

Long Form Sales Copy For-"Read This And Get Laid"

The Truth About Why Most Men Never Get Laid. It's not about Looks, Height, Size Or Money

Are you tired from laughter and living a miserable lonely life?

Are you ready to transform your life into what every man dreams of?

Just imagine how jealous they will be when they hear about your comeback.

Wouldn't you want this to become a reality?

Hi my name is Nika Tavberidze and we are very much alike.

The only difference is that I had something that helped me change my sex life completely. Which you currently don't possess.

Men like us live a very different life. In fact we are dealt the worst hand a man can have.

I know what it's like since I lived a similar life just like you are living now.

If after reading this you won't find any similarity I would suggest ignoring this because you're not one of us.

Finally seeing everything with my own eyes, being told the things I was told, I froze and my soul crushed into a billion pieces, but then...

I had a rough childhood growing up.

There are really two reasons for it. My insecurity about my height and size.

The two things no man can change made me sick of life.

I know those things happened for a reason,

But back then life beat the hell out of me and I thought the only way to end my pain and suffering was to kill myself.

Hopefully I managed to find a way out.

Because of my insecurities I lacked every trait a man can lack.

And because of being a weakling, insecure, short boy everyone would pick on me.

They would make fun of me in front of girls, lock me up in the bathroom and one time they even put dog shit in my school bag.

But this was nothing compared to my highschool years.

The real deal started in 10th grade.

I would hear guys often talking about their size and when I understood what the average penis size was I was shocked.

That day I was curious and measured my own. It wasn't even close!

I knew that this should've been kept a secret because I would've never been able to recover from the embarrassment I'd feel if anyone had found out.

So from that point on my life became one big secret.

Finally after two years of living a secret life I reached my last year of highschool.

I was happy only because after that year I would have a chance to start a new life in university somewhere far far away.

That was my goal!

To forget everything and start fresh.

Guess what?

Things don't always go as planned.

I would keep myself busy with studying all the time to the point where I just couldn't stay awake.

That was all I did.

Wake up, eat breakfast, attend classes, eat lunch, study, sleep and repeat.

I would literally forget to eat dinner most days.

And then one day as I was studying in the library I was approached by a very very attractive girl.

She needed help with her homework and I obviously agreed on helping her.

After we finished she thanked me and went on with her life.

It was strange because I had never been approached by anyone let alone a very attractive girl, but I just said whatever and kept studying.

The next day she came by again, smiled with joy and said that she got an A on her assignment.

I wasn't surprised at all.

She then introduced herself to me and told me we should hang out sometime.

This was very strange. In fact I started laughing cause I thought it was a joke.

Turned out she was serious.

I told her "sure if I'll have some free time we can hang out".

She replied with great and we moved on.

And then...

A week later on a Friday afternoon, I was in the library as usual and she came by again.

She greeted me and said “you can’t always be in the library, it’s not good for your health. Let’s take a walk and it will refresh your mind.”

She wasn’t wrong about refreshing the mind so I took her up on the offer.

We went for a walk in a park close to school, talked about interesting things etc. She then invited me to a party on Saturday at her house.

I guess you already know that I was careful about things like that.

So I declined and she started to make sad faces at me which didn’t work at the time.

But one small tiny voice in my head was encouraging me to go, so after a few days when she came by to ask again I agreed.

I thought to myself what can go so wrong at this party? Plus I won’t be alone.

Truth is I really wanted to go from the beginning because I’ve never had any fun in my entire life.

So I dropped my guard down for one night and it instantly killed my soul.

Saturday night came by, I sneaked out of the house and went on to the party.

When I arrived I was really anxious. There were too many people there and at that point I just wanted to go back.

Unfortunately she was outside greeting other people and saw me just standing there deciding whether or not I should go inside.

She came to me, took my hand and told me “I know you’re nervous, but everything is gonna be okay. Let’s go inside and just get a drink for you.”

I couldn’t turn away so I followed her inside.

The noise and the pressure made me really nervous. I thought I’d pass out on the floor, but unfortunately didn’t.

We got ourselves some drinks and she took me to her friends to meet them.

Oh boy! Meet? People?

Hell no!

But her cute smile changed my mind in an instant.

I tried my best when introducing myself, but I was very nervous and I would even stutter when I talked.

I thought they would start laughing, but it turned out they were pretty cool with me and I can't put it into words how relieved I felt.

After an hour or so I became very comfortable around these people and was having the best time in my life.

A boy who has been bullied his entire life and has never felt respect, love or any other feeling that normal people feel has finally gotten what he wanted.

And that my dear friend was epic!

Until...

Things went south!

Once I got comfortable I started drinking and dancing and having a great time when suddenly she came to me and started to dance besides me.

It was my first time dancing and I was awful! She would laugh, but in a good way and told me "it's fine. No one here knows how to dance anyways and if you ask me I think you're pretty damn good at it and laughed again in a cute way."

At that point I thought this is it. This is the day I transform myself into the man that I always wanted to be.

As I said earlier things don't always go as planned.

Then she whispered in my ear "It's too loud and crowded, let's go someplace quiet" and she took me to her room.

Now I wasn't that stupid and knew where things were headed.

I couldn't risk it!

On the way to her room I had 1-2 minutes to think of an excuse and go home.

I told her my mom found out about me sneaking out and that I had to leave immediately or she would freak out.

She looked at me in a way I can't even describe and came close to me and told me "I know you're lying. Don't stress about it too much and let's just have real fun."

I didn't know what to say. It felt as if I she was in control of me

We went inside and there you have it.

The moment it all fell down!

We started kissing and soon she started to get undressed.

It was a great sight, but I knew my turn was coming and was sweating out of nervousness.

She slowly approached me all naked and started to undress me.

I was about to run from there when...

She instantly took off my pants and about 10 of her friends that I met earlier came out of the bathroom.

Holding cameras and recording the whole thing. Laughing out loud screaming "someone bring the microscope we can't see shit."

They were stacking jokes on top, making fun of me, but the real soul breaker was when she told me "I lost a bet and was dared to do it. I honestly didn't

think you'd fall for it, but it certainly worked. Besides, I would never sleep with you even if you were attractive. There is no hope for you!"

I couldn't believe it. For 5 minutes I was standing there naked thinking why me?

I felt sadness, betrayal, rage, loneliness, hopelessness and every other terrible feeling one can feel.

I put back my pants on and ran away crying out loud "Why me? Why!"

When I went home I couldn't sleep that night. I cried for hours until I just passed out.

For a year I would see the whole thing over and over again.

I wasn't depressed. I was in real life hell!

There really wasn't any hope for me at all. I would've been better off ending my life for good.

I didn't go to college or finish highschool. I didn't have a job or did anything with my life for 3 years.

For 3 years I laid in bed and didn't leave my room.

I had multiple days where I wasn't able to fall asleep and would just play that moment in my head like a CD.

Until one day everything came to an end.

Finally after 3 years of feeling nothing, but pain 24/7 I managed to come out of the biggest and the darkest hole ever.

But how?

How does a man that is dead inside, has a hole in his heart that's deeper than the Mariana Trench fix his life?

That's where the thing that you don't yet possess comes into play.

You see after 3 years went by I knew I had 2 choices.

Fix my life or die.

I wasn't gonna endure the pain for the rest of my life and I wasn't gonna kill myself until my parents were alive.

So I had basically one choice left.

Once I came to realise this I started to search for answers.

First I started with therapy and it helped me in some ways, but it never fixed me.

I read self-improvement books, started eating better, exercising and at first these things were helping, but later on it also stopped.

I knew there was more to it.

And I had to find out what it was!

I went to visit my therapist again and told her that even after months of trying to fix myself I don't see any results. Why is this?

She gave me the real answer "because you haven't fixed the problem that is eating you from the inside. Yes it is good that you're improving, but no matter what you do unless you face your deepest fear it won't end. You know what I mean by this right?"

I replied with "Yes I know."

I never wanted something like that to ever happen and I certainly didn't know what to do or where to start from.

I was about to give up!

And that's when I found the solution.

After years of effort and sacrifice I succeeded and decided that now it's my turn to help others **Get Laid**.