

CainPrice

ARCHIVE

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August 11, 2022

www.TheRedArchive.com

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Letting our anger go and learning to enjoy women for what they are

314 upvotes | August 16, 2018 | /r/TheRedPill | [Link](#) | [Reddit Link](#)

Summary: If you think slutty women suck and you hate them, you're holding yourself back. Try to understand them instead. Sluts are FUN! Don't marry them, but for the love of God, enjoy them instead of despising them.

A large number of readers here are "recovering betas". Guys who previously sucked with women, but today suck a little less. I'm writing to them. If you're a guy who's generally done all right with women for most of his life, and just need some fine-tuning when it comes to understanding intersexual dynamics, or if you're a guy who's never gotten anywhere with women in the past and still suck today and can't get laid to save your life, I'm not writing to you.

But to all recovering betas out there: We are our own biggest problem.

When we were younger, we couldn't get girls. Not for sex, not for dates, not for relationships. Maybe an occasional date or girlfriend or lay, but just sprinkled here and there across an otherwise gigantic dry spell. Maybe we were scrawny or fat and hadn't gotten in shape yet. Maybe we were socially awkward and petrified of talking to girls and screwed it up every time we tried. Maybe we didn't understand the game and kept running off girls by trying to find girlfriends when everybody else knew to have casual sex instead. Today, we're better at this, but back then, we were lucky to find anything.

Meanwhile, all of the girls we would have liked to date, love, or fuck had no trouble with any of this. The majority of the girls we knew were having casual sex and short-term relationships, just with guys who understood the rules and didn't suck at the game the way we unknowingly did. For the girls, sex wasn't a big deal. It was just another activity. When you're hungry, you stop at McDonald's for a burger on the way home from work. When you're horny, you get your phone out and arrange a hook-up after work. Sex was just one more fun thing they did if they felt like it. The opportunity was always there, so having sex was never really a big deal to them.

Today, all grown up, we know the rules and understand the game. Today, we can meet girls and with some reliability, we can have casual sex, and even a relationship if we want one. But when we learn that the women we're spending our time with today were having casual sex during the times when we were lonely and struggling, we become angry. In many cases, we're actually a little jealous. These women were doing exactly what we would have done if we had the same opportunities: treating sex like any other activity – a fun diversion when you're horny, a great source of physical pleasure, a great source of validation. But we didn't get to do that. They did.

In our minds, it feels like these slutty women we're spending our time with have a leg up on us by having all of these experiences we never had. We're not young kids, figuring things out together with our partners. She already figured all of this out with other guys long ago when we couldn't get anywhere with a girl. Today, we're still enjoying our hook-ups because they're fun and novel. She's just scratching the horny itch, while we're enjoying the new experiences. Even though it's just casual sex, it's more important to us than it is to her. When sex means something to us that it doesn't mean

to her, we feel vulnerable. Vulnerability leads to anger.

We tell ourselves that these women are bad. That slutty girls are some kind of inferior being that warrants bad treatment and only enough of our precious time and resources to get our dicks wet. We fantasize that there are still “good girls” out there who haven’t had casual sex and are worth so much more of our time, when even young virgins slut it up and treat guys like the ones we used to be horribly, when given the opportunity in a consequence-free environment. We let ourselves come to hate women and the way women are.

Part of the reason we do this is to fight that vulnerability. Recovering betas are like stray dogs. Today, we have consistent sustenance, but each time it’s in front of us, we wolf it down like it’s going to be our last meal for a while, then prioritize the search for more. It’s hard, if not impossible, for us to do what those women do and treat sex like it’s just another activity we do occasionally when we’re horny. After a lifetime of sex being absent from our lives – scarce - every single time feels important, like it might be the last one unless we keep working at it. Which leads us to spend hours thinking about intersexual dynamics, reading about it on the internet, always working toward the next time.

And after a lifetime of sex being absent from our lives, it’s far too easy for us to become attached to every woman that will fuck us. Even today, with our grown-up abilities to meet women and have casual sex with some regularity, we still feel that urge in the back of our mind to dig in our heels, lock her down, make her ours, make a girlfriend out of her, get pissed if she sleeps with someone else. We almost feel grateful to the slutty women who have sex with us and hate ourselves for feeling that way about a slut.

So we tell ourselves that slutty women are evil, lesser creatures to force ourselves to maintain distance and fight off emotional attachment. Don’t get me wrong. Some slutty women (and even many non-slutty women) are sadistic, manipulative bitches. But most sluts are just lost little girls who want to be loved and cared for. And it’s a little sad that no guy (that they respect) will love or care for them the way they’d like, and instead they spend their time trying to feel less lonely and less unloved through casual sex.

We can never truly recover from being the lonely guys we used to be until we let our anger go and let ourselves feel. It’s okay to like the girls we fuck. It’s okay to be nice to a slut if she’s earned it. It’s okay to feel things for the women we’re having sex with. Don’t marry them, obviously, but until we’re comfortable feeling the full range of our feelings, including love, gratitude, and appreciation, toward women, and learning to understand and appreciate how they are, we’re never really free of our past.

Women have a lot of sex. It's there for the taking.

204 upvotes | August 27, 2018 | /r/TheRedPill | [Link](#) | [Reddit Link](#)

Summary: If you're in a relationship that sucks or chasing after a girl who isn't that into you and thinks you're a loser, just abort. You can never change a girl's mind once she's decided you're not fuckable. Not even with The Red Pill. But take heart in the fact that there is an enormous pile of sex out there for the taking. As a guy, you might think having sex once a week is a huge success and a big improvement from your past, but a girl with a consistent casual partner is having sex 3 times a week, easily. Any one of those times could be with you. Girls like to hook up. Girls like sex. Go get it.

My new year's resolution this year was to have sex 100 times before the end of the year. I thought that seemed pretty reasonable since I have a girlfriend, and having sex twice a week is pretty average for most relationships where the guy isn't being played. It's not September yet, and I've already hit 100 times.

A little about myself: I was in a really bad relationship. Very little sex. She was disrespectful, ungrateful, and bitchy. I was a skinny, easygoing, nerdy, nonaggressive guy who went with the flow. I was always game to do what other people wanted and was genuinely grateful just to have friends and company. You'd think that I'd have been well-liked and had lots of friends being like that, but most people thought I was an asshole and never invited me out. It turns out that people hate people-pleasers. My lack of social connections further hindered my relationship. She thought I was a friendless loser. She was right.

I had girlfriends growing up, but very little sex. I never pushed for sex. I was a good boy who knew that you're supposed to be serious about a girl and date for a long time before having sex. Little did I know that all around me, many of the girls who wouldn't date me were having casual sex behind the scenes. There was this entire casual sex culture, with people discreetly hooking up with other people who were in the know, while keeping this secret from people who weren't in on the game. Women were very careful not to date or fuck guys who weren't part of the casual sex culture because guys who didn't get it and didn't know the game would make a big deal out of sex and try to start a relationship. And those guys would judge. Women would steer clear of perfectly decent, perfectly cute guys because the guys "aren't the kind of guy you want for a hook-up".

Anyway, I found The Red Pill and decided I was going to fix my relationship, but learned very quickly that you can't fix relationships, only yourself. Things got better for a little bit, but she didn't really want the increased sex. She didn't really want me. She just didn't want to be left. In her mind, I was the same loser I had always been, who was suddenly acting like an asshole for some reason. I was working out all the time (she complained about this a lot), I was going out more with friends (she complained about this a lot), I was pushing for sex more (she complained about this a lot), and men and women both seemed to like me more and treat me better (she told me everybody still thought I was an asshole and was just being polite). All that said, our sexual frequency increased quite a bit, but it was obvious she didn't want me inside of her and was just letting me fuck her to keep things together.

Once a woman has already pegged you for a loser, you can't dig yourself out of that hole. Acting like

a winner after she's already seen your potential for being a loser will rub a woman the wrong way. She'll see it as though you're an asshole trying to trick the world and cheat at the game.

After getting out of that situation, I started going out as an unattached man, I started online dating, and it turns out that The Red Pill works amazingly well when a woman doesn't already think you're a loser. I had more dates than I had time. Seriously, guys: If you're one of those men who's not there yet and you're still not getting dates and sex, and you're having doubts, keep doing the work. It's not easy. You're going to talk to 1000 girls and fuck up 1000 times and be laughed at and embarrassed and feel ashamed and think it's hopeless, but that's the only way you get better. You have an entire lifetime – over 20 years – of not getting it to make up for. You're not going to learn 20 years' worth of intersexual dynamics and break into the casual sex culture after a month of reading bullshit on the internet and going out once or twice. Do the work. Put in the time. You won't regret it.

So I ended up with a younger slutty girlfriend who was all about casual sex in her 20s. Not a deranged girl with 100s of partners, but I'm probably her 20-something-th partner. We were casual for awhile before becoming a thing, and kept that same tone within our relationship. I expect sex. I don't demand it. I don't want sex with somebody who doesn't want to have sex (that kind of sex sucks), but I expect my girlfriend to want me, and if she doesn't want me, she's not my girlfriend.

It turns out that my resolution to have sex 100 times this year was aiming low.

Women have a lot of sex. We fixate a lot on a woman's partner count, but the fact is, if a woman was "seeing this one guy", whether seriously or casually for ... let's say six months, she had sex 50 to 100 times with that guy. If you're still living in a world where going out to pick up girls and having sex once or twice a month is a big deal to you and a huge improvement from your past, you won't begin to understand where women are coming from. A girl who spent the last month hooking up with a guy didn't just have sex with him once. She had sex with him ten times or more.

We're in a position where we think hooking up with a different girl each weekend and having sex four times this month is a big success. A woman who has an available partner and enjoys sex will have sex 2 to 3 times a week, every week. Maybe she's sore or on her period or has a cold and isn't in the mood some of the time, sure, but women who want to are having sex 10 or more times a month.

Women want sex. Women love sex. Women are having sex. A lot of sex. It's there for the taking if you do the work. A woman who enjoys sex may be having sex 2 or 3 times a week on the average. Any one of those times could be with you if you're in the right place at the right time and don't fuck it up. Keep putting yourself out there and learning from what does and doesn't work. It'll happen.

The best defense against oneitis is to learn how to love women. Appropriately.

1100 upvotes | September 13, 2018 | /r/TheRedPill | [Link](#) | [Reddit Link](#)

Summary: The best defense against oneitis isn't to remind yourself how much women suck or to kill your emotions. It's to embrace your emotions and learn to actually like women, but like them appropriately.

A chronic problem for men who are not accustomed to having a lot of casual sex is over-investment. Colloquially, this situation is sometimes referred to as "oneitis". When a man who isn't usually successful with a woman is suddenly graced with the favor of sex with her, he convinces himself that this woman is special and he is in love. After all, in his universe, she is special. Every other woman on Earth won't have sex with him, and this one woman will, which makes her special. So his mind begins to play tricks on him and convince him that in addition to the relatively minor fact that this woman chose to have sex with him, this woman is also outstandingly beautiful, kind, loyal, loving, or any other litany of positive traits. He is then surprised and extremely hurt when she doesn't turn out to be an amazing girlfriend, or sometimes even a girlfriend at all, because in her universe, the fact that the two of them had sex isn't that big of a deal. Many men desire sex with her. She has sex with many men. The fact that they were having sex was only special to him, not to her.

This tendency to over-invest is one of the reasons men who suck with women do poorly. If a woman is kind to a man who is not accustomed to having a lot of positive interactions with women, his mind will make a very big deal out of this interaction. After all, most women are not kind to him, so the fact that this one woman is being kind must make her special. Because she is special to him, he begins to invest time and attention and emotions and resources into this woman. The very fact that he invests too much too quickly is often what drives women away from him. An inappropriate level of investment that a woman has not earned is creepy. After all, the fact that she was kind to him is not special to her, only to him. Many men are kind to her. She is kind to many men. So in her mind, he is over-investing in her for no reason at all.

It is a deceptively difficult feat for a man that has been mostly unsuccessful with women for his entire life to suddenly stop over-investing. When sex and kindness from women have been extremely scarce for so long, our tendency is to dig in our heels and do whatever we can to keep a woman around, so we never have to go back to a life of sexlessness, unkindness, and loneliness. Obviously, that comes across as desperate, needy, and creepy behavior and can be the very reason we lose women who would otherwise continue to have sex with us and treat us well.

One way to attempt to overcome this self-defeating tendency to over-invest is to educate ourselves regarding the true nature of women, men, and intersexual dynamics. Once we learn how things actually work in the world of sex and relationships, we can spot bad patterns in our behavior and address them. For example, learning some basic "game" to help us emulate the tactics of guys who are part of the casual sex culture can go a long way toward increasing our success. Acting confident, aloof, uninvested, outcome-independent, and even a bit like an asshole tends to attract women, because these behaviors mimic an appropriate level of investment for a woman you've just met.

Other ways we attempt to defeat oneitis before it starts is to remind ourselves that women are

opportunistic, manipulative, slutty, and dishonest. And that all women are like this. No woman is ever ours forever, no matter how we behave or how good-looking we are. It is only our turn until she finds someone else or gets bored. Part of the reason we adopt the “all women are like that” mentality is to help ourselves remain emotionally detached. To avoid feeling “love” for a woman, which is what would naturally occur if a man for whom sex has been scarce his entire life allowed his feelings to take their natural course. But one consequence of constantly reminding ourselves that women are opportunistic, manipulative, slutty, and dishonest is anger. Even hatred. In our effort to remain constantly aware of their negative traits and make sure we never place too much undue trust in a woman, we end up disliking them.

Men who have been having casual sex with women for most of their adult lives don't hate women. And the slutty women they have sex with don't hate those men. In fact, these people like each other. You're supposed to like the people you have sex with. Not marry them, obviously. But like them. Enjoy them. Enjoy their company, their human characteristics, their behaviors. Have fun with them. If sex were solely about the orgasm, we could masturbate and avoid dealing with women entirely. But sex is more than just the orgasm. Sex is all about the involvement of another human. Not just the validation or the sense of power, but also the fun and the human connection. Other humans can be fun. Every woman is unique. While most women share certain traits, obviously, it is fun to recognize the things that one particular woman has in common with most other women, as well as the things that set this one particular woman apart. To enjoy her as a human. To enjoy her company, the way she interacts with you, the way she fucks. To really let yourself like her.

It's okay to like a woman who's having sex with you. It's okay to like a woman who's kind to you. It's okay to connect with another human being and enjoy it. It's okay to let yourself feel things for a woman.

The best defense against oneitis for one particular woman isn't to become some kind of stoic, aloof asshole who feels nothing for women and simply uses them as friction for his penis. Sure, that leads to orgasms and a sense of power and validation, but not a lot of fun or connections with humans. The best defense isn't disliking women.

The best defense against oneitis is to allow ourselves to like the women we have sex with. All of them. When you have sex with ten different women and enjoy all of them as humans – the things they have in common, the things that make them unique, the things they do that are fun, and even the things they do that are annoying – then you are truly protected against over-investing in any particular woman. When you can learn to like somebody as a human and a sex partner, but appropriately, as just a human and a sex partner, not only do you avoid over-investment, but you also have better sex and better connections.

Many men complain about the emptiness of casual sex and find it unfulfilling. The fix to that is to have healthy casual relationships and actually connect with partners, enjoy them as humans, like them, and maybe even love them. But to learn to love appropriately, without over-investing. Don't get married, but learn to love women for what they are and truly connect with them, and the sex is better and more fulfilling. Plus, you don't chase women off by being too invested. In fact, the lack of over-investment tends to get the women to chase you instead.

The key to relationship happiness is reasonable expectations

162 upvotes | September 26, 2018 | /r/TheRedPill | [Link](#) | [Reddit Link](#)

Summary: The title of this post is literally the summary of this post.

The number one cause of unhappiness for men in relationships, whether casual or serious, is expectations. A man is surprised, and often hurt, when a woman behaves in an unexpected manner. This can take the form of a girlfriend who is supposed to be sexually interested in you and treat you well rejecting you sexually for a lengthy period of time and acting like a bitch. This can take the form of a woman who is supposed to be loyal to you and invested in her relationship with you cheating on you or leaving you suddenly. This can take the form of you behaving in a way that you believe ought to generate interest in a woman, and that women rejecting you and not being interested.

You might say that it's not the women that are making us unhappy, but we, as men, that are making ourselves unhappy by having unreasonable expectations. If you think back to the last ten times you were mad at a woman, each time, your unhappiness probably stemmed from the fact that the woman failed to meet an expectation you had of her. Sure, sometimes, the expectation you had was perfectly reasonable and your anger was justified. But other times, looking back and being honest with yourself, maybe you should have known better. Maybe you even saw the signs and knew better about her but didn't want to adjust your expectations.

For example, every once in awhile, a reader of The Red Pill asks when and how he should tell a girl that their casual relationship is just casual, primarily for the sex. A lot of the time, the girl hasn't even brought up the relationship question yet. But the man in this case expects that the woman is secretly pining for more and wants a relationship with him, and he wants to preemptively address that. In other cases, the man might actually want a relationship himself but not want to be the one who suggests it, so he's hoping to spur her into suggesting it. In either case, the man expects the woman to want a relationship with him and wants to confront her about their non-relationship to validate himself that she was interested in a relationship. The fact that she was just enjoying the sex for what it was deviates from the expectation he had of her, and his feelings were a little hurt. He thought he was the powerful one, stringing along a woman into giving him what he wanted, but it turns out she was getting exactly what she wanted, too, and maybe they shared the power.

As another example, very often, a reader of The Red Pill complains that his girlfriend is behaving badly, either by how she treats him poorly and doesn't have sex with him well or often enough, or by how she's on her phone 24-7 and constantly hiding it when he walks by and is suspiciously staying late at work 6 nights a week. He will explain in a lengthy, 10-paragraph post, how great his girlfriend has been to date and how special she is and refuse to see the signs. Instead of kicking back and enjoying the sex and how she makes him feel, he has begun constructing this giant box of expectations for her in his mind and trying to shove her into that box. Really, he's looking for the perfect wife, and when his girlfriend (usually of three months or some other ludicrously short period of time) deviates from his unreasonable perfect wife expectations, instead of taking this at face value enjoying his relationship for what it is, he is hurt when his expectations aren't met.

The entire blue pill premise that men were brought up to believe hurts us due to our false expectations. We thought that we were supposed to meet a girl, get to know her, become friends,

grow to like each other over time, start dating, become boyfriend and girlfriend, get really serious about each other, then start having sex. That's what we expected the game to be. That's how we expected to get girls. We expected to behave in this way and for women to respond with interest. But women didn't conform to those expectations. Instead, women were meeting other guys and jumping right into casual sex with them, without requiring emotional intimacy. And in some cases, women were falling head over heels for these guys who just wanted sex. In others, the women weren't developing feelings and were just enjoying fun sex with guys they didn't even want to date. This completely violated all of the expectations we had regarding women, sex, and relationships, and we felt hurt and angry.

When you find yourself unhappy about a woman, look at yourself first. Figure out what you're angry about. Figure out what you expected of the woman and how she failed to meet your expectations. The majority of the time, you will find that the reason you're unhappy is you. You expected something unreasonable from a woman. You've found The Red Pill now. You knew what she was like, what women are like, and all of the things, good or bad, that could have happened, but you constructed these expectations in your mind anyway.

Happiness comes when we stop looking for our future wife and just let the women we enjoy be the women they are. Enjoy the sex, enjoy their company, enjoy how they make us feel and how they feel about us. Sometimes they behave badly, sometimes they behave well, sometimes they move on, sometimes we move on. Just take it all at face value, confident that if she moves on or if you're ready to move on, there are other women to enjoy. If you fixate on trying to imagine today's woman as your future wife, you're going to miss countless opportunities to enjoy today's woman today.

Shift your focus from yourself to the brotherhood

69 upvotes | September 28, 2018 | /r/TheRedPill | [Link](#) | [Reddit Link](#)

Summary: Remain focused, in all of your interactions with other men, on how you can help and bring them up. This may literally be the path to ruling the world.

I remember reading a story about an aboriginal tribe's sexual practices, though I can't for the life of me remember the source. It was some manosphere author.

The story went that a long time ago among this tribe of savages, sex was very literally a transaction. Men actually exchanged resources – meat – for sex. When the hunting season came, all of the tribe's warriors would go off into the woods and hunt, then come back with their kills. And as each man laid a kill in front of the communal fire, a woman would come forward and take the man back to her hut for sex. In this way, the men who produced for the community were rewarded with sex.

However, every hunting season, before returning to the village, the men would meet about a mile outside of town, and they would divide their kills, out of sight of the women. Hunting was an unpredictable task, and after this hunt, you might have multiple kills, while some men wouldn't have any. But the next hunt, it might be you who didn't have any kills. By dividing up the kills, the men ensured that every man would come back with meat, and every man would get laid. This was a very early brotherhood.

It's not so hard to imagine that in putting one over on the tribe's women like this, the men might have had a good time. Maybe they gave skinny-Bill, the nerdiest of the hunters, the best kills to bring back, so that hot-Stacy, the bitchiest and most stuck up of the tribe's women, would have sex with skinny-Bill. Maybe they got a kick out of tricking the hottest bitch in town into fucking Bill. And maybe they felt a sense of pride in helping Bill out and raising him up.

Back in the "good old days" when men were men, our fathers were married to our mothers, lived at home with us, taught us how to change a tire, and demonstrated to us, through example, how men lived and acted and how normal relationships were supposed to go. Many of our dads served in the army, where it was just them and their brothers, training together, enduring abuse and hazing by their officers together, and if deployed, enduring terrible conditions together. Not just the elements, but sometimes getting shot at and getting blown up, coming home with pieces missing, or in a bag. They were a brotherhood, and they'd take bullets for each other. Spending your weekend with your friend who got his legs blown off was far more honorable than spending it chasing skirt.

Back in the "good old days" when men were men, boys would join sports teams. Even skinny-Bill. And they'd try their hardest for each other and for the team. And sure, the guys would give skinny-Bill a hard time, but at the end of the day, he was one of them, and if he endured their abuse, he'd be at the party getting introduced to slutty girls along with the rest of the team. Because even though he was a little slower and weaker than the rest of them, the team meant the same thing to Bill that it meant to all of them, and he'd take a helmet in the ribs for them just to help move that ball another inch. They were a team. A brotherhood.

Women are a sisterhood. Even among women they've never met. If your girlfriend cheats on you while out at girls' night, her friends will fight like hell to hide it from you. If a random woman comes out of the woodwork to accuse a rich celebrity of rape, every woman immediately declares that if you

don't believe her, you're a sexist rape-apologist. Any time a woman, anywhere, feels hurt or slighted, all women commiserate with her. They aren't necessarily our enemies. It's not an us versus them mentality. However, they are definitely a team. A sisterhood. Women side with women, back women up, and raise up other women when possible.

They're not very good at it, though. Women are catty and easily distracted. Women are easy to offend, and if they find another woman offensive, they are quick to cut her out and crush her social existence. Behind the scenes of the sisterhood, they're all competing with each other. Even so, however, they are running laps around us.

Men have lost their sense of brotherhood. Men being men, helping other men, raising other men up – essentially, the “patriarchy” – that's gone. In fact, men organizing and being any kind of brotherhood is often seen as dangerous – a threat.

Today, most men are wankers. The second your friend gets a girlfriend, he disappears from the map for six months and forgets all about his bros. If you, his best friend of 15 years, tells him that his girlfriend of 3 months is a serious bitch, he punches you and refuses to speak to you ever again. If his girlfriend cheats on him, he blames the man she fucked. And when skinny-Bill walks by, he points and laughs and attempts to demonstrate to everybody around him how superior he is to Bill. And when somebody does the same to him, he becomes catty and vengeful. Like a woman.

Men, as a whole, have lost our sense of brotherhood. We have transformed from a group that would take helmets and bullets for each other, share the fruits of our labors, help others get laid, help raise others up – into a group of catty women. Meanwhile, the women, who have remained a sisterhood (albeit a very badly run one), have walked all over us.

Before I make my concluding point, I would like to apologize to anybody I have slighted here, or any of the times I have come across as catty. Our focus should be on bringing each other up – yes, through tough love if necessary – but not on being unnecessarily bitchy to each other. Some of the men here are very, very lost boys, but if they are here, they are trying to find their way. They are here for help.

Each of your focuses should be the same. Before submitting a post, before submitting a comment, and even in your real-world interactions with other men, think first. Think about how you can really and truly help raise up another man and further the brotherhood, rather than how your post or your interaction makes you look. The goal here is not to post cool shit and get lots of internet fame for being smart and Red Pill. The goal is to actually help our fellow men. To help those of us who are lost be a little less lost.

Letting women misbehave

298 upvotes | October 3, 2018 | /r/TheRedPill | [Link](#) | [Reddit Link](#)

Summary: Most women are not girlfriend or wife material. Expecting them to behave like they are and attempting to enforce boundaries is needless stress when you could just be enjoying some decent sex.

Fairly frequently, Red Pill readers will post questions about a particular woman's behavior. Most of the time, the woman in question is not the guy's girlfriend, but just some girl he knows and would like to date or have sex with, or in some cases, just some girl he's having casual sex with. The woman is behaving in a way that upsets the guy. She's talking with other men. Possibly having sex with other men. She talks about other men around him. She's glued to her phone instead of giving all of her attention to him. Ultimately, she's just not very respectful of him.

The comments chime in, declaring that he should next the bitch, put his foot down, and never tolerate disrespect. And you know what? If this woman were his wife or his serious girlfriend, they would be right. But she's not. She's just some plate he's fucking, or just some girl he's friends with and wants to fuck. She's not his girlfriend. She's not his wife.

Too many men expect a woman to behave like a good girlfriend when she's not a girlfriend. They've been told that if you are attractive enough and behave the right way, women are supposed to want a relationship with you at all costs. Then when some girl a guy is having casual sex with spends her spare time chatting with other guys instead of behaving herself to try to win a relationship out of him, he's upset. Why is this plate "disrespecting" him, the guy thinks.

The fact is, the overwhelming majority of women in the world are not girlfriend or wife material. And that's okay. That doesn't mean you can't like a woman, enjoy sex with her, enjoy her company, and have a good time. And if she's fucking other guys, so what? You're fucking other women, right? And if she's talking to other guys to try to find a boyfriend, that's not your problem. And if she's on her phone and not being fun to be around, you have other shit you can be doing anyway, right?

It's okay for a woman to not be girlfriend material. In fact, when a woman behaves in a way that tells you she is not, she is doing you a favor. Now you know where she stands with you and where you stand with her. You can continue to enjoy sex with her and enjoy her company without the added pressure of trying to screen her for girlfriend qualities. And she can enjoy sex with you and your company without the added pressure of having to behave a certain way to meet your expectations.

In fact, when you stop putting the pressure to behave a certain way on a woman and just let go of judgment, boundaries, and pride, and stop getting all bent out of shape over what she's not offering, it's just plain easier to enjoy her for what she is offering: decent sex and decent company. It's better for her, too, when she can let go, be herself, and not worry about some guy she's fucking being judgmental and getting his panties in a wad over something stupid because he secretly wants a relationship with her.

If a woman wants a relationship with you, she'll act like it. Women know how to be good girlfriends. Women know that good girlfriends don't get dinner with their ex-boyfriends, stay late after work drinking one-on-one with a male coworker, or entertain probes for availability from a dozen different guys in their phone while they sit on your couch. If a woman is doing this, this isn't due to your

failure to set ground rules and enforce boundaries. This isn't due to her "disrespecting" you. This is happening simply because she doesn't want to be your girlfriend, so she's not acting in a way to try to win you over. She's content with where things are now, whether that's casual sex, friendship, or something else. If she wanted more, she'd act differently.

It's okay if a woman doesn't want to be your girlfriend. And it's okay if she's not girlfriend material. A man doesn't have to judge her for that or get angry about it. He can just enjoy the sex. Enjoy the companionship. Even enjoy the friendship if he wants.

Expecting women to behave like good girlfriends when the overwhelming majority of women are simply not girlfriend material is a recipe for disappointment. Better to let women behave however they're going to behave and see where the chips fall. Why deal with the stress of trying to set boundaries to control behavior? When women are given the space to be themselves, even if being themselves means not behaving like a good girlfriend, they can bring a lot to the table. Some things that surprise and delight us.

Women want you to win the game

410 upvotes | October 17, 2018 | /r/TheRedPill | [Link](#) | [Reddit Link](#)

Summary: Although the game is unfairly stacked against men, women aren't our adversaries. They want you to win. They want you to say the right things, do the right things, and take them home. Having sex with a guy who wins the game is a lot more fun for women than having to blow off a guy who fucked up.

When sitting around contemplating the best ways to approach women and get them to have sex with you, it's easy to find yourself thinking of this as an adversarial process. You want sex. It seems like women are looking for every possible reason to deny you sex, because they're mean and they suck. You have to do everything just right and be everything a woman wants just for a chance at getting laid, and it's so hard and so unfair and the game is so stacked against you as a man. And you start to see women as adversaries. The other team. The people you have to beat in order to obtain sex.

Even though the game seems difficult and outright unfair for many men, believe it or not, women are not our enemies. Women actually want us to win. A woman's wet dream is a man who easily wins the game, choosing to win it with her.

When you approach a woman and she hears your voice and begins to turn her head, she is hoping you're cute. She is hoping you work out and are in shape, your haircut is decent, and you're dressed well. She wants the guy who is approaching her to look like a winner. She wants you to win. Imagine her disappointment when she looks up and you're overweight or rail-thin, dressed like a slob, with mediocre grooming practices. Or imagine her delight if your body kicks ass, you're dressed like a champ, and you confidently meet her eyes. She wasn't expecting an Olympic athlete in an Armani suit – she's not stupid, just a decent guy who takes care of himself. She wanted the guy who walked up to her to be someone she could work with to have a fun night.

When you start to talk to a woman, she is desperately hoping you aren't weird or creepy and have basic social skills. You don't have to be some kind of Dale Carnegie social dynamo, just not socially weird. She's hoping you don't say anything stupid, and that you're at least a little interesting and fun to talk to. She wants you to win. She wants you to be normal, social, and at least vaguely intelligent and interesting. She is rooting for you. She doesn't want you to fuck it up. Having sex with a guy who's fun and interesting is much better and more enjoyable for her than having to blow off a weirdo creep.

As the conversation progresses, she is hoping you're not timid and that you know when and how to touch her, how to flirt, and how to steer the night to a sexual close that you'll both enjoy. She wants you to win. She wants you to not screw it up.

As often as they do it, women actually don't enjoy blowing off and rebuking guys. It's awkward, confrontational, sometimes risky, and actually pretty annoying for them. Women do not derive pleasure from turning guys down. In an ideal world for women, hot fun guys would make bids for their attention, other guys would know their place and not even ask, and they'd never have to turn down anybody. Women don't like turning you down, and when you give them a reason to do it, they're actually pretty annoyed with you and wish you hadn't. They wanted you to win so they could have a fun night, and then you had to ruin everything by fucking up.

When you interact with women, instead of thinking about them as manipulative, self-interested, opportunistic bitches, think of women as teammates, in a very loose manner of speaking. Think of women as your partners that you are working with to try to create a fun night together.

Sure, some women will blow you off as soon as you say a single word. That's fine. Those women are working with you to keep you from wasting your time with people who don't like the look of you and weren't going to have sex with you anyway.

But the women who give you the audition and let you make your bid for sex – they want you to win. They want to play the game with you. They want you to be fun and interesting and say the right things and touch in the right way at the right times. They're bantering with you. They're playing off of what you say and do. They're your teammate, and the two of you are working together to steer the night toward a fun and enjoyable finish for both of you. When you fuck up and say stupid shit or act timid and don't flirt or escalate, you're being a bad teammate and letting your team down. It's no wonder the woman gets pissed or bored with dealing with you and blows you off or leaves. She wanted you to win, and you failed her.

That small mental shift in perspective, where you begin to see women as teammates working with you on the mutual goal of having a fun night together, can change everything when it comes to how you deal with women, how you interact, and how you come across. The next time you're out, try to kick back and enjoy working with the women you meet to create a fun time, and see if the change in perspective makes the night less annoying for both of you.

Growth requires recognizing when we are below average

298 upvotes | November 5, 2018 | /r/TheRedPill | [Link](#) | [Reddit Link](#)

Summary: Missing out on the great sexual awakening everyone else had in their youth can be incredibly damaging. It leads men to become obsessively fixated on sex in an attempt to recapture or make up for what was missed, stranding them in the past and preventing them from growing. The Red Pill is one way to fix ourselves and cope with this loss, but only if we are completely honest with ourselves about where we stand today.

Most men who ended up here at The Red Pill started out with unsatisfying or even completely absent sex lives. Some men have moved on to decent sex lives. Others are still in a bad situation and working to change it. We spend a lot of time thinking about sex, reading about sexual strategies, trying to improve ourselves, and feeling the full range of emotions about the state of sex and relationships in the world. It can become a bit of an obsession.

Other people on the internet think we're weird. Bitter and hate-filled. Unhealthily obsessed with sex and women. Losers. They might not be far off, actually. Compared to the average guy, we are a little unhealthily obsessed.

Because most "normal" guys don't have abysmal sex lives. We tend to underestimate the normal, average man around here. We assume the average guy is just like us when we first found The Red Pill: out of shape, socially awkward, completely inept with women, and having absolutely zero sex and getting next to no attention from women. This actually isn't "average". This is a few notches below average. Normal guys with normal social skills can walk up to a girl in public, have a normal conversation without freaking out, read her signals to figure out if she's interested, ask for her phone number if she is, set a date later that week, have the date, and have sex at the end of the date. Sure, this doesn't happen most of the time a normal guy meets a woman, nor does it happen too often with the world's hottest women, but it happens often enough that normal men aren't sitting around obsessing about sex and relationships and wondering why all of this is so hard and unfair. They're not as successful as they could be, nor are they happy and fulfilled much of the time, but normal guys still have some sex. Enough sex that thoughts of sex and sexual strategy don't become an obsession for them.

Which means that most "normal" guys aren't like us. They don't discuss sex and relationships on the internet, complain about women or society or feminism or whatever the evil of the day that's keeping them from getting laid happens to be, and so on. "Normal" guys don't think obsessively about sexual strategy. Because normal guys are having sex. Not all the time. Not a lot of it. But often enough that they're not running to the internet in search of answers for why something everyone else seems to be doing is so difficult for them.

These aren't exactly pleasant thoughts for us, because it's tough to give up on the fantasy that we're average guys, and that most guys feel the way we do and struggle as we struggle. It's difficult to stare that lie in the face and accept that no, we are not average. We are below average. Whether we're out of shape, ugly-faced, have terrible social skills, freeze up around women, or have boring and unpleasant personalities, something about us makes sex and relationships more difficult than these things are for the average guy. And it isn't always fair. Sometimes, we have to work harder than an

average guy for a smaller than average chance at mediocre sex while other people seem to have it easy by comparison. Sometimes it seems like even that never works – like it's hopeless. Sometimes it seems like it's just not worth trying at all.

Going without sex and without companionship is damaging. Obviously, it's a downward spiral. The more a man is rejected and the worse he is treated, the more he seeks to avoid those feelings in the future. Then, the less he tries to have sex and relationships, and the more nervous and awkward he is when he does, leading to more loneliness and more rejection. And make no mistake: Sex is a need. Long stretches of time without companionship fuck up a man's brain in ways that most women and most "normal" men don't understand.

It's not just the lack of sex and orgasm, but the perpetual feeling of being unwanted. And despite modern liberal psychology mumbo jumbo, no amount of bro-love and hugging his male friends makes up for the fact that women don't want to have sex with a guy. When a man isn't having sex, sex becomes this holy grail of human contact that seems withheld and unattainable for him. Which makes it burn all the more when not only are other people having sex, but it's not even special for them. They're just having fun casual sex. Essentially wiping their asses with dollar bills in front of a homeless man.

However, the greatest damage that men suffer after a lifetime of this type of failure is far more insidious than loneliness or anger: We suffer from our obsession. Our obsession keeps us from growing.

"Normal" people spend their teens and 20s having what we recognize to be a great sexual awakening. A coming of age period in their lives filled with fun, sex, and companionship. Essentially a rite of passage. Sitting on the sidelines of that culture while everyone else grows to become sexually active adults very literally stunts our growth. This experience on the sidelines is what turns sex from ass-wiping into the holy grail in our minds.

We are plagued with the realization that we missed out. We never had a great sexual awakening. We never came of age. We never underwent this rite of passage. And at that point, we stop growing emotionally and sexually. We become stuck in the same place, obsessing over sex, obsessing over women, trying to recapture that period that has passed, trying to make up for what we missed. We literally stop growing and become fixated.

If that sounds like it might be you, recognizing this fact about yourself may be the single most important step in advancing your life forward.

The Red Pill is, in one sense, a coping mechanism. It is one of many paths men who are below average take to try to heal this damage. If we learn what motivates women, how to be the kind of men women want to fuck, and plunge into the casual sex culture, then maybe we can "fix" ourselves by finally having that rite of passage today. Then we can move on and become the men we were meant to be.

Other men take other paths – they gather together on the internet and compare notes about how unfair and difficult the world is for men like them, whether it's because they're "involuntarily celibate", they're giving up and "going their own way", they think feminism and society are out to erode the rights of men, or even on the other side of the line when they think male gender roles are toxic and unfair and need to change.

Ultimately, any of these coping mechanisms has the potential to "work", but only when a man stops looking outside and takes responsibility for his life. Until we stare our demons in the face and accept

that they are our demons and no one else's, and that yes, we are below average. Maybe we were born that way or maybe we became that way, but it's not society, other men, or other women who created us that way, nor is it their responsibility to accept us or help us change.

There comes a time when obsessing about sex on the internet has taken us as far as it is going to until we look in the mirror and are honest about what we see. At that point, it's time to hit the gym, eat properly, get enough sleep, trim the useless hobbies, kick ass at work or school, and also embrace that honesty with ourselves. Should that guy staring back at you really be chasing 9's, or does he need to start off with 5's and 6's? Are even 5's and 6's above that guy staring back at you? Then the answers aren't here on the internet. They're at the gym where you hone your body and at your local bar where you hone your game.

Show a slutty girl true acceptance, and she'll be slutty for you, too

692 upvotes | November 16, 2018 | /r/TheRedPill | [Link](#) | [Reddit Link](#)

Summary: Women hide their sexual sides from men they like out of fear. If you can make a woman feel accepted, without any expectations or judgment, she will show you her true, sexual self, and thank you for the opportunity.

A story as old as time, or at least as old as the 21st century: a woman spends her 20s partying and having some quantity of casual sex, that quantity ranging from moderate to absolutely jaw-dropping. Around age 28-32, she's had enough of the party life and wants to get more serious with a special guy. She takes things slower with him. They have a mediocre but not incredible sex life. That's okay with her, because she loves him for other reasons. He wouldn't mind a little more sex, but he's happy to have a devoted girlfriend who's good to him. Then he finds out that before she met him, she was a very, very busy girl. He shits his pants, because he thought he was dating a good girl, and it turns out she's a slut. He has no idea how he could have missed the signs or how she could have fooled him so thoroughly. Worse, he has no idea why she wanted to fool him in the first place. Why would she want him to think she's less sexual than she really is? Shouldn't she want to be sexual with her serious boyfriend as much or more than she wanted to with casual guys?

In modern times, sexuality has become pretty fucked up.

Men and women are both sexual creatures. Women especially. Women think about sex a lot more often than we're led to believe they do. Women masturbate. Women watch porn. Also, since finding guys willing to fuck them comes pretty easily, women have casual sex. A lot of casual sex. Why masturbate when they have willing partners?

Most women you've met have done things that would make your jaw drop if you knew. If you've never gotten a blowjob in your car from a woman on her lunch break from work, you don't know women.

The number of women who like their hair pulled during sex, being spanked, being choked, having their arms pinned, being shoved against walls, being fucked hard (and I mean hard - whatever you think is hard, they like it twice as rough as that) – it's staggering. Women love exploring. They love fun, playful sex. They love dirty, slutty sex. They love to feel desired, sexy, sexual, and even a little slutty. In the right context.

The thing is, when a woman really lets her sexual side show, that's a very vulnerable time for her. She doesn't want to be rejected. Worse, she doesn't want to be judged.

That's why the woman in our story as old as time hides her sexual side from her serious partner. She wasn't less attracted to him than she was to her casual partners. If anything, she was more attracted to him, which is why she worked so hard to pretend to be a good girl to keep him. She wasn't trying to con him. Not really.

She just didn't want him to look at her differently.

She was afraid that if she let her sexual side show and was as dirty and slutty as she likes to be, he wouldn't look at her the same way. She was afraid to be vulnerable in that way for him.

A lot of women, feminists, and blue pill guys would shout at this man and tell him that he has no right to feel the way he feels, or to judge her, and that he has major insecurities. In truth, he probably does feel a bit insecure. But the man in our story isn't concerned with his own insecurities. He's concerned with hers. He's with a woman who feels like she needs to hide herself from him and pretend she's something she's not. He's not worried that his girlfriend is going to suddenly leave him to go hook up with guys in bars again. He's worried that he's spent the past however long they've been together not knowing the real her, while she's felt like she needs to hide her sexual self from him.

She's the insecure one. Why is she hiding her sexuality from him?

He didn't judge her. He never had the chance to judge her. She didn't give him that chance. She was the one that judged him. She judged him as someone she couldn't be vulnerable with.

It's really a fucked up situation. Women are afraid to be vulnerable for their serious partners. But when they meet a fun guy for a hook-up that they're not going to see again, they can really let go and be themselves. They can be forward and fun and flirty and dirty and sexual and slutty, and it doesn't matter because they don't care if they see this guy again. A woman will be more vulnerable for a stranger than she will for her husband. A woman will be more true to herself and her sexuality with a guy she meets off of Tinder and never sees again than with her serious boyfriend.

When women are more vulnerable – more intimate – with strangers than with their serious partners, this causes them to separate love from sex. When a woman doesn't want to date a guy but she's horny, she'll let her true self show and go home with him an hour after meeting him so he can bend her over her bed and ram her from behind while yanking on her hair, then finish on her tits. And she'll enjoy the hell out of it. But if she really likes someone, she will be less eager and less enthusiastic about having sex with him, because she has trained herself over the past decade to treat love and sex as completely separate entities. Somebody she really likes earns missionary sex after romancing her for three dates, but never gets to see her true, sexual self.

Despite how evil we would like to believe women are, this isn't always a mercenary act of manipulation, done to trick guys they're not attracted to into commitment. This is primarily a defensive mechanism, born out of fear, not malice. She's afraid. Love and sex are separate for her because being her true, sexual self is vulnerable. If she's her true, sexual self with a loved one, she's afraid he won't look at her the same way.

Obviously, as Red Pill men, we want to be the kind of guy for whom women show their true sexuality, rather than the kind of guy who gets misled. There are two ways to approach this.

First, you can become the kind of guy who is sexy, but that women don't want to date.

We focus a lot on this first approach. Hitting the gym, improving our social, professional, and recreational lives, being fun and interesting, demonstrating confidence and value, but also bantering, being cocky, aloof, uninvested, and a bit of an asshole. Challenging women to earn our attention. We become the perfect guy for a hook-up. Someone hot and fun, but someone that a woman wouldn't want to date seriously.

Second, you can become the kind of guy that women trust not to judge them. Someone they're comfortable being vulnerable with.

We don't focus as much on this second approach. How to get a woman to really feel comfortable and open up for you sexually. How to get a woman to trust you with her vulnerability, as she lets go and

gives you 100 percent of her true, sexual self. This one is a little bit harder, because for that to happen, a woman needs to trust in your ability to love and connect with someone, without judgment or expectation. A woman needs to trust in your sense of acceptance.

There's a threshold a man who knows the game can eventually cross, where he passes from being knowledgeable at the game, even skilled at it, to accepting the game. He reaches a point where he's no longer playing the game against women, or for women, or to get women, but is instead playing the game with women, together. Whatever happens, whatever a woman is like, it's all good. It's not that he doesn't care. It's that he accepts, perhaps even appreciates, each woman for who she is.

That is the man who can fuck a woman into oblivion, treat her like his dirty little slut, and when the sex is over, she will snuggle against his chest and thank him, and feel closer to him than she's ever felt to another man.

Accepting women, without judgment or expectation, and giving them the space to be as dirty, slutty, and sexual as they are, will lead to the truest connections, the greatest amount of intimacy, and the best sex. If you can be that guy, you will know a woman better and more intimately than her future husband ever will. You will see the real her, while her husband sees only the mask she wears for him.

Learn how to game mentally ill women, because most women are mentally ill

327 upvotes | December 11, 2018 | /r/TheRedPill | [Link](#) | [Reddit Link](#)

Summary: A huge number of women under 25 who are slutty and women over 25 who aren't married yet suffer from anxiety or depression. Learning about mental illness in general and how these women's minds work can help with your game. Also, don't get married. There's a good chance she's mentally ill and will burn the shit out of you.

Somewhere between 1 in 3 and 1 in 5 people are said to struggle with mental illness. This is in part due to the expanding array of mental illnesses and the expanding definition of what constitutes a mental illness, but whatever we do or do not think ought to count as a legitimate mental illness, a lot of people are fucked in the head sufficiently enough that it affects their daily lives.

If you look at the stats, women are significantly more likely than men to suffer from mental illness. Depression in women is diagnosed about 1.5 times as often as men, anxiety even more often, and women are twice as likely to develop PTSD after a traumatic or stressful life experience. Hormones play a role in this – estrogen makes people emotional and suppresses serotonin production, which makes women more susceptible to depression and anxiety than men. Not to mention all of the fluctuations and crazy crap that happens to a woman's body during pregnancy, menstruation, or taking hormone pills every day that keep her from getting pregnant.

Women are tornados of emotion compared to men, and in modern society, when everybody posts pictures of their happy families and lavish vacations on social media, an emotional social media addict (e.g., any first world woman born after 1985) whose life is less than perfect (like any human being) might start to feel inadequate and insecure, anxious and depressed, and start to act to mitigate these feelings by seeking validation. Validation often takes the form of pursuing male attention, such as via casual sex.

People often declare that “game” and “The Red Pill” are predatory tactics that target, and only work on, anxious, insecure, mentally ill women. While that declaration is up for debate, I would counter that learning how to game women and play on their anxieties is the only option when 1 in 3 women are mentally ill. In fact, the majority of women you meet today may well be mentally ill.

“Normal” women, who lack any form of mental illness and practice normal methods of attachment to form secure relationships with normal guys have boyfriends their entire lives and get married in their early to mid 20s. You're not going to meet them in a bar or see them on Tinder, and they're not going out twice a month on girls' nights to get drunk and see if guys hit on them.

If you're a guy in his mid to late 20s, or even in his 30s and 40s, who recently got divorced or got out of a bad relationship, or just haven't been successful with sex or relationships for most of your life, you're not going to find a stable, normal 22-25 year old who wants to have a good relationship with you. She has a serious boyfriend or is already married and not looking to cheat on her husband.

The overwhelming majority of women you meet will fall into one of two categories: 1) Women under 25 who are slutty; and 2) Women over 25 who aren't married yet (and are slutty but try to make guys jump through more hoops for sex than they used to).

Out of all women, these subsets of women have the highest likelihood of mental illness. A non-mentally ill woman who practices normal methods of attachment to form secure relationships has boyfriends most of her youth instead of being slutty in her 20s, and is typically married by 25 or at least has a serious boyfriend on the path to marriage. The remaining women - women who are slutty in their early 20s and unmarried in their late 20s (and 30s) have the highest incidences of depression and anxiety.

Normal methods of attachment to form secure relationships don't work when you're dealing with a woman with anxiety or depression. Things will be okay at first, but eventually, she'll self-destruct and burn you. I don't need to elaborate too much on that. Half of the guys reading this are nodding right now and could tell some crazy stories.

This is where game comes into play. Outcome independence, acting aloof, practicing push-pull techniques, putting women on an emotional roller coaster where you love them one day but wouldn't care if they left the next day – that excites the hell out of an anxious woman. And odds are that if you're meeting a woman who's not married or involved with a serious boyfriend, she falls into the under 25 and slutty or over 25 and unmarried (and slutty) categories. Diagnosed or not, there's a pretty significant chance you're dealing with somebody who has at least mild anxiety and/or depression.

Learning how to toy with a woman's anxieties is pretty essential when the majority of the women you meet are mentally ill. Instead of running from crazy, research it. A huge number of women you encounter are going to be mentally ill. It would be silly not to arm yourself with knowledge about the topic. Learn how to identify signs of depression, anxiety, OCD, and BPD (especially that one – run like hell from BPD). Learn what words and behaviors can trigger depression or mania, what words spike anxiety and what words quell it. Learn how to deal with mental illness, and you'll start to notice patterns and ways to get anxiety-ridden women into bed and keep them coming back when they start to turn on you.

And most important of all, don't get married. A disproportionate number of women you meet are going to be fucked in the head. That doesn't mean they can't be fun, you can't be good to them, they can't be good to you, and you can't both enjoy each other tremendously. But giving a mentally ill woman power over you is catastrophic.

It boils down to two choices: take your chances with marriage, or enjoy sluts

87 upvotes | December 17, 2018 | /r/TheRedPill | [Link](#) | [Reddit Link](#)

Summary: “Good girls” don’t exist. At least not in significant enough numbers to ever bank on finding one. And if you did end up with one, that’s not some kind of magical guarantee of a successful relationship filled with strong connections, respect, kindness, sex, and happiness. Good girls are still women. Even virgins divorce their husbands and take the money and kids. A happy marriage and a family is a blue pill fantasy. The reality is two choices: A difficult marriage with a 50% chance of divorce, or enjoying sluts.

A popular idea across many segments of the manosphere is that slutty girls are for fucking, but when it comes time to commit to a girl for a relationship (and maybe even marriage), a man wants a “good girl”. Opinions vary as to how “good” a girl needs to be for her to qualify as a good girl, but the common theme is that for a girl to be good, she must have a limited sexual history. Some rather extreme guys insist they’ll only be serious about a virgin. Some slightly less extreme guys might say that her partner-count needs to be less than 3, some might say less than 5, some might say less than 10. Some might say that she needs to have had absolutely no casual sex – relationship sex only. Others might be okay if she’s tried casual sex once or twice but didn’t like it and stuck with relationships after that.

But whatever a guy’s personal stipulations may be, the general theme is that fewer partners, less sex, and a more conservative sexual history means good, while more partners, more sex, and a history of casual sex or non-standard sex acts means slutty.

Unfortunately, the desire to fuck and discard sluts then settle down with a good girl is mostly unsupportable in 2019.

While the numbers vary depending on what sources you want to believe, over 80% of women have had casual sex. This isn’t too surprising, given the fact that most people are sold on the idea that casual sex is okay in modern times, can be fun and empowering, and is something everybody, both men and women, are supposed to do as some kind of rite of passage to find themselves and figure out what works for them sexually. While not every woman goes home with a different partner every weekend, 52 weeks a year, from ages 18-28, most women have at least a little casual sex. Which means there are very few “good girls” out there by most men’s definitions.

On top of that, the remaining portion of women who allegedly don’t have casual sex, and the women who try out casual sex and maybe don’t like it, aren’t necessarily sweet, pure, virginal women. They just have boyfriends instead of hook-ups. A woman who isn’t engaging in casual sex isn’t going without sex entirely and holding out until marriage like some kind of bizarre prude. She’s having sex with her boyfriend. And most girls who are at least average-looking tend to nearly always have a boyfriend if they want one, and change boyfriends every 6-18 months. While a woman who’s practiced serial monogamy and had sex with a string of boyfriends throughout her teens and 20s may end up with fewer sexual partners than a slutty girl who has casual sex, her partner count isn’t necessarily going to be small. And overall, she’ll probably have had more sex than a casual sex girl. Sex three times a week with your boyfriend tends to make for a lot more total sex than sex every

week or two with a cute guy from a bar.

In 2019, finding a woman with a limited sexual history is a rare oddity. And why would we expect otherwise? If a grown woman who isn't married and doesn't have a boyfriend has an opportunity to have sex with a cute, fun guy, why wouldn't she? Sex is fun, it feels good, it's validating, and it's not like anybody would ever know unless she told them. Is it seriously reasonable to expect a woman to go home alone every night, finger herself, and save her purity for some future husband she's never met, who might never come? That's silly. If anything, a woman who won't have sex when the circumstances are right is the strange one.

Women with a limited sexual history that qualifies them as a "good girl" don't exist, or are too rare to ever count on meeting. And if a super-cool manosphere guy met one, who's to say she'd even be interested in him? My advice would be to stop fantasizing about meeting and wedding some kind of ideal, prudish, sexually conservative girl one day and set your sights somewhere more reasonable and realistic: Having fun and enjoying sex with slutty girls.

But let's say, just for the sake of argument, that however rare they are, some sweet, sexually conservative girls are out there, available, and interested. The fact is, these girls are still women. Being sexually conservative does not exempt a woman from acting like a woman.

Just because a girl is a prudish virgin doesn't automatically mean her personality is going to be amazing. Being sexually conservative doesn't mean she's necessarily going to be kind, respectful, helpful, and good to you. It doesn't mean she's going to eagerly have lots of sex with you. It doesn't mean she's going to never cheat on you or never end things with you, and that your relationship and your connection to each other is going to be strong, positive, and last forever.

All women – yes ALL women – will treat you badly, cheat on you, or leave you, if you ever fail to measure up and remain her best possible option. Just because a woman has never gone home with 20 different guys from bars doesn't mean she's going to be more devoted to you when you falter. Or more grateful to you when you do things for her. Or that she'll enjoy sex with you if you happen to suck at it. Or more generous and supportive and respectful and submissive, or whatever else it is that you want in a girl. Being non-slutty doesn't automatically bestow a kind and respectful personality on to a girl, nor does it empower her with the ability to forgive your faults or maintain a strong relationship with you throughout difficult periods in your lives.

All women, including the small number of sexually conservative women that may exist, hate losers and love winners, and if she catches the slightest whiff of loser from you, the fact that she's not a slut isn't going to make your relationship magically weather the storm more easily. Even if you find yourself with a virgin, your relationship with her may still suck. Virgin women are still women.

Some guys around here are doing this Red Pill thing, and this whole life-improving thing, entirely for women. They think that if they become amazing enough, they will attract a sexually conservative woman who will treat them well, have a strong and everlasting relationship with them. And once they're an awesome Red Pill man with a conservative girlfriend, they can go back to their original blue pill fantasy of marrying a good woman and having a family.

Part of the Red Pill involves accepting the truth and letting our silly blue pill fantasies go. Working out, kicking ass at work, having fun hobbies, and enjoying the company and sex of slutty women is the ideal life in 2019. Meeting a good woman, getting married, and starting a family was the fantasy all of us had before waking up to the real world, but it was just that: a fantasy.

Good girls don't exist. The tiny number that might exist aren't interested in us – we're weirdos who

previously sucked with women and spend our spare time nowadays reading manosphere stuff on the internet. And even if you manage to get into a relationship with a sexually conservative girl, the relationship isn't going to live up to the fantasy. Because non-slutty women are still women, and you'll still have to work your ass off every second to remain the kind of guy who doesn't get treated badly, left, or cheated on. Even virgins divorce their husbands and take the money and kids.

Here in the real world, you have two choices. Take your chances with the marriage system, or enjoy sluts. I know which one I'd pick.

Creating the moment

284 upvotes | January 2, 2019 | /r/TheRedPill | [Link](#) | [Reddit Link](#)

Summary: Sex is a decision a woman makes in the moment, based on how she feels. A woman isn't just a slut for the right guy. She's a slut in the right moment. If a man can create a moment for her where sex feels right, it will happen. If a man can recognize when circumstances beyond his control aren't right for creating the moment, he can avoid wasting his time.

There is no shortage of stories about the slutty things women have done.

If you meet a drunk college girl over spring break and play your cards right, she'll let you finger her in the hotel pool after dark. She doesn't know you or even like you that much, but she thinks that's what she's supposed to do over spring break, you're there, you're reasonably cute and fun, and you're confidently making moves. It's not about you. She barely knows you. You're just some guy. But the circumstances were right.

A girl who just got dumped by her ex might spend the weekend with a friend of his to try to make him jealous. It won't work, but they guy is there, willing, not too ugly, and at least she's not alone. And when her ex doesn't care, she'll keep hooking up with him every time he comes to her part of town for work because at least the sex is good. She doesn't like either of these guys that much, but the circumstances lined up.

A girl might have spent the past few months hooking up with a guy, things seemed like they were progressing in a relationship direction, then he got transferred to another city for work. So she spends the next three months on a sex bender to get over the fact that relationships never seem to work out for her. If you message her on Tinder when she's in that state of mind, she'll let you come meet her in the parking lot behind her office and blow you in her car. It's not because you're especially hot, confident, or masculine. It's because the circumstances worked out.

A guy like you might one day find yourself dating a girl like this, or even being her boyfriend, without knowing it. Then one day, she'll let some things about her past slip over a few drinks, and you'll find yourself feeling insecure or disgusted. You've never fingered her in a public pool. She never spent a weekend with you for no-strings sex. She never blew you in the parking lot behind her office. And every time you tried to do anything like that, she brushed off your advances and would always rather just take you home for normal sex. And you get angry. Why the hell would she do slutty things like this for random guys and not you? She must be playing you, you think to yourself, because she made all of those bad decisions and gave that fun slutty side of herself to other guys. Sure, you still get dates and sex, but none of the fun, slutty sex stories in her life are about you.

If you read a bunch of manosphere stuff on the internet, you start to think that all of these guys from her past must be really good-looking, really masculine, really confident and good at the game. These guys were so "alpha" that she did all kinds of things with them, and when she won't do these exact same things with you, you assume you're a "beta" in her eyes and that she's playing you. But don't be so fast to elevate some random dick to super-masculine status or so quick to put yourself down.

Women don't sit down and make a calculated decision regarding the sex acts they're willing to do with a guy. They don't consider a guy's good looks, his confidence, how fun and interesting he is, do some mental math, assign the guy a score, then decide that this guy scores high enough to get to

finger her in public without being her boyfriend while some other guy only gets regular sex at home after 3 dates. Sex for a woman isn't a rational, calculated decision. It's a decision she makes in the moment.

If you had been there over spring break, at the same hotel that she was, while she was drunk and traveling, and you had made a move on her, she very well might have let you finger fuck her in the pool after dark like that other guy did. You'll never know. Because in that moment, under those circumstances, it felt right to her. But you weren't in those circumstances with her. You met her a couple years later under completely different circumstances. No sense stressing out over what might have been if it had been you.

When a woman makes slutty decisions with other guys, but seems to hold you at arm's length, this isn't always a question of the other guys being better looking or more "alpha" than you. Sometimes, the only thing they did that you didn't was create the moment for her. They were in the right place at the right time, so that the circumstances they couldn't control worked out, they recognized that, and they acted to change the rest of the circumstances that they could control to create the moment where sex could happen.

Now obviously, what you look like, how you act, and how you interact with a woman and with other people in front of her are all important factors for creating the moment. So don't slack off at the gym or forget about game or social skills anything like that. I'm not saying getting laid is all luck. What you look and act like matters a lot. But recognizing a good moment from a shitty moment and seizing that good moment to act can be the turning point that gets you laid.

When you meet a woman, you are spinning a story for her. She's at a bar, at a coffee shop, at a beach, or wherever else you see her. It's spring, it's winter, it's raining, it's night time, it's something. She's there with friends for a birthday party, or she's there with co-workers, or she's there with her best friend drinking to get over her ex. She's something. Some of her circumstances you can't control, some you can.

For example, if a girl is out at a bar for a friend's birthday or bachelorette party, or out with co-workers, she's obviously not going to bail on everybody to go hook up with you, even if she's hooked up with other guys from bars in the past. Talk, get her number, move on. Set something up next week. Have sex another time, and don't be butt-hurt that she's gone home with other guys from bars the day she met them but didn't with you. The circumstances weren't right. Who knows if she'd have fucked you under different circumstances like she did with other guys? Don't worry about it. It was beyond your control.

But if she's out with her best friend getting over her ex, take that poor girl home and give her the best fucking she's had in months. She doesn't have to like you. You don't even have to be that hot. You just have to be confident and make her feel attractive. The circumstances are in your favor. Create a moment, make her feel like the moment is right, and she's yours for the night.

Pay attention to women. Listen. Learn about a girl's circumstances, and you can use this to weave a story for her. You can create a moment for her where sex can happen. With the right game, you can turn a girl's "I had a bad day at work and just want to drink and be left alone" into "I had a bad day at work, but you just might be able to help me forget about it." Or you can recognize when circumstances are stacked against you, get her number, and hit her up later. Women appreciate it when a socially clued-in guy recognizes that the timing isn't right and extracts himself after getting her number. That guy has a leg up the next time he meets her.

As long as you're not marrying her, the right amount to "invest" in a woman is however much it takes to get laid

453 upvotes | January 16, 2019 | /r/TheRedPill | [Link](#) | [Reddit Link](#)

Summary: Guys around here tend to worry a lot about investing too much into a woman, especially if other guys didn't have to invest as much to get laid. But if the woman is just some slutty girl you'd like to fuck, and not your future wife, how much you invest really doesn't matter. Worrying about investment is, itself, investment, and tends to make a guy treat random girls as though he's vetting them for wifehood.

One of the reasons a Red Pill guy often chooses to try to avoid relationships, and sometimes even official dates with women, is the idea that these actions require “investment” in the woman. The ideal situation for a man would be to have many women that are willing to have sex with him, for little to no investment. So a lot of guys around here preach the idea that relationships are to be avoided, dates are to be informal and not labeled as dates when possible, and time, attention, money, and other things we invest into a woman should be rationed based on that woman putting out.

As a side effect of this mentality, we focus a lot on a woman’s sexual history. We definitely don’t want to end up in a “relationship” with a woman who has had a lot of casual sex before, because we would be “investing” our time, attention, and so forth into the relationship, when this woman has had sex with other guys who only had to send two Tinder messages, two text messages, and spend eight bucks for a cosmo at the bar five minutes from her apartment.

Some guys take this to a detrimental extreme. If a woman has had lots of casual hook-ups in the past, but she tries to play the good girl game and make a guy wait three dates instead of taking him home on date #1, some guys around here declare that she’s clearly not attracted to him, she’s playing him, and he should move on immediately. And you know what? Maybe that’s the case. Or maybe it’s the woman and she’s desperately trying to change and get out of the casual game before it’s too late. Or maybe she just had a yeast infection the first two dates. Who knows?

The thing is, this line of thinking can be very detrimental to a guy’s sex life. Where does it end? What if she had sex an hour after meeting most of her past guys off of Tinder, after a drink or two, but makes a Red Pill guy take her on a full date that lasts about three hours before fucking him? Did the Red Pill guy really get screwed over by fucking this girl on the first date because it didn’t happen in the first hour? What if she’s fucked a guy in the bar bathroom before but the Red Pill guy has to take her home first? Did the Red Pill guy really get screwed over by taking this girl home after meeting for drinks because he had to “invest” more?

Whatever a woman is willing to do with a guy on whatever timeframe depends on various circumstances. Some are the guy’s circumstances and if he were more of something or less of something else he might have scored earlier. Some are the girl’s circumstances and it was something the guy maybe could have identified but not necessarily fixed. Some are environmental or circumstantial things independent of either person. Some of these circumstances may have been within the guy’s control, some might not have been.

If the guy a few paragraphs above had stuck it out with that girl for three dates, he’d probably have gotten laid. He might have even maintained a casual or amorphous dating-sex thing with this girl for

a few months. He might have enjoyed the sex and her company tremendously. Dismissing her after she wouldn't fuck him on the first date over his ideology regarding "investment" in a girl would have caused him to miss out. Obviously, he should be pursuing other girls as well and not chastely following around this one girl to a dozen sexless dates like a puppy, but if a guy thinks spending a couple of hours drinking and talking with a woman is a stupid waste of time he should have "invested" elsewhere, meeting and having casual sex with women might not be a good hobby for him.

Sex is sex, and women are women. Sometimes, it will take you three dates to get a girl into bed. Sometimes it will take you forty-five minutes. And sometimes you'll strike out. You might even strike out after taking a girl on a few dates. Sometimes this happens because you weren't good enough. Sometimes it's shit going on with the girl. Sometimes it's shit you could have controlled. Sometimes it's shit beyond your control.

Regardless of what the issues in play are, over-investing in your ideology is just as much of an impediment to getting laid as over-investing in a woman. Remember: they're just women. Any woman you're staring at right now is just some slutty girl you want to fuck. She's not your future wife.

If your future wife had gotten fingered in the bar bathroom by the last guy she dated but wouldn't let you kiss her for twelve dates, yes, you should be angry about that. But when it's just some slut you're trying to fuck and not your future wife, what does it matter if you fuck her on the first date, second date, or third date or when she fucked the last twenty guys and under what circumstances?

By being overly-concerned about how much you're investing in a woman and how much other guys previously invested and fixating on bullshit like this, you're already investing too much in the girl. Just by thinking about this, you're putting way too much mental energy into a woman. Meet women, hang out, try to escalate toward sex, and if it happens in five minutes, great. If it happens in five dates, that's also great. Because you're not marrying any of them, so the work you have to do relative to the work some other guy had to do really doesn't matter. You do the work you need to in order to get laid, and you pursue lots of women, so that if one woman is taking too much of your attention, you end up disappearing on her and fuck someone else instead.

Worrying about over-investing in a woman is a bit like trying to turn every woman you date into your future wife. Getting bent out of shape over how many hours or how many dates it took relative to other men is the kind of vetting and worrying you'd do for a wife. If it's just sex with a slutty girl, you pursue lots of women at once, and with whoever you happen to be out with tonight, you do whatever you can to lead things toward sex. Maybe it happens tonight, maybe it happens next time, maybe it doesn't happen and you end up fucking someone else later.

Ultimately, not every guy sitting at his computer right now is a two-Tinder-message kind of guy. Some guys are a three-date kind of guy, some are a two-date kind of guy, some are a first-date kind of guy, but we're all working on ourselves. If today, right now, most women fuck you after three dates, own it. Today, right now, you're a three-date guy, and that's okay. Go on three dates and get laid. Odds are that a year ago, you were a lot worse off. The more you work out, the more you succeed, and the more you refine your game, the more often you'll be a two-date guy. Then a one-date guy. And so on.

If a woman isn't sucking your dick thirty minutes after meeting you, don't be so hard on yourself, insist you're worthless, next the bitch, and run back to Reddit. It's not all or nothing. Before you're a

one-text-message guy, you have to be a three-date guy, and that's miles better than being a sexless guy. Forgive yourself for not being perfect all the time, and have some fun meeting women. There are worse ways to spend your time than dating.

Giving up on the dream lets you enjoy reality

272 upvotes | January 24, 2019 | /r/TheRedPill | [Link](#) | [Reddit Link](#)

Summary: The Red Pill involves accepting that the world of sex and relationships doesn't work the way we'd always thought. Essentially, this involves giving up on a dream or fantasy we used to have about how our lives would go. The loss of how we wanted our lives to turn out is a real and significant loss. We go through the stages of grief over that loss the same way we would if we lost a loved one. That includes anger. That includes depression. But the final step of grieving is acceptance and moving on. Learning how to find fulfilment in the real world now that we understand it better.

When something tragic happens to a human, he or she experiences a period of grief. During that grieving process, the person feels a wide range of emotions, beginning with the initial shock of the experience and ending with acceptance and moving on with their lives. It turns out that grief isn't limited to actual tragedy, like the death of a loved one or having your limbs blown off in a war zone. People feel grief for all kinds of things.

Some mothers go a little batty when they're 40, have three boy children, and realize they'll never have a little girl. Some husbands and fathers go a little crazy when they hit middle-age and realize that all of the dreams they had when they're younger will never happen, and they're going to work until the day they die, taking breaks to enjoy watching their wife and kids prosper in a suburbia where they never imagined themselves. Some girlfriends go a little crazy when they're 34 and thought they'd be married at 25, and today, the only guy from Tinder who's stuck around to date her seriously has been a 42-year-old divorced, fat single dad and if she marries him, she'll never experience being a first wife and having a first kid with someone.

When we have an idea for how we expect our life to go, even an idea we don't necessarily think about and acknowledge very strongly, and it's just how we always sort of unconsciously imagined things would be, and then that idea doesn't work out, we feel a sense of loss. Even though nobody died and we didn't lose a limb, we still feel grief. We go through the exact same grieving process we would experience if a loved one had died, but instead of grieving a human we'll never see again, we grieve for the dream or fantasy we used to hold on to that we will never experience.

A long time ago, or a short time for some of us, we thought that if we were kind and respectful to women, studied hard in school, got a good job, made enough money to provide for a wife and kids, and started trying to date, women would like us because we were kind and respectful and were able to build a future with them. We thought that around age 25-27, we'd find a woman maybe a few years younger who would love us for who we are and appreciate how good we were to her. We would date for a year or two, get married, start a family, have a home filled with love, happiness, sex, and respect, and live happily ever after with our loving wife and our growing children.

Even if we didn't sit around fixating on our imagined future and acknowledging it as our dream, it was an idea we had about how our lives were supposed to go. And it's such a normal-sounding idea that we never realized how much of a dream and a fantasy that idyllic life really is. We weren't dreaming of being an astronaut or cowboy or president. We were just dreaming about getting a college degree, a good job, a wife, house, and kids, and living a normal life. We didn't realize that the normal life was a fantasy.

Then, in our 20s, no matter how nice we are or what job we work, women find us boring. Even the ones we thought were good, decent girls constantly pass us over to have casual sex with fun guys who aren't nearly as nice, respectful, or able to build a future with them. Time passes and we're in our late 20s or early 30s and still not married. When we finally do get married, much later in life to a woman who's a few years older and a few years sluttier than we pictured in our minds, and have a couple of kids, we're happy for a little bit and think that our life is back on track. Then things get a little weird. It's not the happy home filled with love, sex, and respect we thought we'd have. It's a life of constantly fighting with our wives over nothing and sleeping on the couch, then learning she's been cheating on us for the last year while we worked to support her and the kids, and getting divorced, seeing our children 1.5 times a week, and barely being able to afford living in a tiny apartment on the bad side of town after paying our wives off.

Maybe we don't all follow exactly that path, for sure, but the principle is the same: We thought our lives were supposed to go a certain way, and we learn that this perfectly reasonable way we expected our lives to go is just a dream. A fantasy. And we realize that our life is not going to go that way. And even though nobody died or lost a limb, we feel a sense of loss over that dream, and we grieve for it. Truly "taking The Red Pill" is accepting this loss, and eventually moving on from it. Recognizing reality as real, fantasy as fantasy, and learning to function within reality by setting expectations that match the real world. Only by living in reality and meeting or exceeding our goals there can we reach actual happiness. Focusing on dreams is just a path toward disappointment.

If you pay attention, you may notice that men who find The Red Pill tend to pass through the same stages of grief observed when someone loses a loved one. Because losing our dream for the future is every bit as real of a loss as losing a limb or a parent. Sure, maybe it's not quite as large or tragic of a loss, but it's a loss all the same.

First, there's denial. You think that this Red Pill stuff is just crazy, ugly virgins on the internet who hate women, and the women they talk about are just a small segment of bad girls, but that you're different. You'll work hard and be a great guy and you'll attract one of the good girls. Your girlfriend won't cheat or drop you suddenly. Your marriage will last. But the more you read and the harder you try, the more you realize that everything you're reading from other men describes the same experiences you've had. That we've all had.

Then, there's the anger-phase. You hate women, society, and "beta" men who enable women and society. Maybe you even hate The Red Pill for sounding right. You start to think that women getting their just desserts and having trouble with asshole men is funny. If you're attractive enough to have casual sex, you start treating women badly. If you're not, you go the MGTOW/trad-con route and start pretending it's your choice for moral or philosophical reasons or the crazy incel route and fantasizing about a male uprising and plotting to shoot people. A lot of guys spend a long time here, because anger keeps us from having to face our own demons and accept responsibility for our own failures. It's easier to blame women, society, feminism, genetics, some kind of alt-right conspiracy theory about the Jewish Illuminati secretly controlling the universe to destroy the nuclear family, or whatever floats your boat.

Eventually, some guys hit the bargaining phase. Okay, you think to yourself. So maybe this Red Pill stuff is right, but if you do it just right and you vet your women really well and find a true "quality woman" that you can train...some ideal woman who's 18.5 years old from a stable home with a good father and a partner count less than X who's kind and submissive and whatever else – then,

everything will work out for you. You did all the reading, you're acting all the right Red Pill behaviors, you're looking for all the right and wrong qualities in a woman. You can do this. If you do it all just right, you can still have that happy life with a wife and kids filled with love, sex, and respect.

Then comes depression, because that doesn't work. Even Red Pill guys who are sexually successful go through this phase. After enough casual sex with enough women, it starts to feel empty, because even though you did everything right and it got you laid and it got you better girlfriends, you still hadn't let go. You were still looking for a substitute for the dream you used to have. But what you found wasn't as good as the dream. How can it be? It was reality, and you were trying to use reality to fill a dream-sized hole. And you wonder what the point of it all is. Guys who aren't successful hit this phase sooner because they try out this Red Pill stuff hoping for an easy trick to get laid or get a girlfriend, and it turns out not to be an easy trick, so they arrive at depression, figuring there's nothing left and they've tried everything now and even this last ditch crazy Red Pill stuff didn't work for them.

Finally comes acceptance. You've truly let your dreams and fantasies go and have set reasonable expectations based on how things actually work. You've found things that bring you fulfillment without requiring women, or anyone else, to play along, but you also know how to fairly reliably get somewhere with a woman when you feel like it. The world isn't your oyster. There are limitations on what you can do and accomplish, same as all of us, but you're okay with that because life isn't so bad after all.

It's okay to feel sad. Realizing that the world of sex and relationships doesn't work quite the way you'd always thought is something you're naturally going to grieve over. It's okay to feel angry, and depressed, or even both at once. Don't let anybody tell you that it's not okay to be an angry man or that you were stupid for ever having the dream you had. We all had that dream, and losing it made all of us angry. That's what spawned The Red Pill. Nobody talks about this and nobody is here for men in this capacity. Part of the reason The Red Pill is here is so that you know you're not alone. You weren't stupid for thinking something perfectly reasonable to think, having what seemed like a perfectly normal dream, and getting angry when that didn't work out. You were normal, and that's fine.

But now it's time to move on, stay focused on the end goal, and find your place in the real world. And that path is simpler than you think. Hone your body – work out, eat right, pick up some physical hobbies that interest you. Excel professionally – get educated, get a good job, make bank, save most of your money, and even invest wisely and maybe do a side hustle. Hone your mind – read, learn skills and hobbies, stay informed. (And read shit other than manosphere websites.) Our ancestors weren't sitting around crying about women. They were playing sports, creating art, building shit, being productive, and having fun. Women happened as a by-product of a life well-lived. But fulfillment came before women came.

Enjoy the sex, don't get married. It's that simple.

445 upvotes | February 8, 2019 | /r/TheRedPill | [Link](#) | [Reddit Link](#)

Summary: If there's this girl you're not fucking, don't waste time analyzing what she's saying or doing to try to figure out if she's into you. There's a much simpler method for that: Touch her. Force the issue. Make your move. You'll find out in two seconds and save yourself a lot of time and energy. If there's this girl you're fucking who's doing something you don't like, the answer is even simpler: Enjoy the sex. Don't get married. Worrying about whether a girl is good wife material or good girlfriend material is her problem. Your problem is enjoying the sex.

If we distill most of the questions men have when they read the Red Pill to try to improve their lives down to the very basics, there are two main categories guys ask about:

1: "There's this girl I'm not fucking. She said or did some stuff. What does it mean, and what do I do to get her to fuck me?"

2: "There's this girl I'm fucking. She said or did some stuff I don't like. What do I do about it?"

In response to number 1, the overwhelming response this man receives from Red Pill commentators is something like "She's not into you. She's just using you. If you were ten times hotter, she'd have sucked your dick thirty seconds after meeting you but you're not, so any girl who's not fucking you is just playing you because all women do that."

In response to number 2, the overwhelming response the man receives is something like "Next the bitch. You should never tolerate anything you don't like. If you were ten times hotter, she'd never pull shit like that, so any girl who's pulling shit like that isn't that into you and doesn't respect you and you should teach her a lesson, because all women are like that."

That all sounds great on the internet, where we can give advice that costs another guy getting his dick wet while we mentally masturbate about sticking it to some girl we've never met, but the real world isn't so black and white. Most guys don't want to sell themselves short and throw in the towel the second something gets a little difficult. After all, how could the kind of man who gives up immediately (often in a butt-hurt manner) without a fight be a man that women think is fuckable?

So let's look a little more critically at number 1. There's a girl you're not fucking. At this point, she's adding next to zero value to your life, because there's no sex involved, and women don't make very good friends. If she doesn't end up fucking you, anything you invest with this woman is just effort you're throwing down a black hole. You're spending energy to keep the fantasy alive that maybe one day she'll like you. And that energy would be more useful literally anywhere else.

But she's still a girl, and she's still in your life, and while maybe your odds are slim, they're not zero, right? For whatever reason, you don't want to give up hope. So what do you do?

The answer is: force the issue. The next time you see her, you touch her. You say flirty things to her. If she responds positively to your touch, you move in for a kiss. You escalate. Yes, there's a 99% chance she's going to reject your advances, but that's fine, because that's doing you a favor. That's killing your stupid fantasy for you. You've been sitting on your hands for weeks or months not making a move because you know and have always known she's not really into you, but you wanted to keep the fantasy alive. Don't wait six months until you overhear her talking with her friends about

the guy she fucked last night. Force the issue today. Maybe you'll get lucky, but even if you don't, her rejection will move you forward.

If there's a girl you're not fucking, it doesn't matter what stuff she said or did or what she meant by it. Don't run to The Red Pill and post a question asking us to decipher her behavior for you when you haven't even touched this woman before. Force the issue. Make her accept or reject you.

There's not always something you can do to get her to fuck you. Sometimes there is, sometimes there isn't. If you want to find out, force the issue. Touch the girl, make your move. Sitting around wondering what she meant by this or that while planning exactly how you're going to make your move one day is just hiding from the rejection you know is coming because you'd rather keep the fantasy alive instead of killing it and moving on. Make your move today.

Then, the next time you're with some girl you want to fuck, making your move will be easier. And the time after that, even easier. Until hitting on girls and getting rejected isn't something you sit around worrying about.

So what about number 2? There's a girl you've been fucking, but she said or did some stuff you don't like. Maybe you found out about her slutty past. Maybe she's been flirting with or fucking other guys. Maybe she's been getting bitchy with you. Maybe she's been pushing for commitment. Maybe you'd been hoping she'd push for commitment but she hasn't and has been fucking other guys instead.

Once a man gets to the point where he's having sex with a woman, the game doesn't end. A woman a man is fucking is going to try to exert power over that man even more strongly than she would over some random guy at a bar she's trying to con into drinks or some male friend she'll flirt with when she needs help moving.

So what do you do when you're fucking a girl and she says or does something or you find out something you don't like? The answer is far simpler than you think: Enjoy the sex.

That's right. That's all there is to it. Keep fucking her. Enjoy the sex.

Don't engage her crap. Don't stamp your foot and demand respect. Don't confront her. Don't argue with her. Don't even acknowledge her crap. Just keep fucking her like normal. Act like it never happened. And if she's refusing to fuck you as part of her crap? Fuck someone else.

99.9999 percent of women aren't wife material. It's stupid to get pissed off about this one woman you're fucking being like 99.9999 percent of women. You knew she wasn't wife material before you started, so what's the big deal if she's not acting like a good wife? Enjoy the sex, don't marry her.

If you want to keep getting your dick wet, don't make things weird for a woman by arguing about stupid stuff or making demands on her or constraining her behavior. If you try to impose your expectations on a woman and hold her to certain standards, you lose. All you're doing is telling her what to hide from you and what to lie about.

If you really want to know what a woman is like, watch what she does when you're not judging her – the standards she holds herself to. Enjoy the sex, and let her be who she's going to be. She's doing you a favor. Two favors actually – one is fucking you, the other is letting you know that fucking is all she's good for.

So if there's this girl you're not fucking and you want to fuck her, make your move. Today. And if there's this girl you're fucking who's doing something you don't like? Enjoy the sex. Don't get married. It's that simple.

If something about you doesn't get you laid, get you liked, or get you paid, stop doing it

70 upvotes | March 12, 2019 | /r/TheRedPill | [Link](#) | [Reddit Link](#)

Summary: Men are easily manipulated using their pride, their sense of duty and honor, their standards, and their idea of being true to themselves. Many things that gain us absolutely nothing, and even create consequences for us, might still feel good because we've been conditioned to feel a sense of pride or a sense of duty. Embracing humility, dropping the arrogance, recognizing that we don't decide what is important or what has value, and that we live and die by the judgement of others stings, but helps us reap real rewards for our actions instead of false pride.

It's easy for a man, or for anybody really, to get caught up in the way things are "supposed" to be. A lot of us grew up believing that if we worked hard, got a higher education, got a decent job, a decent place to live, and were generally friendly and respectful to women, we'd eventually meet somebody in passing who would like us for our accomplishments and our kind, respectful nature, date us, marry us, have a family with us, and live happily ever after with us. We then found ourselves pining after seemingly great women who accepted our kindness, but kept us at arms length while having casual sex with far less kind and respectful men, and we learned that things don't always work the way they're supposed to.

Women face similar types of issues and have their own ideas of how things are supposed to be, that often aren't how things really work. Not the same issues, of course, but similar types of issues.

Some men notice the way the world is working, feel the way the world is changing, and work to learn the new system and try to succeed at it. Not all of these men end up succeeding, but some do. And the others at least make the effort and recognize what's going on and how and why they're failing.

But some men shove their fingers in their ears, squint their eyes tightly closed, and shout "LA LA LA" while doubling down their efforts to excel under their own interpretation of the way the world ought to work. And they continue to fail. But strangely, they pride themselves in this failure. They declare that it is somehow meaningful to be true to themselves, to hold themselves, women, society, and the world to certain standards, and to act the way they feel that they are supposed to regardless of the consequences. Essentially, they have given themselves a self-imposed duty to adhere to a certain way of life, then they bask in the feelings of pride that come from performing what they perceive to be their duty.

Men are especially vulnerable to this form of mental masturbation. Pride. A sense of duty. This idea that being true to something we believe in, even when this inflicts consequences upon us and gains us nothing, has some kind of inherent value. In much the same way that guys like us used to think that being a decent, employed, friendly guy who liked a girl and wanted to date her had some kind of inherent value, many men think that adhering to some kind of inner sense of standards or duty is valuable for its own sake, even when it's holding them back and getting them nothing.

After all, a man will enlist in the armed forces, suffer through grueling training and unpleasant living conditions, get deployed thousands of miles from home, and fight and die for his country – and he will feel a sense of pride, honor, and duty for doing so. Even though his country's government has no idea who he is and doesn't give a shit about him, and even though his country's people think that

only dumbass losers who can't succeed at life join the armed forces. He doesn't care. He feels a sense of pride and duty. Men will sacrifice their lives to feel that sense of pride, honor, and duty inside their minds, even though it gains them absolutely nothing except that personal feel-good sensation. Even when it costs them everything and nobody cares but them. Even when other people actively think bad things about them.

Sadly, this isn't so different from your average video game addict who feels a sense of accomplishment when he plays a video game well. He's doing something that brings him joy and that inner sense of feeling good, but he's not actually gaining anything. He's just sacrificing his time growing fat and lazy, and other people think he's a loser.

Men who double down on their ideas about how love, sex, and relationships are supposed to work are a bit like these two examples. They are burdened by a sense of false pride. A sense of honor, duty, feel-good-ness about being true to themselves, or whatever you want to call it. They feel an inner sense of value or importance when they do something that nobody else cares about or finds valuable in the slightest. In fact, other people often dislike how these men behave, and these men suffer the consequences of practicing unsuccessful behaviors, but they grin and feel a sense of pride for sticking to it anyway.

Men are arrogant. They believe that inside their minds, they, and only they, determine what is truly important. If women won't date or fuck them, it's women's fault for not realizing what's truly important. If nobody wants to be their friend, it's the other men's fault for being pussies who don't get it. If nobody wants to hire or promote them, it's society's fault for keeping good men down.

One of the more difficult truths for a man to accept is that you are not important. The things that are important and valuable to you are not important. You thinking that something is important doesn't make it important. You aren't in control of the world. The world is in control of you. You don't decide what's important – other people decide what's important.

If what you are doing is not working – nobody is having sex with you or being your friend or giving you money – then what you are doing is not valuable or important, no matter how much you want it to be. You don't get to decide what's valuable. The rest of the world decides what's valuable by rewarding you or inflicting consequences upon you based on what you do.

If something you are doing is not working, it doesn't matter how ingrained into you and how big a piece of you that you think this thing is. Cut it out and find something that works. Things that work and bring you success and the things you want are valuable. Things that don't work or that bring you consequences are value-less.

Your sense of pride, your sense of honor, your sense of duty, the idea that you need to hold yourself to certain standards or hold women or society to certain standards – these are tools the rest of the world can use to manipulate you into doing things that benefit others while burdening you with consequences. You'll feel good about what you're doing – a tiny little sense of pride – while nobody likes you, fucks you, or pays you.

Serial Monogamy: It's what women do, and it works for men, too

124 upvotes | March 25, 2019 | /r/TheRedPill | [Link](#) | [Reddit Link](#)

Summary: Women are good at the sex and relationship game. Better than men. Women are all about having the sex they want with as little investment on their part as possible. But the number one female strategy isn't spinning plates. It's serial monogamy. A string of short term relationships that are primarily sexual, with just a little bit of investment to keep the reliable source of quality sex intact, that end as soon as either person finds someone better, gets bored, or gets too needy. Red Pill men often ridicule the idea of a "relationship" as involving too much "investment", but a relationship may often result in more sex and higher quality sex for less time and energy than acquiring and maintaining plates.

The ideal male sexual strategy, by definition, would be the strategy that enables a man to invest as little as possible while still having the greatest amount of sex and the highest quality sex possible. Essentially, the best "sex-to-investment ratio". The theoretical ideal would be having to invest zero dollars, zero minutes besides the time you spend actually having sex, zero attention besides the time you're having sex, zero emotional energy, and so on, while women just fall out of the sky on to your dick and eagerly start fucking.

Obviously, the theoretical ideal doesn't actually happen in the real world and most Red Pill guys aim for the more practical ideal: Every time you go out looking for casual sex, you find a woman willing to go home and have casual sex with you without wasting too much time, money, or emotional energy, and the woman finds you attractive enough that she'll continue to have casual sex with you in the future, on request, with only a minimal investment on your part.

Even that more practical ideal doesn't actually happen that often. No guy meets a woman to take home every single time he goes out, without exception. Even the world's hottest men sometimes go home alone. And plates break. No woman continues to show up at your residence for casual sex indefinitely. They eventually want more from you or eventually find a boyfriend or eventually find someone else they like fucking better. Which keeps men running out the door every weekend to beat the bushes and meet more women, putting more time and energy into keeping their supply of casual sex going.

A slightly more realistic ideal would be that every man is supposed to find the ideal strategy that works for him - whatever strategy results in him investing as little as he can to get the most sex and the highest quality sex. For some men, that route is not going to be going to bars every weekend, but might be cold approaching women by day, or online dating sites, or his sex-positive friend circles, or even relationships.

A lot of Red Pill guys piss on the idea of having a "relationship" with a woman, because a relationship means you're "investing" your commitment into a woman. But what is a "relationship", really? It's just a verbal agreement to be sexually exclusive with someone else. All it takes to end the relationship is a word. Either you or she can end it at any time for any reason and just walk away. And even though neither one of you is supposed to cheat, cheating happens all the time, and the only consequence of cheating is that the relationship usually ends if the other person finds out.

So does a relationship with a woman really require all that much “investment”? Only if you’re a needy “beta” guy. A “beta” guy who finally scores a relationship with a woman will run around trying to cater to her expectations and keep her happy. He will invest heavily in her because in his world, women who are willing to date and fuck him are hard to come by, and in his mind, he turns any girlfriend he dates into his future wife. He is then extremely hurt and pissed off when she doesn’t end up acting like a good wife, gets turned off by his needy behavior, stops having sex with him, and eventually cheats on him or dumps him. Conversely, an “alpha” guy who enters into a relationship with a woman tends to keep on living his life, fucks this woman most nights, and if the sex ever tapers off or she becomes unpleasant to deal with, he moves on because he has an easy time getting other women. Essentially, an “alpha” guy can objectively look at a relationship situation and make an honest call: is he investing more attention and emotional energy than what this relationship is worth? If so, he can cut the girl loose and move on.

Understandably, some guys prioritize avoiding attachments. For them, investing as little as possible into any woman is more important to them than maximizing the amount of sex they have or maximizing their sex-to-investment ratio. Even if investing a little bit more would get them a lot more sex, their priority is to avoid attachments and investment entirely.

But if you’re a more practical guy and your goal is to have as much sex as possible, and the highest quality sex possible, while putting in as little effort as possible (essentially, the best sex-to-investment ratio), that’s not going to happen going out to bars every weekend trying to meet new women. That’s going to happen with a girlfriend. You see your girlfriend 2-4 times a week, go out for food or drinks or a fun activity, then go home and have sex. Over time, she learns what you like, you learn what she likes, and the sex gets better. After a few months, she probably starts to try to exert some power over you, has less sex, tries to insist that you do various things for her, tries to get you to move in together, and so on. Eventually, the attention and emotional energy she’s taking from you becomes more than the sex is worth. If you’re an attractive guy who can get other women easily, this event usually happens a lot later in the relationship, but if you’re still a work in progress, this tends to happen a lot earlier. But in either case, at that point, you cut her loose and repeat the process with the next girlfriend.

Serial monogamy. It’s what girls do, and it works. If your goal is as little investment as possible, regardless of the actual amount of sex you end up having, stick with plates. But if your goal is the best sex-to-investment ratio that gets you the most and the highest quality sex, don’t piss on the idea of getting yourself a girlfriend. Just approach your relationship with reasonable expectations: Don’t get married. Don’t expect her to act like a good wife or think of her as a possible future wife. She’s not. She’s just the woman you’re having sex with right now. Know what women are like and what to expect, recognize her power plays and shit tests, string things along and enjoy the sex until she’s demanding more investment than she’s worth, then call her bluff: actually dump her and move on. Instead of letting her use your relationship as a tool to lock you down and get you to invest, use your relationship as a tool to get yourself more sex for less investment. Then discard it when it’s no longer doing its job.

As long as you’re getting lots of high quality sex for a little bit of investment, let her think she’s winning. Let her think she’s in control. Just enjoy the sex until she gets a big head and steps out of line, or until you find someone better, then replace her. It’s what women do, and it works.

Would you rather be a woman?

496 upvotes | April 1, 2019 | /r/TheRedPill | [Link](#) | [Reddit Link](#)

Summary: Women have nearly all of the advantages when it comes to the sex and relationship game. They never have to buy drinks for themselves, and casual sex is there for the taking any time they feel like it. But even knowing how easy the sex and relationships game is for women, ask yourself "Would you really rather be a woman?" You hesitate, don't you? The answer isn't yes, despite how much you'd love to have sex on tap. Because deep down, we know that even though women rule the sex and relationships game, they're still just women.

Imagine the life of a woman. It's Friday night, 8:00. You touch up your make-up from work, straighten your hair a little bit, throw on a dress and some heels, text one of your friends, then get an Uber to meet her at one of your favorite bars. You grab your tiny clutch purse that matches your dress on the way out, but there's not enough room in it for your wallet, not like that matters, because you never have to buy your own drinks. You and your friend spend most of the night at the bar letting guys who want to fuck you buy you drinks and flirt with you. If it's been a week or two or so since your last hook-up, you're feeling kind of horny, so when a guy who's really fun and cute tries his luck, you find your friend and tell her you're leaving with him so she doesn't worry.

You go out like this every weekend, sometimes with her, sometimes with a different friend. You haven't bought yourself a drink in over a year. And any time you're horny, you can usually find someone decent for a hook up. Your friends do the same. You usually go out in pairs, maybe sometimes a group of three, but since all of you do this, there's not really any judgment, except you might giggle if one of your friends hooks up with a really weird guy. As you're getting ready tonight, you get a text from some guy at work or school who likes you but just won't take the hint. You roll your eyes. You could probably have a boyfriend if you want, but you definitely don't want him, and haven't gotten any good relationship prospects lately. But just because you haven't found a good guy yet, there's no reason to go without sex while you're looking.

A lot of Red Pill readers think about the above, and it makes them angry. Women have the advantage when it comes to sex and relationships. A woman who's not ugly can leave home without her wallet, and guys who want to have sex with her will buy her drinks all night long. If she's in the mood, she can have casual sex. The manosphere rage-porn myth about how guys are using her for sex and she can't find a relationship isn't actually true. She also has guys who want to date her more seriously. Even some of the hot guys she hooks up with. But she's the one who's having fun and doesn't want to settle down.

When she does settle down, marriage can be a temporary thing for her, because divorce isn't as big of a financial hit for her as it would be for her husband. She doesn't necessarily plan on getting divorced later. But she can enter into a marriage knowing that the option is always there if she needs it, and that she'll be okay, whatever happens.

When it comes to the sex and relationship game, women have the power and advantages. Men don't. And this makes a lot of men angry. Because when you struggle to find sex, to get dates, to find relationships, and to be successful and happy in your relationships, the sex and relationship game becomes extremely important to you. It consumes you. You start to get crazy ideas about how the

entire world favors women and how men have it bad and about how hopeless the world is for men, all because women get free drinks, effortless casual sex, and cheaper divorces.

But ask your self this: Even knowing how easy women have it when it comes to casual sex and relationships, would you seriously rather be a woman?

Very few men would actually wish to be a woman. We just get jaded. When you're not having sex and you're having a hard time finding dates and relationships, the sex and relationship game starts to seem like the most important thing in the world, and the fact that women have it easy and have all kinds of unfair advantages when it comes to that game becomes the most infuriating thing ever. But the sex and relationship game isn't actually that important.

When a woman in her 20s shows up at my company for a job interview, the first thing all of us who meet with her (all men) think is that any minute, this woman is going to get married. Her boyfriend will propose and she's going to disappear for a few months to plan a wedding, get married, and have a honeymoon. And after that (or if she's already married when she interviews), she's going to get pregnant. Maybe her pregnancy will require bedrest toward the end. Then she'll have a baby and be on maternity leave. Then she'll come back, but she'll constantly be taking off work to do stuff for her kid and need special hours and special treatment. Not to mention, insurance costs for a woman of child bearing age are through the roof. Couple this with the fact that women are usually less willing to undertake new tasks, learn new skills, come early, stay late, and are usually more difficult to work with – and the under the table rule is that unless she's really spectacular, we don't hire women under 40. Nobody says it out loud, but it's just a given. Women may have the advantage in the casual sex and relationship game, but women suck in the workforce.

When women show up at my BJJ gym, nobody wants to roll with them. They whine when things hurt instead of just tapping like a normal person. When your hands get caught in their hair that they refuse to tie back for some reason, or you end up touching their boobs when you're grappling, they complain. They're not even there to learn the martial art anyway. Somebody just told them that all men are rapists, so they're there to learn self defense techniques. They've never actually been raped, mind you, but they know it's just a matter of time before some man tries to rape them. When learning self defense turns out to be hard work and doesn't come easily, they all quit. Once in awhile, a good one sticks it out and becomes one of the boys, but she's a rare gem.

Think back to the girlfriends you've had over the years. What were their hobbies? I mean besides listening to music, watching TV, and maybe reading books. Are you having a hard time answering? Didn't you date these women for months, maybe years? And you can't even name their hobbies? Don't worry. It's not you. It's them. Most women don't have actual hobbies. What a woman does for fun is go out. After work, she contacts friends, and she goes somewhere and eats food and drinks alcohol. Maybe listens to music. She doesn't need hobbies. Her life is complete as long as she has enough money to pay rent and go out to meet guys for sex and relationships. If a woman does have a hobby, most likely, that's because one of her previous boyfriends had the hobby and she got into it because of him. Women are defined by the men they can attract and the men they've dated.

Otherwise, they're mostly an empty shell. Yes, yes, not all women, all the time. But enough women, enough of the time.

When it comes to the sex and relationships game, yes, women have all of the power and advantages, and yes, that's aggravating. But when it comes to life, women aren't taken that seriously. Not by anybody that matters, anyway. If you listen to internet liberals and the media, it sounds like women

are taking over the world, but if you actually pay attention, most women aren't taken that seriously in the real world.

Yes, women never have to buy themselves drinks and can have all of the casual sex they want. But would you really rather be a woman, or are you better off as a man?

Life can be hard, unfair, and can kick you right in the balls, but as a man, you have a lot more potential to succeed at life than the overwhelming majority of women. First, you need to ditch the anger. Second, you need to de-prioritize the sex and relationships game (I'm not saying don't try to have sex - just don't obsess over it like a weirdo. Take some time off from complaining about the sex game on the internet.) And third, you need to embrace life's challenges and grow. If you belong to one of those internet communities where time is wasted complaining about women instead of improving yourself as a man, it's time to fix that, quit wallowing in self-pity, and realize that no matter how much casual sex they're having and you're not, nobody would rather be a woman.

If you have never been the casual sex guy, you do not know women

743 upvotes | April 25, 2019 | /r/TheRedPill | [Link](#) | [Reddit Link](#)

Summary: Women wear masks and put on performances. They behave one way for a man they're not interested in, one way for a man they want a relationship with, and another way for a man they're meeting for casual sex. Only one of these sets of behaviors is her real self. Believe it or not, it's the side of herself she shows to the casual sex guy. That guy will know what she's really like and experience a level of intimacy from her that even her future husband will never touch. Racking up a casual sex history with women is how you learn what women are really like, and how women stop surprising you. If you have not had casual sex with women, you don't know women. You don't understand them. And no amount of reading about it will suffice. You need to get out there and be the casual sex guy to learn.

Many men end up at The Red Pill after being surprised, sometimes repeatedly, by things women say or do. What women are like. Women that they thought they knew and thought they understood ended up doing something that seemed completely unlike them. These men felt tricked, as though these women hid themselves and manipulated the men around them. But the fact that women wear masks and exercise filters, putting one face forward with one guy and a completely different face forward with another, isn't tricky deception. It's just how women are. If you don't understand that and it makes you angry when it happens, then you don't understand women.

Every guy has a story about the mousey girl from work, the cute nerdy girl in his math class, the innocent girl next door, the cool girl in his friend circle. A seemingly normal, mostly innocent girl that he'd probably have dated if she seemed interested. Like most women, she seems tamely interested in guys, but not overtly sexual. She giggles with her friends about creepy guys and about how men are only after one thing, and confides that she hopes she meets a nice guy who makes her laugh one day. Then one day, he overhears her gossiping with her best friend about the pair of guys the two of them went home with last weekend, and the way they're talking, it's obvious that going out and meeting guys to go home with is a fairly common occurrence for them.

She's slutty! And he had no clue. He's just some guy in her social circle that she's not interested in, and in front of him, she acts like a mostly innocent girl who's tamely interested in guys, hoping for a nice, sweet guy who makes her laugh. But behind the scenes, she's going home with guys from bars the night she meets them and hooking up with guys from Tinder after work. She just keeps her casual sex life on the down-low, because if a random guy she's not interested in from her social circle knew she was like that, he'd probably judge her.

Every guy has a story about the ideal girlfriend who he was sure he was going to marry, and she was sure she was going to marry him. Their relationship was perfect. They were in love. Then she gets a new job or starts a new semester at school or goes to her best friend's birthday party or goes out one weekend with her girlfriends, and almost immediately, she's cool, aloof, and distant, but insists that it's nothing and that everything is fine. A week later, she ends her perfect relationship, seemingly out of the blue. Two weeks later, she's dating some new guy from work, school, or that she met while she was with her friends. And it turns out that it's not even that serious with the new guy. It's a mostly

sexual thing. She traded away her extremely serious relationship with a guy that yesterday, she would have told you is the perfect guy, for a casual sexual relationship with a guy she met the next day.

Every guy has a story about a girlfriend he thought was a fairly conservative, tame woman. Came from a good family, educated, decent circle of friends, doesn't drink or use drugs, dresses well, behaves well while they're dating. Then one night, while meeting with some of her friends from college or grad school, the girls get to talking and it turns out that she has a casual sex history a mile long. And when asked, it turns out that this wasn't just a phase in college. She'd been a "down for anything" girl, meeting guys in bars and online right up until a month before she met her current boyfriend.

She's slutty! And he had no clue. Because for him, she wore a mask and kept her sexual side hidden. She didn't want him to look at her differently. To judge her. So for him, she donned a filter and acted a certain way, while for others, she was a cool, casual, forward, flirty, dirty little girl.

Every one of these guys thought that he knew the woman in question and understood her. He thought that he knew women. But he was surprised when the woman in question did what women do. Because he didn't really know women. He just thought he did.

The guys who really know and really understand women are the ones these women are meeting casually. When a woman meets a guy for a casual hook-up, she doesn't care if she sees him again. He's not part of her work life or her social circle, so she doesn't have to maintain her reputation with him. She's not trying to impress him or get into a serious relationship with him. She's just letting loose and having fun. So when she meets a casual sex guy, she can be fun, forward, flirty, dirty, slutty, and let her sexual side show. She can let go and be herself, without any filters or masks. She can be more true to herself, more liberated, and more genuine with a guy she's meeting for casual sex than she will ever be with her future husband five years from now. She will do things that she would never do with a serious boyfriend, and love it. Then fiercely hide the fact that she was ever like that with any man she actually wants to impress.

When you are the guy women are meeting for casual sex, you see a side of them you've never seen before. Women seem completely different than they did when you were the guy at work or school that she wasn't interested in or the guy she was dating seriously or trying to get into a relationship with. When you are the guy women are meeting for casual sex, you are seeing what they are really like. You are seeing women being their most liberated, genuine selves. There is more intimacy and more honesty in your casual hook-up than there will ever be between this woman and her future husband. You are having sex with the real her. Her husband will have sex with the mask she wears for him.

When a woman only wants you for casual sex, she doesn't behave like a good girlfriend. She fucks around on her phone after you're done having sex. She even messages other guys in front of you. She doesn't get all dolled up to go out to dinner with you. She just throws on whatever and shows up for a few drinks and a quick fuck before going home to shower. Some guys get offended by this behavior, but those guys still don't get it. This is a woman being truly genuine. This is a woman showing you her true self. She's not trying to protect her reputation from you or trick you into a relationship. She's just enjoying herself and using you as the conduit for doing it. This is what women are really like.

Until you have been the guy women are meeting for casual sex, you do not know women. You do not understand them. If you have only been the guy at work that women aren't interested in, or the boyfriend women try to impress by hiding their true selves, you do not know women. Even reading

stories about what women are like on the internet and raging to yourself doesn't teach you what you need to know. If all you've done is read about what women are like on the internet, you do not know women. Until you have been the casual sex guy and felt, firsthand, what women are like when they let go and enjoy themselves sexually in a way they only can when they don't care if they see you again, you do not understand women.

In summary, if you are not a casual sex guy, shut the fuck up and quit telling people what you think women are like. You have no clue what women are like. You should be here to get advice, not give it.

If you are a casual sex guy, help other guys learn the ropes and how to break into the casual sex culture. No amount of essay writing and online woman-bashing is going to teach guys what they need to know, but a few months of being the guy women fuck casually will teach them everything.

A woman can't make herself want to fuck you. All she can do is give you the chance to make her feel something.

572 upvotes | May 8, 2019 | /r/TheRedPill | [Link](#) | [Reddit Link](#)

Summary: The underlying theme in all of the advice for how to score with women is that you have to make a woman want to fuck you. A woman can't make herself want to have sex with you. That is beyond her power. All she can do is give you the chance to make her feel something. Making her feel something and making her want to fuck you is your job.

If we're asked the question "how do I score with women" and want to boil all of the possible answers down to their simplest common denominator, the theme across every possible answer or technique would be "make her want to fuck you". Looking hot, talking with her a certain way, touching her a certain way, acting a certain way in general - everything that falls under the umbrella of "being attractive" - is designed to make a woman want to fuck you.

Because women are driven primarily by their feelings. If she's feeling the moment, she'll have sex with you. If she's not, she won't. You can't always control all of her feelings, just some of them. Even if you do everything right, sometimes you still might not score, and other times, you may think you did terribly but she won't be able to keep her hands off of you.

A lot of Red Pill men worry about investing too much into a woman. Mostly, guys don't want to be cheated. They don't want to buy a girl a lot of drinks, or take her on dates and wine and dine her, or really spend all that much time and energy on her at all, just for a hug goodbye in the parking lot. And they sure as heck don't want to agree to be a girl's boyfriend, or God forbid marry someone, and end up giving an inordinate amount of time, attention, and resources just to end up in a low-sex relationship.

Investing a lot in a woman makes many men uncomfortable because it's a gamble. When you sit at a bar and buy a girl's drinks, it's not a prostitution arrangement. You're not buying sex. You're buying the chance that she might choose to have sex with you, if she's feeling it. When you take a girl on a date, same deal. You're not buying her agreement to go home with you afterward. You're investing in the chance that she might, if she's feeling it.

Even when you marry a woman, you're not entitled to sex with her. You agree to let her have unrestricted access to your combined finances, and to give her half of everything you own plus a recurring support payment if you ever get divorced, all for the chance that she might, if she's feeling it, choose to have sex with you periodically. And maybe she'll also choose to treat you decently, help out around the house, and so on. If she's feeling it.

Women don't sell sex. Not directly. Women sell the chance for sex. Women sell you a spot at the audition. Whatever you invest in a woman, what she's selling you is a few moments of her time, to give you that chance.

On paper, this sounds like a really bad deal. Why would you invest your time, your attention, even your money or other resources, all for just a chance to score that might not pan out? Aren't women giving you something that has next to no value, a mere chance at sex, for things that have real value, like drinks and dates?

But remember, women are driven by their feelings. Deep down inside, they know this, too. A woman knows that if she feels it for you, she's going to have sex with you. And if she doesn't feel it for you, she's not going to want to have sex with you. She wants to find a guy she is feeling it for so she can get laid tonight. And she doesn't know if you're that guy or not. Part of her is hoping you can make her feel something, because she wants to feel something and she wants to get laid by the guy who makes her feel it.

In the eyes of a woman, giving you that chance is most definitely a thing of value. She doesn't feel guilty taking your drinks at all. Because when a woman gives you that chance at sex, she is inviting you to try your best to make her feel something. To make her want to fuck you. By giving you that chance, she is open to the possibility of feeling it for you and is giving you the opportunity to make her feel it. And if she feels it, she's going to fuck you.

A woman cannot make herself want to have sex with you. That is beyond her power. All she can do is give you the chance to make her feel something. Making her feel something and making her want to fuck you is your job.

So the next time you're out, keep women's feelings in mind and approach with the idea that your job is to make a woman feel something. When you end up buying a woman a drink or taking a girl on a date, don't think about it as a woman possibly trying to screw you over. She's not trying to cheat you. She just can't make herself want to fuck you. She's hoping you can make her want to.

She wants the same thing you want: sex with someone she's feeling it for. Her job is to screen for guys that actually have a chance at all, but after that point, everything else is your job. Remember that how you look, how you act, game - these aren't robotic lists of rules. They have a purpose. The purpose of looking and behaving a certain way is to make women feel something.

Be observant and pay attention to how women are feeling when you interact. Most casual sex girls are pretty numb. That's why a normal guy walking up, being nice to them, having a normal conversation, and showing them some attention is boring. They don't feel anything. He's barely even visible. For that kind of girl, you'll need a little more aggressive game. But if you're trying to pick up her mousey but still cute friend, you might need to tone it back a little after gauging her reaction. Once you can read a woman's feelings and play them like a fiddle, making a woman want what you want becomes second nature.

Would anti-male legislation make the world a better place?

1 upvotes | May 8, 2019 | /r/PurplePillDebate | [Link](#) | [Reddit Link](#)

[removed]

Women and the sex-relationship cycle

184 upvotes | June 19, 2019 | /r/TheRedPill | [Link](#) | [Reddit Link](#)

Summary: Sometimes, whether or not you score with a woman has as much or more to do with her than with you. Women go through cycles where they alternate between piles of casual sex and swearing off of casual sex to find a boyfriend. In her casual phase, you can be decent-looking with decent game and catch her on a horny night and you're in. In her boyfriend phase, her standards might be insanely high.

Women go through sex-relationship cycles. They have casual sex with a bunch of guys. Sometimes it's just sex, sometimes they catch feelings and the guy doesn't want a relationship. Eventually, they get sick of the assholes, the bars, dating apps, and decide they're done with this and they only want serious relationships. So they go on dates for awhile while pretending they're not casual sex girls. Eventually, they either don't find anybody good after a few months of looking, or find somebody they like and things don't work out, or get into a relationship for a few months after which it inevitably ends. At that point, they're on the rebound and they go back to having lots of casual sex. They're rebelling. They did what they were supposed to. They were good girls and tried to play by the rules and it didn't work out and get them a great husband, so what's the point. Might as well have some fun. So they go back to acting out sexually. And the cycle repeats.

In some ways, the manosphere gets women wrong, because the manosphere tries to apply the male way of thinking to women's lives in an attempt to explain what women do and why. We come up with all of these biological drivers and incentive-based logical reasons why women do these silly things that seem to fit the situation and explain what we're seeing, only to find that some theory we came up with is right maybe half the time, while we have to invent other theories for why the other half of the time things went differently.

We have a hard time admitting that sometimes, it's not about us, how we look, our game, or anything we missed or did wrong. Sometimes, it's about the woman and where she is in her sex-relationship cycle.

Here's an example:

No woman alive has ever thought to herself: "This guy I'm sitting across from is pleasant enough, but he's not that hot. I'm not that attracted to him. If he were hot, I'd have a casual hook-up with him. But he's only average, so I'm going to insist on a relationship first. Because I totally want a relationship with a guy I'm only kinda attracted to. That way, I can spend most of the relationship making excuses to have barely any sex with him while I get some money and attention out of him, then dump him later for a hot guy I'm actually attracted to."

That's silly, but some guys actually think this is how women operate.

Women don't want a relationship with a guy they wouldn't also have casual sex with. If a woman turns a guy down for casual sex but is willing to pursue a relationship with him, the reason isn't "he's not hot enough for casual sex, only slightly attractive enough for a relationship". A relationship with a guy she's not attracted to is stupid. Having a boyfriend she doesn't want to fuck and spending her days trying to avoid sex and milk money out of him isn't fun for any woman. Only the small percentage of women who are actual gold diggers specifically seek that out.

If a woman wants a relationship with a guy but doesn't want casual sex with that guy, this has more to do with where she is in the sex-relationship cycle than with how hot the guy is.

If you catch a woman who's specifically looking for casual sex and specifically not looking for a relationship, you don't have to be some kind of upper echelon alpha man who's so hot, women will do anything for his dick. You just have to be decent-looking and have game.

In her casual phase, she's sick of playing by the rules when she never gets what she wants anyway. So you don't even have to be that hot. You can just be an average guy who meets her minimum appearance standard and knows game on a night when it's been awhile and she's horny, and you might get lucky. She's rebelling against doing what she's supposed to and is acting out sexually during those times.

If you catch a woman who's specifically looking for a boyfriend and specifically trying to avoid casual sex, that's when her standards go way up and you have to be an exceptional man for her to make an exception for you.

During her serious boyfriend phase, your odds of scoring go way down, because now she's going to insist on a date instead of just drinks for 30 minutes with the understanding that you're going back to your place to fuck if you hit it off. In that situation, you need to pull off three things to score: You need to be really cute, really fun with great game, and completely unsuitable for a relationship but without being an asshole full of deal-breakers. It's a very tough balance to strike. She needs to be sitting next to you and needs to not feel emotionally attracted to you because you're a little cocky and immature at a time when she's looking for a boyfriend. But she needs to feel physically attracted to you and think you're cute, fun, and like you as a person. At that point, her brain will flip a switch and she'll think, "I know I'm looking for a boyfriend right now, but I'm already out with this guy and he's fun, and while I don't want to date him, it's been two weeks since I had sex...what the heck let's do it."

Or you could just lie and pretend you're interested in a relationship. That works, too.

Anyway, no woman wants a relationship with a guy who's so unattractive that she would never, ever have considered him for casual sex. That's stupid. If she wants a relationship but doesn't want casual sex, it's because she's in her boyfriend phase and she either likes the guy enough emotionally to not want to risk outing herself as a slut by fucking him early or doesn't like the guy enough to make an exception for him.

Here's another example:

No woman alive has ever thought to herself: "This guy I'm sitting next to is so hot and so much fun and I really like him and I want to be his girlfriend. However, he keeps insisting that he only wants casual sex. While I'd like a relationship with him, I recognize that casual sex is all I can get, and it's worth being just a casual partner to him just to be around a guy who's so amazing, even though not being in a relationship with him hurts me emotionally."

That's silly, too. But some guys think this is how women operate.

In truth, really young women (typically age 19-21) will sometimes try to use sex to get a guy into a relationship at least once or twice. After that doesn't work a couple of times, they wise up and stop trying that and just have casual sex for the sex. Once a woman is past that stage, women don't have casual sex with guys they like emotionally. In fact, they specifically seek out men they don't want a relationship with when they're looking for casual partners.

Guys from Tinder or strangers in a bar that they don't know much about and only make small talk with for an hour over drinks before fucking? Those guys are perfect because there's no chance she'll like them. She can have fun fucking them once, then never see them again. If she does see a guy a few times, hang out a little bit, and catch feelings, she'll push for a relationship. After he says no, she usually stops fucking him (though she may come back and fuck him again later the next time she's in the casual part of her cycle if he maintains his frame when she ends things). She knows that having sex with a guy she wants a relationship with is going to hurt her, not help her win him over. So she'll end things with him if the push for a relationship doesn't work. After this happens with a few guys, she'll complain that all men are assholes and she's sick of the casual game, then switch from her casual phase to her boyfriend phase, until the cycle repeats.

Sometimes, if a woman doesn't end up in your bed two hours after meeting you, it's okay. It's not always you. Sometimes it's her and her current place in the sex-relationship cycle. The best you can do for yourself is assume every woman is in her boyfriend phase. Keep yourself looking good and acting fun, and work on finding that balance of just enough cocky/immature game that women don't want to date you seriously, but not so much that you're driving women off.

Women are bored. Not just boring, bored.

602 upvotes | July 25, 2019 | /r/TheRedPill | [Link](#) | [Reddit Link](#)

Summary: Women live boring lives. Work, sleep, food, drink, internet, music, TV, and dating. That's it. When you're on a date and the woman seems boring because she's waiting expectantly for you to say or do something that entertains her, that's not because she's boring. It's because she's bored. The root cause of women's problems is that they're bored and don't know how to entertain themselves. They get on Tinder because they're bored. They have casual sex because they're bored. They go on dates with guys they're not even interested in because they're bored. If you can fix a woman's boredom for a little bit, you're in.

Men who frequently date often complain that the women they meet are boring. This doesn't stop us from having sex with them, of course, but it does irritate some of us. Because when a woman is boring, the man feels like he has to carry the entire conversation and put on a dancing monkey act to entertain her, all for a chance at sex. If you're the kind of man who gets laid often, this probably doesn't seem that bad to you. After all, what's a few drinks and talking with some girl from the internet for an hour before you go home to fuck? The kind of men who don't get laid or get laid less often tend to complain about this more.

The root cause of this issue isn't that women are boring, per se, but that women are bored.

Most men have hobbies. The average guy does stuff, whether he's into fitness, cars, cooking, brewing beer, or whatever else floats his boat. Even lame, nerdy guys with weird couch potato hobbies that barely count as hobbies throw themselves into those activities with a passion. There are guys who can spout off baseball stats for hours and talk your ear off about the football teams for colleges they never went to, and nobody they know ever went to. There are guys who will talk for hours about their online roleplaying game character or play video games for eight hours straight. Even when our hobbies are shitty, men are passionate about them.

Women aren't like this. They don't have hobbies. The day of an average woman who has a job and an apartment involves working, eating, and sleeping. The high points of her day are what restaurant she stops at or orders from after work, who she talks to during her lunch break, and maybe watching TV, fucking around on the internet, or browsing on Tinder/Bumble during the evening. If she's actively dating, maybe she meets a guy for drinks after work. If she's close with her friends or coworkers, maybe she meets some of them for drinks after work. She pretty much lives for the weekend, where her activities consist of eating at restaurants, drinking at bars, dancing at clubs, listening to music, and watching television. Eat, drink, consume media, and sometimes hang with friends who are doing the same things. This is the life of a woman.

Can you imagine if all you did was work, sleep, eat, and go out for food and drinks on the weekend and maybe hope you met a girl? How cripplingly bored you would be? How you would never have anything to talk about and how empty your life would feel?

Women aren't much different. Women are bored, and they have no idea how to entertain themselves. They are dependent on consumption to be entertained. Constantly consuming food, drink, and media. This is why your government panders to women, by the way. Happy women consume shit. It's good for the economy. Happy men save money and retire early. That's less good for the economy.

Countries prosper more when you're unhappy and spend your time trying to make women happy, usually by buying shit.

When you meet a woman for a first date, she's not just boring. She is bored. She is looking to you to entertain her, because without you, all she does is work, sleep, eat, drink, and consume media. She doesn't have any hobbies. Going on dates with guys like you is her hobby. This is what she does for entertainment.

When a girl you match on Tinder tells you "I just got on Tinder because I was bored", she's not lying to cover up her sluttiness. She's telling you the truth. She was bored, so she got on Tinder. She browses pictures of guys because she's bored. She has casual sex because she's bored. She goes on dates with guys, even guys she's maybe not that interested in, because she's bored.

And on those dates, she stares at you and waits for you to entertain her.

Some internet guys get very angry about this. Usually guys who can't get laid. They stamp their feet and scream that women aren't worth it, and that no man should put any effort into entertaining women in exchange for sex.

But look at this from the other side. Women are bored. All they do is drink and consume media. Their life is literally empty without you. How hard is it to be a little interesting, a little fun, and a little entertaining when you're sitting next to some bored chick whose only hobbies are listening to music and watching Netflix?

She is a blank slate. This is your opportunity to lead the conversation, to show a woman a good time when she is blitheringly bored and down for anything, and to literally get laid for having fun.

Remember, women are bored. When you see a girl in line at a coffee shop fucking around on her cell phone, this is not an important message from overseas. She's not closing a major business deal. She's just bored and fucking around. You walking up to her may be the most interesting thing that happens to her today. Even if you fuck it up and she laughs at you, you still may be the most interesting part of her day. How cool is that? By taking life by the reins and actually living it, you can be the most interesting part of any woman's day.

Look decent, recognize when a woman is bored, and fix that for her, and getting laid is easy.

50-50: Using The Red Pill to try to accomplish Blue Pill goals

283 upvotes | September 23, 2019 | /r/TheRedPill | [Link](#) | [Reddit Link](#)

Summary: If you are using The Red Pill to hunt for a wife or girlfriend, you're doing it wrong. You're clinging to a blue pill fantasy and still haven't accepted how the world really works or what women are actually like. Until you drop the fantasy and stop trying to force your unrealistic expectations on to women, you will always be unhappy, always be stressed, and never find what you're looking for. You will hold yourself back with your own expectations.

A long time ago, or not that long for some of us, our primary goal in life revolved around women. We knew that if we did well in school, got a good job with a good paycheck, lived somewhere nice, and made friends with women, eventually we'd find a woman who wanted to be more than friends. We'd date, become boyfriend and girlfriend, eventually get serious and start having sex, then get married, have children, and live happily ever after in a successful marriage and happy family filled with love, sex, and respect.

Our primary goal was to find a good woman and marry her.

But finding a good woman is harder than it sounds in 2019. Apparently, being a decent, average guy with a good job who's nice to women is kind of boring. Hoping a woman will find your unique personality charming (or even take the time to get to know you at all) and fall for you is a pipe dream. Pie in the sky.

But it's worse than that. Not only is the problem you. It's the women, too. Every woman you know and would have loved to date is making questionable choices. She's dating some asshole, and every six months, she has a different asshole she's dating. And one day, you overhear some of your friends talking, and apparently, when she's in between assholes, she's meeting up with guys from bars or from Tinder and having casual sex. And all of her friends comment knowingly, because they're having casual sex, too.

And it suddenly dawns on you: Everybody is having sex except for you. The women are having sex. The asshole guys are having sex. You've been doing it wrong the entire time. You've been playing the wrong game, living under the wrong rules, and you've been missing out. Here you were trying to be a decent, marriage-material guy, when you should have been a guy who looks good, knows game, and isn't boring.

You find The Red Pill, read the stories of other men, and it resonates with you. It's like you're reading your own life's story through the eyes of dozens of other men. You feel validated. It's not just you. Lots of men have shared your experiences. Everything you read makes sense. You learn how the game really works. You learn what women are really like. You learn how to have more successful relationships, and even how to finally join in and become part of the casual sex culture.

But then one day, you get this amazing idea and start to post some bone-headed questions on the AskTRP subreddit. You want people to give you a checklist of green flags and good traits that make a girl relationship-material. You start browsing the Married RP subreddit. You want to see how married guys are doing it. You start to fantasize.

50-50. Your chances of getting divorced if you get married are about 50-50. Give or take.

It doesn't matter if you're a Red Pill-aware guy, a loser average chump, or anything in between. It doesn't matter if your wife is the world's biggest slut or an 18-year-old super-Christian virgin from a remote village in Asia. Your odds are 50-50. Give or take.

But not you. You've fallen for the fantasy. You think that if you carefully vet women and find the perfect woman who meets every box on your checklist of green flags and good traits, this woman will never leave you, never cheat on you, and will be a great wife who respects you and has lots of sex with you. All you have to do is carefully search the world for a woman with a partner-count less than N, who's under XX years old, comes from a non-divorced home, has a good relationship with her father, never parties, never drinks, is religious, did or didn't go to college at this or that kind of school, works in this field or that field or doesn't work at all blah blah blah insert long list of bullshit traits. If you find that woman, then for sure, you'll succeed where 50% of men have failed. Your odds will be way better than 50-50. You'll have a great life.

And that's not all! You're a Red Pill man. You've been reading bullshit on the internet. So you know that if you behave a certain way, women will like you better than if you behave a certain other way. You're going to do everything right. If you behave exactly the right way, your wife will stay attracted to you forever, will respect you constantly, have lots of sex with you, you'll be the leader of your family, and you'll have that happy life filled with love, sex, and respect.

It's that easy! All you have to do is carefully vet for the right woman who meets the right criteria, and lead a Red-Pill-Style relationship where you behave in a Red Pill way, and you'll have the life you always wanted. You'll succeed where others failed. You've got it all figured out.

Do you know what your odds are if you find that perfect woman and act in a perfectly Red Pill way? 50-50. Give or take.

The same odds as if you'd just have been your old self and married the first woman willing to date you.

Because The Red Pill isn't about how to have that happy marriage filled with love, sex, and respect that never ends. There is no magic trick to having that marriage. That marriage is a blue pill fantasy, and there is no tool on this earth, not even The Red Pill, that can get you that fantasy.

The Red Pill is sexual strategy. The Red Pill can help you have a much more successful sex life, whether in a casual context or through relationships. But if you're trying to hunt for a good wife or good girlfriend, you haven't really gotten it yet. You still haven't accepted how the game actually works, or what women are actually like.

Sex is not the be-all-end-all of life, but meeting your sexual needs is one more thing you need to do, just like feeding yourself and making enough money to pay rent. And that is what the game is for. That is what women are for. That is what The Red Pill is for. Teaching guys who are currently unable to meet their sexual needs how things work so that they can meet those needs.

Even if you end up on the good side of that 50-50 chance, have you really won? Is a marriage that doesn't end with infidelity or divorce really the win condition in life? Or would you have been better off traveling the world, developing your skills and hobbies, and experiencing life?

After all, just because a marriage doesn't end in infidelity or divorce doesn't mean the marriage is actually happy, and filled with love, sex, and respect. Sometimes, you end up slaving away 16 hours a day to put the kids through private school, pay the mortgage on a 4-bedroom in suburbia, and pay off your wife's SUV, just to jerk off to porn on your phone in the bathroom because your loving wife

won't fuck you. But at least you're not divorced.

Fully accepting how things work and what women are like requires accepting an uncomfortable truth: Women are for sex.

The very second you stop placing all of these other burdensome expectations on to women, it's like a weight vanishes from your shoulders. You're happier. The women are happier. You can both meet up and meet your mutual sexual needs, then go on to live your lives. If the sex is good, maybe you can keep it going awhile longer, but fully knowing it will end, comfortable in your ability to find the next woman, and then the next. Women are for sex.

Are you half-assing The Red Pill?

263 upvotes | October 23, 2019 | /r/TheRedPill | [Link](#) | [Reddit Link](#)

The majority of the ideas promoted by The Red Pill fall into three main categories. Pretty much, if you want to consider yourself a “Red Pill Man”, these three categories summarize our “ideology”, for lack of a better word.

1. Sexual strategy (e.g., have casual sex)
2. Understanding women (e.g., don't trust women)
3. Understanding society (e.g., don't get married)

Sexual strategy is a simple concept. Basically, this boils down to learning how to maximize the quantity and quality of sex you can have. To maximize your sexual opportunity.

Back in your pre-Red Pill days, you probably thought that the best way to do this was to make friends with a woman, grow to like each other, start dating, get serious and start having sex, get married, and live happily ever after in a sex-filled marriage. But it turns out that today, in 2019, most women are pretty darn slutty and will have sex with the right kind of men outside of relationships. There's an entire casual sex culture operating behind the scenes.

The casual sex culture has two big effects on a man's sexual strategy. First, if you can become a part of the casual sex culture, that is a far better way to maximize your sexual opportunity than the dating – girlfriend – wife route.

Second, because women are having their sexual needs met easily outside of relationships, they don't want or need to date regular guys like you. When they do date a guy like you, the sex isn't why they're dating you – they have sex regardless of their relationship status. When they enter into a relationship with you, it's everything about the relationship except the sex that they're trying to add to their lives. They've already got sex.

This means that the best sexual strategy for a man will include casual sex. Casual sex is the best way to maximize your opportunities. While you can have some sex with a wife or girlfriend, and at some points in your life depending on other things that are going on, it may be a decent choice to have a girlfriend for awhile, the best sexual strategy is going to incorporate casual sex into your life.

If you are not good-looking or if your social skills currently suck, your sexual strategy today, right now, should include the right diet, the right gym routine, getting nice clothes and a nice haircut, and learning game. If you are not having casual sex right now, your sexual strategy should include improvements that will put you on the path to having casual sex.

If you are one of those guys who has decided to declare that casual sex is an empty pursuit and that you're only interested in good women and an eventual family, or in no women at all because women just aren't worth it, odds are that you're a loser. If you are one of those rare guys who has had lots of casual sex and have the opportunity to have casual sex right now – you are good-looking, successful, your game is great, and you frequently have offers and opportunities for casual sex – but you have chosen to pursue other things, that's fine. You do you. But if you are a guy who can't get laid and have “decided” not to pursue the best possible sexual strategy for men, casual sex, you haven't “decided” anything. This was decided for you by women, who have power over you. You don't know what you're missing or what you're passing up. You never tasted it. You just figured that since you

don't have the opportunity anyway, you're going to accept the decision women have made for you and call it your own decision.

The Red Pill way of **Understanding Women** is the main reason The Red Pill receives so much derision from people on the outside. Women are human beings, flawed like any other, and when you recognize how flawed they are and say it out loud, it sounds mean, judgmental, and bigoted.

Once you really know and understand what women are like and how they operate, it's hard to respect them. Most Red Pill Men don't like or trust women. Don't get me wrong – they can be fun to hang out with and interesting human beings, in addition to fun sexual partners. But it's tough to really and truly like a woman.

There is no such thing as a “good woman”. There is just a woman who is being good right now. Given the right incentives, a good woman becomes an okay woman or a bad woman. There is no magical checklist of traits you can vet a woman for in order to find a woman who is always a good one. They're all a little different, but they're still all women, and under the right conditions, all women become bad.

And like all humans, women behave in the way that they are incentivized to behave. If you are not currently a woman's best opportunity for sex or a relationship, a woman is not obligated to stay with you eternally just because you happened to come along first. If you are not a woman's best opportunity, the woman is going to cheat on you, dump you, or treat you badly. Different women may do different combinations of these things, but no woman is going to happily stay with a man and eagerly jump into bed with him night after night when she feels like she's not getting her best opportunity.

And no different from any of us, for a woman, time and familiarity leads to boredom and contempt. The longer you're with the same woman, the harder it is to remain the best opportunity in her eyes, and the more exciting a new guy seems.

On top of that, a lack of consequences is often as good as any incentive. In a world where Tinder exists, a woman can literally meet somebody from outside of her social and work circles, that she will never see again, who is more hot and more fun than the usual guys she can attract for something more serious, and have a good time. She can even do sex things she'd never do with a boyfriend. And nobody will ever know.

If a woman really wants to have sex tonight, she can have a fuck-date set up with about 15 minutes and a cell phone. Sex and attention from men is extremely abundant for any woman who's not completely hideous. Which makes your sex and your attention fairly boring and value-less, unless there's something special about you that makes you her best opportunity.

These conditions make the act of having sex and relationships with women something you have to qualify for. You have the burden of being good enough. Hot enough, successful enough, fun enough, interesting enough, with good enough game. A woman can simply exist and accept applicants, then go home with the best one. You have to outshine other applicants.

And when you have been the guy a woman goes home with for one night and seen how women behave when they're not trying to impress anybody and don't care if they see you again – what sex really means to women - it makes it hard to consider the sex you have with your girlfriend six months later as something special.

When it comes to **Understanding Society**, most Red Pill Men simply say to “enjoy the decline”. We

live in a liberal, feminist world where we have freed women from expectations and consequences, and now that they have this freedom, they use it to drink too much and have lots of casual sex. Yet none of them are happy and over a third of them are on anti-depressants. Meanwhile, the world has declared that conventional masculinity is outdated and disgusting, while secretly rewarding masculine men with sex and other opportunities behind the scenes.

If you're hot, fun, and interesting enough, you don't have to commit to women to have sex with them, and the women don't care. They're having fun. They've been taught their entire lives that doing anything for the express purpose of pleasing a man is evil and oppressive and that they don't need men, so they convince themselves that they're using men for sex then end up feeling used.

Wives are celebrated as heroes and practically paid off to divorce their husbands and take the kids, while unmarried hags screech about how the disgusting act of loving your husband is unpaid emotional labor.

The one thing that turns women off more than anything is having power over a man, yet the modern system gives wives complete power over their husbands then wonders why the wives don't want to have sex any more and why half of them are filing for divorce. Not to escape cheating or abusive men, but to escape the oppression of having to fuck the average hard-working husband who loves and supports her. Having power over a man makes him seem like a child in her eyes.

We started out at a young age fantasizing about a future with a happy wife and children, a happy marriage filled with love, sex, and respect, and a successful family, only to learn that marrying, having kids, or even just cohabiting, is a risky venture, with a high cost and bad odds. And letting that fantasy go and actually accepting that there are no "good women" out there we can search and vet for to marry, and there is no special way we can behave that will make our wives behave and our families be happy, and the best route really is to avoid marriage, kids, and cohabitation? That's hard.

In conclusion, The Red Pill is a hard pill to swallow.

Becoming a man who can employ the best sexual strategy – casual sex? That's hard.

Keeping our emotional distance from women when, deep down inside, we want nothing more than to love and be loved? Recognizing that a current woman is not special or any more trustworthy than any other woman? That's hard.

Giving up on our old fantasy of a marriage and a happy family? That's really hard.

In fact, The Red Pill is so hard to swallow that many men try to half-ass The Red Pill. They decide they're going to read bullshit on the internet all day but not actually work out, eat right, or game women because it's "not worth it" to employ the best sexual strategy possible – casual sex.

Many men cling to the idea that if they search long enough and vet for the right characteristics, they can find a good woman who is not like other women, doesn't behave the same way, and can give them that future they want. That not all women are like that, only a select few bad ones.

Many men can't let go of the idea that their purpose in life is marriage and children and without that, their life is empty.

So they half-ass The Red Pill by conveniently ignoring certain truths because those truths don't support their preferred fantasies.

Thing is, nobody is going to give up on something they've invested so much emotion into just because they read something like this on the internet. They need to get burned first. They need to fail at the fantasy. And when that happens, The Red Pill is here for them.

The desire to connect with a woman and experience true intimacy is fulfilled through casual sex, not emotional relationships

137 upvotes | November 21, 2019 | /r/TheRedPill | [Link](#) | [Reddit Link](#)

Summary: One of the reasons men pursue sex with women, especially casual sex, is something we don't speak about very often. The desire for connection and intimacy with a woman. While mentally, we tend to associate intimacy and connection with serious relationships and marriage, this is actually a bad association. True intimacy and true connection happens when a woman doesn't care if she ever sees you again. Only in that moment does she take her mask off and act like her true self. Only through a causal connection can you ever really be intimate with a woman and know her for who she really is. This is why you feel nauseous at the idea that your loving girlfriend used to have casual sex. It's not just the sex she gave away, but the knowledge that other men had real intimacy and a real connection with her, while you see only the mask she wears as she hides her real self from you.

The Red Pill focuses primarily on sexual strategy. Characteristics and behaviors a man can use to improve the outcomes of his sex life. More opportunities with a larger number and greater quality of women, who tend to behave better for the man.

The overarching concept is fairly simple: Become a man who is valuable (or at least a man who emulates the behaviors of a valuable man), and women will want to have sex with you and will behave in a way that avoids losing the opportunity to have sex with you. We could talk for days about the tiny details about what makes a man valuable and why, or why women act the way they do, but the main idea is very simple and obvious. Being awesome gets you more opportunities to have sex with more and better women, and the women act better.

There are a lot of reasons men want to have sex with women. The most basic is the biological urge. Humans are driven to do the procreative act. Also fairly high on the list is the physical pleasure. Sex is fun and feels good. But there's more to the desire than that. If sex was just about the orgasm, men would masturbate and avoid dealing with women entirely, and that would be just as good. Better, maybe, since you wouldn't have to deal with women.

Some might say that having sex is validating. But validation is a very funny and loaded term that can mean a lot of different things to different people. For example, do men really have sex to brag to other men in the locker room, or avoid being made fun of for not scoring? Nah. Past adolescence, most men barely talk about their sex and relationship lives with other men, and most men don't give a shit what other men think. Do men really care if people laugh at them or think they don't score? Only to the extent that women overhear it and it costs you chances to have sex.

Men don't really swell with pride over the idea that third parties know that they have sex. Sex isn't about what other people think of us. We're not after that kind of validation.

Sex is about you. Knowing that you can score. Knowing that you are desirable to certain women and skilled enough to make sex happen. It's not even really about what the woman you're having sex with thinks about you. It's about you knowing what you are capable of. It's about you knowing that you can meet your own sexual needs and that you are desirable. For men, internal validation is far

more important than external validation. We fuck because it validates us to ourselves. Not because we need others to think we're great. Indeed, when a worthless incel, despite his best efforts, can't have sex, he hates himself far more than he hates the women or other men laughing at him. He feels worthless due to his own standards, not the standards of others.

But there is something even more important than validation at play. More than the biological urge, more than the physical pleasure, and more than the internal validation we feel, sex is about intimacy. It's about connecting with another person. We have sex because we are searching for connection. We don't talk about the intimacy of sex that often, because we mentally equate intimacy and connection with marriage, relationships, serious commitments, etc. And most Red Pill men steer clear of those. But the majority of the fun of sex isn't the orgasm. It's the other person. It's connecting with another human. As noted above, if it were just about having an orgasm, you can do that on your own.

The primary reason we are so wary about women is that we don't trust them. We want to connect with them very badly, but we don't trust them. Women aren't evil, terrible, degenerate animals or anything like that. They're just self-interested. And fickle. Their feelings change when their circumstances change, and the second a circumstance changes, the woman who loved you more than anything yesterday can tell you today that she hasn't been happy for a long time, and in her mind, that is really how it feels.

We are hyper-sensitive about women's sexual natures. The games they play, when they are casual about sex, when they pursue relationships. We always want to make sure we get the best deal: Casual sex whenever we want it, a relationship if we choose to pursue it. The idea that your girlfriend today, who had sex with you on the fourth date and says she loves you more than anything, used to drive out to bars to meet guys off of Tinder, with the explicit understanding that they were meeting for drinks followed by sex, and had sex with these guys the night she met them grates at us.

Why? We tell ourselves that this is just logic and economics. We don't want to pay too much and invest for sex she gave away for free to other guys. That makes us a chump, right?

But it's more than that.

Somewhere, deep inside, we know that when the woman we are dating seriously has been a casual girl for other men, we aren't really connecting with her. We aren't really getting her. What we have with her isn't real intimacy.

Because when a woman is going to see you tomorrow, she cares what you think. She behaves in a way that will keep you from thinking bad things about her and judging her unfavorably. She acts like a good girl instead of the slut she has been for others, she hides her sexual history, and instead of acting fun, flirty, dirty, forward, cool, and casual, she puts on a mask for you and performs a dance intended to make you think good things about her, not judge her, and see her again tomorrow.

This is not real intimacy. This is not a real connection. This is an act.

When she drove out to meet a guy from Tinder, with the understanding that this meeting was for drinks followed by sex, and she didn't care if she ever saw this guy again, in that moment, she was truly herself. She wore no mask. She did not perform a dance. She was fun, forward, flirty, dirty, slutty, cool, and casual. She enjoyed meeting the guy as herself. She enjoyed the sex simply for what it was. She behaved in a way she never would have behaved in front of a man she's going to see tomorrow, and did things she may never tell anybody about.

In that moment, she was truly herself. No masks. No dances. No pretending. Because she did not

have a dog in the race, did not care if she ever saw this guy again, and did not care what he thought about her, she was her most genuine. Her most free. This was true intimacy. The men she met in a casual context got to know the real her. What she is really like. They were intimate with her. They connected with her.

Her boyfriend? Her future husband? These men don't know her. Not really. They are not truly intimate with her. They have never really connected with her. They know and love the mask she wears for them, but they don't really know her. She has shown the real her to other men. Connected with other men. Been intimate with other men. But to the men most important in her life? She hides it all. No real intimacy. No real connection. So afraid of what they might think of her, and so afraid of being judged, she wears a mask and performs.

We seek unrestrained sexual desire from women, typically in the form of casual sex, because this is the only way to really and truly connect with a woman and experience actual intimacy. This is the only time you ever connect with the real woman. When the woman doesn't care and has nothing to hide from you, because she isn't going to see you again, you connect with the truest and most powerful intimacy. Her genuine self. Something she can never show her future husband for fear he will judge her.

Men often think about casual sex as an empty pursuit, and a more serious relationship as something more meaningful. They always ask stupid questions like "Casual sex is so empty. How do I find a girl to marry?" But a serious relationship is less intimate and less of a real connection. Not more. A serious relationship is a girl behaving well to make you think highly of her, while hiding her real self from you.

The reason dating a casual girl seriously makes us sick to our stomachs goes far beyond economics. It's because we know we aren't really connecting and aren't really experiencing intimacy. We know we're not getting the real her, while other men did. We aren't just over-paying for sex that other men got for free. We are over-paying to not have real intimacy and not have a real connection, while other men had the true intimacy and connection we crave. Other men not only fucked your girlfriend. They knew the real her. The parts she hides from you.

The Red Pill is not about team-man, but about you

790 upvotes | December 10, 2019 | /r/TheRedPill | [Link](#) | [Reddit Link](#)

Summary: Physical fitness, professional success, social aptitude and connections, useful skills, interesting hobbies, and game. These are the things that make you fuckable for women, and valuable in general as a human being. If you are spending any amount of time or emotional energy worrying about stupid shit, like the evils of feminism, Jordan Peterson's latest video, or the mental health and suicide rates of men, you're wasting time. Most men are losers. Being on team-man is aligning yourself with losers instead of improving.

The Red Pill, as a “manosphere” movement, often gets lumped in with a bunch of other advocate groups and political agendas. In fact, the entire manosphere pretty much gets lumped together as some kind of political pro-man group.

Men’s rights, anti-feminists, traditional conservatives, men “going their own way” by obsessing over women, superfans who want to give Jordan Peterson a blowjob, alt-right wackos who think the entire universe is secretly controlled by the Jews, The Red Pill, and dozens of start-up bloggers and authors desperately trying to grab their piece of the masculinity pie and try to make some fame and money off of all of you.

While The Red Pill provides you with a lot of information that will help you in the love, sex, and relationships game, and even with life in general, it is not a men’s group. We are not team-man. We are not a united front against women. We love women and want them to have sex with us and like it when they enjoy having sex with us and want to do it again.

We’re not on your team. We’re not on men’s team.

The fact is, most men are absolute garbage. Most men are losers. Most men will never amount to anything worth a shit. Some have potential they’ll never achieve. Some don’t have any potential. But most men are absolute garbage.

Most men are out of shape. Most men underachieve educationally, professionally, and socially. Most men are boring and useless and have shit hobbies and shit skills. Some men are even fucked in the head. For example, if we replaced every single preschool teacher and daycare worker in America with a man, it is undeniable that incidents of child molestation would skyrocket. Undeniable. Even the men’s rights crazies can’t deny this – if you replaced every daycare worker in America with a man, there would absolutely, positively be more kids getting raped and fondled by sicko men.

That’s a tough one to swallow, right? Hard to read? You’re already rushing to type an angry response? Because it’s definitely true, and it’s not pro-man. It’s anti-man. And as a man, you feel like anything that is anti-man is against you, personally. An attack on your team. Because you’re not a piece of shit. Your friends aren’t pieces of shit. Any one man, individually, probably isn’t a piece of shit. But men, as a whole? Most men? Absolute pieces of shit. Not child rapists, necessarily. But as general human beings? They’re losers. Most men are shit.

You are a member of a sex where the overwhelming majority are losers. They don’t work out. They eat like shit. They underachieve. They’re boring and useless. Many drink too much or use drugs. Most men suck.

If you are emotionally invested in team-man – if you waste time and energy railing against feminists, advocating for men, hating on women, debating the merits of the male sex – you are living in a fantasy world. Most men are worthless sacks of shit. Stop defending them. They're not on your team. They'd sell you out in 3 seconds for money or a girlfriend.

Individually, you can vet for good men and add them to your circle. There are lots of good men out there. But men as a whole? Debating, fighting, advocating for team-man? That's a fantasy. Men as a whole suck. Sure, women, too, but this post isn't about how much women suck. You've been reading all about that for the past 3 hours while you shit around on Reddit wasting time. You don't need to read any more about how much women suck.

Get your ass off of any and all Men's Rights websites and forums, abandon those MGTOW losers, stop debating about feminism on the internet, and quit treating your life like a team sport. The Red Pill isn't about team-man. It's about you.

You, personally, can get into great physical shape, reach your professional and social potential, learn useful skills, practice constructive hobbies, master the game, live a great life, and fuck a lot of women.

The reason you can do this is because most men are shit. With a gym membership and some actual discipline, you can surpass all of team-man. You can become the guy they're pointing at and trying to drag down with their pretend-conservative values, their pretend-elitism as they act like they don't want women, their pretend woke-ness about the "real Red Pill" being some weird socialist Jew thing – let those losers waste their time debating bullshit on the internet. They're garbage. The Red Pill's not about them. We just got lumped in with them. The Red Pill is about you.

All it takes to get laid is enough gym time to not be fat or scrawny, enough discipline to get your shit together and get a job, and enough social skills to have conversations with people without being a weirdo. That is literally all it takes to rise above the masses of shit men and become fuckable to women.

Any time you feel tempted to debate something stupid on the internet or defend team-man, go eat a chicken breast and head to the gym. Go read a book. Do something off the internet and in the real world. I haven't been the best about this myself – it's easy to get drawn into debates when you think about the sex and relationships game as much as we do, but I'm about to take my own advice. Give up on team-man. Fuck team-man. They're shit. They're every bit as much the enemy as women, if not more. They'll sell you out for money, for women, and drag you down with their pretend-superiority.

Guys who get laid don't debate on the internet or worry about men's rights issues, feminism, Peterson's latest video, or who's going whose way. If you're here at The Red Pill subreddit, you're here to improve your sexual strategy. So do it:

Physical fitness. Professional success. Social aptitude and connections. Useful skills. Interesting hobbies. Game. Nowhere on that list is internet debates, awareness about team-man issues, or being some kind of invested pro-male anti-feminist. Give that shit up and focus on what actually benefits you.