

Day game success

April 13, 2019 | 28 upvotes | by [Daddy_ThunderCock](#)

I have diligently been working on my frame, game and removing my needy tendencies. One thing I have always done well is be a dick to her and get her laughing. My biggest problem was that I would get her bitchy, but didn't know how to de-escalate and get her laughing again. I would end up getting pissed that she was pissed, and actually took what **she said** at face value. Yesterday, I texted her to come upstairs and fuck me. She said no, called me a dick and then literally less than an hour later, came up stairs to suck and fuck me. This is the craziest phenomenon and I still can't believe the red pill works, but it fucking does.

Look at what she does and not what she says. I am still choking this truth down daily and moment by moment at times. It is challenging to rewire your brain but it is possible.

In the past I would have meandered around downstairs during the work day to go find my wife. I would try and hug on her and be sweet and cute to her. I would offer compliments, back rubs, kindness and acted like my 7 year old son does. I would almost always get rejected during the day regardless of how attractive I looked externally because the pure smell of my faggotry repulsed her. Women can smell your gay a mile away. They also don't want another little kid hanging all over them being needy as fuck. I thought "being attractive" only meant dressing nice, having a nice body, well groomed etc.

Conventionally speaking, I was attractive as I could get but I was still getting rejected. I couldn't figure it out and it really pissed me off. So I did what most of us did, I complained to her and whined like a little faggot and she dried up even more.

On Thursday I had a really solid day of work and wife was very well behaved. I went out and bought a nice bottle of wine and some of her favorite beers from a local brewery for her good behavior. In the past, that would have indicated I "needed" sex and was planning to fuck her that night. Instead, I planned to go out with a friend and hit up some bars. I would have gotten laid if I stayed home but I wanted to run an experiment to gain some more frame and power. I know for certain this fucked with her head because it was unexpected. We didn't fight that day and I was very appreciative of all of her hard work with the kids. She is a SAHM and was very bubbly and fun that day, so I specifically told her I was rewarding her good behavior by getting her treats. It wasn't a covert contract for sex, but a real offering of a gift for her good behavior.

Friday rolls around and I know for certain she is going to be horny as fuck from the lack of sex the night before. I start gaming her first thing in the morning. Employing push pull was the tactic my marriage was missing and it is incredibly effective. Historically, I would pull her into me and then refuse to let go and push her away. This resulted in her feeling my neediness and getting turned off. When you pull a woman in, it will overwhelm her and you have to pay attention to her actions so you can push her away before she pushes you.

I walked over to her in the morning and appeared to be giving her a hug, but I just opened the fridge instead. A few minutes later I was going upstairs and gave her a hug and a paternal kiss on the forehead. The whole morning was me just working and being aloof and busy. Later that day I needed to go drop off the rental and get my car back from the dealer. When I left, she asked me for a hug and I gave her a hug and a shitty little peck on the lips. When I walked away, she had this little girly smirk on and said she was looking for a "real" kiss. I went back over to her and shoved her against the wall and made out with her. She giggled and squealed like my 5 year old does. Ass slap, walk out the door.

When I was out, she called to ask me how to make our sons lunch. I sometimes like to get creative when I cook. This really pisses her off because they request certain things "daddy style" and she doesn't know

how to replicate it. When she called I told her “Tell our son that he will have to have it the normal way because I am not home and mom is a shitty cook.” She called me a dick and laughed her ass off. You could have drown a toddler in her panties at this point.

We had dinner plans with our friends that night and the whole family was excited to get out. Around 3:00 is when I started texting her again.

Me: I don’t think I can go out to our friends tonight.

Her: Why?

Me: My balls are full of cum. I could use an assistant. If you are busy, send Stacy up. (It’s the name I gave her when she gets slutted up and wears a weave or fake bangs. I tell her she is my girlfriend / plate. It leads to some fun nights.)

Her: Fucking Jerk! I am busy, not right now.

Me: Lollll

Her: I thought it was serious also my mom is here.

Within the hour she had her mouth wrapped around my cock and my cum sprayed all over her. Her mom was still there and my kids were downstairs. Both “reasons” are just shit tests which can be overlooked because alphas get exceptions.

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Comments

SorcererKing • 16 points • 13 April, 2019 02:50 PM

Later that day I needed to go drop off the rental and get my car back from the dealer.

The fact that I know what this is referring to tells me you're posting too frequently, or maybe just in too much detail. Fuck you.

[deleted] • 1 point • 13 April, 2019 07:40 PM

Probably a mix of both.

man_in_the_world • 9 points • 13 April, 2019 03:52 PM

Yesterday, I texted her to come upstairs and fuck me. She said no, called me a dick and then literally less than an hour later, came up stairs to suck and fuck me. This is the craziest phenomenon

If you buy the concept of *responsive desire*, this isn't really surprising. Being responsive, she wasn't aroused when you first initiated, but that got her thinking about sex, which then aroused her.

Of course, you have to avoid being unattractive while her responsive desire is building; it seems that you have figured that part out.

[deleted] • 3 points • 13 April, 2019 07:49 PM

Honestly just staying busy and aloof works wonders. For her, not needy is hot. OI is critical for me be attractive. If I am faking it, she knows. This one can smell it in the air if I am being needy. I'm working on killing my self validating needy bitch tendencies. Just need more time and reps.

SubjectiveCompass • 5 points • 13 April, 2019 02:19 PM

It sounds like your day game has gotten an upgrade, the "push - pull" I can relate with and am still learning, "Way of the Superior Man" references that tension and balance a lot.

Don't make sex the goal, this reads a bit like a fishing story. Tough lesson for me to take to heart was / is that good sex is a side effect of something much better.

[deleted] • 1 point • 13 April, 2019 02:34 PM

TWOTSM was one of my favorite sidebar books. I revisit it often and plan to read it many times.

Don't make sex the goal, this reads a bit like a fishing story. Tough lesson for me to take to heart was / is that good sex is a side effect of something much better.

I certainly might be making sex the goal. Can you elaborate on this a bit?

SubjectiveCompass • 10 points • 13 April, 2019 05:35 PM

Sure. For the first 12 - 18 months of me making changes, I caught myself too often looking at sex as the indicator of success... I'd successfully day game, make some goals and start to work towards them and if I had sex a few times that week, I'd chalk it up as a win.

Likewise, when I didn't have sex for a week or two, I'd start getting frustrated and then kick it in, make more lifting progress etc. until I got the sex number up. This led to me plateauing and not seeing gains in my life, hobbies, gym. It's easy to fall into the trap of thinking "well I'm having more or better sex, so I

must be doing it right." If your main motivation is sex, your success depends on another person, which is stupid.

Once I was able to consistently hold myself accountable and see my personal happiness and betterment as my measuring stick, I realized I was happier for longer and becoming a better man. A side effect of this is often that the sex is more consistent and better. I think one of the most difficult messages to get across in this community is how you truly have to measure yourself against the best possible version of yourself that you can come up with. When that guy wants to fuck, he fucks. He doesn't count how many times or post about his sex life. If it's not good he knows it's not him, because he's awesome and will take appropriate action.

SBIII • 8 points • 13 April, 2019 06:03 PM

Good point - if you are seeking validation through sex and / or measuring your own worth on the amount or quality of sex you are getting, then you haven't really learned to be your own judge. Then, if the sex wanes, so does your own self belief. I learned that one the hard way.

I think one of the most difficult messages to get across in this community is how you truly have to measure yourself against the best possible version of yourself that you can come up with. When that guy wants to fuck, he fucks. He doesn't count how many times or post about his sex life. If it's not good he knows it's not him, because he's awesome and will take appropriate action.

Solid.

[deleted] • 3 points • 13 April, 2019 07:45 PM

This is really challenging for me because the easiest person to fool is yourself. What are some indicators that you are measuring your worth by sex? Some indicators I am working to eliminate are getting in her head during sex. I should care about my pleasure. I don't control her orgasm and sometimes she might now want to. If I am in her head I am seeking validation. What else can I look for?

SBIII • 5 points • 13 April, 2019 08:15 PM

I can only speak from personal experience on this, so here's my take. At one point in my "journey" I went from no sex to lots of sex. The 1000ft of rope yanked tight and we were fucking like bunnies for a few weeks. I felt great. I didn't realise it at the time but somewhere in the middle, I had a main event. I didn't even see it as one and I wasn't ready for it.

Soon afterwards - and due to lack of direction and leadership from me - the sex dried up and I went into freefall. That was down to a fundamental lack of self belief and self confidence. I hadn't yet reached the point where I was 100% my own judge and not near the point where I could judge myself as being - for want of a better word - awesome.

It took another few months for me to get to that point - the point where I said, you know what - I'm a man who has his shit together, I'm no longer a beta slob, I'm living my mission, have mapped out my goals for the next 20 odd years and have total self belief in myself.

At that point, I decided that fuck it - I'm getting laid. If she wants to fuck, then fine, if not I'm still getting laid.

It's at that point where you realise that sex isn't the prize for being awesome. Sex is just part of your awesome life. You don't need it for approval, you don't need it to bolster your

confidence, you don't need it for any other reason than to satisfy your basic desire for fucking. So you fuck because you want to fuck, you game instead of playing games and you do everything - and that includes how you fuck - the way you want to, because that's how you want to live your life.

Women sense that shit like whales hear sonar. It's something that cannot be faked. No surprise then that my wife started fucking again when I reached that point.. not long after I'd fucked a couple of other women, mind .. but you get my drift.

simbarlion • 4 points • 13 April, 2019 10:26 PM

I didn't realise it at the time but somewhere in the middle, I had a main event

Dude, it's supposed to be her that has the main event ☐

[deleted] • 2 points • 13 April, 2019 09:30 PM

Excellent. I have shit to work towards and goals to reach. I'm not there yet but I see the path.

BostonBrakeJob • 5 points • 13 April, 2019 03:11 PM

Good FR. Keep it up and eventually this will be something you don't even think twice about. Let alone type up a FR on.

Your OP does read like you're fishing for responses from her. But you are **taking action** and seem to be enjoying yourself in the process, so it's not all bad. Just do the shit because it's fun for you and let her enjoy herself around happy, fun you....while you enjoy happy, fun her. Let that feedback loop run.

I don't know if you realize it yet, but your mention of wine and whatever as rewarding her good behavior is another way of saying "I took the time to get her (us) some things to enjoy later on that night (together)."

The "things" aren't her reward. The *time you took* to get them, the fact *you were thinking of her* during your busy day, and the time *you hashed out to enjoy them with her* that night were the real "rewards" you gave her. And it sounds like you are at a point where she sees those as rewards, so keep it up.

But don't miss the bigger picture, **you are enjoying your time with your wife as well**. Keep the loop a goin'.

[deleted] • 3 points • 13 April, 2019 07:51 PM

This is really good. I need to internalize this truth and be the prize, not my gifts but my time.

I used to give my time like a whore because I didn't value it. I'm working on my mission and much more busy and unavailable.

screechhater • 1 point • 13 April, 2019 05:25 PM

Pull her hair next time, crack her ass a few times. Let us know how that changes things up

[deleted] • 1 point • 13 April, 2019 09:30 PM

She loves getting her hair pulled and choked. It's super fun.

FoxShitNasty83 • 1 point • 14 April, 2019 08:22 AM

Took me 4 years of a dB and 1 year of MRP to get this.

[deleted] • 1 point • 14 April, 2019 02:09 PM

You are a resilient man. Happy to hear shit is moving in the right direction.

coinbaserep • 1 point • 16 April, 2019 10:04 PM

Be direct.

Ran the same experiment

Got off work at 1pm. Ate and showered and laid on the bed relaxing she was down stairs Cleaning and I sent her a text

“I’m bored , come up stairs ☐”

I wanted to text “I’m bored , come fuck me” but I chickened out. Working on being that direct.

I heard her come up the stairs and I knew I had her. (She’s been rejecting me the last few nights for being “tired” so there way no excuse now)

She says “what are you doing”

Replied “ waiting for you to fuck me”

Her: oh? (Goes in the bathroom to brush her teeth

She lays on the bed trying to fall on her back (boring)

I pull over my legs and pull her pants down and spank her ass

She pulls my cock out and sucks it while get her warmed up

I tell her to “climb on”and she commences the “fucking”

Sometimes there doesn’t need any gaming just Outcome independence