

# I have nowhere else to share this

October 24, 2016 | 8 upvotes | by [prarrott](#)

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Background: 33M, just had 3rd child. Low sex marriage, wife has been uninterested and bitchy for better part of last 6 years. Has gotten worse after arrival of recent child. I've been lifting for almost 2 years, and I'm in better shape than I have ever been. Almost to 11% body fat, hitting PRs on heavy lifts. Found RP 2 months ago, and have changed. Fighting back Rambo at home (he shows up at times), but still no tangible response from wife. Hard no's for days. My SMV may be 8, hers is maybe 5.5. She is having trouble shedding baby weight. She is SAHM, I make more money than I ever thought I would.

Shortly after I started to change I started getting IOI from women. I know we all say that, and maybe we all do. But I've never really experienced anything quite like this. I've always been better than average looking, and witty, but its amazing what fearless irrational self confidence produces. Literally my wife's friends are giving me heavy IOI's even with thier husbands around. its all sort of encouraging, but its not like any of it is going anywhere with them, and I don't think much about it.

This past Saturday I went to a football game with a friend. This friend is divorced, 50's and had 2 girls with him that were in from a nearby town for the game. One was in his league (HB4) the other was out of bith our leagues (HB8.5 - 27 yrs old). Or so I initially thought. Long story short (for this part) I basically semi-unconsciously ran game on the hot one for the better part of the afternoon while tailgating. Sure I'm married, but I was interested, like any guy would be for a girl like this. But I truly DGAF about her response. I had internalized so much I've read here that I was doing stuff I never would have done before. Just walking away unannounced, left to go see other friends. I was teasing her about her job, her friends, particularly the friend she was with, her alleged bf I called a "poor fella"? Etc. I was even internally looking at myself thinking "who the fuck is this guy? Where did this come from?" Its so hard at home, but it was so easy there. By the time we are getting ready to go in the stadium I am lightly kino-ing her. Elbow jabs, light shoves, arm around her. As we are fighting through the crowd to our seats, she is following me and grabs my bicep to hold on. I act non-chalant as fuck. The girl's seats are different from ours so we separate. I basically just walk away. By the end of the first half her friend is texting my friend that girl in question would not mind coming to sit with me. So be it. The second half is a display of game, kino, and her coming on to me like I have never experienced from a girl like this. I just stuck to the new me and it kept growing. She subtly tells me she likes me. On the way out of the stadium we get separated from the others and start holding hands. I pull her behind a AC chiller and we start making out. I have not kissed anyone other than my wife since we married nearly 9 years ago. And I have not been kissed with this much passion since then I think. I can't even remember. I refrained from getting too handsy and I come to my senses and tell her we need to get out of here. So we go meet up with the others and I tell them I'm going home and walk back to my truck. The look on her face was priceless. I quietly said some beta shit to her about not to feel guilty, this was my choice, I'm sorry but I need to go home, etc. On the walk back to the truck I add her on facebook. While we are sitting in traffic we start messaging. She wants me to come over to where she is staying. I've already decided I'm not going to do that, but I play along because I'm stuck in traffic and I have not had these things said to me in years. The more I deflect, the stronger she comes on. She tells me she wants me badly and wants me to fuck her. I'm not even going to type out some of the other stuff. Just unreal shit. I go home. No contact since.

Sorry for the wall of text, but I literally have no one else to tell this to, but I had to get it out. An odd type of victim puke to be sure. I'm impressed and disgusted with myself all at once. I know we all say here the grass is greener on the other side of divorce for a bit, but then it all evens out. I don't want a divorce, I want to be with my family and raise my kids in one house. But, I don't know how I am going to go

through a lifetime of women acting this way, and no sex or even remote interest from my wife.  
TL;DR I gamed a chick, surprised by how well this shit works, and now I'm guilty and confused.

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## Comments

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UEMcGill • 15 points • 24 October, 2016 09:05 PM

Rule Zero is that Redpill is sexual strategy. I don't give a fuck if you gamed her or not. Every guy is different, and sometimes it does a body good to fuck some strange. Redpill is amoral, and I will personally ban the first motherfucker that chastises you for your actions.

Where fucking strange goes wrong is when it just becomes a replacement to fixing his shit at home. You go on start banging a freaky single mom, who starts mentioning that she thinks you'd be awesome as her fuck trophies new daddy. Too many guys go out, find some fantastic crazy pussy and then two years later they end up in an even worse state, now paying alimony and with a new crazy ex girlfriend. All they did was put off fixing their shit with a little distraction pussy.

The best strategy is if you are going to go out and plate women on the side, is one that is just that, a plate. A fun fuck for a little diversion. If you can't keep that shit separate then don't mess with it.

Take this as a lesson. Put a pin in that and tack it to the old motivational bulletin board. Every time your wife does some harpy shit, or turns you down, just keep reminding yourself, *some woman* does want to suck your dick. Use it as a lesson in abundance, to remind yourself that as you said, there's a world of plenty. Hot strange pussy is awesome and can be a lot of fun, but remember your mission should always come first.

[deleted] • 3 points • 24 October, 2016 09:15 PM

Good word, thanks.

[deleted] • 2 points • 24 October, 2016 09:44 PM\*

The best strategy is if you are going to go out and plate women on the side, is one that is just that, a plate. A fun fuck for a little diversion. If you can't keep that shit separate then don't mess with it.

That is gospel for you OP.

2 months into RP. You aren't ready yet. But I think you know that, or you would have never posted this.

Edit: Never mind - go fuck her if you want to.

BluepillProfessor • 4 points • 24 October, 2016 10:14 PM

Now you know how to game. Gratz!

Now tell us the last time you gamed your wife. She is easier to game than any woman in the world if your fee fees don't get in the way.

It worked with strange cuz you dngaf. Works the same way with a wife except you do gaf and are butthurt about her denials.

Most likely her bitcy attitude can be fucked away in no time.

[deleted] • 3 points • 25 October, 2016 12:58 AM

It really does boilmdown to this. I don't know hownto ngaf with the wife. I'm all invested in her, and she knows. I truly could care less (on the meta level) what happened with the strange, and she could smell that too. Its truly a pickle for me right now

alphabet49 • 2 points • 25 October, 2016 10:09 PM

You're not ok divorcing her. You're "all invested in her". Why? What are you losing if you divorce her?

innominating • 3 points • 25 October, 2016 02:18 AM

No, not for every wife and not for every husband, especially not after 2 months of MRP. If he tried that shit on his wife she would have laughed him out of the house. He can't game her because she sees him as a Betabux.

BluepillProfessor • 3 points • 25 October, 2016 03:29 AM

He can't game her because he cares what she thinks. She can only laugh him out of the house if he lets her. She will stop laughing at him out of the house when he leaves the house and fucks one of his plates. Or before, but definitely then.

innominating • 2 points • 25 October, 2016 11:26 AM

We are saying the same thing just different. If OP suddenly DNGAF he would look and act Rambo at this stage being only 2 months in. You yourself said one month for each stage of dread.

Of course I agree OP needs to stay the course and work on IDGAF and game his wife and this escapade should help him with OI and abundance mentality.

sexyshoulderdevil • 5 points • 24 October, 2016 09:44 PM\*

You answered your own question.

You don't WANT a divorce.

Ok that's fine. But if you WANT to bend people to your will MORE (sounds a bit amoral doesn't it?), you have to be willing to do it anyway. Your wife should be able to look you dead in the eye and know you're uncompromising in what will happen. Divorce is always on the table and you've said as much. Be it a normal sex life or whatever else you wish. If she values having a man like you in her life more than not having you, then you'll get what you want.

You don't have that. You still have fear. She can smell it. And she ain't gonna do shit about it because she doesn't have to. So what are you gonna do?

Alpha\_Rising • 3 points • 24 October, 2016 11:39 PM

This post triggered some memories from when I was around your age. I'm now 42, but back then I was married to a woman whose SMV was a few points below mine. Her libido was crap. I got IOIs frequently at work and elsewhere. But the heavy religious indoctrination I'd received from the time I could walk and talk made divorce a non-option. I tried to work things out with my wife, but she was 100% invested in being a mom rather than a wife, and because of our shared religion, she had zero fear that we'd ever divorce, thus eliminating any incentive for her to change.

One business trip while in Chicago, I picked up a sassy Scottish girl that was sitting next to me at the bar. Just to see if I could do it. Her SMV was 2-3 points above my wife's. We made out, but I was too wracked with religious guilt to seal the deal, so I turned down her offer to return to her apartment.

Although I didn't recognize it at the time, that was one of the lead dominos that eventually resulted in my getting a divorce and leaving my religion. Once I got the taste of something better, and had proof that I could get something better, I was increasingly unable to stomach the thought of being married to a woman who was perfectly happy to be the overweight Frump Queen because she'd ago long stopped seeing herself as a woman and a wife and now only viewed herself as a mother. She thought her husband would never leave her due to their shared religious convictions, so she thought she had no reason to worry about doing anything to keep him.

I'm now divorced and married to my SMV equal (actually, she's probably a point above me). It's a better marriage and she's a better partner/mate.

I think your problem is that your wife doesn't think you'll ever leave her. She therefore lacks motivation to do anything to keep you. It's time for that perception of hers to change.

Alpha\_Rising • 6 points • 24 October, 2016 11:42 PM

And by the way, having a new lifestyle where you parent your kids half the week and then spend the other half of the week on personal time and fucking the brains out of your new girlfriend(s) isn't a bad lifestyle, in my experience.

alphabet49 • 3 points • 25 October, 2016 10:15 PM

You said your ex was more invested in being a mom than a wife. My wife tries to be a good wife, but she falls miserably short. She has only ever satisfied me once, and that was during a really random ovulation cycle almost a year ago. We fucked 6x in 1 week. Big whoop.

I've gotten plenty of tastes on the side, and I'm on the brink of pulling the trigger. Considering that my wife has genuinely tried to satisfy me, but just doesn't seem to have it in her, would you recommend the same path as yours?

Again, the difference is that your wife gave up and mine tries and fails. She has a healthy dose of dread too from my past affairs.

Alpha\_Rising • 3 points • 26 October, 2016 08:41 PM

I was dealing with a really fucked up situation. I'd been dissatisfied and miserable with her for years, but I figured that since I married and made kids with her, I owed it to the kids to stay with her. Things got crazy when I told her I no longer intended to be a Mormon (we were both devout Mormons when we were married). Over the next year she made my life a living hell, berating me for this or that, telling me what an awful husband and father I was for not being a Mormon anymore. I warned her for a year that I wasn't going to stick around if that was the way she was going to treat me. She made it clear to me that her M.O. was to treat me like that until I "repented" and returned to Mormonism. Instead, I walked. She was playing a big game of chicken; she never thought I'd leave; she thought she could make life miserable enough for me that I'd go back to Mormonism to escape her constant bitching and badgering. She guessed wrong. Which only set her off more. Throughout the whole divorce process, and still today, she seizes every opportunity to fuck with me, jerk me around, poison my kids against me, etc.

Don't get me wrong, divorce sucks for a lot of reasons. But there are some situations where it's preferable to being with a wicked cunt. And yes, selfishly, I enjoy a break from dad duty so I can work on myself. But I still think the ideal is to have one home for your kids if that is possible.

alphabet49 • 2 points • 26 October, 2016 09:24 PM

Oh shit, yeah that's much worse than my situation. I would basically be the biggest asshole for leaving. I have very little reason to except my desire for freedom. Mine is definitely not a wicked cunt. Just prefers being incompetent in the wife thing so she can be superstar mom.

I don't envy your situation.

[deleted] • 1 point • 26 October, 2016 09:36 PM\*

I would basically be the biggest asshole for leaving.

You might be called a big asshole for staying too.....

I have very little reason to except my desire for freedom.

Is not that an important or good enough reason?

Mine is definitely not a wicked cunt. Just prefers being incompetent in the wife thing so she can be superstar mom.

It is not really about her. She could be a perfect wife and it would not change your desire for your own path.

alphabet49 • 1 point • 26 October, 2016 09:57 PM

You might be called a big asshole for staying too....

True, probably will.

Is not that an important or good enough reason?

Never said that. Its harder to justify it when other men would die to have the home life I have. But comparing myself to others is stupid. I need to knock that off.

It is not really about her

I am fully aware. Just trying to consider all options. Ultimately its a matter of time, which I'm feeling out as we speak.

creating\_my\_life • 4 points • 24 October, 2016 09:43 PM

I'd say go fuck her. Once. Or many times. Fuck the hell out of her. Make sure she knows she's a plate. And fuck like crazy. It will do your confidence wonders and drive your marriage toward a conclusion.

screechhater • 3 points • 24 October, 2016 09:51 PM\*

After this experience, your whole attitude toward abundance will start and the relationship starts to shift to your side. Mark my words, stay in frame and Mrs will start to change and weight will come off, and the work will start on her part to keep you happy.

**However, watch out for the "RP/BP Roller Coaster Ride" from letting your foot off the gas. It is so fucking easy to feel the rush and then get complacent. Don't let it happen**

A lot here have still not figured out the simple fact is - Never stop improving. This is a lifelong journey and to keep the rush you felt, will require foot on the gas, OYS and being stoic throughout

My advice, if you are gonna fuck strange, it's exactly how and when it just happened, and stay in frame. SO finds out, don't bend, don't grovel, she could do a fuck of a lot more to keep you happy, remember that and project it. Don't be a deuche bag, but own it. Cause your high value, Right ? (don't rub her nose in it and she might actually grow to accept it as part of the package)

innominating • 2 points • 25 October, 2016 02:26 AM

I'm feeling exactly what your feeling right now. Holy shit game works.

The other comments are spot on. Stay the course and the wife will come around.

There will be times you wished you would have fucked this one.

[deleted] • 1 point • 25 October, 2016 06:33 AM

However, watch out for the "RP/BP Roller Coaster Ride" from letting your foot off the gas. It is so fucking easy to feel the rush and then get complacent. Don't let it happen

Been there, done that , a lot, turns you into a bitch. Don't do that dude. The wisdom is spot on here.....

nantucketghost • 2 points • 24 October, 2016 10:52 PM\*

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nonnimoose • -1 points • 25 October, 2016 02:19 AM

Yes and she should hurry the fuck up. Jesus christ, she had that kid, what, 10 weeks ago now? And she's still struggling with baby weight? Fucking slacker. There is no reason why she shouldn't be hitting Weight Watchers and the gym. She's got all the time in the world to do this, it's not like she has to attend to her husband much; he's busy going to afternoon football games with his buds when he's not hanging around jazz bars sipping whiskey. And please don't use those other 2 kids as an excuse, I'm sure there's babysitting available at the gym.

nantucketghost • 1 point • 25 October, 2016 03:16 AM\*

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WhiteTrashKiller • 1 point • 25 October, 2016 04:41 AM

Wow, I am reading this shit and shaking my head, Thinking this MF'er gets it, finally someone that preaches from their soul.....

ShitArchonXPR • 1 point • 5 December, 2016 06:09 PM

I'm sure there's babysitting available at the gym

CICO. YOU DON'T NEED TO EXERCISE TO LOSE WEIGHT.

InChargeMan • 2 points • 25 October, 2016 06:33 AM

POST FROM THE FUTURE: "I fucked up and started sexting with other women on facebook, my wife found it and now she wan't a divorce. I don't know what to do, HELP!!!"

[deleted] • 1 point • 24 October, 2016 10:11 PM

Nowhere else? Don't you have any friends? Guys you can count on? If not, make some. Is your wife getting to see the same guy the hot out of townner got to see?

[deleted] • 1 point • 24 October, 2016 10:17 PM

I do have friends, but I don't feel comfortable sharing with them that I made out with some strange. Your second question is the great mystery. I'm having a real hard time translating this. Maybe some of it is because the other women respond positively right away and I feed off it. I just cant seem to get this momentum with her.

[deleted] • 3 points • 25 October, 2016 01:26 AM

Then they aren't friends. I have a great friend, I've got his skeletons on my closet. That's what makes him a friend.

So you have awuaintances

innominating • 1 point • 25 October, 2016 02:22 AM

I have a couple of friends I could share my shit with but I elected not to under the pretense that the less people that know a secret the better. I am second guessing myself based on this comment.

Willow-girl • 1 point • 29 October, 2016 05:41 AM

Two people can keep a secret if one of them is dead.

Persaeus • 1 point • 25 October, 2016 02:38 PM

Can't upvote this enough. A man has to have real friends that he can trust with everything.

ex\_addict\_bro • 1 point • 25 October, 2016 06:22 PM

real friends that he can trust with everything

Somehow the amount of magical thinking and Disney-esque beliefs on this sub started to grind my gears.

Persaeus • 1 point • 25 October, 2016 07:33 PM

What's up bro?

Somehow the amount of magical thinking and Disney-esque beliefs on this sub started to grind my gears.

I am kinda slow on MRP double entendres, so speak clearly please. Are you saying, you can't trust anyone or am I missing the point entirely? Agree there is no such thing as absolute trust, and your risk therein is related to your own trustworthiness, but I choose to trust a few guys unconditionally because it makes me feel better. Nothing ventured, nothing gained.

You have come up in thoughts a few times in the last month. Besides the normal level 10 shit testing I have come to love, wifey has become a regular kitten under dread application. I can feel myself being pulled back into oneitis. A constant dosing of red pills (another poster a few days ago referenced eating them like skittles for the same reason) seems to help with the oneitis and Disney-esque beliefs. I find your post extra strength medicine, so thanks for that.

Last several months I have gotten into this game (first time was an accident) where if I am in a restaurant by myself or with the boy I will try to get a beta's woman to pay more attention to me then her date. It is amazing how easy it is, and how willing they are to start paying you more attention than your date. So far, I have had two get up when I was coming back from the bathroom so we could "run into each other". Two weeks ago, I had the beta notice what his woman was doing and get up and leave. I would say I felt bad, but I didn't.

I have run an experiment in airports several times where I every eyefuck >HB7, note who they are with, or turn around and follow them to see who they are with. Of course, a lot of them are alone so no real data. The ones that are with a guy sort just like you would expect (for the most part). She is with a hawght guy, no OI. She is with a schlub, OI out the ass. To my point finally. AWALT and all (they are all capable of unchecked hypergamy); but do you think that if you are satisfying her hypergamy and she is not a low value women that you can trust em' at say a 90% confidence level. I don't have the energy or frame to waste on the level of distrust you incite in me. That being said, you keep being you. I mean it, it takes a village.

ex\_addict\_bro • 2 points • 25 October, 2016 07:54 PM

I choose to trust a few guys unconditionally because it makes me feel better

You do you. I'd read "The Nine Laws" by Ivan Throne if I were you (disclaimer, I'm no way affiliated or funded, and I bought the book with my own monies).

Last several months I have gotten into this game [...] It is amazing how easy it is, and how willing they are to start paying you more attention than your date. So far, I have had two get up when I was coming back from the bathroom so we could "run into each other". Two weeks ago, I had the beta notice what his woman was doing and get up and leave. I would say I felt bad, but I didn't.

:)

Man. I noticed that too. You inspired me! I felt this under my skin for a very long time. And that's precisely how I n-closed a 23-yo petite Asian girl at the gym (her bf was not that away) - "Is he your boyfriend or a bodyguard?" - "A boyfriend" - "Good! Because I'm afraid of the bodyguards". Proliferative phase for the win. Good. I know a few places where boring boys take their girlfriends to. Maybe I'll just sit, sip some coffee, read some Throne on my iPad, and just wait until a guy leaves to the toilet.

Should be the easiest lay but maybe most fun for now.

She is with a hawght guy, no OI

You mean IOI, right?

but do you think that if you are satisfying her hypergamy and she is not a low value women that you can trust em' at say a 90% confidence level. I don't have the energy or frame to waste on the level of distrust you incite in me.

That's the most crucial sentences out of your post and you need to meditate on those. But don't take my word for it. Here is a relevant post from Rollo:

<https://therationalmale.com/2011/10/28/gut-check/> My words trigger some instincts in you. You are aware of those things, just like I was subconsciously aware of the "boyfriend restaurant game".

My opinion on the things you ask about does not matter. Take care.

Persaeus • 2 points • 26 October, 2016 12:46 AM

Yeah I meant IOI.

The book sounds interesting based on the reviews. I will add it to the list.

You inspired me! I felt this under my skin for a very long time. And that's precisely how I n-closed a 23-yo petite Asian girl at the gym

I inspire e\_a\_b, lmao. I will put that in my resume. Nice work by the way, and what a coincidence because the first time this happened to me accidentally (last week of August at a soccer tourney) was also an Asian gal (very likely Korean). I was sitting there with my 13yo son, who is half-Korean, in a sushi restaurant. She walks in looking super hot (love those cork-looking heels) and ask the waiter for a table. Her date follows her in, probably 20 lbs overweight, and he is mostly looking down and not talking to her. She is fucking hot so I just start staring at her. It takes awhile to get there table, she looks over at me and smiles, looks away, looks back a little longer,

looks away, and then just starts looking at me fidgeting her hands and feet, touching her face, playing with her hair. He was clueless. Have not tried any other venues besides restaurants and have not number closed, but now I am inspired.

I had read Rollo's post before, but like all his post I get more out of it the second time.

My words trigger some instincts in you.

They do, and instinct is my mate guarding beta buried down inside of me. That is why I like reading your shit because it brings that little fucker up so I can punch him in the face a few times. He will die eventually.

[deleted] • 1 point • 25 October, 2016 01:06 AM

Hint: *You* Are the same guy the hot out of town chick got to see. You just need to bring it in the face of a harpy.

Mukato • 1 point • 24 October, 2016 10:54 PM

Congrats on gaming strange. see how well DNGAF works out? problem is, you haven't fixed your frame and your feelings enough to game your wife like this, so while the first few times would be exciting with the new girl, she will see the inner beta quickly once you start putting her on a pedestal and you'll quickly be back to square one.

Continue working on yourself and use this experience to game your wife.

[deleted] • 1 point • 24 October, 2016 11:56 PM

This is a good reminder. I can fake it with the strange, but how much of me is truly changed. If I want to have sex, outside of fucking other women, how do I truly NGAF with my wife? I'm just having trouble arriving because I do want to fuck, and my wife is the only one I'm choosing to do it with

DarkAges1 • 2 points • 25 October, 2016 05:09 PM

Look at your wife deeply in her eyes and think of how you could have done nasty, dirty things with that young, hot girl. Smile a mischievous grin while you stare unwaveringly at her. She'll get the message.

bourbonhipster • 1 point • 25 October, 2016 12:16 PM

well, fuck the ending of the story, it feels good to feel alive doesn't it?! Don't feel guilty, feel empowered. Don't feel confused, feel vindicated. Good for you.

[deleted] • -7 points • 24 October, 2016 10:26 PM

[permanently deleted]