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PLAYBOY

THE WALL STREET JOURNAL



INSIDER INTERNET DATING™

TAKING YOU INSIDE THE "SECRET SCIENCE" OF ATTRACTING BEAUTIFUL WOMEN ONLINE

"THE PAPER NAPKIN PICKUP"



BY: DAVE M.

Hey - Dave here.

This is a Field Report (FR) about an interesting woman I met recently off match.com

I meet so many women from that website, I feel like the biggest spokesperson for them.

Since she enjoyed riding her bicycle, I've appropriately named her:

“HB-CYCLE”

(HB=Hot Babe, a term I learned from my pickup artist friends)

How would I describe her?

She's about 5'5, athletic figure (what else would you expect when you ride a bike a lot?)

Blonde hair ...about shoulder length... and the most toned, shapely muscular legs and bubbly ass you've ever seen on a white girl.

When I saw one of her photos showing her body, I just about fell out of my chair.

I used **Auto Mass Attraction** to send her one of my best email openers, and she responds with this:

"So, I got your email, read your profile and am interested. I love to laugh and smile and love to be around people who make this happen. I am very honest and I also hate playing games with people. It's not really that hard to just tell it like it is, but tastefully. If you would like to chat more my email is HBCYCLE@hotmail.com and we can take it from there. Hope to hear from you soon. Later."

- HBCYCLE

GAME ON!

I respond with my usual 2nd email.

I literally just copied and pasted my standard email.

Having a system and knowing what to do each step of the way makes things really stress free and easy because it takes all the guesswork out of meeting women online.

Anyways, she responds:

“Hey, I totally understand. I can't talk during the day when I am at work but if you would like you can call me later. I try to ride my bicycle to work everyday, (weather permitting in the a.m.) so I am usually home by 5:30, rainy weather, maybe a little later.

My cell # is 9xx-xxx-xxxx and my home # is 9xx-xxx-xxxx. I usually always have my cell with me so that is the best one to try first. And you have great designs. and great eyes!

Later.”

- HBCYCLE

I call her on the phone and we talk.

Nothing out of the ordinary, until about 10 minutes into the conversation.

That's when she mentioned something about SPANKING HER ASS.

I'm still not quite sure how the topic came up, but I'm always touching on many topics when I talk with women.

If anything, I think it came about from me asking questions, and just normal conversation.

I think she was joking but I took that AS A SIGN OF INTEREST.

(Little did I know...)

I started busting on her during our phone conversation, however I didn't make any plans to meet with her because I'm seeing 7 other women right now.

Tough life, I know :-)

I wasn't needy. (It's great when you're able to meet so many women online, because you're never needy or suffer from the usual "One-itis".)

The Email Exchange Leading Up To The Date

With this girl, the idea was, I didn't give a crap.

I wanted to experiment with *"not caring about the outcome."*

I'm able to do this because I'm seeing so many women.

One more, one less... when you're dating a lot of women, and can easily get more any time you want, it doesn't really matter.

Normally, this is where most guys tend to blow things.

They already have the girl's number, or actually most of the time they don't even get this far.

Anyways, most of the time things get screwed up here.

Pay attention to how I take everything she sends me, and completely turn it around and twist it up in a very "cocky & funny" way.

***** HBCYCLE *****

"So... do you actually have things you do besides thinking of me(ha!)And waiting for my call?"

Signed,

Casper, the friendly ghost

***** MY RESPONSE *****

"Yeah, I'm practicing my ass spanking.

I want to make sure I have it JUST right for when I see you."

Signed,

Ghost Spankers

"We spank ghosts ass!"

***** HBCYCLE *****

"uhhh. . . did it just get hot in here or am I just very turned on. Meow!"Boo boo kitty fuck

***** MY RESPONSE *****

(I passed her little "Test" using confidence and comedy. Notice how she opens up more)

"You think its hot now? You're not ready. (No scratching... unless I can nibble)"

***** HBCYCLE *****

"That sounds like a challenge! and by all means - nibble away!"

*****MY RESPONSE*****

"Only if you're a good kisser... if you're not then we have to break up"

Future ex-husband

This is what I call BAIT.

I'm throwing out some bait to see if she'll "Bite".

If she takes the bait then I know she's "Game" -- and interested.

This is what you'd call a "takeaway" in sales.

Out of nowhere she's forced to think about kissing me... and how if she's not a good kisser, I'M going to dump her!

(Who's taken on the role of the selector now?)

***** HBCYCLE *****

"Well, guess what future ex-husband, I am. And don't think I can't see through this clever ploy of yours - you'll get what I think you deserve at the time. hehe"

She takes my bait, and is interacting back.

She interacts that means she's interested.

I don't have to ask her, or wonder.

I know I have a green light, keep going.

She did something very interesting during this part of the interaction.

Did you catch it?

So you know what it was?

She started MIRRORING my language.

I signed my email above "Future ex- husband" and then she used it in her email.

She's feeling VERY comfortable around me and she's instinctively feeling the need to mirror my language to get me to like her.

***** MY RESPONSE *****

"Ploy? You must be thinking of the wrong guy... Nice try. Future ex wife"

***** HBCYCLE *****

"To quote one of my favorite Korn songs "Are you ready for a good pounding baby, are you ready to get it on, don't pretend you're not fucking freaky baby, I will spank that ass just for fun" hee hee"

(Guys, is this an SOI (Statement Of Intent) or WHAT? LOL)

***** MY RESPONSE *****

* I took her comments as a slight IOI (Indicator Of Interest).
(insert sarcasm)

"Nice...can we play it when I spank your ass? Btw I'm going to see them on tues..."

Things go so intense for her by this point, she ends up calling me after this email exchange, and we talk for a few minutes.

We hung up and never made plans

I already have my plate full, and unless she was able to "knock off" one of my current girls, she's not getting to see me. hehe.

It's all about playing hard to get.

The better you are at it, the more your value increases, and then she thinks you're 'in demand', then she starts to pursue YOU.

Long story short, I had plans to meet another girl a few nights later, but she never returned my call.

Hey, it happens to the best of us from time to time.

All good in the hood.

Instead of waiting on that girl to possibly call, (Or not), I took things into my own hands.

I made backup plans... HB-CYCLE. :-)

Our Phone Conversation

I call HB-CYCLE, and tell her to meet me for a drink at this one bar near her place.

Notice I didn't say I asked her, I told her.

Our conversation on the phone went like this:

Me: That place is right near where you live, right?

HB-CYCLE: Yeah 4 blocks away

Me: Oh. ok...

I needed to make sure I was meeting somewhere near her place.

My plan was to follow through on what we had talked about during our email exchange... but in person.

The Meeting

I meet her at the bar.

Face wise you'd look at her and say; she's a really cute girl and looks like the "Typical Midwestern all American girl".

She's got a slim, athletic body (from riding her bike all the time)... and DAMN... those damn legs!

My mind wanders... I immediately begin to imagine how much fun this girl is going to be.

Anyways, she's got a few tattoos, which kinda surprised me because here I am thinking she's a good ol' blonde, Midwestern girl.

(Oh, was I about to be fooled...)

But the moment she gets up to use the restroom; I take the opportunity to check out the rest of her body in person, and let's just say for ONCE, the photos **didn't** lie.

If you're the type of guy who loves woman's legs, HBCYCLE was right up your alley.

She returns from the restroom, and we order a round of drinks, then I start with my *"Crazy Irish Drinking Story."*

Of course, she's laughing.

I keep finding that humor is a great quality

Every time I'm with a woman and she's able to laugh (either at my jokes, or observations) we end up having a great time.

I make sure to use some MISDIRECTION in the midst of the conversation, but the thing I've really been looking at with this woman is nonverbal stuff.

This works because women by their nature are very indirect;

Using this, you're able to communicate with women on a very deep level.

Anyways, I'm sitting next to HB CYCLE at the bar

My body language is very "alpha"

Basically I'm acting like I don't give shit.

I start to touch her every-time she's laughing.

I start small...

On the wrist, then to the shoulder, then lower back, then upper back (right on the shoulder blade, this VISIBLY turns women on.

You can see women's faces change with pleasure), then to the back of the neck.

Then I start my hands up the back of her hair... **and give it a quick little pull.**

I could see she was just very turned on by this, So each time I'm making her laugh, I'm upping this "sequence."

I'm communicating with her on a very deep sexual level.

Most women don't realize it's happening because we're bypassing their rational "thought" process.

The woman simply goes along with you because it seems natural; all the while you're building this deep connection.

I also look into her eyes.

Eye contact is so important, most guys think they're looking at the woman but they usually can't.

They deflect their eyes either to the left or right.

I imagine looking right through her eyes... and when I notice that she's locked in I'll smile slightly.

Sometimes something so subtle can be very powerful.

Again you're able to communicate with women on another level.

Things Get Interesting...

So I'm with her, sitting at the bar, having a good time getting to know each other.

At one point I started drawing cartoons of people next to us.

(I'm an artist), she was laughing. Hysterically.

"If it 'aint broken, don't fix it."

So I keep going with the cartoons, but I up the ante ...

This time, I draw a cartoon of her standing up naked with her ass sticking out and with a handprint on it.

In the cartoon she's holding a sign, which says:

"Dave, spank my ass right now!"

That's a SOI (Statement Of Intent) but it's kind of 'Under the radar' so to speak, because I'm drawing it, and not SAYING it.

I'm using MISDIRECTION and confusing her.

She starts to wonder and becomes intrigued because she's not sure about the meaning.

She could take the comment as being playful, yet part of her thinks it's serious.

Now, I take a napkin I start thinking...

"I'm going to try something new, something that's NEVER been done before..."

I'm going to "Score" with HBCYCLE, on the 1st meeting, WITHOUT saying a single word.

YES, I'm going to only write on napkins!"

(I actually saved the 3 napkins, I HAD to, this was too good.)

(This Conversation Is ALL Written On Napkins)

Me: Finish your drink; let's get the Hell out of here

Her: OK... so we'll go to downtown somewhere, maybe the Poorhouse

Me: ZZZZZ...

Her: Well, where?

Me: Wherever you're taking me - now it's your turn.

Her: I don't know if I want to take you to my house yet..

Me: I don't know if I want to go there either

Her: Where are we going to go?

Me: I don't know but you're getting a strike for that... only 2 more left

Her: How about the Irish bar?

Me: Strike 2

Her: Bighouse or Irish bar

Me: Maybe I should go home...

Her: Turd!

Me: It was either that or another strike...

Her: Where do you want to go?

Me: I'd go back with you, but I don't think you'd be able to be good.

Her: NO I COULDN'T

Me: Well, what do you think we should do about that?

Her: That chick isn't bad (she points so some random girl. This is where I find out she's BI.. yes 3some time?)

Me: She's not bad

Her: We can go around the block and see if I am a good kisser.

Me: If you insist

Her: I'm not that easy, I swear

Me: Oh, I know. That would only matter if I were a judgmental person. I'm not so I don't think about that kind of stuff. We enjoy each others company in whatever way that is, it's obvious there's something there, so we'll just go with that.

Her: SOUNDS GOOD.

Me: I'm laid back, I don't think of things like that, I mean, besides, we're both adults.

Her: I agree.

We go to the car and it's game on.

She's really into it,

After a few minutes, she says the magic words:

"Take Me To My House"

We get to her place, and IT'S ON!

We both had a great time. It was great, and even though she wasn't really my type, we had a lot of fun together.

Oh... by the way, that night, I planted the seeds for a 3 some.

**We had a 3 some a few weeks later with some random girl we found at a local bar. :-)*

Mission accomplished.

That's how the online game is played boys.

OKAY... What Did I Learn From All This?

- Being in your own reality is powerful because nothing she does fazes you. It shows complete confidence, which is probably the biggest thing that attracts women.
- The system I developed has been working like crazy. The hardest part is resisting the urge to 'Freelance' on my own. As long as I use this system, I keep getting the same results almost every time.
- Calibrating the situation with her was important. I was able to just throw out bait, based on what she was saying back, and she eventually took it, once she did, game on.
- Being un-attached to the outcome in the emails before the date worked wonders. It set the stage for the possibility of something happening on the date. It planted the seeds.
- Throwing out BAIT is very powerful and makes women qualify themselves to you.
- The whole "touching thing" I was doing to her, I think, worked like a charm. I could see her visibly change facial expressions. It was as if we were communicating on another level, without saying a word. Crazy stuff.
- Using napkins could be a really good way to seal the deal, because you get time to think of something and its playful -- It REALLY breaks the possible "awkwardness" of that moment.

The Most Important Thing I Learned?

It all started with that first email interaction.

Without that... Without her responding to my first message, NONE of this happens.

You don't get phone numbers.

You don't meet her in person.

And you certainly don't have sex.

Hey - Didja Like This Special Report?

I hope this helps with your online dating (it WILL if you apply the lessons in it).

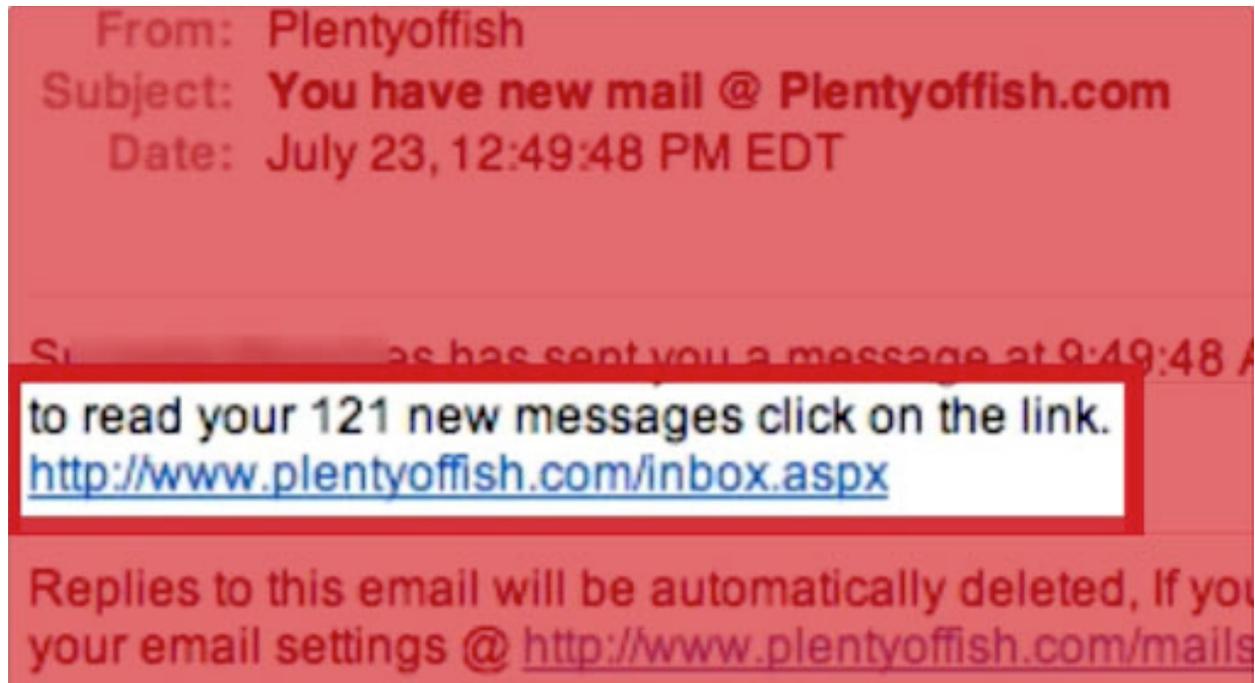
Hopefully it'll save you from making some embarrassing "rookie" MISTAKES that get you REJECTED or even worse... IGNORED by the women you really want!

If you enjoyed this little report... then **you are going to LOVE my new Auto Mass Attraction software.**

This software literally forces women to hit 'Reply' after getting your message.

Imagine flooding your inbox with 10, 20 or even 30 new messages each day ...

Well, as crazy as it sounds, [this brand new video shows you exactly how to do it at the push of a button!](#)



[This demo video](#) will show you exactly how this software works and after you see it, you'll no longer have a single doubt in your mind.

[Click here to see it now](#)

If you haven't seen this yet, you're not going to want to miss it. OK - That's it for now.

[Watch the video.](#)

Dave

P.S. Watch as women flood your inbox with replies and phone numbers... all smart, gorgeous women, even your typical girl next door types...

While they wait with bated breath for you to reply.

And you can make all this happen WITHOUT writing a single email yourself.