

The True Output of Andrew Tate's The Real World

At the end of this story, I promise you will have a higher belief in the power of TRW.

About 2 weeks ago my fiancée and I were driving back from dinner on a Friday evening.

At this point I have been in TRW for a month.

So I was a month into experiencing:

- Hundreds of push-ups each day
- Being challenged by Andrew Tate, my classmates, and myself to write better copy everyday
- Studying business
- Studying lessons from Tate and Andrew about what it takes to be a strong man...a strong leader.

Incredibly valuable teachings.

Anyway, back to the story.

My fiancée and I are driving up main street on this warm summer night.

Many cars on the road.

Many people walking up and down the street.

In the rear view mirror I noticed a motorcyclist weaving through traffic.

No helmet.

Doing at least twice the speed limit.

He whips around me and gets in front of me.

He is tearing down the street now, recklessly fast.

He comes to an intersection and I could tell he was very late to notice the bus crossing in front of him. (I think he was drunk).

He reacted way too late.

I saw him swerve and try to avoid it....but he slammed straight into the bus.

I'll spare you the details but it was gruesome.

Blood spewed all over the street.

That was the first time I ever saw a person get killed in real life.

Now, my fiance riding shotgun next to me, was freaking the fuck out.

Yelling "OH MY GOD!!" over and over.

Squirming. Screaming.

She had never seen anything like this either.

For some reason, my mind immediately tapped into all the lessons I had learned from TRW.

All the lessons from Andrew (Bass) about leadership.

All the ideas from Prof Andrew about it means to be a strong man.

And all the lessons from Tate about how strong men can control their emotions.

So I immediately reached into these teachings.

I held her hand. I remained calm.

I slowed my heart rate to its normal pace.

I told her "look at me. It's alright. I will get us out of here."

And I did. I drove us away from the hysteria in a calm and collected manner.

While pandemonium broke out around us.

And when we got home I talked her through what we had just seen.

While it was a gruesome and horrific event to witness, I truly believe it was a building block for my relationship with my future wife.

It is tragic that this young man on the motorcycle died.

But from it, my fiance built a new level of trust in me as a leader.

She now knows that we can encounter tragedy and I will calmly lead us out of it.

She now knows she can depend on me when times get tough.

And in a marriage, times WILL get tough.

If I hadn't been studying in TRW for a month, I honestly don't think I would have been able to handle the situation even close to that well.

I honestly think I would have freaked out too.

I probably would have yelled too.

And what the hell good would that have done??

Absolutely none.

I wouldn't have known how to control my emotions.

I wouldn't have known to snap immediately into my role as the leader.

To get us out of the disaster.

Calmly. Collectively.

As one famous navy seal once said, "Calm breeds calm. Panic breeds panic."

I share this story to show how TRW is more than a money making platform.

In fact, I think money is merely the vehicle that brings us here.

But I firmly believe the true product of TRW is this:

Better leaders.

Better husbands.

Better men.

So for those of us in TRW, keep showing up EVERY day.

There is more than just money to be made here.

Thank you for reading.