



The Boys You Don't Take Home: Game Secrets

Sample Chapters

Game Orientation / Intro

Welcome, I ask that you remain open-minded to the information provided and set aside what you assume you know about “*The Boys*.” For me this creation was a painstaking, emotional roller coaster ride. By taking you inside some of the oldest well-hidden game secrets, I had to relive my past, and reminisce about all the innocent, beautiful women I left in misery. There was a time when I was young, childish, scorned, used, abused, and reckless due to my own dealings with a girl you don't take home to mama. The many hearts I've broken in fact helped me make this book complete and heartfelt. All those moments filled with smiles, frowns, joy, and tears of pain, I had to relive, to complete this book.

I know by exposing the game secrets, there's a good chance I'll upset many of my peers. Additionally, for the women I was involved with, who read this book; it will reopen healed wounds. So why would I do this some may ask? The answer

will be provided throughout the book. For now, you're about to get the best of both worlds, love it or hate it. In the end, you're going to appreciate it!

Many relationship books fail to provide the proper insight, if any. This book is full of wisdom, knowledge, and a clear understanding, in every direction possible. I assure you, there won't be any watered down or sugarcoated chapters. You want the truth, the real deal, right? It's here. Remember, be careful what you ask for, because you just might get it. Everything provided comes from a direct source, from those who were dishing out full course meals of madness upon others. I'm giving you the complete recipe to the chaos, I hope you enjoy it as well as learn from it.

The words that appear before you are from a man as well as a former boy. The methods, tricks, tactics, and traps being provided, were either used by me or witnessed in use. Even though this is a short read you will not be able to fully grasp the concept by reading this book once or twice. You must treat this as a training manual or strategy guide. You must eat each word and digest every message to fully understand "*The Boys*."

I strongly suggest you push all emotions aside so you will not jump the gun, rushing to conclusions about your current relationship. Please take the time to evaluate your relationship before you begin to apply the provided information to it. Because the last thing I want is for a relationship to end prematurely, due to misunderstandings or assumptions. Then again, many reading this book is due to chaotic run-ins with "*The Boys*" or to prevent another relationship disaster. For

those who are just beginning to date it's my pleasure to properly prepare you. Whether you're looking for answers to your unanswered questions or what to avoid, it's all here. Use caution as you read, your emotions may be conflicted with the reality of this book, which is understandable. Which is why it's important to learn and practice self-control. Avoid reacting violently towards the person you're dating as violence doesn't solve anything. Then again, maybe I'm wrong.

Throughout the course of my pre-adult life, I did a lot of things I'm not proud of. Then I went through a growth process which made me a better person. A more cautious, aware, humble, committed, honest, loyal, and understanding man. In the past I played, hurt, tricked, trapped, plotted, conned, and manipulated for my personal gain. I was a reckless and heartless boy who eventually grew into a man. There are many boys who will forever remain boys for reasons you'll soon know. These stories and chapters provide awareness for you and are not to glorify "*The Boys*" wicked ways. Because karma is a bitch; a bitch that always gets her way in the end. **TRUE STORY!**

In the past, I was wronged and I tried to right that wrong by doing more wrong; the end result was total madness. With that I welcome you to venture with me as I take you to the other side. Helping you understand the madness which circles around the minds of "*The Boys*": *The Mama's Boy*, *The Player*, *The Bad Boy*, and *The Scrub*. You'll laugh, cry, smile, and frown, but most of all you will gain insight. Insight that will help you avoid the wrong type of guy. This is a certain win-win, lose-lose, or lose-win for you depending on how you react and

comprehend. Either way, knowledge is power. Now whether you use it or acknowledge it, that's entirely up to you. Prepare yourself for the truth about the game secrets, ready or not this journey begins now!

P.S. Remember all games have one thing in common, it takes strategy to win. How a player learns and obtains good strategy either comes from many years of hands on experience or knowledge from an excellent teacher who mastered the game. I will reveal game jewels throughout this book. It's up to you to learn and absorb them or read blindly pass them.

Avoiding Mr. Wrong

Bad Boys are no good and good boys are no fun! The search for Mr. Right could be damn near impossible. Let's be honest, how many single Mr. Rights do you know? Even though the search can appear pointless, I still encourage you to continue searching. I do not know the secret to finding Mr. Right, but I do know what you should avoid. By revealing the signs of Mr. Wrong you'll be better equipped to avoid a relationship with one of "*The Boys*."

Realize there is no certain social circle, racial or ethnic background, religion, physical features, or education level that will instantly detect Mr. Wrong. Wouldn't it be nice and much easier if all "*The Boys*" had Mr. Wrong stamped

across their forehead? Then again if that happened the creation of this book would be pointless. Ladies, class is now in session. Pay attention!

Deep down inside everyone wants the ideal perfect soulmate, including myself (which in the past ended in disaster). Great looks, a good personality, and unique characteristics make a woman instantly attracted. To be in love, feel wanted and needed; is such a wonderful feeling. But if it's the wrong person, all those wonderful feelings will surely turn into something wicked. When in need of compassion and affection, many are subjected to and at-risk for a Mr. Wrong entering their lives, because love is blind.

Love is so blind you'll unknowingly allow a Mr. Wrong to wreak havoc on your precious and fragile heart. His first kiss will send shock waves of pleasure and comfort throughout your body and in an instant, you'll fall for him. Loving the warmth he provides as well as the sexual pleasure he delivers. His presence will bring you a sense of security and protection. His promises will leave you spellbound. He'll make you smile from ear to ear, casting away all your cloudy doubts. You'll believe he's everything you could have asked for, plus he convinced you he's more than the ideal partner and soulmate.

Then reality comes, it's a cold, cold world we live in and nothing is ever exactly how it seems. You want him to be perfect, so you'll overlook his flaws and faults, purposely ignoring all the warning signs going off in your head. Your quest for peace and harmony has you taking risks and venturing into what you assume to be a dream come true, but in reality, is a nightmare. Emotionally, you'll

be defenseless due to your false sense of enlightenment and unguarded emotions. One moment it'll be blissful and great than the unthinkable will happen. He breaks your heart completely and crushes your dreams just as fast as you allowed him to enter your life.

Those overwhelming feelings of regret will play throughout your mind. Only time and patience can change the hurt, regret, and misery left behind. "This too shall pass," is a daily reminder you'll repeat until better days come, which they will. You're in complete turmoil as well as lost in a haze clouded with doubt. Which could have been avoided if you read this book before you met him. Although we cannot change the past nor can we foresee the future, we certainly can learn from our mistakes to be better prepared. Especially, when it comes to avoiding "*The Boys*" you don't take home.

STORYTIME: The way it is..... (*Present Day*)

The bar mood was causal and a small crowd formed. Light conversation could barely be heard over the jazz music which played over the surround sound speakers. I could see couples mingling, chatting, and laughing. All and all, it was a relaxing place to enjoy drinks and entertaining conversations. As I sat in the distance overlooking the current entertainment in front of me, a woman made her way towards me. We acknowledged each other with a head nod, and with that it began.

“ Hello, how’s your evening treating you?” This mysterious woman said.

“ It’s treating me well. How about yourself?” I replied.

“ It’s going, well it’s better now that I met you. So, why are you in here all by yourself, are you waiting for someone or just relaxing?” The woman said.

“ A little of both, my name is Alexander, it’s a pleasure to meet you.” I replied.

“ My name is Kriss and likewise in meeting you. So tell me a little about yourself, I’m a very curious woman. So I hope you don’t mind me asking questions. Please let me know if I become overwhelming.” Kriss said.

“ Before we get further involved in conversation, I don’t think I’m the person you truly want to seek interest in. It’s different on this side, meaning I think it would be a waste of time to even continue. I’m nothing like what you’re use too.” I explained.

“ I don’t understand what you mean by that. What’s so different about you? Are you gay? Or a woman disguised as a man? Please explain, if you will.” Kriss said.

“ I like your humor. No, I’m not gay nor am I a woman. Do you remember when you were a child and watched your mother or father cook. Whenever you got too close to the stove, they told you to stay away, because it was too hot. Like all children, our curiosity got the best of us. So you snuck around until you finally touched the stove while your distracted mother or father cooked. You felt the heat instantly and then came the painful burn. A lesson was taught that day. Stay away from the stove, because it’s too hot. Does this sound familiar?” I asked.

“ Yes, of course it does. I remember the day I touched the stove. But what does that have to do with you and our current conversation?” Asked Kriss with a curious look on her face.

“ Well I'm the stove, the heat and the burn. There's only two ways this is going to end. The most common ending will be you getting burnt and hurt. Or in some rare mysterious way you become a firefighter or a pyro technician.” I replied with a smile on my face.

“ Or a master chef. You forgot about that one.” Kriss said with a laugh.

“ You know what they say, curiosity killed the cat?” I stated.

“ But satisfaction brought the cat back to life. You should also know that one as well.” Kriss quickly shot back.

A smile slowly crept across my face, thoughts were beginning to race around my mind. Kriss had no idea what she was getting herself into. And if she did, she had been through a world of pain and needed clarity. Now whether I could provide clarity was a question within itself. Then, this very simple conversation took a turn towards the far side, which was anything but normal.

“I see curiosity flows all throughout you. I would forewarn you to be cautious, but it appears you already know this, so there's no need to state what's already understood.” I said as I raised my drink to toast with hers.

“ Likewise. I feel as though you're like a book and I love to read. Your first chapter is very interesting, you have my attention.” Kriss said as she met her drink with mine finalizing our toast.

“ I'm afraid to say this, but you haven't even begun to open my book let alone read the first chapter. You've simply seen the synopsis.”, I said with a smile.

“ I was always told to never judge a book by its cover. You must read it through and through; the entire book before you make judgement. And I love to read, so you have my interest and attention. I'm ready to be entertained and learn a few things about you. That's if you're willing to teach me.” Kriss quickly responded back.

In most situations like this, I would normally avoid or run off a person like Kriss but she was different and rare. She seemed too interested to leave without putting up a fight. Laughing inside, a smile formed across my face. There are those who've been through so much pain and stress they become numb. So numb they walk straight into the lion's den without concern or care, with a fearless attitude. They're heartless as well as relentless towards their needs and wants in life and relationship partners are just tools to fulfill their temporary intimate feelings and emotions.

“ So let's start off by talking about life. The way it is, why it is, and how it became to be. More so, regarding the relationships you've been in; so many you refuse to love anymore, let alone attach to anyone. All those relationships failed because of your bad partner choices. We can sit here and talk the whole night but my time is limited as well as yours, I assume.” I said.

“ I'm listening Alexander. Please inform me what you think I've been through and why I've been through it. I'm curious as to what you have to say about my

partner choices, and relationship outcomes. Truth be told I could be happily married.” Kriss replied with a straight look on her face.

“ Well, we both know you’re anything but happy, and certainly not happily married. The pain behind your eyes gave that away the moment you sat down. I can tell you’re tired and restless. You’ve made a lot of poor decisions in life as well as held high expectations for those who were anything but worthy. Life lessons have been hard on you due to your open heart. I can continue to go on about you and your past relationships but it seems unnecessary. I rather tell you how to avoid another disastrous relationship. Unless I’ve misread you and don’t know shit I’m talking about.” I said as I put down my drink and made eye contact with her. Kriss didn’t move a bit, she sat in complete silence.

For a moment I thought I misread her. Kriss finally exhaled and said, “As you can see I’m still here. So maybe you know something. Tell me what you think about me and my so call failed relationships.” Kriss said. I instantly replied by saying, “First things first, let me tell you about “*The Boys*.” Everything else will fall in line after that and at any given time if you think I’m wrong, please feel free to leave.” Kriss remained sitting as she paid close attention to what I had to say.

Love the Way He Lies

Why does he lie? Is a question often asked? Nobody really knows for certain why we lie. Lying is a very common habit. It’s often tied deeply to

psychological factors, such as self-esteem. Did you know in the event your self-esteem is being threatened, you will begin to lie at a higher level? In answering this common question. Understand we're all capable of deception, especially when there is a reward versus punishment available.

"I love you" is a common phrase he will say to you. When you hear this very common phrase a smile will form across your face as well as a feeling of happiness. Make no mistake, his "I love you," is not the same as yours. Your version involves compassion, trust, loyalty, dedication, and the happily ever after; which includes the house on the hill, white picket fence, and children playing with a puppy. His version is completely different. In fact, it's the total opposite. What he really means to say is, he loves what you do for him, provide for him, your support, your money, house, car, etc. But, instead of saying all of this, which would make you realize he's only using you, he will simply tell you those three words, "*I Love You*". These words are used to calm you and charm your fragile heart.

Why doesn't he just tell the truth? The truth hurts and it comes with consequences. Remember I told you about rewards and punishments. His reward to lie is for you to continue to support him. His punishment in being truthful is you'll stop supporting him. So, he'll continue to lie until the games are over. In refusing to be solely dependent he'll start believing his own lies, by any means necessary. To be honest, you really don't want the truth. Therefore, it's so difficult to read this book. The reality of the situation is you wish you never picked up this

book. You'd rather be blinded to the facts. Because the truth hurts, I mean it really hurts which is why so many like yourself bask in a pool of make believe and false hopes. You know he lies well, but you hope his lies will one day come true.

As for hope, hope is a word used to create self-happiness which is good in certain situations. With the *boys*, hope should never be used or considered. Yet, your emotions will overrule your own logical thinking. The result will be tears from upset and regret; flowing from those beautiful eyes of yours. Don't allow those tears to blur your sight as you read. If you're currently involved with a *boy* just hope he does right by you. See how I improperly used the word "**HOPE**." As you continue to read on, more game secrets will be exposed. Prepare yourself. Don't assume the world is full of "*The Boys*," because you may never meet one. Then again maybe you will, but at least you will know what to do and what to look for in the event you do meet one of "*The Boys*."

(GAME JEWELS)- How to Tell if He's Lying

- Most of the time his lies are like a sweet serenade, but there's no action behind them. If there's a constant track record of no action behind his promises, it's likely you're being lied to.
- If he swears he's telling you the truth, it's likely he's lying to you. People who are telling the truth don't think the person they're talking to won't believe them, unless they have a track record for lying.

- Don't believe the hype, if he's lying to you he's even more likely to look you directly in the eyes to falsely prove to you that he's telling the truth. If there's too much eye contact, he's lying.
- Remember, we live in a cold world. If it sounds too good to be true, it's likely a lie.
- If he lied to you before or is a repeat offender, trust nothing he says and overlook everything he does.

Assets

This should not be difficult for you to understand, some of "*The Boys*" are cruel and ruthless. The thoughts circling around in their minds will shock even the most shocking. While some secrets are more commonly known, others are not. This chapter will be an eye opener for you.

Would you believe me if I told you he's only into you for what you can provide him? Of course, you wouldn't, you would argue and go into defense mode. You would claim he loves your personality and cherishes your beauty. Remember, denial is powerful and stronger than accepting the truth, especially in cases like this. But doubt has surfaced or better yet you want to avoid future drama in your next relationship. Which is why you're here now! I would hate for you to take these words of wisdom for granted, becoming one of the many women claiming none of this applies to them. Only to have regrets later due to being

absent minded. Now back to your assets, which is his interest. With the assets outlook, he will view your property and valuables as his now that he's in a relationship with you.

Are you a little confused by this? Ok let's say he doesn't have a car, but you do. Sooner or later he'll request to drive you to work. While you view this as a gentleman like gesture, it's his way to gain more use and control over your vehicle. Eventually, your pink hello kitty air freshener freely hanging from your rear view will be stuffed inside the glove compartment. Your once girly decorations in your car, are now removed and your car looks plain since he's been driving it. For those this applies to, I know you're now pondering how different your vehicle looks since you've been with him.

He'll request to move in your house and you being the loving woman you are, will allow him to. It's okay everyone makes mistakes. Some more than others, we're only human. With his move finalized it's only a matter of time before he'll have your favorite tv shows reprogrammed. His clothes will be everywhere, your special skin moisturizer soaps will soon disappear from his repeated use, and so on. Next comes his barbarian friends who view your house as the club house or hang out spot. There will be foot traffic coming in and out all hours of the night. Not to mention anything edible will be eaten. Even your special diet, low-fat yogurts, that you warned him to not touch.

Over time he'll ask you to add him to your bank account; making it a joint account. He'll want to use your credit card, better yet since you have great credit

he'll suggest you take out a loan. Whatever it is or will be, remember all the legal liability will fall on you. With anything concerning money make sure you give him a definite, hell no!

The assets thought process will make "*The Boys*" very possessive, manipulative, and deceptive. Once his claws are locked on your assets, he'll do and say anything to keep you from taking them away. If he thinks he's losing control of his assets, he's liable to steal, destroy, or even vandalize your personal assets out of spite. Most likely he'll try to prevent you from reading this book, which is why you may be reading in secret. When arguments arise and he feels you're about to leave him, he'll do something very romantic. Such as a home cooked dinner and movie, back and foot massages, or maybe something more exotic and erotic! Don't be fooled or blindsided by what he's doing for you, it's all at your expense. It'll be hard to see through his controlling smoke screen, but you must try. The benefits of him controlling your assets are exciting for him because he has nothing. Please protect your hard earned assets at all costs. **TO**

BE CONTINUE.....

P.S.- "The Boys You Don't Take Home: Game Secrets", full and completed book will be released soon. I encourage you to forward this email to all of your friends, family and love ones. If you decide to be apart of this movement or would like to submit your opinion. It would be greatly appreciated if you would submit a written review or

10-20 seconds video (use for promotional use only) on the samples chapter you've just read. Email your review to alexanderatlas2017@gmail.com . Again thank you for your time and effort towards this. I appreciate it.



