me a decent amount to invest. I had some understanding of finance from studying Economics and put what I could into stocks and bonds. I'd also learned about the type of stocks that could do really well and successfully identified several of these, which really helped towards my Mission.

As time progressed, because I was smart, productive and got along with colleagues even though I didn't particularly like some of them, promotions and salary increases followed regularly. To accelerate the process, I moved to a technology company and then a boutique hedge fund. By my late twenties, I was earning well over \$100k and investing most of it. Unfortunately as I lived in Europe, taxes also inevitably took a big chunk out of this, which over time became a big issue for me.

After university, my success with women initially showed little improvement, mainly I think because it simply wasn't a high enough priority for me. Online, day and night game all seemed to require a big initial time commitment for good results, which I didn't think I had to spare if I wanted to make my Mission a reality. It was then I began to realize the potential of business events. As anyone who's even reasonably successful in business will know, opportunities to attend conferences, breakfast briefings, seminars, networking events etc. present themselves every week, which can be great opportunities to meet women. This goes double if they've travelled to attend as they often seem to lose the inhibitions they have on home territory. In addition, these events are designed to allow attendees to meet so women are only too happy to be approached and asked about themselves. Obviously this starts with their professional lives but it's usually easy to eventually get them talking about their personal background too. This is especially the case when they're approached by a man who's made rapid progress in his career, clearly knows the field very well and is also in excellent physical shape. I think of this strategy as "business game", which I've seen little or no discussion of online. Taking it to the next level involves setting up a professional networking group and organizing events, which is actually quite easy for anyone who's an authority in their field.

Some time after the property bubble burst, I got the opportunity to buy an apartment in an area with huge potential as there was lots of commercial development nearby. Because I had a significant amount of assets by then, I was easily able to come up with a big deposit which meant I got a very low interest rate with small repayments. I could in theory have just bought in cash but thought I could easily get investing returns far higher than my repayment. As expected, the value of this property has now gone up quite a bit.

By 32, I had almost \$800k in net assets and realized that the passive income from this alone was covering my living expenses. This basically meant that I no longer needed an active income or in other words, I was financially independent. As a result, it was mission accomplished, so time for a new Mission!

My experience and skills were based on developing software to analyze big datasets, so my decision became which problem to apply these to if money was no object. There's lots of really cool domains to choose from but ultimately I decided the biggest impact could be made in genetics. My Mission therefore became using my skills to analyze big genetic datasets and in layman's terms, attempt to decode DNA. As this is a highly technical field, I decided to do a Ph.D. which normally takes four years but I finished in three.

During my twenties I'd been a full-time employee reporting to a boss but because of the many cons, I finally set up my own company and switched to consulting. This has loads of advantages including being my own boss, the flexibility to choose the work I do, when and where (including remotely) I do it, a big reduction in income tax due and many tax-free expenses including business travel. Contract rates here given my experience are about \$600 per day.

My main client is now a company that analyses huge genetic datasets for commercial gain, while I can also take additional contracts in other interesting domains as I choose. Since I can set my own hours and am basically location independent, I've been looking into moving and becoming tax resident in a country that's a better fit for my preferred lifestyle and Malta seems like it may be the best option for me. Among other advantages, it's English-speaking with a fantastic climate, a low tax rate (15% and only on remitted income) and close to Europe's biggest cities. I'm now looking into the logistics of living there for at least six months of the year, with the freedom to travel as I please for the remainder.

Bogdan - Age 22

My name is Bogdan, and I am a 22 year old guy who lives in Arad, Romania and I am a med student . Until one year ago, I used to be the typical shy guy who has had a girlfriend for 6 years already (yes, my first and only woman). My life used to orbit around going to college, studying as much as possible, which was a good thing, and pleasing my girlfriend and of course obeying her, making sure I miss all the occasions to talk to other girls, since I had my one and only sweetheart. I got together with her when I was around 14 years old, a child full of hormones and with no idea what a woman is and how she behaves. We've been together in high-school, until last year when we broke up (she cheated on me of course). During our relationship we've broken up 3 times, and in all three times the reason for breaking up was her cheating on me (yes, I know, what an idiot).

During our relationship I used to buy her presents, in the beginning, they were small presents, tokens of my "love" for her. As time passed I started make more expensive gifts, such as golden rings, earrings, necklaces, perfumes and stuff like that. We used to spend a lot of time together, and In the last 2 years of our relationship, we had a long-distance relationship (I guess she must have cheated on me more than 3 times), and every night we used to talk on Skype. During the holidays she would stay at my place, eat at my table, use my resources, and of course, in exchange she would let me get some pussy from time to time; in fact she wanted to have sex many times but I was so bored with her that I had to think of other girls while having sex, just to keep my erection. I was too scared to break up with her, because I would not find another girl like her. I was not allowed to talk with other girls, because she immediately presumed I fuck those girls. I wasn't allowed to go out with my friends, but I was obliged to go out with her and her friends. I had some moments of rebellion in me, but she would usually put my to my knees. Not to mention I had to go visit her daddy with her like almost every day, and as the fool I was, I did it.

So as a summary, I spent a lot of cash on her, gave up my freedom, my beliefs, my friends, just for the sake of having a special girlfriend. I forgot to add that I lost my dignity, accepting her back after cheating on me so many times... And as a result, a year ago, she cheated on me again, and we broke up. I was so devastated, until a friend of mine has shown me this site (at the beginning I thought everything that I read here is garbage, because you can't treat a woman like this, you have to be good to her, have on girl for the rest of your life, make a family, grow old together). I started applying what I've read here; first times, I failed big time, I could barely open my mouth and say something to a girl, because I was never in the game, having my "sweet girl". I thought I should give up, because I am not made for this, and I can't get a girl, whatever I may do. I started reading some PUA things, and started approaching on the street; first approach, a fiasco. The second one went better, got her Facebook ID, but she deleted me 2 days later. Although she deleted me, I had a boost of confidence, seeing that I can talk with girls I have never met before. I started doing this on a regular basis, and to my surprise I managed to get some Facebook ids and some numbers, although nothing went further. I started asking out girls from my college, many rejecting me, but some did really like me. Although they liked me, I still lacked the good technique. I've applied everything I read here: being 5 minutes late, kino, looking into her eyes, sex talk, relax posture, everything; nothing happened.

During the summer holiday I used to go out roller-skating every day and do approaches in the park. I began to be more confident with each approach I made, but still, I didn't get laid. Even so, I continued to do it. I managed to kiss some of them, on the second date, but I could not

make them “seal the deal”. I think my neediness was showing, and that is what brought me my demise.

October was here, so I started college. One day a colleague of mine, whom I’ve asked out in the spring but refused me called me to her place to drink some wine. I wasn’t expecting anything, because she rejected me a few months ago and she also had a boyfriend, but I went to her place. We drank a few glasses of wine, and we started talking about sex when she proposed out of nowhere, for us to be friends with benefits. When I heard this, my mind went crazy, but I managed to keep it cool (very hard) and in that night we had sex twice. After that we had sex a few more times, but a few days ago she told me she wants to stop because she started falling in love with me (I was taken aback by her woman logic, but I was alright with it, because I felt good only if she felt good doing that). Did I mention she had a boyfriend while fucking me?

Alas, we stopped fucking, but she gave me the keys to her apartment to take care of some flower.

2 weeks ago I met a cute girl, a nurse to be, and I’ve asked for her contacts and she gave me her FB id. We went out, felt really good, applied the techniques and she was very responsive. We’ve met a 2nd time one week later then I managed to take her to the other chick’s apartment (she was out of town) and there we made out, got a taste of her nice titties but nothing more. Two days later I’ve asked her to go watch a movie at the apartment (yep, a cliché, but she accepted). There we started getting busy, but she was reluctant on having sex because it was not the time, she didn’t want to do it (yea sure, her body was giving signals clearer than spring water). I started applying my anatomical knowledge on sensitive zones on the body (thank you anatomy!) and in the end she gave in, and we had a hell of a time. It was a personal record for me from zero to sex in only 2 weeks. Of course, my technique is far from being perfect and I still need to work on many aspects, but I’ve come a long way in only one year: from that shy guy who was under his GF’s boot, to getting laid to hot girls (even though they were only two). I plan on hooking her up, and get one more besides her, because it is time consuming and I also play the bass guitar, do tai chi and exercise. I really love my life now.

Mario - Late 30s

A few years ago I was a typical American suburbanite. A college-educated, white-collar, upper middle-class bro. Working as a “Trust Investment Manager” for a major American bank. Sounds fancy, right? It paid generously, yes. Good benefits, too. But the reality? I was miserable. The job was super-easy, cushy, no real challenge. And I hated the cubicle, I hated being a wage-slave, hated paying my mortgage. All the normalcy was stifling, you know? I felt the pressure building. Dissatisfaction growing. I wasn’t just tired of my suburban life... I was also specifically bored with the girl I was dating. Not only did I think I could do better, but she was also a co-worker. I knew the situation was a disaster waiting to happen. I needed a solution, fast.

So one afternoon, bored at work again, I Googled this question: ‘How can I get laid online?’ And the rest, as they say, is history. That search led me straight to the old Sedfast Forums. And it was like going down the rabbit hole. The forum itself was chock full of eye-opening info, of course. But that was only the start.

Through SedFast, I was introduced to the Manosphere, the Red Pill, the Alt-Right. The Misandry Bubble, Chateau Heartiste, RooshV, and all the others. I learned a lot from those guys, sure. But there was one voice that stood out. Blackdragon.

His work resonated with me for several reasons. We’re both around the same age, we both grew up on the West Coast, and we’re both INTJs. His introverted dating style was attractive, it made sense to me. Still though, Blackdragon was preaching some pretty crazy stuff! Dating very young women as an older guy? Dating multiple girls at once WITH their consent? What the hell? I didn’t know men could do such things! And so at first, honestly, I didn’t quite believe him. I figured his more radical stuff was exaggerated. But I kept reading BD’s content. And he eventually won me over.

So I changed my mind, splurged, and bought his complete book series. Pricey, yes. But the information was gold. The books blew my mind, they literally changed my life. With BD’s guidance, I filled in key missing parts of my Game. Here are the vital areas where BD helped the most: Online Dating After consuming BD’s books, I went on an online dating rampage. As of this writing, I’ve been on over 100 first dates, mostly using the BD online dating system guidelines. I had great success online, and banged dozens of girls.

All that time in the trenches was invaluable, and it ultimately led to me creating my blog! But I wasn’t just going on a lot of dates, I was going on dates with...

Very Young Women

This is probably the most significant level-up to my game. Before reading BD’s stuff? I mostly dated girls my age. But then BD taught me how to date women MUCH younger than me. Now, I consistently date women aged 18-23. And that has vastly improved the quality of my life.

Ethical Harem Management

BD also showed me how to date multiple women. And he taught me how to do it the right way, ethically, without lies. An honest, properly managed harem IS attainable, if you know what you’re doing. And I know from experience...having multiple girls on rotation simply makes life more fun!

Relationship Game

Today, I've calmed down a bit, I'm actually in a relationship. But I'm still using BD tactics. How? Well, my current girlfriend is 17 years younger than me. But true to BD's teachings, I never promised her monogamy. So now, I've got the best of both worlds. A strong relationship with a much younger girlfriend who 'allows' me to sleep with other girls, when I feel like it.

Conclusion

Oh, and of course all that 'radical' thinking about women bled into other life areas, too! I built my 'fuck-you' fund. Ditched that soul-sucking corporate bank job. Started making money online. Sold my house and truck. Got rid of all my stuff. And moved to Medellin, Colombia. Would I have made these changes without BD's influence? Likely. But there's no denying his advice helped accelerate my evolution. So thanks for sharing your wisdom, BD. You're doing great work. Keep it up.

BH - Age 40 Divorcee

I was the stereotypical 40yr old. Beta male trapped in a loveless sexless marriage for 12 years. Staying together "for the kids". It wasn't always this way. Before marriage I dated a lot and had crazy times. But the Societal Programming was strong and I knew I had to "grow up" and "settle down". I was more Alpha then, and met another Alpha woman. The sex was great at first and the relationship was fiery and exciting. Typical dual-Alpha relationship that starts fun but is doomed. To be honest, she was more Alpha than I was. I started backing down, for the sake of keeping our relationship together. Societal Programming taught me that "marriages are hard work", so I assumed they were supposed to suck 50% of the time. She wanted marriage - I got married. She wanted kids - we had kids.

Fast forward a decade later and I woke up one morning wondering where my balls had gone and who was this pathetic miserable person I'd become? I was still Alpha in my business life. I hold a high level position at a Fortune 100 company. I lead multiple teams of people and they respect me. I take charge at work. At home, I was a sniveling groveling loser.

I discovered Blackdragon's blog in February of 2015. I was fascinated by the concepts, framework, ideas...everything. I bought his books. I soaked it in like a sponge. It helped me realize that it wasn't too late for me. I had a lot to offer and became a student of "the game". I had a few natural strengths to leverage - I have moderately attractive looks and I'm 6' tall and I have a good paying job, so that definitely helped. I decided to salvage my life and filed for divorce a month later.

I took a few months to get my life in order. I didn't need any time for emotional repair because I had stopped loving my ex years ago. I was excited and ready to move on. But I needed a few months to get logistics in order and calm my life down. During that time I read all of Blackdragon's books, past articles, and started branching out into other articles and blogs on the manosphere. Not all of it resonated with me. Some of it I vehemently disagreed with but reading the thought processes and explanations was fascinating and I learned a lot. I started crafting my online profile, getting pictures taken, updating my wardrobe, and working out and eating right. I took about 5 months to get ready and then I launched into action. I created profiles on multiple sites, followed Blackdragon's advice, sent out my openers, and waited for the sexy women to come pounding down my door!

...yeah, that didn't quite happen. It was a learning process. I analyzed my efforts and figured out where I could make improvements. The responses were low and there were multiple false starts. But I was mentally prepared for this and knew these things take time. I worked at it. Some of Blackdragon's teachings didn't feel right to me. So I altered some of them. Sometimes it turned out to be a mistake. Bad stuff would happen and I'd say "Oh ok NOW I see why he says to do X." But other times I'd alter the plan to suit my own personality and goals and make it my own. I learned that Blackdragon's teachings aren't immutable gospel. They are a toolbox of tactics, personality hints, and other things. Strong suggestions that most people should probably follow, but everyone is different and you need to customize things to your situation.

I started going out on dates. Many dates. Most failed miserably. I refined the process. It's a continuous improvement loop. Sometimes I did a poor job of filtering out a bad candidate. Other times I screwed up the first meet in some way. I worked at it. Rome wasn't built in a day. A few months went by. Eventually the numbers game paid off and I found the girls I was looking for. Girls that were cool with non-monogamy, looked good, were fun and low drama. I would date multiple women at a time. Some would leave because they wanted exclusivity, or money, or

whatever. No worries. Strong abundance mentality carried me through. Eventually I worked my way to where I am now - a rotating roster of beautiful cool women that think I'm amazing and know I'm not exclusive. Will it last? No of course not. At least in the sense that this particular group won't stay intact. Some will leave but I can get more. I haven't been doing this long enough to see if any of the ones that have left will "boomerang" back to me eventually, but I don't care either way.

Today I have 4 woman that I have active sexual relationships with at least once per month. 3 of them are weekly.

FB - 38 year old woman in an open marriage. Hot body but the emotional side is a bit distant. I see her about once per month.

OLTR - 36 year old that pitched the idea of open relationships TO ME before I even need to bring it up :) She is attractive and loves to explore. She brings me to swinger clubs.

MLTR - 30 year old hottie that likes to watch guy flicks so it's very chill. This one may not last because she's not keen on the non-exclusive part. That's ok. I'll enjoy it while it lasts.

MLTR - 20 year old stunner. That's right - 20. She's into older guys. She's very chill and likes to smoke weed with me occasionally. (It's legal in my state) This girl sends me NSFW snapchat messages constantly. Very hot.

I've been dating all of the above for over 2 months. A couple of them for 5 months. And there's 2 more girls that I'm going on 3rd dates with that are very eager to see me. Both of them are 20 as well! I had to disable my dating profiles and stop using Tinder because I'm overburdened with prospects right now. What an amazing problem to have!

My friends barely believe me when I tell them, until I send them pics. It blows their mind. I'm living a fantasy according to them. The "me" from 5 years ago would not have believed it was possible - it's all so surreal. My happiness is off the charts. I'm a realist and I know there will be down times and setbacks. I know some girls will leave. But I have the tools and the mindset to move forward.

I'm living the dream. It took hard work, guts, time, and a lot of online learning - mostly from Blackdragon.

The hardest part is taking that first step.

Victor - Married Guy

About 4 years ago, on a business trip in Geneva, I was doing what I normally do on a business trip: jerking off in my hotel room. This time was different, as a thought interrupted me: "What... the... fuck? Here I am, in one of the best countries in the world, and I'm wasting it away on porn. I should be in the city having fun." That was my sex life. At home I was married, monogamous, sexless.

As a beta male, I grew up "practicing abstinence". At least that's what I told myself when I couldn't get laid. And instead of growing the balls to approach women, I preferred listening to all the social programming that soothed my ego:

"It'll be better if I wait until I'm married"

"Sex is better if it's someone you love"

"I don't wanna be like those players, getting STDs and fucking all those sluts"

"Don't be one of *those* guys that thinks about sex all the time"

"Don't try to have sex on the first date, that's what assholes do"

When I finally got married, the sex was awkward... and non-existent after a few years, aside from a few exceptions for kids. The constant sexual rejection took a deep toll on my self-esteem. I remember entering the following words into Google: "how do I seduce my wife?"

As I typed that in, I felt completely emasculated. What man can't even have sex with his wife?!? Of course, the results of this search recommended:

Do more chores

More Romance!

Give long massages

Unexpected flowers

Spend at least 15 hours a week just talking with her

Other beta-male activities that didn't work

One day, after getting totally bored of porn, depressed, and tired of feeling sorry for myself, a random thought about pick-up artists popped in my mind and thought I'd Google it. Holy shit, watching in-field videos of men getting girls numbers in a couple minutes blew my mind. I never thought it was possible; I've been operating under the wrong set of books.

That's when I learned about outcome independence, beta/alpha males, and started dreaming of the life I want. I read a lot of books, talked to my closest friends, and after long consideration and discussion, opened my marriage. Opening our marriage relieved all of the pressure my wife had for being the only one to satiate my sex drive. At that point, I was solely responsible for my sex life, and didn't NEED her for that. This fact alone vastly improved our relationship.

So, with the marriage opened, I ventured out and started dating. All the pickup artist advice I read was great, but I can't bring girls home, I don't have time during the day to sarge at busy malls, parks, or college, nor do I like hanging out at bars to hit on women. After lots of trial and error online, I went on a few dates, spent lots of time going nowhere, and I was pretty stuck, though I did get lucky a couple times. One of my FWB brought up all sorts of drama and

fantasized about me leaving everything to be with her exclusively, and I ended up having to break things off.

Then I found the Blackdragon blog. Finally, a site that specializes in open relationships, with an active forum of men that can discuss my specific issues. The rules for starting open relationships with no drama is key, and I find myself checking this site frequently to see how I can apply the advice into my own relationships. One of the biggest lessons: Watch your actions, because they can communicate a desire for commitment or monogamy.

My online and text game has significantly improved since reading this site, so I no longer waste time creating long, drawn, out, thoughtful, and completely ignored opening messages. I no longer schedule dates a week in advance, only to have the date flake at the last minute. I don't have long conversations in order to "connect" with women through texting, just to have them disappear out of the blue. BD's site lists common errors in online gaming, and how to correct them.

These days, my good weeks involve having sex with three different women. This is huge contrast with having no sex for three months/years in a row. Instead of feeling needy and thirsty for sex, I've cancelled and postponed dates to work on other priorities in life (or a hotter woman). The sex life within my marriage has also greatly improved that I'm happy with it, feelings of rejections and resentment are way in the past.

I broke free of social programming, and now live freely as a sexual man with a lifestyle that others envy. I'm not perfect, I still occasionally use porn, and still fuck up some opportunities with women. But during my recent trip to Beijing, I worked, explored the city, tried speaking with the locals, and ended up seducing a young woman in my hotel... I am satisfied.

Cowboy - Age 46 Divorcee

How BD got me laid over and over again...

I was a great husband and an involved father. I had married the 5th woman I had sex with and had little experience dating and had never had sex outside of a relationship. I was a beta pussy. My hot wife got sick of fucking me and cheated repeatedly. She treated me like shit. I grew a pair and divorced her.

Around that time my marriage went to shit, I read the Game and started reading dating forums online. I discovered BD and his online dating advice. I'm generally shy and introverted, so online dating is perfect for me. I started with POF and OKC and now have hooks in many places (OKC, Bumble, Tinder, Coffee Meets Bagel, Hinge, J Swipe, Happn). BD also helped me realize the possibility of dating much younger women.

I'm of average looks. But I'm fairly tall (6'2") and I keep myself in good shape. I started Crossfit right before the break up of my marriage and with it dropped body fat and increased muscle mass. It's great to hook up with a college student and have her tell you that you have a better body than the college boys she dates. I have an awesome main profile picture I use on all the sites. I try to dress well, and keep a nicely trimmed beard and keep my hair tidy. I do a cheap first date: meet for drinks, a walk in a park or on the beach, or coffee. Occasionally I have done lunch and in rare cases dinner. If they don't come home with me on the first date, something I've started always asking, I invite them over, usually for dinner that I cook, and then seal the deal on the second date. Some hold out and depending how hot the chick is, I may go to a third or fourth date, but many won't get a third date if they don't have sex with me on date two. I make an effort to talk about sex and to start touching and accelerate it. If I have a date nowhere near my house, I try to have some sort of logistical plan of where to go to have sex. It seems that many girls who aren't comfortable bringing you home for sex, will go to a hotel room or even your back seat for it.

I'm now 46, and have been single for 4 years. I've had many hook ups, FB's, and a few MLTR's in this time. I put in the numbers and have approached dating as another job. Things started slowly. My rebound girl was a woman from work...a mistake I won't make again. I've since hooked up with some I met at work, but only if they are about to move away or we no longer work together.

Overall, I've had sex with 76 women since we split up. Seven the first year, 14 the next, 19 the next, and 36 in 2015. Overall, 12 (15%) I met organically: 3 from work, a hook up with an old friend from college, a girl who set next to me on a flight that was delayed so we both missed our connections, 3 through the charity event I founded and run (great to have a meaningful mission!), one was a set up from a girl I had previously dated (the only set up that has led to sex for me), and one was a girl who was serving my kids and I ice cream. I've gone on roughly 230 first dates meaning that I fuck one out of every three girls I go out with. The average age has been 28, roughly 20 years younger than me, and the girls have ranged in age from 18-45.

Online dating in 2015 was a huge success. As I mentioned above, I had sex with 36 women last year. Some of these women were merely hook ups because they were passing through my town or me through theirs. Some were ONS by me, and many by them. Some became ongoing FB's and one became a LTOR. The average girl I hooked up with in 2015 was 29 and on average we had sex after 1.7 dates. There were two 18 year olds. One of the 36 girls was the set-up but the rest were from online dating. Some were regrettable. Others, top notch. Last year I went out with three of slight fame. One was a former model (now 33) who had been

on the cover of Vogue and the Victoria's secret catalog. Another is on a reality TV show and had people stop her in the street for photos and autographs. Yet another had been in the pages of FHM. I had sex with one of those three, and made out with the other two -- the same ratio as all the girls. All three I met through on-line dating. I had sex with girls I met online while traveling. Two in my small, college town, home town, two in New York City two in Lima, Peru, and one in Rome. Again, I met all of them through on-line dating.

In summary, by following BD's advice I have been crushing it with on-line dating, both at home, and when on the road, even though response rates have dropped.

BadRain - Age 22

I'm BadRain and I'd like to share my "Alpha 2.0 Success Story". How does one even start a story like this? There is no script for such things, as we all know how "socially unacceptable" the following lines will be. Ok, let's do it like this: I am a pretty young dude, 22, to be precise and I live in Denmark. I already skipped a big part of my story, so let's see how I "ended up" where I am right now.

I was born in Eastern Europe (let the Stereotypes Game begin), Romania, which is a beautiful but very dumb country that never really felt like "home" for me. I was a pretty charismatic, extroverted teenager with loads (and I mean, loads) of SP (societal programming) and Disney in my system. At one point I get a typical girlfriend, who felt like The One™ and after the NRE (new relationship energy) fades, oh boy, the drama starts.

Being practically raised by a single mother and also possessing loads of Disney, you can do the math and realize I ended up being a pussy beta. The thing goes on and on until I realize I'm doing something totally wrong, both in my love/social and financial life. If I would want to isolate a specific skill that helped me a lot already, that would be the ability to somehow step back and analyze a situation I'm in and make a rational decision that would make me happy. The interesting thing is that it doesn't happen right after it is too late, when you can only apply Zero-Based Thinking, but rather while it's still "warm".

The way my weird ability helped me this time was that I started planning and putting money aside for about 1 year, for my departure to Denmark. Oh, did I forget to mention I turned into a Needy Alpha? I started hanging out with cool, interesting and mostly international people while slowly regaining my freedom and all that was suppressed by the beta-male state. No one really believed I can pull this off, coming from a rather poor family (N.B, in fucking Eastern Europe) and considering no one from my family ever managed to "turn their life around". I knew very well that the first months after my arrival would probably be the hardest ones I've ever had or even have from now on. I was already enrolled in a university and even more than that, I got past the hardest part of it and there's another reason why I was being "stupid" and "irrational" for even thinking about "leaving everything behind" and moving to Denmark.

I didn't care, even for a second; it was everything I was thinking about, literally. I was dreaming about it, spending hours on Google Maps, trying to picture what it would be like when I'd be walking down those streets. Maybe due to the fact I was so crazy about it, I managed to pull it off, I had the money, I had the paperwork done for my new Danish University, got accepted and bought the bus ticket. A few weeks later, I'm about to board the bus and my family still couldn't believe I was actually going. I get here and I work the worst possible Danish jobs, while learning the Danish language. Being a needy Alpha, I still had my girlfriend, whom I "managed" to bring with me. We lived in a single room apartment, although deep inside I knew that was a stupid idea. The drama starts again, once again proving Blackdragon's observations about relationships, although I was now "wearing the pants" in my relationship. Now, fast forward a couple of months and then my favorite skill strikes again, making me start reading about relationships and even questioning my basic beliefs.

One day, I stumble upon Blackdragon's blog and that was the moment when my life changed radically once again. The seed was planted, it just needed a bit of time to grow, as the soil, nutrients and water were already in place. Once again, I start thinking about Blackdragon's concepts all the time and one day, and I mean it, one day, something just clicked in my head. I was going to do this thing, no matter what it would take, my long term happiness comes first

(thanks to Blackdragon). I decide to break up with my girlfriend and move the hell out of that place, although that implied some serious stuff.

First of all, I needed loads of cash that wouldn't come from my family nor from my own salary as I wasn't earning enough. Knowing there's no way around this, I took a night job (which was hard to find) for a while and couldn't attend university during the day, but hey, that was the price I had to pay for my freedom. After a while, I finally have all the money I need to move out and I do it! I move in a little room, but who cares, it was all mine. For the first time in my life I had my own sanctuary where I could do whatever I want to do, although it felt weird at first, like for a bird that can't even fly anymore after so much time spent in a cage. I also finally had the opportunity to live my Alpha 2.0 life, so, here I am, starting to implement the things Blackdragon was doing and not only fantasize about it. I start going out as night-game seemed natural for me, considering I never had problems getting girls to "like" me. The only thing I had to do was to make them like me the way they'd like an Alpha 2.0.

It didn't take long before I got some typical PUA (pick-up artist) action but I knew that wasn't enough for me and I have to step it up. I somehow end up in another town once, for the first time in my life, having a first-date with a super hot, blond and taller than me danish girl. I played it perfectly and I still have no idea how, it must have been make-believe as my frame was on point, but it wasn't backed up by any achievement, YET! Long story short, we have sex that night and she was amazed; little did she know I was the same!

She becomes my MLTR (multiple long-term relationship) and I get some FB (fuck buddy) shortly after. Blackdragon's "predictions" amazed me once again when she LSNFTED me (Long Soft Next For Temporary Exclusivity) while moving to another city to study. I started getting more and more first dates until it became second nature and got more girls.

So here I am now, practically living my dream while writing these words. I hope this is constructive and can inspire tons of guys, because I know it already helped me; it made me see I'm in my comfort zone, again, this time speaking fluent Danish and being totally independent and free. I have to push myself again towards my Mission and long term goals...ups, my "ability" is manifesting again.

“B” - Age 60 Divorcee

I did the usual thing years ago, had a sales job, got married, raised a family, was a good hubby and father. During that time I made some money, bought a farm and eventually transitioned to becoming a full time farmer.

The marriage was odd, I didn't know any different but figured it out later. The pivotal event that made sense of it all was when my seemingly PMS, bipolar ish wife confided she had been abused by her father as a kid. This was 17 years into what turned out to be a 20 year marriage, despite my suggestions, she did not seek any counseling. This type of thing MANDATES professional help, I can fix all sorts of things, not this.

So bottom line, I was doomed no matter what I did.

My impression of women and the various relationships I observed around me led me to believe I was going to live out my life as a Monk, after the divorce I had my freedom but it looked bleak as far as female companionship was concerned .

Luckily the farm economy took off, in a year or two my income and balance sheet did not give a clue of what the divorce cost me, growing corn was like printing money!

At the suggestion of my twenty something daughter I tried out online dating, there aren't many single women in the countryside, but I'm close enough to some college towns with good economies and Chicago that it turned out there were large quantities of women, quality yet to be defined.

I was wrong, women were NOT all crazy, overweight bitches. Just like so many other things that the 80/20 rule applies to, 20% of the women I saw on line were in my strike zone which isn't a bad strike zone to have.

Me - I'm lucky in that I've never had a weight problem, am tall and lanky, have a couple of college degrees. I have a good occupation with plenty of off time, I am an intellectual farmer with some Renaissance tendencies. Even at 60 years old now I still am in really good shape, have been playing the field for ten years post separation and divorce.

My activities include still playing a mean game of full court basket ball with the late teen and twenties guys, being 6'3" and still dunking doesn't hurt.

Years ago I got into competitive sailing on the Great Lakes with my Tartan Ten, these days I Solo race, actually own the solo race record from Chicago to Port Huron and back, 1,200 miles of some very scary weather and waves in between beginning and end, not to mention the ore carrying Lakers that I crossed paths with too often in the fog and dark.

The women haven't all been online. As my confidence and social skills proved I've extended the pool, mostly from just being around, great women are everywhere.

My type is almost always educated, pretty, nice figures, athletic, good professional jobs, active, vivacious. My competition doesn't seem to exist, most single guys just don't seem to have a whole lot going for them which puts the odds heavily in my favor.

No matter your age my suggestions are to be in good shape , have interesting activities, have income enough that you can live independently and freely, living with your parents is NOT an option.

It's not that hard, you have to have a plan and make it happen.

Gentlemen don't tell is the saying but I'm a bit of a bad boy, I'll give a glimpse into my love life.

I had a home town honey, great gal but not into making live beyond a couple of times a week. On the other hand I am blessed. So I worked the field, came up with a Chicago cutie for when I was in town for sailing or working on the boat.

This pretty as hell gal was also 6' 3", nice bod, nice perky C breasts, great ass, of course long legs with a nice tight ass, did I mention she was a wonderful fuck too?

I remember the morning she joined me in her shower in her. She looked me in the eyes and inquired if SHE was the only one. There she was with her sexy wet wavy hair plastered down the sides of her face framing her blue eyes. Water was streaming down her chest, we were nose to nose.

What could I do? I told her that of course she was the only one, she smiled and lifter her knee and pressed her body into mine at which time I entered her nice tight no kids pussy, she was in BLISS!

Oh life is great, I could go on with lots of stories, there's the gyno, architect, NPR show producer, sailor girl one, sailor girl two, the nurse practitioner , a few divorcees who don't work but have big bucks from their settlements. There is the tall farm gal out in Iowa, teachers a few... Get the drift?

Of course there have been some ups and downs. The downs are very small, I just go on and find more, I can't elaborate how much fun it is.

Get some game on guys, give guys like me some competition, there's room for you!