

Here you can see how it worked, meet John.

He's probably the nicest guy I've ever met, yet his romantic life was as pleasant as if you hugged a cactus (while being naked) as strong as you possibly can

And in just two minutes from now, I'll tell you exactly how he managed to fix it and make it as smooth as a brand-new road...

John was so friendly that if you met him right now, I can bet my left hand, car, house, and wife that you would become friends within three minutes

But no matter how hard he tried - life always seemed to throw horrendously big logs under his legs in the dating world...

One steamy and rainy night a few months ago, while I was tired after a looong shift at work, I got a call, it seemed like an emergency...

Because who calls me at 2 a.m. on a night so rainy and foggy that I could barely see the road in front of me?

This was John...

I could hear his voice being abnormally loud, nervous and stressed

"Hey bro, wanna go to the club?" he said after two minutes of silence filled with tension

Normally I would say *"No"*, but the tone he said it was stranger than if a 4'6 midget dunked on Micheal Jordan, so I asked:

"What happened? It's 2 a.m."...

And I wasn't wrong, there was a reason behind his hopeless mood...

He told me about **Victoria**. A month ago he fell deeply in love with her.

They met at a random coffee shop and instantly hit it off.

He thought she was ***"the one in a million"***, she surprised him at work, spontaneously stayed at his house for a night, and responded to every text quickly

One day John even decided to introduce her to his family and they all loved her

This was until three months later...When everything broke as if you had just thrown a fragile glass at the floor...

John noticed the signs in her behavior

From a “wonder life” things went down faster than a rollercoaster

Not only you **couldn't see this spark of love** in her eyes but she also:

- **Stopped** texting throughout the day
- **Started** to come up with the most bizarre excuses, just not to go out with him
- **Became cold**, she didn't even listen no matter what he was talking about

She ignored him and didn't give a fuck about whatever he said

He tried to play it cool by constantly repeating “*She must be busy working*”

But after a week without a response, he started thinking: “*Is this my fault?*” and after hours of drowning in the feeling of guilt, he fell asleep...

He woke up to a text

It shattered his self-esteem into 1001 pieces, at that moment he felt like the whole world had fallen apart...

Victoria had broken off the relationship

“*You're just too boring and you could never understand me, I'm dating someone new*” is the last message she sent him...

She just completely ignored him afterward, John didn't understand how something so perfect could be blown away so quickly

No matter how many messages he sent or how many times he tried to call her...

Nothing, she COMPLETELY ignored him

And when he wanted to forget about her and go out with a bunch of other friends

They all just laughed in his eyes, and said “*You can't even keep a girl, pathetic beta male*”

He's been left alone, even friends left him.

But as I was sitting next to him on an old, red leather couch with one big stain from spilled beer...one message stood out to me.

It was precisely the last one Veronica sent before fully ignoring him (almost like she completely forgot about his existence, as if he didn't matter at all)

There were five specific words that jumped out at me. It was something I'd already seen in my previous clients...

Like crazy I fired up notes on my phone and started going through them with the speed of light

It struck me like lightning from a clear sky, I've just discovered a pattern...