

Thotwrecker ARCHIVE

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And She Won't Get an Abortion: A DT Guide

298 upvotes | December 8, 2015 | /r/TheRedPill | [Link](#) | [Reddit Link](#)

Summary: The best course of action / defense if she won't get an abortion and is becoming aggressive / militant about it is to follow the DT pathway and manipulate her, while focusing on the long game over the short.

This idea came to me while reading the excellent post on here titled "You Got a Stranger Pregnant".

That OP genuinely wanted to be a dad and he knew from day 1 abortion was not the goal, 50/50 custody was. He also mentioned about how he was 100% sure she would not go for an abortion.

Many guys in the thread were asking, what do I do if she won't an abortion? How do I convince her? How can I make her? Do I threaten to fly to Pakistan and never send money? Do I completely ignore her, do I explain to her that it's just a fetus and blah blah blah? How can I make her abort, doesn't she see how terrible it is for the kid too?!

And as you'd expect, most people said "No idiot, you can't make her abort. If she doesn't want too, you're going to be a father in the eyes of the law and you're paying up."

But there is way, given that we are talking about women. We can all agree that yes, you can manipulate women into having sex, and YES, jerk asshole types will manipulate women into all kinds of shit. So you can manipulate her into aborting if you follow a true DT pathway.

If you've talked about it and she's completely 100% adamant about not wanting to abort, this is you're best bet (which might still fail). If you haven't tried the scalpel to solve your problem, don't try this chainsaw yet.

Disclaimer: This process stemmed from your irresponsibility, never forget that. A good man will admit that and not try to destroy another person to cover his own ass. DTs are not good men; they engineer situations where they can pawn off consequences for their actions onto others, and will not accept a negative outcome for a reason as trivial as "well, you were responsible for it."

If you want to moralfag lecture me, save it; I have no moral justifications to give. This strategy is for scheming, selfish women that want to use you - the type that would completely ruin your child. The type who do not see you as a human being. This is still not a moral justification for the below, but it's use-case - this is not the first go-to approach, but rather, what to do when you feel like there's nothing to do but sack up for a life of govt. sponsored wallet-rape.

1. Know her inside and out, know her thoroughly

First, you have to diagnose her reasoning (emotional and logical). Why is she motivated to do this? Is her age of being able to have kids waning and she's stressed it's this or nothing? Is she in love with you and thinks you will step up to be betamaxDad9000 because her kid is on the way? Does she want to juice you for your pockets? Is it for pure revenge, like she wanted a kid, and you're the stud that pumped and dumped her and she hates you for it, so hey, it works out?

What is her motivation? What emotional leverage does she have that is compelling her? Is it religious? Is she afraid her family will kill her if she aborts?

If you do not diagnose this, you cannot properly manipulate her. DTs I've encountered always penetrate down below the surface to find out why a person is motivated to behave in certain ways, and what logical and emotion roots / buttons does a person have. If you do not know this, you are

clumsy and you will probably fail.

What are her 10 biggest fears and insecurities? What are her 10 biggest hopes, dreams, and desperate wishes? If you don't know this, how can you get her to start associating the realization of her biggest fears / insecurities with carrying the baby, and her biggest hopes, dreams, and desperate wishes with abortion?

2. Be adaptable. Build up different future outcomes in her mind.

As you discover more about her and what she responds to, always be willing to abandon a non-productive strategy for a productive strategy. Do not get sunk-cost fallacy'd here - if you sank 100 hours into trying to logically convince her this is career suicide, and that train isn't getting you anywhere, do not invest 101; hit the new angle and abandon the old.

You want to build towards her deeply understanding and dreading 3 certainties that come with carrying the child:

A) She is going to be so alone and so miserable, her family will hate her, her friends will not hang out with her, she will be undesirable to men, no more dates, no more parties.

B) Her kid will live a shitty life and you will desert her, she will never have any support or help from you, you will go nuclear, you'd burn your money before you gave it to her. Her own child will be ashamed of her and think of her one day as just a whore who was knocked up. You would rather die than bring a kid into the world like that, and if she was selfless, she would feel that way too.

C) But, you do feel something for her and you think that the two of you could have a future. You think one day it could work out between the two of you in some beautiful future (that you have to create for her based on #1, her dreams and desperate wishes), and you feel like it can happen. But of course, that all vanishes if she carries the child.

3. The Abuser's Playbook - isolate & crush self esteem.

On a deeper level, you have to crush self-esteem to the point where she does not believe she would be a good mother, and she believes she herself is not worthy of having the kid. Isolate her from her family and friends - tell her they will judge her and be ashamed if they find out. You have to cut her from her support systems that could tell her "well, fuck that guy, just have the baby and take his money, don't worry honey you got this, girl power!"

You cannot frame it as "I am ordering you to do this" because then they get all "well fuck you I'm a strong independent women and I will raise this kid all on my own in a house you've financed with babysitters you'll pay for, and I'll tell the kid you're a piece of shit, and there's nothing you can do about it."

You have to act like you LOVE her and care about her, and you want what's best for her. Google "how to boil frogs" - you must slowly up her self-doubts and slowly create this vision of who she will be. Take what's most important to her (so, her lifestyle, her family, her friends, her body) and descriptively show her how they will turn on her and get ruined. You want her to reach her potential, to become something great, to write that novel or graduate med school. You can hear parents now - one sister went to Harvard med, one sister got knocked up and has stretchmarks on her belly at age 22. Think of the shame they will feel, etc.

Use her failures against her. How could she be responsible enough to be a mother. Last year she couldn't even put the time in to study for the GRE. Her dog died because she left it's gate open and it got run over. You have been collecting info, leverage it to sunder her self esteem to the point where

she does not think she can care for a child. This is hard; magazines and TV make motherhood look glamorous and fun. Talk about depression, about how mothers with a history of BPD or depression or OCD will often feel violent urges towards the baby. Convince her she would be irrevocably scarring a child by having it.

You HAVE to intersperse this with caring about her and talking about how much you are developing real feelings for her. You have to give positive reactions to her compliant or good behaviors. This is emotional abuse, do not get it twisted; you are trying to make her doubt her ability to do anything without your leadership and your approval.

4. The One Thing She Wants More Than a Baby

If she's still fighting you on going to the abortion clinic, you play the ultimate DT card.

Remember, you've been emotionally bonding with her as part of this process in order to build a connection, learn everything about her (fears and dreams and buttons and insecurities), and keep her close and isolated.

You convince her that you want to have a real future with her and you think she might be the one. (She is very emotional, wrecked, and hormonal - she is looking for a branch to cling onto for salvation). You tell her that one day, she'll graduate med school and you'll be a big so and so at your firm, and on that beautiful day, you'll take her hand and you'll have a child with her. You want that future with her so badly it's splitting you inside, and you know that you can take her there, but you just can't do it if she doesn't abort this one. If she wants that future, that beautiful American dream on the horizon, it's there, it's hers, she just has to be strong enough to make a decision for the family that she will ONE DAY create.

You can even propose. Buy a ring from costco. Tell her she'll be yours, you'll take care of her, you'll have as many kids with her as she wants, but not now, not when you and her could not provide a good life.

To get what you want out of her, you are going to give her the ONE other thing that she has been dreaming of since she was 8. A ring, and all that it symbolizes.

All the ups and downs, the tears and fights and yells, it's made you realize one thing. That you don't want the two of you to get lost out there in the wide world. You want her to be in your life, and you want to be in hers, but only if she will do right by you, by her, and by the future family you two can one day have. Make it convincing, act your fucking heart out, and put a ring on her. Tell her you want to get to know her and in 5 years when you two are ready for kids, you will be the best father and husband you can be. Sell it.

5. Protecting Yourself

Take her to the abortion clinic and when it's done (a lot of girls have second thoughts, see it through), take her back to her place, and take the ring back to get it sized right. Text her that you're glad she's OK, and you'll be back to visit soon if she wants you too. Have her confirm that she wants you to come over. Get one of her family or friends to go to her and watch her; explain that the two of you mutually decided to have an abortion, and you are worried for her mental state. If she kills herself, you could potentially be fucked. Call the girl and explain that you want nothing to do with her, she should not call or attempt to visit you, and you will proceed with legal action should she attempt to be a factor in your life in any way.

This is basically the only way if she's completely 100% wanting the baby. You have to be willing to

deeply, methodically, and patiently manipulate her. You gotta boil a frog.

And it can fail even if you do everything perfectly. If you cannot stomach the thought of doing all of this only to have it fail back to square one, that's fine. Pay the CS, be a daddy. But if you truly value your own interests head and shoulders above anyone else's - aka you have a level of selfishness that's off the charts and you are comfortable manipulating people to get what you want, then this is the long game that will eventually break down her will.

*TLDR/lesson learned: If you are truly DT, you can have a good chance of getting her to abort even if she's originally completely against it. But you have to play the long game and be willing to sink to any low. You must truly assume formlessness and modify your strategy based on what you see getting results and what doesn't. One can spend their whole life analyzing DT behavior in a sandbox, but when you go through a process like this, it will actually kill or severely cripple certain parts of you. You have to accept that as the price, and this is why you'll only get through this process if you are really, really compelled and motivated to not lose this war at all costs.

After all, this other than biology is a big part of why women win these alimony / CS / baby / etc battles. They are willing to go nuclear and burn your whole life if it suits them, but you are not willing to do the same. She is not a DT, but she is impelled by biology, hormones, media, friends, and her hamster to be effectively DT at least in terms of how she sees you. If you do not match that, you will be submitted to her agenda. It's that simple, there has to be a victor, and it's not going to be you unless you are willing to go to depths that she cannot imagine you would go to.*

Extreme Results Require Extreme Dedication (+ Kobe Bryant "All Day" Process)

548 upvotes | December 25, 2015 | /r/TheRedPill | [Link](#) | [Reddit Link](#)

Summary: Long post about Kobe and why you must be extreme in your methods. This post focuses on his training regiment post-injuries where he's basically using every second in his day to try to "beat" his expiring biological clock, for nothing other than pride.

"Decent" or "good" efforts are never going to set you apart. If you dream of making "moderately good" money or enjoying top 80%er success with women, then you don't need to bother with extreme, insane dedication. But if you want to do something extreme - like go from incel to fucking a few hot plates a month, from broke to making 300k a year, from obese to ripped, you need to be extreme. Maybe not Kobe extreme, but probably way more extreme than you think of as healthy or normal.

If you are allergic to longass posts or are going to argue about Kobe v whoever, don't bother reading beyond here.

Kobe has been my favorite athlete for over a decade because he epitomizes extreme dedication, hard work, an intellectual approach, and a willingness to sacrifice everything for what he perceives as his mission in life.

Kobe's work ethic has always been legendary. In high school, he was known for showing up for morning practice at 5:00 am and getting home past 8 or 9. Every trainer or physical therapist he works with basically gets burned out trying to keep up with him and his insane schedule. As a young superstar, he didn't lose his head - he was known for sticking to a clean diet, spending hours a day watching replays, and making his teammates be "guinea pigs" for him to practice hundreds of plays on after games and practices.

When he was accused of rape, a normal person would have crumbled on the pressure. It looked like a done deal; everyone thought he raped her, admit it, you thought he fucking raped her. He was losing deals and staring at the end, his court case looked unwinnable, and anyone with any sense would have thought he had reached the end of his road. I would be tearing my hair out, losing sleep, playing like shit, and losing my cool in front of reports and further vilifying myself.

But what did he do? He played better than ever. He played like this fucking life was on the line and kept up his insane schedule, because he know his life was on the line. Every time he played like he was fighting for his freedom on the court, because in a way, he was. If he had started fucking up on the field due to stress, he very well could have gone to jail because that's how powerful the court of public opinion can be. He never complained, never talked shit about her, never whined, he just played like a man with a gun to his head.

But that's not what caught my eye. Recently I've been reading about how Kobe approaches defeating "aging" and going out on a high level of play. [This article](#) talks about how Kobe is basically has no business still trying to play at an extremely high level, but he is so determined to do one more season at his high standard of play that he's set up his entire 18 hour day to "hacking" recovery, nutrition, therapy, and practice to stay in the game.

Aging is not something he can beat. He cannot, absolutely fucking 100% cannot, play anywhere near the God level he has been at before. **He is going to fail in his endeavor, 100% guaranteed. But**

he's doing it anyway.

He's experimenting with everything instead of accepting biology. He's doing cryotherapy, 3-4 ice baths, acupuncture, seeing like 30 different specialists and experts, guzzling bone broth, eating crazy clean, and is basically always having his body kneaded, stretched, iced, loosened, or otherwise prepared in some anally ordered method. He could retire and fuck a new 10 everyday instead, while guzzling champagne in the VIP, but instead, he's potentially crippling himself to prove to himself that he's a champion.

He is seeing the end of the road. As his trainer Vitti puts it:

"Almost all NBA players are on some kind of workers' compensation later on in life," Vitti says. "Basically, they wear out the articulating cartilage in their knees. That's what we end up calling osteoarthritis. Almost all these guys, hip and knee issues, later on in life. He has some [cartilage] issues from playing. And that may come back and haunt him down the road."

He knows this last stab at glory may cost him years of healthy functioning. His mission is that important to him. The specialists and trainers cited in the article mention how a lot of what Kobe does is uncharted territory - no 37+ year old basketball player has shot for this high a level of function and performance after the injuries and strains that 20 years have put on him. No one really knows if his body will hold up. They just have faith, because he's Kobe, and if anyone can do it, it's the guy who has sacrificed everything since he was kid to be more than human.

What also got me was his commitment to understanding everything related to medical / physiology that's going on. He's known for essentially making anyone who works with him explain in great detail why they are doing what they are doing, why that approach works, and so on. Most players just want the solution and don't want to geek out over the details and learn unnecessary stuff.

"So he knows what iliotibial band syndrome is. He knows what the quadratus lumborum is. He knows what the erector spinae is. He'll come in and say, 'I need this released.' A lot of guys, they don't want to know all that ... but he wants to know. 'What are you doing? What is that?' He's always been that way. You've got to give him credit for that."

That to me is huge. If your approach to Red Pill is "I want to know what to do, tell me what I should do in this situation" you will not get far. If your approach is "I want to understand the issue deeply and thoroughly and understand why different approaches get different results, and learn WHY I should do what you're advising to do" you will be able to make much better decisions in real time when you're out there in reality.

He wants to be the best ever to walk on the court, and he has embodied the attitude of a extreme success - not a success, not a "great" success, but a disgustingly extreme success - for two decades.

Now, you can put in a little effort and get a decent body and a cute GF. You can put decent effort and get a good body and a decently active sex life and career. I do not judge you if that's your goals.

But if you truly want to be great, or go from completely trash SMV to reasonably high SMV, you are talking about an extreme transformation. Not as extreme as being one of the best NBA players, but extreme for your standards.

So if you're shooting for the fences, your behavior has to back that. If you want to fuck a lot of girls, hang out at the club every Thursday - Saturday. Approach every single hot girl you can in any given non-work situation. Constantly socialize with every single person you can to grind and build social experience. Move to a city with an abundance of hot girls and hookup culture. Get a bachelor pad

near clubs. Find it in yourself to kill it in the gym, kill it at work, eat super clean, and constantly learn new attractive hobbies and skills. Optimize your micro-habits so you free up a minute here and there. Use transit times to work as a way to cram good audiobooks into your head. Get a chick magnet car, get a professional fashion & grooming & skincare consultation. Use high quality sunscreen & skincare products. Get tailored clothes and top end denim and high end shoes. Do everything that will potentially give you a 1% improvement here and there.

If you want fantastic results, you are FUCKING DELUDED if you think that will come from reading TRP and going on 2x a months with your friends. You are deluded if you think that will come from just social game or chatting up Sally using your newfound TRP knowledge.

Now, before you say "But thotwrecker life is about more than fucking thots!" understand I am using this as an example. My good friend is a chick who was the #3 BMW salesperson nationwide and she clears about 300-400k a year. She repeatedly refuses promotions because she makes so much fucking money slanging beamers - and SHE IS AN SHORT, UGLY, STOUT ASIAN WOMAN. She is just insanely dedicated and always studying and learning. She reads maybe 3-4 books a week on psychology, sales, cars, consumer behavior, trends, and studies up on basically every subject so she can quickly make connections with anyone about anything. She can build rapport with an autistic DnD nerd, she can build rapport with celebrities.

This goes for anything you want to be a LEGEND at, not only sex and SMV building. You have to do things that 99.9% of the human population will think you are completely crazy for doing, and you have to enjoy the **opportunity** to sacrifice your life for your mission.

If you are here wanting to be decent at game and at social situations and be "sorta alpha"... you might achieve that, and you might be satisfied with that. You might get it and then go back to being lazy because you think you have "made it".

But sexual strategy is not a game that rewards decency! It's not 60/40, it's not even 80/20. Go to any top club and see who smashes the hottest pussy, see what % of guys can effortless scoop chicks without paying much at all in time or money. What % of guys are dating or plating 9s and 10s, given that women like to hook UP, not DOWN.

20%ers and 10%ers do alright, and it's certainly a better place to be than firmly in the invisible zone. But they still aren't anywhere near the level of mastery that I want to be at. And this Christmas, if I can give you all one gift, it's to aspire to be at that level.

As a man, you should at least have 1 thing where you aspire to be more than good at. David Deida (Way of the Superior Man) calls this as "knowing and pursuing your mission as a man" and "living at your edge." Men are mission driven; we are here to do something, to be something. This mission must be an extreme mission in order for you to get extreme personal rewards and fulfillment and development from pursuing it.

Again, I'm not saying this has to be women or money. It can be and that's great, but it can also be being an extraordinary professor, a salesman, a CEO, a leader, a scientist, an athlete, or writer, and so on.

But if you don't have something you are extreme about - and you are not putting in extreme "what the fuck is wrong with that guy" levels of dedication, then you will not have the escape velocity you need to find deliverance from the "decent" zone.

TLDR: Be an extremist about whatever it is that's important to you. Challenge yourself to be the best

of all time, put the work in that a "G.O.A.T." would put in, and if you fall short due to genetics or bad luck, you'll at least fall HIGH. Good is the enemy of great.

Make people sick and angry with how dedicated you are. Skip out on your family today/tomorrow to go workout. Sustain that dedication for years; the pursuit may change from women, to money, to career growth, to health, to family at different stages of your life, but whatever your mission is at the time, be fucking crazy about it.

The Female Hustle: Understanding Gold-Diggers, Prostitutes, and Female Sexual Strategies

305 upvotes | March 5, 2016 | /r/TheRedPill | [Link](#) | [Reddit Link](#)

I. Intro

This post is what I've learned from spending a lot of time with both affluent upper-middle class American women, lower socio-economic status girls from around the world, sex workers, and general thots. I see a missed opportunity sometimes in TRP discussions around gold-digging or AF/BB or hypergamy where the sheer vitriol and disdain that we have for these characterizations shuts down a full exfoliation of the theory behind the scenes. This leads to a false dichotomy where you have good girls / unicorns / LTR material girls and then you have the evil minority, the scheming gold diggers.

This is not the case. Gold-digging is just "female TRP." It's their sexual strategy. We want to minimize commitment and resources given to women, and maximize sex gotten from women. IE give the least, get the most. Not all women are "gold-diggers" but that which drives gold-digging - a desire to get resources and commitment and security (long term value) in exchange for something that has shorter term value (expiring beauty and pussy) - is a part of EVERY SINGLE female's sexual strategy, whether she knows it or not.

And it's not actually that different to the sexual strategy we propose here - in fact, it's so similar, that I'll proudly call myself a "sex-digger." We want to get the maximum pussy (both in terms of quality and quantity) and spend the minimum time / effort / money for it. Get the most, give the least = winning in today's fucked up society and SMP.

Women also want to get the most and give the least. The only difference is, while maybe 10% of guys are viewing dating through this trade-based lens, 90% of women are. All women are trying to trade up, to get more resources and commitment than they have earned. Most guys are just plodding along trying to get what they can get. TRP for women is everywhere - it's in books, popular media, pop music, advice columns, bff talk, and so on. If they are first-gen, you bet they get doses of it from their parents and grandparents telling them to marry a doctor, get into Yale to get a good Mrs. Degree, and seal the deal before they turn 25. Girls are trained to be keyed in to the reality that they must use their youth and beauty to get a winner, as that will give them the fantasy lifestyle that they want. Guys, especially young guys, comparatively do not know their ass from a hole in the ground. Which creates this "ugh fuck these gold-digging bitches" anger when the wool is pulled from their eyes, but the reality is that it's them, they were deficient in terms of their sexual knowledge and strategy.

So, the first step is to assume that all women are playing to win; assume that just like you have your RP ideas, she has her female RP ideas, which is telling her to find stability, lifestyle, excitement, sexual gratification, social status, emotional validation, etc. And part of her "female RP" is that all of these can come from different men, because men are abundant.

This is just their hustle. Some dudes sell drugs, some people do credit card scams, some people become lawyers who rip off old senile people, some people sell their bodies for cash. Women sell the promise of steady sex, affection, love, and caring for the lion's share of your time, resources, social status, and money.

They, like all hustlers, will generally **under-deliver** on what they promised to give, and try to get

YOU to **over-deliver** on what you give to them. And just like hustlers, they are VERY skilled at doing a quick reading and using their powers of perception to figure out to what extent can they under-deliver and over-charge.

This is basically the TLDR. Turn back here if you're not ready for a wordy ass post.

II. The Drug Dealer

It's very similar to how a dope dealer works when an inexperienced, but clearly high value customer comes around. Say a khakis IT white guy who wants to score some soft white for this party. What will the dealer do?

He'll give the guy the guy his most stepped on coke he has, and he'll act like it's the shit, like it's pure. He knows that this guy has not had a lot of other experiences and points of reference, so this guy will accept what he's saying at face value. The dealer minimizes what he gives out (while inflating the PERCEIVED value of what he's given out). Now, if this guy signals that he knows what he's talking about, he'll give him either better stuff, or he'll be more honest. IE if your dealer knows your not an idiot, he'll know that you know that everyone cuts their coke at least 50%, and he at least will spare you the act of pretending you got this great value. You got the same coke for the same prices everyone's paying for it.

Hopefully the parallel is becoming clear - when women know you've had experience with women, they do not try to bullshit you as much. If they pick up on your inexperience, what do they do? Inflate the PERCEIVED value of what they are giving, while simultaneously minimizing what they actually give out. Perceived value is everything; actual value is irrelevant. If you have no frame of reference, the shittiest mexican brick weed feels like top shelf blue dream, the shittiest coke gets you going like scarface, and the shittiest pussy still feels like heaven on earth. So if you are low on experience, you MUST cultivate the image of a guy who's fucked 100+ women. You absolutely CANNOT come across as someone who hasn't been laid in the past few months, because she will automatically jack up the perceived value and jack up the price, because she knows you're a sucker.

III. Honest versus Dishonest Hustling

Now, there is an honest way women can hustle and a dishonest way. The honest hustle is to ensnare your beta bucks, but in return for him busting his ass to subsidize your ass, you suck his dick, raise his kids, stay faithful, and spend your life squishing your inner craving for the alpha cock you were so used to enjoying in your teens and early 20s.

And to be fair to women, yes, some do that.

Another honest way to do the female hustle is to prostitute yourself. 300 bucks an hr (rate based on your skills and SMV and location, can go way higher or lower depending on how you market yourself). Cater to niche groups, like financially successful guys in NY who like to be beaten up, etc, be smart about it, and give a great service to good customers to build up a roster of qualified repeat customers.

And some women definitely do that. Most whores, however, are flaky, theft-prone, sleazy, and drug addicted, and get into prostitution to make enough money to go on a binge until they are broke and need to sell themselves again. Not to bash on prostitutes, because they are most honest, wayyy more honest about their hustle than gold-diggers. They use old pictures, they bait and switch, they agree to a price then try to gouge you on extras, they rush the clock, they are unreliable, and so on.

The choice at play here is not the false dichotomy of "good normal girls" versus "bad gold digging

whores". They are all hustlers. You have a choice between honest hustlers and dishonest hustlers. Honest hustlers are girls trying to provide a reasonably fair, but still less amount of value in return for value that is plausibly proportionate to the value that they put in. IE, the no-BS escort or the "RPW". The dishonest hustlers? They deal in perceived value - they minimize the value they give while jacking up it's perceived value, while maximizing (and obscuring and downplaying) what you give them. If she's constantly overplaying how much she's worth or she contributes (aka being a SAHM is the hardest job in the world) while downplaying what you contribute (you GET to work 10-11 hours a day, you like work, you're good at it and you get to not be in the house), then you are being hustled dishonestly. If after a hard day of work there's dinner on the table and she at least uses the joint account to keep her pussy waxed for you, then you're being hustled honestly. Still being hustled, but it's honest in that this is the dynamic you signed up for.

III.V SMV and RMV Dishonesty

Dishonest Hustling can also include deals made on the basis of false or manipulated information, generally in the form of lies about one's past. This is an attempt to boost her RMV (relationship market value) and con you into thinking she's something she's not. To her, being a slut versus a good girl is all in the eye of the beholder, and you are the beholder. If she convinces you that she's not a slut, then she isn't one. If you think she's a slut, she's a slut when she's with you. So at any given time, her "am I a slut" compass is dependent upon how she markets herself to the man she is with (and perhaps to some close female friends who's opinions she cared about).

So she can lie about her number count, have you think that her RMV is high, and then by the transitive property of women, her RMV actually becomes this "perceived" RMV. Now you're a 8 who's committed to a 6 because your dumb ass didn't learn how to get a proper HoFax. And by the way, now that she's an 8, aka an equal, she starts to be a little contemptuous of you, a little combative, and she gets you in your head, you feel like a 7, and she takes the lead in the doling out of sex vs. resources/commitment.

Now, let's combine this kind of RMV-dishonesty with some SMV-dishonesty. SMV dishonesty is easy to tell when you know the signs, but to inexperienced guys, it tricks them hard. SMV dishonesty is when a 6 - a plain girl, a little chubby, skinny fat, no ass, plain face with some acne, ok hair, 5'4", low muscle tone / athleticism looks like a 8 or 9 when you see her. Spanx to fix the figure, pushup bra (check out VS 2 size + bras. B to D, shit is crazy), 300-400 dollars of high end makeup A MONTH, sexy clothes, heels that make her 5'8", keratin hair treatments, tanning, tubs of concealer for the wrinkles emerging on her 25 year old face due to heavy sun, drinking, smoking, and poor diet, and so on.

Now, girls don't do this malicious, but it's dishonest nonetheless. I don't hate them for it, they are insecure and afraid to take the slow road to a healthy, attractive appearance (diet and exercise). But any given 8-9 at the club can be a 5-7, and your dumb ass will catching feelings before you're objectively evaluated her SMV and RMV.

So this is why you need to WAIT and ASSESS. Think objectively - what is her real SMV, what is her real RMV. What do you perceive her as? What is causing the difference between real and perceived? Ultimately, how you view her SMV and RMV is more important than what it is "objectively" in the eyes of society, because you're fucking her, society's not fucking her. But it's absolutely critical to make sure that your perceived R/SMV is rooted in reality and at least within .5 points of the real MV. Otherwise you are hustling yourself through naivete / denial, or she's hustling you. Never, ever give

out t/m/c (time / money / commitment) before you are confident in your assessment of her SMV and RMV, and confident in your assessment of her honesty in presenting it.

IV. The Prostitute Hustle Versus the Gold-Digger Hustle

What is the difference between a gold-diggers hustle and a prostitutes hustle?

Long term versus short term. That's it. Gold-diggers want to maximize a future reward; they trade in promises, in dreams, so to speak. They titillate you with the idea of owning them, of them being your future bride, mother of your kids, personal pornstar, and "cool girl" all rolled into one perfect disney package. They defer what they give to you (sex), and they defer the payment they will receive.

It's smart. They make investments, they don't want the couple hundred or thousand up front. Instead of trying to extract the value right off the bat, they actually put effort and value IN. Their investments grows and grows until they reach the optimal time to cash out. Gold diggers always talk about how much time they put in, the same way your dad might talk about how after X years at the company, he's going to finally get that bigass pension. This is their work; to you it's dating and fun and sex, to them, it's WORK. This is their Staples Center, and they are trying to be Kobe, and they have accepted that it's a long term hustle. Some of the smarter ones have become aware of the expiring clock they are working with and they have primed plan B guys to "develop feelings for" if it turns out that investments make into Alpha Bucks candidate A turn out to be a wash. They have diversified their stocks.

V. The Quadrant

Smarter, long term thinking oriented women before trophy wives & successful gold-diggers. Short term thinking women become prostitutes - now they may call themselves by all kinds of different names, but that's what they are. That's it. If you divide those two categories up into a quadrant, you have 4 archetypes of women. Short-term dishonest hustlers, short-term honest hustlers, long-term dishonest hustlers, long-term honest hustlers.

If you **MUST** marry (don't), then choose in the long-term honest hustler quadrant.

If you want zero time / commitment investment and you lack the SMV to pull, shop from the short-term honest hustler quadrant. If you can responsibly budget a few hundred bucks a month for it, you can bang a 9 every month in exactly the way you want, when you want, with no effort required.

If you want to plate / pump and dump, shop from the long-term dishonest hustlers quadrant. I'll explain later exactly how to flip the script on them and use their own fantasies to get sex before giving any commitment.

And in case you didn't realize, you leave the short-term dishonest hustler category alone. These are your girls who try to get money from you early, your scammy / druggy hookers, your false accusers, your condom-pokers, and basically any type of girl, rich or poor, who's trying to "finesse" you in some fashion, usually for some quick thing she needs.

VI. "Gold" Doesn't Always Mean Green

To Fuck Gold-Diggers without giving them "gold" or time, you have to understand what their "gold" is. In modern society, it's not necessarily money, but rather, a collection of fantasies and idealizations she has about a certain lifestyle.

So, remember, prostitutes deal in certainties, in concrete value for value trades that occur in the now. Whether it's 60 for a BJ plus 20 to come in her mouth in your car or \$300 for an hour of tantric erotic massage and release by a "specialist"... it's a present, concrete trade. Gold-diggers biggest strength is

that they are negotiating for future payoffs, for a nebulous fantasy of a lifestyle - this is why they get a house, car, and potentially millions, whereas the hooker gets mattress money. But this is also their weakness.

Because their social contract was one of vague futures, of fantasies, they risk getting nothing. They can put in years of manipulation only to have a dude wise up and dump them on their ass. The escort gets her 300 in an envelope, and she can spend it that night. The gold digger is very, very at risk of hamstering a certain fantasy and projecting it ONTO you, and then believing completely that the big ROI is going to come.

The fact it isn't JUST money that they're after is their strength and weakness. If they grew up middle class, they hustle because they dream of a man providing them with a certain life. Luxury, status, brand names, instagrammable nights, traveling, mimosas and brunch, photogenic kids and the option at 38 to say "fuck it, I want something new, I love you but I'm not in love, I'm going to travel the world on half of your time getting fucked down and writing a feminist blog about it." **These hoers hustle for their slice of the American ThotDream, not for money.**

Now, let's revisit the Drug Dealer.

VIII. The Fiend Becomes the Dealer

When you understand that she's shopping for a slice of your lifestyle (as well as her craving for alpha dick), all of a sudden, what do these women become? Who do they bear resemblance to? From this angle, they are the fiend, not the dealer. They want to buy a fantasy that they are addicted to; you have what they want. You sell them a fantasy of what could be, you signal the type of lifestyle you have, and show her a hint of what it could be like to be a part of it. You over-promise and under-deliver. How you dress, how you speak, the stories you tell, your material signals (brands and labels and success symbols mean way more to women than you would think), and of course, how desirable your life seems from the outside looking in allow you to inflate your asking price, and deflate what you give in return. All of a sudden you're pushing for more sex up front, and you're offering less commitment and less resources. But this only works if she's shit testing you and you're congruent, and she buys into the idea that you're really living this kickass life.

IX. Lifestyle Creation

Look, no one's life is glamorous enough to keep a hot 22 year old girl in a major city interested for long. Most successful people eat simple meals, hit up the same repetitive tasks every day, live within their means, and don't chase a new stimulation source everyday. So what do you do? You create a fantasy, you make your life look like it's gravy. Your social media makes it look like you spend the weekends chilling on the beach and in nightclubs and fancy restaurants and concerts, but you still have a high profile job and a six pack. You make only OK money, but you've curated 7 outfits that look casual, but high end. You get success symbols where you can - the BMW, the \$200 sunglasses, etc etc. Look like you have money, but not to the point where it's gaudy (ie mr. look at my rolex). You have stories of traveling the world, meeting interesting people, doing crazy shit, fucking hot girls, etc, that implies that you're a worldly party animal. When in reality, you work 60 hrs a week and in your spare time, you're in the gym or kitchen making a healthy meal.

Create the fantasy and learn how to sell it. Inflate the perceived value, hype it up without looking like you're trying to. Hint at the potential, create a picture that seems like it's just missing the right woman, and maaayyybe it could be her.

Remember she's hustling this way because she's smarter than a flat rate hooker, and she's used to long

term thinking. In the same way you accept paying 50k for 4 years to educate yourself before making a dime, SHE believes that the more she's being asked to pay now and the more elusive you are being, the BIGGER the payout will be at the end. Because it's harder to get, she assumes it will be all the better and she enhances the fantasy - this is a studied phenomena in game design, just ask a WoW player.

When you are clear you expect a high payout (frequent, nasty sex from the get-go) and you show her "the fantasy", she assumes that because your asking price is so damn high compared to all the BP men in her life, the reward must also be higher.

Which brings us full circle. **You're now the dealer.** You're the hustler, and you can decide who you want to hustle, and whether you want to be honest or dishonest. You can decide if you want to be short term focused or long term focused.

X. Dope & Hope

You sell two things. Your dope is the addictive, intoxicating energy that she feels when she's with an alpha. This is what turns women into alpha widows, this is the drug that makes women return to the CC if they've rode before. Alpha dick is a drug, and you deal it, and you will get girls addicted, and you can actually get girls to do things for you in return for you staying in their life and fucking them.

You also sell something equally powerful. Hope. This is the fantasy, this is "the good life" that you represent. Whether it's "I'll be popular at school if I date Chad, and finally I'll be in the cool girl clique" or it's "I hate working as a customer service rep from Yelp making 30k a year with my English degree in the Bay Area, I want to be a SAHM in a nice big house!" you hold that hope in your hands, and you can dangle it in front of her. IE if she has a travel tumblr and travel blog, and she's always wanted to backpack across Europe (collecting flagpoles in the process), talk about how last summer you did X and Y in New Zealand, and this summer you and some bros had been planning a trip from Nice to Athens, seeing all the major party cities along the way. Then move on and change the subject, like it's nothing to you, it's just what your life is. That is the power of selling hope; she's already thinking I'm going to snag this guy and he's going to whisk me across the globe on an adventure that I've wanted to take since high school, but he seems to do on a yearly basis.

As a general rule of thumb... **if she's a young thot, sell DOPE.** She doesn't care about your finances or stability or any kind of provisions or support. She's got a daddy and 2 male BFFs who will tend to her needs. She just needs excitement, arousal, and dick.

The exception is if she's involved with any kind of insular social scene like sororities, she's in HS / college, etc, where she will value the status gained by dating / fucking you above all else. If this is the case, you must become popular and high social status in that ecosystem, and sell her the hope that she will further raise her social status by dating you. 99% of thot-reeling in HS and college is social status dependent - she wants to fuck if she thinks it will raise her status, and it only does if you are cooler than her.

If she's 23+, juggle selling the two. She's experienced enough of the modern day workplace to know she wants out, it's not as intellectually stimulating or empowering to be a "career woman" as she thought it would be, turns out that work is just boring and tedious for 99% of people.

If she has another provider in her life (married woman, etc), focus on selling dope. Occupy the AF role, keep things sexual, polarizing, and stand out as much as possible from the beta bucks in her life. Highlight how different you are, kino-escalate, get physical, be forward.

If she doesn't have a provider, get a sense of the life she wants for herself and what she considers to be "the good life". This can be done in 2 minutes of conversation if you are good. Then use that to frame yourself.

XI. The Bottom Line

The male hustle, or "male TRP" if you will, is "sex-digging." Setting up your life to be as sexually successful as possible while minimizing the resources you trade in return for it. The female hustle, or "female TRP", is commitment/resource-digging. Or more commonly known as gold-digging. It's what they are programmed to do, just like we are programmed to compete to smash the most tail.

Don't take your advice on getting laid from people who use the moral argument against gold-diggers and hypergamous women. TRP is amoral. Their sentiment towards these women who exploit and manipulate, it might be a true, emotional, and powerful sentiment, but it's also an irrelevant one.

Ultimately, AWALT reigns supreme, and you will find that all women hustle, and this doesn't make them bad people. It makes them people. You can out hustle them, you can avoid them, but refusing to learn from them because of how odious they seem to you is not a valid option. There is only good strategy and bad strategy, and good results and bad results. Assume all women are digging for gold - not necessarily your money, but the things created by your money - and quickly assess whether they are looking for a short term or long term payoff, and how honest you believe they are being about the hustle taking place. Once you know that information, you can protect yourself if necessary while getting the quickest, most enthusiastic sex you can get out of her with the minimum time / money requirements possible.

Most Guys Give Up Way Too Easy + FR

725 upvotes | March 16, 2016 | /r/TheRedPill | [Link](#) | [Reddit Link](#)

Summary

Let's talk about how to actually talk to women. Many people read all the important theory and tactics on it from seduction reddit or PUA sites, many people get confident body language they need to have or at least emulate, and they get the basic "gist" of how to flirt. These guys are all missing one key ingredient - **persistence**.

Women 101

These guys do not understand the nature of women, which leads to them interpreting individual acts of rejection as complete, final rejections. Women create resistance and barriers to test men. No means no to what you just tried, but try something else, I'm not optimistic about your chances, but you're not blown out yet. If I really think there's no way I want anything to do with you, I'll say so.

Before I start this example, please read it with the following principle in mind. Women are defensive, men are offensive. Our symbol is a spear, her symbol is a shield. This has been understood in all cultures since the beginning of time, and it's the same in most mammalian species. The female erects defenses that SEEM like a rejection, but in reality are more like playful shoves. She erects defenses that turn weak men away, saving her the trouble of having her time wasted by them. If she wants you to leave her alone, if she really thinks you're not a viable candidate at all, then she will end eye contact, turn away, speak in a really harsh tone, and so on. Push it to that point; you want to be hearing the actual rejection from her, not just leaving in anticipation of it coming.

Some may see it as beta. Like you're expending more effort or not being man enough to take your L and walk away. I get that. If you want to call it beta, I don't really mind. It's reeled in more pussy than acting aloof. At the end of the day, you will occasionally look like that guy who's been rejected but is still trying. You have to have thick skin and not worry about other people seeing you potentially getting blown out.

Field Report Time

For example, the girl I'm seeing now I met at a gym. Now, everyone knows it's rude to approach at the gym, no one wants to be interrupted in their workout. So initially she's standoffish - I got water at the same time as her and started talking about kettlebells. She's probably an 8 or so, pale blonde type, and in lululemons, top and bottom, wearing makeup. No doubt she knows that she's hot and she used to getting leered at, but probably not approached. Most guys are probably intimidated off by her rdf (resting bitch face). First thing that popped into my mind because she was using them when we had first made eye contact. Then she abruptly says "sorry gotta go back to my set" and starts to turn.

I say "**Hey, wait.**"

I didn't actually have a plan of what to say, I just saw that my window was closing and I blurted out something to keep it open. I felt the micro-rejection, but I didn't feel like she had blown ME out.

She waits and raises her eyebrows in a mix of annoyance and amusement.

I don't have gold to work with, I'm just making shit up. "You need a workout buddy? I'm ready to swing these balls."

She rolls her eyes. "No." Done, right?

But she's making eye contact and I just feel like I'm not really rejected yet. Obviously she just said no, but I felt like she would have walked away if she wanted the conversation to end. She's not walking away. It's not looking good for your boy, but until that bitch tells you to either go away **WITH HER TONE AND BODY LANGUAGE** or she herself moves away, you have not blown yourself out.

So I just stand there and say "Ok. That's fine. I don't actually want to swing kettlebells with you, I just want your number."

"Oh my god, does that actually work on girls?"

I shrug and say "we're about to find out, aren't we." I hand her my phone.

"I can't believe I'm doing this," she says as she enters it in.

She me the next day, a Friday, and I took her to bar at 9, so very clearly not a "dinner date". I don't care about "waiting to show that I am disinterested. She fucking knows I'm interested, there is never going to be doubt about that because the man had to approach.

She agreed to meet for a drinking date, which generally is a good sign, but then she gave me a lot of LMR after I got her back to my place. I was really surprised; usually if she agrees to go out to drink with me, it means she's pretty on board - it's very obvious what that date means. Still, we were making out and she had pushed away or pulled back when I tried to get more and more handsy, and the second time said "No I don't feel like I know you well enough for more."

I felt a little anger, like what the hell, she clearly thinks I'm a beta, maybe she sees that my life seems kinda boring now, maybe she's thinking he is TOO into me. Maybe I overplayed. Doubting myself now. These microsecond thoughts, they are your brain out of control. You have to control your brain, not let it control you. She has not blown me out, but she's trying to see if I'm going to blow myself out. She wants me to win, not lose, remember that.

"That's cool. I agree. We totally don't know each other well enough this." I continue.

She laughs a little and goes along for a while, but again says "Ok, seriously though."

"You're right, we're a good team. You're responsible, I'm not. There's a lot about you that I want to get to know, too. We'll get around to that. Eventually." I hold eye contact and then next thing I know, she's taking my shirt off.

I felt like I was 16 again, my dick had damn near scraped itself to death on my jean zipper. This girl had really put up a tough defense. All in all, she played the game well. Respect.

Turns out, she's actually pretty smart and seems low partner count relative to North American standards for her age, at least from my reading of her. And you see why, her LMR killed off most guys who approached her in the escalated manner. Her upbringing and life experience and personality all converged to result in a woman who has a decent resistance to giving pussy away; she's been taught the value of going the traditional courtship / dating route.

She's higher RMV, but a BYPRODUCT of higher RMV is often - not always, but often - increased difficulty. She's harder to lay, because if she wasn't hard to law, other dudes would be ramming that. See, her high RMV necessitates that she be harder for the generic guy, and you are a generic guy until you separate yourself out from the pack. If you give up easy, if that's your personality, all you are doing is sabotaging yourself with girls who are better, the girls you actually want.

Hopefully this illustrates the importance of being persistent. There were like 6 opportunities where I didn't have a great answer, but I just didn't REJECT MYSELF. Each roadblock I guarantee you

would have 90% of guys thinking "Aww shucks, well that's that, I tried, did the best I could do but I'm done." They can give themselves a pat of the bat for having the balls to approach, they definitely came out ahead of the wallflower, but they didn't really want to succeed.

The Lesson

When you want to succeed more than you want to preserve your ego or look cool to your friends, then you will succeed.

When in doubt, look at her body language. If she's facing you and looking at you, she hasn't been dismissed yet. She hasn't dismissed YOU yet. Just blab. Say something to show that you are sure she'll come around, and you're aware of the fact that she hasn't said no yet.

Never ever reject yourself. Force her to actively reject you - passive rejection is NOT rejection. I've seen guys reject themselves out of a set because they went in, said a line too soft to be heard, and the girls looked at them like "huh? What?" He saw the confused and unenthused faces, and said "err, sorry" and turned around. Pathetic. Just plant your feet.

What about when you're not at the club/bar/PU scene? What about in high school? What about in my hatha yoga class? What about...

This applies to guys who are pursuing women INSIDE of closed ecosystems too. This is a fancy way of saying schools, colleges, workplaces, social circles, and so on. People who you often develop some kind of peer relationship with and then you're trying to hit on them and bang them on top of that. This is where a LOT of guys will reject themselves either pre-emptively or after the initial dreaded LJBF or I don't see you that way. They will assume she's not going to be sexually into them and focus on building a friendship first (aka full retard), or they will nut up and ask her, but just not in a confident, dominant way. She says "I like you as a friend, sorry if that's not what you want to hear. I hope things won't be awkward?"

Most guys will be head down, say "OK" and then leave.

I'll say something like "You'll come around." I'll ignore them for a while. Try to fuck one of their friends (this is how you fuck the girl who friendzoned you, btw, my high school RPer. You fuck her best friend, she'll fuck you. I just taught you how to come in the side entrance.

I'll be giving them space, not going to go aspie on them. Then I'll chat again when I'm at a high point. When I have something that makes me a better candidate than last time. Maybe I'm starting to get recognized more in our social circle, and I'm hosting some events. Maybe I've gotten more time to develop and I know some of her friends have said positive things about me. I'm not looking for much, just some shred to signal that I have better circumstances.

I'll ask her out again. Etc. If she's still negative, but she's LESS negative than before, then I'm thinking progress. My dick's closer than it was. If her reaction is completely a "No and never" then I will back off. But see, if you at least are clean, in decent shape, well dressed, and you don't speak weird, she'll usually not hard-NO you like that.

Same thing with "I have a boyfriend" when you're out (and thus she's clearly OUT looking for something, even if she does have a boyfriend.)

"Ok. Respect. Are you allowed to have male friends. Male friends that you have ONE drink with?"

"No I don't think he'd be cool with that."

"Not ONE drink with a PLATONIC friend. One drink you paid for yourself, you didn't even let me

buy it for you, there's no way you're not allowed to do that."

What can she say? See, she knows I'm not actually coming on as platonic (that is why I can say it. It's so obviously not true). By using the word "allow", I trigger her inner feminist to rear its head and say "no one tells me what I can't do."

Win or Lose, You Win

Now, you might not actually pick this woman up. Sometimes these hoes is loyal, sometimes they ain't. Sometimes these hoes ain't loyal, but you're just not good enough to get her to cheat. But you need to force her to make that decision; don't make it for her.

If you do not believe me and you think this will just lead to public embarrassment and no pussy increase, then I urge you to just try it out. Three times rule. Give yourself three strikes - only blow yourself out after you hear three rejections. You are Rocky and I have decreed that the definition of "going the distance" in this context. Last three rounds, and I guarantee you that your chances of getting pussy will rise at least 33%. Because ultimately, when you buckle down, meet her eyes, and say "game on. I'm going to try to take what I want, and I don't think you WANT to stop me" and then you follow through by continuing your game, you're showing her that you are a man of tenacity and discernment. You know what you want, you know it when you see it, and you will do what it takes to get it.

You still might be too low SMV to seal the deal, but this will up your stock in her eyes because you played to win, not to "not lose".

Aspie Disclaimer

To close, I'd like to stress that this does not mean be an aspie at any point. Do learn to read social cues and body signals. Back off if she's really not having it, like REALLY not having it. If it's at work, don't be an idiot, be very careful, you have to protect your career first. If it's on a dark alleyway at night or on a grimey subway, only hit on her once and take her first "no" at face value. (Yeah, I will still holler at a ho in the dark. If she's nervous and not into it, I won't persist. It's the one exception to the 3x rule.

Be smart about it.

But if you're comparing a smart but timid guy to a dumb but bold guy... who do you think gets more ass? I'm guessing almost all of you err way too far in the direction of the smart but timid guy. Try erring too far on the side of the dumb but bold guy. As a result, you might just end up exactly where you want to be.

ThotMart & Objectification of Women 101

199 upvotes | March 30, 2016 | /r/TheRedPill | [Link](#) | [Reddit Link](#)

A Baseline RP to Swallow

You aren't a human being to them. In the same way that you are not a human being to the CEO of your company, you are a value-producing asset. An object to be milked and compensated enough that you do not leave.

You are an object to be used. If you do not believe me, look at how women treat guys who are poor minorities. They make videos trashing them for telling her that she's pretty on the NY streets. Look at how women in relationship forums and threads describe their husbands. Look at how women talk about their boyfriends to OTHER women when they think no one is listening. Objects - we are at best a wallet and a dick to them, and at worst a stain, a piece of trash clogging up the pretty picture in front of them.

Even if you believe you're her "captain" and her "soulmate" - see how captainly she treats you if your money dries up or you get injured or sick. See what happens if there's a more "captainly" man at the office who's 6'3", ripped, rich, and flirting with her on a daily basis. Watch how quick that ho breaks down. *All these RPWs circlejerking over at RPW about how they treat their man like a captain and help him and contribute 50% to the relationship... watch how fast these women will upgrade if a better man came along. I respect them for being able to harbor RP ideologies in their head without their mind exploding to cognitive dissonance, but trust me these women are no different. There are no unicorns.

You are an object. Embrace your objectness. It's OK, everyone treats everyone like objects, this is the way of the world. You need to objectify her, or you are fighting from the "low ground".

S/O to Feminism

Feminists really have nailed it. Their tizzy over the word "objectification" is really telling. They define objectification and looking at a woman and subtracting her internal personality from your gaze. You see her for what she is, rather than how she wants to be seen. If she's slutting around on magazines for cash like a racy model, you see her as a hot piece of size 0 ass that you want to dick down, because that's what she is. Objectification of women - the biggest problem in the world according to feminists - is men seeing women for what they are.

Feminists and women in general want you to see the girl twerking in her booty shorts on Thursday in the club and think *"boy I bet she's deep. I wonder what kind of music she likes, I wonder what her dreams and aspirations are. I wonder how I can help her, how I can be there for her, how I can get to know the "real her" beneath the appearance that she puts out."*

And they justify this by saying "well, WOMEN look beneath the surface. We look at personality!"

Which is true, they do. They look at your wallet, your car, your crib, your confidence, your demeanor, etc, all the "tells" of your SMV. This gives them a sense of superiority, but in reality, it's this simple - we look at SMV, they look at SMV.

Men are objects with certain properties. SMV is a composite of these properties that women care about. Women are the same - they are objects that have different properties, and the properties we care might change depending on who we are and what we are looking. But at the end of the day, the

most important property is attractiveness. High SMV for women is surface level; it's appearance.

Why Should I Objectify Women! I Like My Fantasies!

As men, when you objectify something, you increase your ability to manage it. When you view her as the means to provide you with something, be in sex, companionship, social status, or whatever it is, you can quickly evaluate the key question of "Is this object delivering the 'something' that it's supposed to?"

How can you objectively evaluate her and get an accurate reading of her value, especially given how many tricks modern women have up their sleeve to over-hype their value? You must break her down into quantifiable categories and evaluate that ho like a D&D character. What are her skills? How would rank her femininity, her seductiveness, her appearance, her dress / makeup game, her conversational skills, her intelligence, her clinginess, her humor?

Then you have to rank how much those evaluations actually matter. Not just ranking her in different areas, but establishing which areas are actually important. IE if her intelligence is a 10, who gives a fuck if she's a plate! If her's a FWB, then maybe her humor and conversational skills matter somewhere in the middle; less important than appearance, but more important than her n-count or RMV.

My point is that this must be rationally broken down. Like when you're car shopping.

A car is an object. It provides transport, comfort, safety, mileage, and social status. If I'm buying an econoHonda, I'm looking for it to provide transport, safety, moderate comfort, decent mileage, reliability, and low insurance rates. If I'm going to pay around 8k for a used '08 Accord, I have a STANDARD to evaluate against; I know what I'm paying for the object, and I can evaluate if the object is providing me with sufficient value to justify the price.

If you guys think of women as objects, you can quickly ascertain whether or not they justify their price. Do drinks and dinners and gifts and TIME spent courting justify the object's sexual output of 1 fuck per week? Probably not unless you're so rich that you don't GAF, or you're so beta that there's no other way to wet your dick.

Now, if she's a sports car / turbo thot of an object, that means her functionality is very limited, but she's very good at one purpose, which is fucking. So what value do you place on sex with a turbo thot? Maybe instead of one-nighting her, you can justify plating. You put in a little more time and a little money on giving her a drink and a meal when she comes over for a booty call, and you have to spend some time listening to her stupid stories, but it's an OK price for the objective value that she's providing.

ThotMart Versus Walmart

When you think of girls as objects, you get RP'd in to another truth. At Walmart, the prices are fixed. Bill Gates, Kanye West, me, a college dropout, and a homeless dude all get quoted the same price for a big screen TV. Paying with a black Amex card or bands of coke-residue covered drug money is really the same to the vendor at the end of the day. The price is the same for the object regardless of who you are. (Some exceptions do occur, like athletes will get free Jordans and Beats, but just run with the metaphor).

At the ThotMart, what you pay is determined by your SMV and your RMV. Everyone pays a different price for a same object. The prices are as unfixed as in a Turkish bazaar - and women are as crafty as Istanbul vendors, believe me.

If you read my post on "The Female Hustle" you know I have a boner for quadrants, so here goes. Here's what the 4 archetypes of men pay when they enter ThotMart.

Low-SMV, Low-RMV

(aka broke, no social status, no ripped bod, no car, no game, etc). You get escorted out the store and perhaps reported for loitering on private property. You're the homeless dude that just walked into the Gucci store. You're not doing anything wrong by being there, you're not breaking the law, but it doesn't matter, your presence there makes the store seem less prestigious.

If you've ever gone into a fancy store and felt the saleswoman kind of "edged you out" quickly, this is what happened. They know that their stock rises by having the store seem full of rich, attractive people. By having all these plebians in sweats and hanes T shirts shopping and trying on their clothes, taking their jewelry out the case, etc, they seem far less high end and exclusive. Then the actual rich people see that and they don't want to shop there, because it seems like a common experience for common people, even if the price tags are high.

As a low SMV, low RMV man, you just approaching her and trying to buy is embarrassing for her; it tanks her value and she's paranoid that the alpha males around are seeing that, and then they won't shop her.

Low-SMV, High-RMV

AKA beta bucks. You're solid relationship value because you've got a good job, nice car, good lifestyle, stable, and sweet. You pay the highest price because your SMV is lower, and she knows you don't have sexual options. You have the ability to give her a LOT, so you have to pay a lot, and you will, because you don't see her as an object.

You are the ideal customer. You're the guy who walks into the BMW store and just wants something sporty, because he wants to look cool and not drive his econobox anymore. You don't care about comparing models, because all your life you've just wanted a BMW, you've just wanted to feel cool. You'll finance something beyond your means, not negotiate hard, get devalued on your trade-in, and walk off the lot feeling like hot shit (even though you're signed up for 5 years of leeching payments in return for something that will have its novelty wear off after 1 year.)

Low SMV, high RMV guys are often the ones who protest that NAWALT, objectification is wrong, yadda yadda yadda. You are an object, that's all you are to her, and you want to tell me not to objectify women? Crazy.

High SMV, Low RMV:

You get the goods for free. You pay the low price because you have sexual options, therefore there's a price ceiling on what you'll pay for pussy. If you're going to get a free big screen TV tomorrow, and you know that, you're not paying sticker price today. There is really nothing else that needs to be said here; she is attracted and wants to fuck you because you're valuable in the sexual place, and she gets value by proxy. Not money, but excitement, social status, connections to other cool people, parties, drugs, whatever it is.

We all know this drill. She overdelivers on pussy, you underdeliver on commitment. Now, if you get soft and you actually try to catch feelings and go steady with her - aka you treat her like a human being and not an object - then she'll get flakey and start trying to reel in another guy. 10 times out of 10, if you catch her by being the alpha fun guy, and you get serious and weighty and boring, she will start hoing around mentally. She might not cheat then and there, she might stick with you some

because you're still a decent object, but mentally she'll start the branch-swinging process and her respect for you will be gone. She'll start talking back, putting out less, and trying to juice you like you're a beta. Because, well, you went soft, so you are a beta.

My point is that *women are always down to RE-NEGOTIATE THE TERMS OF THE DEAL if your SMV/RMV properties change value*. If you are a different object tomorrow, they want a different deal. If you can pay more tomorrow, all of a sudden, the price changes. An alpha who ropes in a girl with low effort must always remain on his guard and understand that he only defeated her imperative TODAY; she will keep trying to win in the future.

High SMV / High RMV:

This is a negotiation, this is where it gets interesting. She will try to raise the price because she knows she hits the jackpot if she get commitment and time out of you. She wants you bad. She knows that girls who give it up to you for free walk away with nothing. But she also knows she can't try for too much, because you are high SMV and will walk.

It's your value versus hers, your negotiating ability versus hers. She's going to try to withhold sex, you're going to withhold commitment, and one of you will snap first. You can a high price or a low price, and this is where you have to be able to objectify her. If you are an "alpha bucks" but you buy into this Elon Musk fantasy that this ho is special, she's a unicorn, she's different, she's worth the extra cost even though she's structurally identical to every other object in her category, etc, you will be an alpha who's paying the BETA PRICE.

Alphas Paying the Beta Price

How many alphas do we know who pay the beta price? A SHIT TON.

Why do all these rich successful ballers and celebs and Ibankers and tech millionaires pay the beta price when they roll up to the ThotMart?

Because they don't get that she's just an object. They may sell, buy and trade objects for a living. They may have objectified countless women before - and of course been objectified by women before too. They may instinctively "get" RP ideas without having been explicitly exposed to them. They may have spend their lives underpaying for premium pussy.

And all of that doesn't mean shit if they cannot objectify women. **Objectification of women is your masculine imperative.** Especially if you are young and you have a bright future ahead of you - a future that any thot with a little jealousy or carelessness or manipulative instinct can compromise. Objectify. Reduce to a quantifiable, measurable object with different properties that you can rate, analyze, and assess in a vacuum.

Summary

If you aren't objectifying women, you are overvaluing them, and when you overvalue, you pay the beta price.

Repeat after me: "If I do not assess her with detached objectivity, I will wind up paying the beta price."

For some men, the fantasy of being with their soulmate is worth paying the beta price. And to them, as long as it's a calculated, rational decision, I have no beef.

But for most of us sane individuals, we want to minimize what we have to pay for sex. We want to see women as they are, even if it's uglier than seeing women as women want to be seen, or as WE want to see women. We do not want to OVERPAY for traits that our BP imagination has projected

onto a average thot.

The way to avoid overpaying and giving your value for an illusion in return is objectification. It is no coincidence that feminists are SO hung up on objectification.

They know damn well that if men start objectifying women en masse, their whole charade of equality and victimhood comes crashing down. Once men as a population return to treating women like objects, women will be forced to improve and conserve the properties that men care about when evaluating them. Attractiveness, fitness, femininity, low n-count, and so on. In fact, an argument can be made that men's gradual shift away from objectifying women has led to many of our societal problems.

Help clean up society; objectify women when you walk into the ThotMart. It's your civic duty.

Cheers

Restore My Faith: A Heart-Broken Man Turns to The Blue Pill

211 upvotes | April 20, 2016 | /r/TheRedPill | [Link](#) | [Reddit Link](#)

This poster has experienced something unfortunate, but common.

His GF who he cherished and loved, who seemed so sweet and kind, turned cold on him and cheated on him with her ex, a bad boy "abusive jerk" archetype. We all know the story, but what's interesting is that he's posting to TBP, a parody forum of TRP that talks shit about us and sends hate mail, and maintains that low SMV / pussyless males should not try to use strategies to improve their SMV. He's asking them, "Guys, I'm feeling tempted to admit the Red Pill is real; I mean, my god, look at what I'm seeing before me. **Please convince me to stay BP. Help me keep faith**"

Read it here: <https://archive.is/Xs6Yp>

And some highlights:

"I'm numb right now, my fingers can barely type. Gf of 7 months (my first everything) left me for an ex-boyfriend whom she said she hated. This guy cheated and gaslighted her throughout the relationship so badly that she tried to overdose.

The last 6 months I've tried to be the best boyfriend, because I genuinely loved her from the bottom of my heart. I honestly thought that we were growing closer together because we were supportive of each other, healing from the past, etc...

"Turns out she doesn't give a shit. She explained to me sadly yesterday that she sees me more of a friend and that she misses her ex..

I was planning to surprise her next week for our 7-month anniversary with a homemade cookie cake.

Now, I'm not making fun of this guy. I don't really give a shit, TRP needs more subscribers like a teenage geek needs another pimple. If he wants to deny the rawness of his own life lesson, so be it. But I do want to focus on the idea of him returning to his BP brethren and asking them to "restore his faith."

Because that's really what it is. He has faith in a certain system, a religion if you will. More than a religion, it's a sense of mathematics that as a med school student fits in with his "work hard, do the right thing, and gradually accrue benefits and awards" type of thinking. He believes that if you are nice to women, you love them and cherish them and dedicate yourself to them, then that earns you something. That gets you their loyalty or at least decent behavior.

He believes in that sense of moral calculus like a capitalist believes in the invisible hand, or a weightlifter believes in the mathematical nature of caloric management + progressive overload. It just should work - it's written into the universe.

He gets this girl who's an alpha widow and he knows it, and she's really sweet with him. He falls way too deep in love way too quick; he's celebrating a 7 month anniversary by making a cake.

Now look - 7 months is too soon to be celebrating an anniversary, and celebrating "month"versaries is so incredibly beta, it's like saying "I baked you this to show you how glad I am you kept me around for a month."

I mean, you can imagine what this guy is like in bed.

By his own admission, he's made his life about pleasing her, and she seems so wonderful and unique.

But of course, she's trickle truthing, she's texting / chatting with her ex, and then when he catches on, she says she feels NOTHING for the BF and dumps him for the ex. Just like that.

That shatters him. He's depressed; he says he is sobbing and can barely hold on. His whole world is wrecked.

She probably listened to some T Swift and rationalized her behavior as "well, me and my ex never go out of style. The med school guy is sweet and dependable but I don't need to be thinking about settling yet and I want to have fun with the cool guy." She isn't going through any pain, she's not losing sleep and trying to force herself to eat and go to work. She's not "just going through the motions."

She's A-OK. In fact, she probably gave OP a very doctored story - she's probably been fucking the ex and potentially others the whole time, not just towards the last few months.

This entire concept of a relationship - look at how it exists in his head in a completely different way than it does in hers.

THAT, gentleman, is what the BP is all about. The blue pill represents the fantasies you sell yourself, the created worlds that exist in your head alone, the systems of lies you repeat until they seem true.

He was solipsistic; he assumed that because within the confines of HIS mind there lived this great love and narrative surrounding the two of them, that surely that same world / story existed in her mind. **That is real solipsism.**

Now, when that gets challenged, as it did for me and for many of you, in many different yet similar ways, a man is put in a unique place. He's given a choice, although he often does not interpret the situation as a choice.

He can try to cling to his faith. Cling to the illusions and the indoctrinations in spite of what he's seen. He can try to deny that he just witnessed something deeply and systematically wrong with the "system of equations" that society was supposed to run by. He can recruit others (usually friends and family, but also internet echo-chamberists) to help him reach the conclusion that everything he thought WAS right, and she was just an anomaly.

"It was all her fault, not his, so no need to change. But at the same time, you can't blame her, she's a wonderful snowflake who's acting on her sexual agenda to be liberated and empowered, and you gotta support her decision, if you love her, you gotta want her to be happy."

It doesn't really make sense logically. It's just a way to pass around the blame and responsibility to nobody, and declare everyone free of sin, and begin fresh with nothing learned and nothing changed. It's not logical at all, but it's kind. It feels nice, it feels like how you viewed the world as a child when you were a champion of good and your just reward was one quest away. It's a reassuring way to view the world, and although it does set you up for failure next time, you know you can count on the same excuse and rationalizations and support systems being there for you next time as well.

Or you can blame yourself. OP has already decided he doesn't want this. He doesn't want to think about what he could have done differently or how he can become more alpha to avoid getting cucked in the future. He also doesn't want to hear people insulting his GF.

In fact, when even TBP is criticizing his GF - that's right, even when the Portland of the internet is saying his GF is a dysfunctional, manipulative, alpha widowed chick - guess what he says. I kid you not, he edits his post with:

"Everyone's trying to tell me what a bitch my girlfriend was, but you know what? She wasn't, she was maybe one of the most understanding and kindest women I've ever met. And that's what makes this nauseatingly worse, that a woman like that would flatly tell me "I feel nothing but indifference when I'm with you" and then go sleep over at her ex's house the same evening."

This is a grade-A insight into the mentality of a cuckold. It's that pedestalization of a woman, combined with this kind of "Only I can judge her, she's so wonderful and kind and I don't know why she fucked other men behind my back and treated me like shit, but she's a good girl. I just want her back."

And you can see how much damage that's doing to OP. He's miserable, he's upset, he's lost. But he's decided that he only wants to have a **crises of FAITH** not a mental engagement with the issue and subsequent life vamp. He wants to use TBP like a dumped girl uses Ben and Jerry's rather than using TRP to actually start getting respect and great treatment from women.

What's sad is that a part of him wants to let go. A part of him is saying that maybe TRP is right. But he doesn't want to see where logically unravelling that thread takes him. He's afraid, he doesn't want to change. His whole identity is that he's a nice, stable, successful, well-adjusted guy. He has the potential to be free, but instead, he wants to be swallowed back into the fold. He'll be doomed to repeat this shattering experience until he actually loses his religion, and cannot be pulled back into the BP faith by your typical fantasies and promises.

The point here for you all to learn is to study your painful experiences. Learn from them. Identify where you are choosing to cling to a faith-based belief (not religious, I'm talking faith as in something you believe without real scientific or objective evidence), and ruthlessly assault that part of you, no matter how painful it might be. Find people who will tell you the truth, not tell you something that will make you feel better.

And lastly, understand that we may not make you feel better, but we can help you help yourself get laid. If you want to feel good about yourself, ask for TBP's help. If you want to get pussy and get respect - starting with SELF-respect - then we can help. See, I know OP because I have a lot of friends like him. For 25 years on this beautiful earth they think "well, it's more important to think of myself as a good person than it is to get laid a lot or have a sex-charged relationship where the girl actually enjoys worshipping my dick."

But one day, something interesting happens. They wake up extra hard. Maybe they see a girl that just screams to them. Maybe they get so fed up and tired that they just cannot live with themselves anymore for being so lame. They decide "I would rather win than be right."

"I would rather get laid than feel morally superior to other people."

And to OP, when you realize that, we'll be here. Get your ass on a workout plan and STFU until you're done skullfucking yourself with the sidebar, because homie, you need it.

Women Don't Evaluate SMV Logically

553 upvotes | January 30, 2017 | /r/TheRedPill | [Link](#) | [Reddit Link](#)

A lot of TRP can be condensed down to the idea of SMV.

SMV is a composite score of all of your attractive qualities minus your unattractive qualities. SMV can be quantified.

You see why this appeals to us. Most of us men are to some degree nerds - even if we don't fulfill the stereotype, we like the real, the concrete and measurable. A three plate bench, a 200k income, a chiselled bod, etc, they are all quantifiable and we can evaluate them against other men and use that to establish our "place" on the pyramid.

This method of thinking about SMV is very, very useful. It lets us perfect ourselves by min-maxing, like we're a character in an RPG. We can break SMV down, we can try to blot out character flaws or life problems that lose SMV. We can evaluate the efficiency of two SMV boosting actions, and evaluate the return we get from short term SMV sacrifices (IE, going to med school now to become a doctor in the future).

We use SMV for establishing a metric for what we feel we deserve. If you believe you're a 7, you're going to feel comfortable talking to that 6, you'll feel like it's a reach talking to the 8, and that will be telegraphed in your behavior. Then your results will match your mentality - the 8 felt your unease, the 6 dug your confidence, and your mental evaluation of your SMV was reinforced. A seven.

So why is this bad? We know 7s can't get 9s anyway, so what is the harm in him being realistic about his SMV? Isn't that not hamstering, isn't TRP all about swallowing reality - including the mathematical reality about your own "stats"?

It's not bad in a vacuum, but it's bad when you combine it with Male Solipsism. Female solipsism is often understood as "women thinking that their reality is the reality that everyone lives in, and what is real to them is all that exists." The male version is "I approach reality with my analytical, slightly autistic male brain, so I assume that she approaches reality in the same way. I evaluate her based on real, measurable criteria, so she has her own criteria by which she comes up with logic-based measurements. How funny I am, how much I make, how I dress, my height, etc."

We think it all goes into some algorithm in her brain that takes in 6 feet x 9% bodyfat - 85k income in SF (poverty) + seen with 2 women (social status) - friends thinking I'm a slut = 7.7, good enough to date as a BB but not good enough to fuck raw on the first night.

I'm exaggerating to make a point, but male solipsism is essentially believing there's some alignment with a logical reading of reality to how women evaluate men. There's not, they don't parse it out, they just use intuition and decide "I want to fuck him" or "I'd date him" or "eww he's creepy". They really do not know why.

More evolved women / older women will sometimes be able to pin down to certain moments - when he did X I felt Y, and when I saw how he behaved at Z event, I knew I was getting turned on despite myself. They can break it down a little better, and they can apply a more cold, rational logic to evaluating men. That's why single moms / used up 30+ chicks go in hard and evaluate your earning potential, ability to provide emotional support, judgmentalness about her past, etc right off the bat.

But for 90% of the women you want to be fucking, the prime pussy that's prewall, you have to realize she doesn't think like you. Everything you've been taught by TRP that is important to

her IS important to her, but she doesn't actually assess it in a manner that actually gets to the truth of it.

How you market your SMV is everything, and that is why you can and you should be batting ABOVE your station. There is no hamstering that a 5 can regularly fuck 9s, but a 7 can occasionally get 9s if he knows how to present his SMV. It's not what you have, it's what you suggest.

She doesn't know the difference between a 5 plate squat and a 3 plate squat. She doesn't know about muscle mass and bodyfat and bulking and cutting, she just thinks "hot or not". Abs and mirror muscles. She doesn't know what the difference is between a top-line BMW and an entry line BMW, she just sees the sign. She doesn't know the difference between what a 175k paycheck versus 225k paycheck means, it's just are you rich or not by however she defines rich - which is mostly just "how cool/posh does his lifestyle look."

She uses symbols of SMV and social status to evaluate you, not the real thing. She hears how you speak, how you stand, walk, move her around, claim ownership of the social situation, deal with other men, and her brain just pops out a "let's fuck him" or a bored, disinterested "eh". That's really the spectrum of her reaction to you - there's extreme cases like how she'd react to Leo or a homeless dirty guy making advances, but typically it's either "I'm bored as shit" or "I'm intrigued and aroused". Just keep her in that zone, don't worry about SMV. If you keep her in that zone, her mind will project high SMV traits onto you.

When you experience this, you'll understand how fucking crazy are. If they like you and want you to fuck them, they will rationalize high SMV traits onto you. And what's really crazy is they will honest to god believe it. They'll actually believe you're 6'3" or have an 10 inch dick when you're like 6'1" and maybe 7in on your best day - they can't think of themselves as having a slightly above average guy turning them out in the bedroom, so they reframe it as you're this total stud. Because her SMV is based in reality originally, but it really comes to life as an entity of its own in her mind.

And it grows and withers based on your behavior and how you feed it - which is why a married guy who's real SMV didn't decrease (he grew richer, kept working out, etc) can still lose his SMV in her mind. As in, she will start to think of him as less wealthy, less success, less ripped, less studly, etc. All of her measurements of his fitness as a mate - measurements that he thinks are real, verifiable quantities - will decrease in her mind and if you ask her, she'll actually believe it. This is why a lot of women will act on hypergamy, but go to a lower value male at least from your POV. She doesn't evaluate the SMVs logically, it's all based on hamstering.

Funny, charming, charismatic, a womanizer, ripped, big, hot, etc, if you behave in a manner that's attractive and alpha, she'll ascribe those traits onto you. As long as you are at least on the radar in terms of that trait (like if you are fat as fuck, she's not going to think of you as tanky and masculine like a bear - but if you are at least muscleyfat as I was for sure about 1.5 years ago, you can easily pull it off.) If you have the confidence and in your reality you truly believe you are X, she will believe it and it will become part of the foundation of your "applied" SMV.

Your real SMV won't be any higher, we're not going to hamster about that. You know you still need to improve - but in her mind, as long as you keep feeding the delusion and keep her emotionally stimulated, she'll keep cooking up increasingly hilarious components of your SMV.

Of course, the catch is, they only do it for you when they have to rationalize why they are attracted. If they are unattracted through some kind of behavioral fuck up from your end, they will ascribe negative traits to you. If her animal instincts aren't telling her to fuck you, but your

SMV is logically high when considered in a vacuum, she will actually believe you're skinny or weak or short or nerdy or whatever it is that helps her hamster you as unfuckable.

This is why a 8.5 studmuffin can behave beta in front of a group and be clearly socially shitted on for some inept action, and then the 7s won't touch him. They will reframe his SMV his traits. He might a total ripped, wealthy Chad, and but because he's behaving in a very unattractive way, the 7s aren't going to be like "Hmm, well normally Sir Chadwick merits a staunch 8.5 rating, but we must apply a .9 multiplier to account for his recent faggotry, thus docking him to a 7.65. Since I'm a clear 7, I'll still feel attracted."

That's how we'd work. The office minx put on 20 lbs and doesn't wear make up anymore - oh well, she's still a 7, all systems engage, let's fuck her. But not women, it's all suggestion to them, it's all about where they think you're going and what kind social implications fucking you would have. How high SMV can she hamster you as? If she can hamster you as a 10, and you can get enough attraction going, she'll help you out.

To conclude I'll say this is why you shouldn't set your sights low. Try to fuck every 9/10 you can, because that is the ONLY way you'll ever understand how to market up your SMV. That is what will shatter your illusions about SMV.

And before anyone replies with the "eh, typical hamstery bullshit, a guy can never date up!" then understand this - this only works if you hit MVP with your SMV. You need to have a "minimum viable product" to participate in the market. IE you have to be afloat in terms of SMV, and one good way to hit that point is through following TRP protocol to the tee for 1 year with regards to strict exercise, diet, socialization, developing interesting hobbies, fixing appearance, correcting shit stains in your life (like living in your mommas crib or wearing baggy cargo shorts, cutting out time-wasters, and getting at least weekly opportunities to try to convince hot bitches to fuck you. That will build an MVP in 1 year, maybe 2 years for the really fucked up guys.

If you can do that, you'll have a core of SMV that is good enough for her to hamster you as whatever she needs to pass her nonsensical cut offs and standards. See, women have fucking stupid standards and SMV bars that if you take seriously, you'll think I'll never get laid. I only date guys over 6 feet - well, it's a good thing you don't actually evaluate height in the way you think you do, and you think any guy who's attractive is tall.

"I never fuck / date black guys." Uhuh. "I am not attracted to indian/asian guys." Yeah, I believe you, just give me 5 minutes and you'll have either hamstered that I'm mixed race and a sexy exotic guy. See it's all smoke and mirrors, nothing is rooted in a realistic evaluation. Your SMV is whatever you want to it to be - within maybe 2-3 points of your real SMV. (After all, it's too hard for 99% of most men to behave more than 2 SMV points above what they actually believe they are.)

You need some delusional narcissism to deal with women, because they are both delusional and narcissists.

Always remember that. The hotter they are, the more your delusional narcissism will help you behave in a manner that will allow her to hamster you as a 10. Everything you say and do has to be aimed at her hamster, at feeding it, not at her logical mind. Improve your SMV, but never be limited or chained by it. SMV exists as a tool to help you improve the product you're putting on the market. But it's how you market and sell that product that will determine your success - and as advertisers discovered long ago, women are incredibly easy to market crap to.

The T-Shirt Test

663 upvotes | February 26, 2017 | /r/TheRedPill | [Link](#) | [Reddit Link](#)

This is the most simple, effective way to assess your physical value. No hamstering, no bullshit - just wear a plain, fitted T (not super tight, but not loose either) and ask yourself one question: Do I look good in a t shirt?

If you don't look good in a T-shirt, you're not in aesthetic shape. You might squat 315, you might be able to do X or Y, but you're not capable of just putting on a 10\$ shirt, going out, and being attractive.

If you can't feel and look good in a basic T shirt, you aren't going to have the confidence spilling out that you need. It's not just about looks; it's about you being able to look good and feel with 100% confidence that you know you're base - your body - is arousing to women.

This is all pretty much in "no shit" territory, but here's where guys fail to apply this test. You got some dude complaining that he can't get women because he's short, but of course, I'd ask the question "do you pass the T Shirt Test?"

No, they never do. They can't put on a t shirt and look good. If they uploaded a pic, we'd know quickly that it wasn't the height that was the problem.

Same thing with minorities. You can't get women because you're yellow / brown / black / blue / magenta.... OK, upload a pic of yourself in a T Shirt. We'll see what the problem is, and it's not your skin tone. It's your tone in general, you look like shit in a basic t shirt.

"But... but I don't wear a t shirt when I go out, I'm well dressed goddamnit, I read malefashion advice! I'm never actually going to pick up in a t shirt."

Well, you should be able to. If you cannot feel comfortable meeting and talking to girls in a plain T, then you've got serious work to do.

Before you talk about any problem or any limitation that's blocking you from success, I'd urge you to answer this simple question. Do you feel good about yourself and know you objectively look good in a fitted T? If you don't, then just take a step back and realize that your problems might be more simple and surface level than you think.

It might not be a grand conspiracy or a massive societal problem that's stopping you from getting laid; it might just be that you're not comfortable in your own body because you know your own body isn't attractive. It might just be that your body language sucks despite all the body language books you read, and this is because subconsciously you know your body isn't up to snuff.

After this test, there's really only two more things to worry about. Eye Contact and Voice Tone. Can you meet hot girls eyes and not look away / look down? Can you let your gaze linger and feel comfortable letting her know that you do want her? And with voice tone, can you speak loud and deep without going upwards in inflection? If you can speak through her - as though your voice is piercing through her like a lance rather than just reaching her - and you can avoid faltering, approval seeking voice tones that sound like questions, then you're going to get laid.

If you pass the T-Shirt, Eye Contact, and Voice Tone test, then just get your ass in front of enough women, and you'll fuck plenty. For everyone describing problems in their sex life, or even their relationship life, I'd advise you to just make sure you can pass these tests. Chances are, your problems will go away.

I have never met a short guy with a good body, good voice tone, and good eye contact who wasn't smashing some pussy. Everyone thinks they are the exception - "Bro I am Indian and 5'4" and I am in good shape, no accent, and I can't get girls! I pass all these tests man, my SMV is high, but I can't..."

Okay, upload a pic. Record like 10 seconds of you saying ANYTHING, fuck read a Harry Potter book for 10 seconds. How much do you want to bet all the problems will come out? You sound like a timid manlet, you are skinnyfat, you don't look good in a T-Shirt. I would bet my left nut that when you talk a basic 7, like a low tier sorority girl with a butterface and passable body, you still get darting, shifting eyes. So your problem has nothing to do with race and height. You've got plenty to work on before you formulate an opinion on looks versus money versus status.

Since I know a lot, like a metric shit ton, of incels read TRP (since our lingo basically winds up becoming their lingo on their subreddits)... just take a deep breath and be honest with yourself.

Women didn't make you fail the T shirt test. Just avoid forming ideological conclusions for now - focus on passing these 3 tests then afterwards if you still think X and Y about women and society, then fine. But don't decide how you feel about the sexual marketplace when you haven't developed the BARE MINIMUM required to participate in it.

We have a million and one posts about fitness, so this isn't one about that. It's a post about hamstering - I see so many people agonizing over these minor facets of SMV or coming up with reasons for why they can't get laid, and coming up with these ridiculous solutions (*I need to move across the country to somewhere where there's less asians/indians, and I'll be more exotic there! That'll do it!*). When in reality, you just need to build a minimum viable product for the SMP. That's it.