



## **IMPORTANT**

Some may find the content of this book objectionable. If you are easily offended by discussions of real world psychology and human nature, stop reading.

# This is a story about three guys.

## The first story is about Ronnie.

At the ripe old age of 21, Ronnie has never held a girl's hand. Lonely and frustrated, his inability to find a girl is hurting him.

His problem? He simply couldn't *talk* to women.

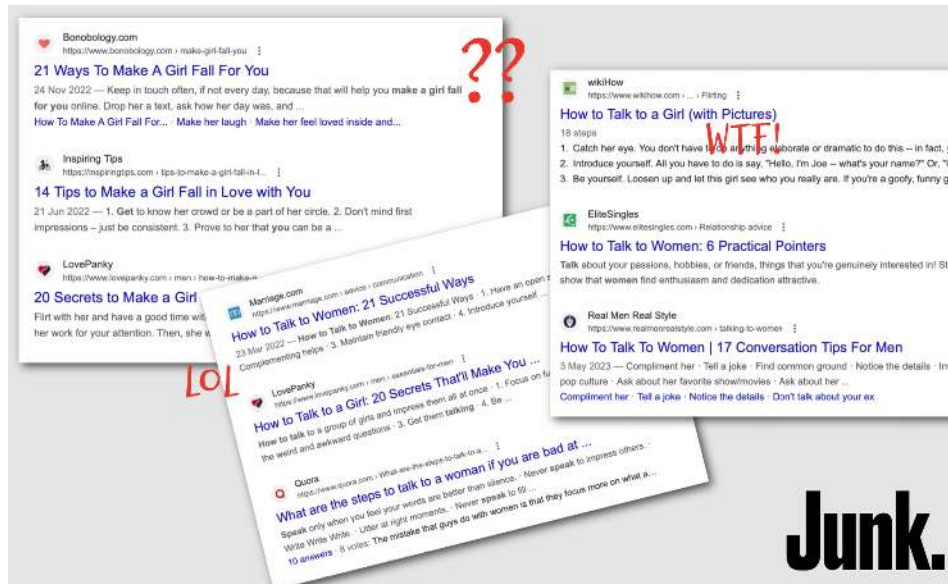
Now, here's the thing... Ronnie is actually quite good-looking. He is 6ft tall, in great shape and dresses well.

Ronnie is confident and has no problems approaching girls. But whenever he tries to be friendly, they get turned off quickly. He doesn't know why.

One girl even bluntly told him,

*“Get away from me, creep!”*

Like any guy in his situation, Ronnie turns to the internet. *“How can I make a girl like me?”* he asks Google, desperate for an answer... **(turn the page.)**



Sure enough, Google shows him pages and pages from dating gurus and pickup artists. Pickup lines, jokes, opener routines... he diligently jots them down. He reads them every day. He repeats them in the mirror.

Guess what happens next?

Having heard those stale pickup lines a thousand times, girls simply stare at him blankly. The cruel ones mock him and guffaw at his face.

**Ronnie is trapped in a cycle, a game that he keeps losing. Rejections are a stab into his ego. They hurt.**

**Now, meet Jack, the second guy.**

Unlike Ronnie, Jack has no trouble talking to girls. In fact, he seems to have a natural flair with them, and they absolutely love his company...

They say,

“Jack’s my go-to when I'm feeling down.”

“He's my shoulder to cry on.”

“He's a better listener than my boyfriend.”

“He's like the brother I never had.”

Jack should be drowning in pussy, right?

No. *In fact, he’s in a worse shape than Ronnie.*

While Jack enjoys being there for the girls, there’s a problem. They only want to tell him their problems. He’s like an emotional dump truck to them, nothing more.

Sure enough, the truth dawns upon Jack. Just because a girl likes to talk to him doesn’t mean she likes him romantically. Bummer.

**Jack is like a fat boy at a buffet but told not to eat any of the food. Blue balls are worse than rejections, and Jack is sick of it.**

**Next, meet Eugene...**



When Eugene first got married, everything was wonderful. His wife Adrena loved and treated him well.

As time goes by, things go downhill. Adrena starts to be overly critical of Eugene, nitpicking even the smallest things.

Adrena has lost her respect for Eugene. She is openly contemptuous, often humiliating him in front of family and friends. Many a times, she told Eugene, "*I want to be free.*"

Things reached a breaking point when Eugene discovers something horrifying. Adrena has been sleeping with a guy at work.

Eugene is aflame with rage, grief and utter devastation.

**But here's the kicker...**

**...despite the pain she caused, Eugene still loves Adrena.**

He longs for the days when their marriage was filled with passion, joy and respect. He yearns for her to love him like she once did.

**This is where the story takes a sharp turn.**

Ronnie, Jack, and Eugene's paths intertwined, leading them to a remarkable discovery. They stumbled upon an *elixir*, a catalyst that sparked a pivotal moment. It had forever altered their lives.

Ronnie conquered his romantic obstacles and found a girl. She is tender and devoted, and she adores him with every fiber of her being.

Jack cut off the emotional leeches who had fed on his attention. To his amusement, girls are now the ones who are chasing him.

Eugene's wife returned, humbled and pleading for a second chance. She promised to be loving and faithful once more, eager to rebuild their marriage.

**What did Ronnie, Jack and Eugene find? What is that elixir?**

Find out →

## **That elixir is Enslavement.**

**If you want a woman's undying love and unquestioning loyalty, emotional enslavement is the way. You want her to need you like she needs water to drink and air to breathe.**

The IRAE Model is how you bring a woman to emotional enslavement in four steps-I, R, A and E.

Few understand this, but it's true. A woman's mind must be fucked before her body.

With the IRAE Model, she will experience the ultimate mind fuckery of a lifetime. She will love it. And in the end, she will love *you*.

Now, here's the kicker.

**I don't teach the IRAE Model to everyone who asks for it, only those who deserve it.**

To find out if you do, [go here and fill this simple form](#).

If you qualify, I will email you the IRAE Model digital book for free. If you don't, I'll tell you why.

That is all.