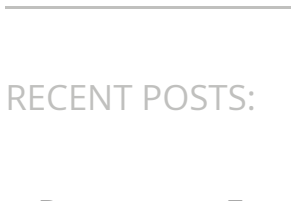


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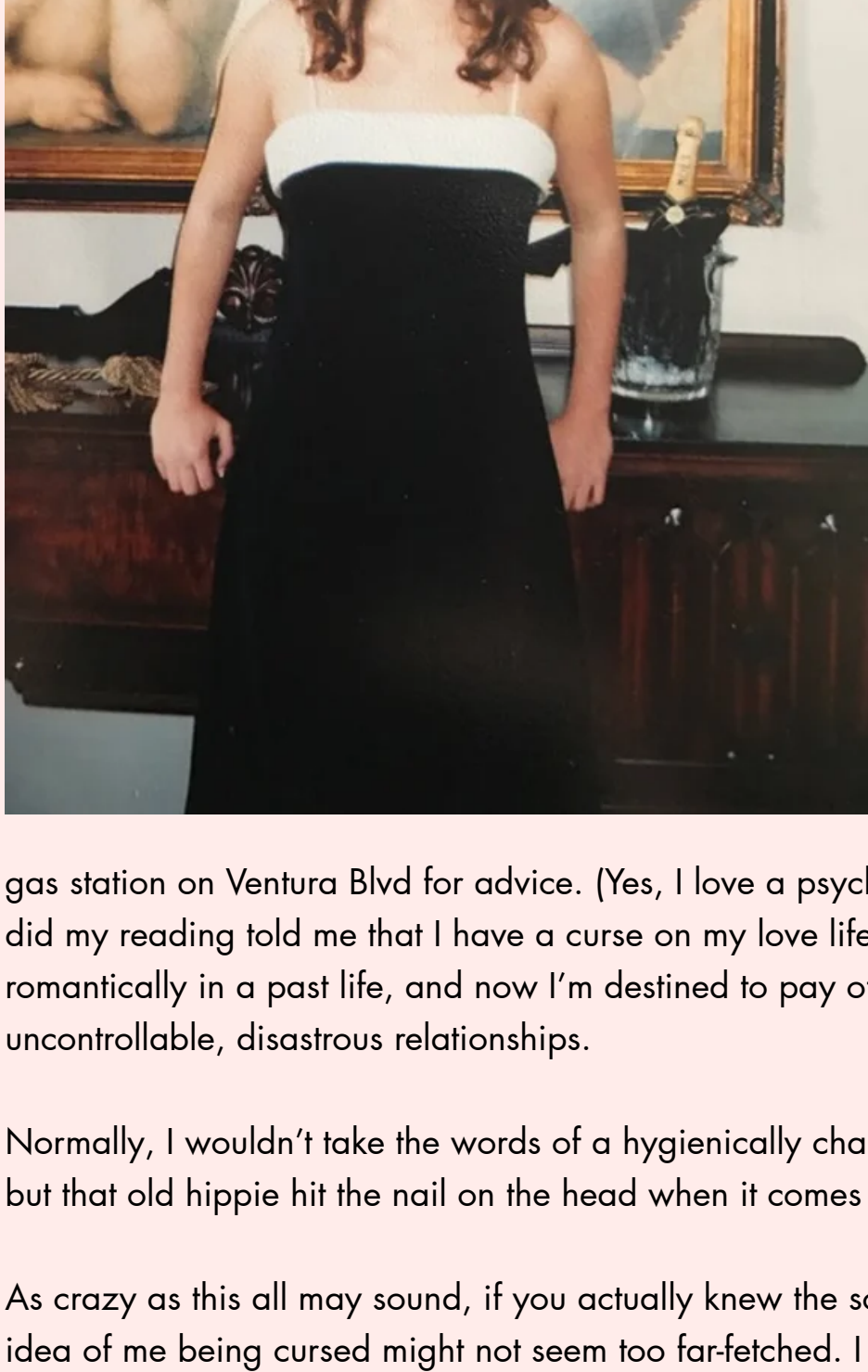
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The Power Of Seduction

Alright team, hunker down—this is going to be a long one.

As previously stated in our first blog post, Fernanda is the married mess, and I am the single mess. But let's get real—"mess" is putting it lightly. I'm *totally* screwed in the dating department and have been since my first prom date stood me up at age 15 because "he didn't have pants." I mean, **who wouldn't want to go out with this hottie?** Am I right?! Ha ha!



I know everyone thinks they have the craziest dating stories, but I can assure you—I'm actually the *QUEEN* of online dating hell. You see, not that long ago, I decided to do a little experiment where I'd go on one blind date a week for an entire year and write a book about the experience. Assuming that surely, somewhere along the way, I would also find my real life Prince Charming amongst those 52 online strangers. But boy, was I wrong!

In reality, I ended up going on well over **100+ painfully torturous dates**, and in the end, all I had to show for it was 12 chapters of a book that's waaay too sad and embarrassing for me to finish writing.

Fernanda will roll her eyes when she reads this, but toward the end of my dating experiment—out of pure desperation—I went to see a psychic who lives above a

gas station on Ventura Blvd for advice. (Yes, I love a psychic— sue me!) The snaggleteethed old lady who did my reading told me that I have a curse on my love life, placed on me by someone whom I wronged romantically in a past life, and now I'm destined to pay off my debts in this life through a string of uncontrollable, disastrous relationships.

Normally, I wouldn't take the words of a hygienically challenged woman living above a Chevron to heart, but that old hippie hit the nail on the head when it comes to my luck in love—decaying tooth and all.

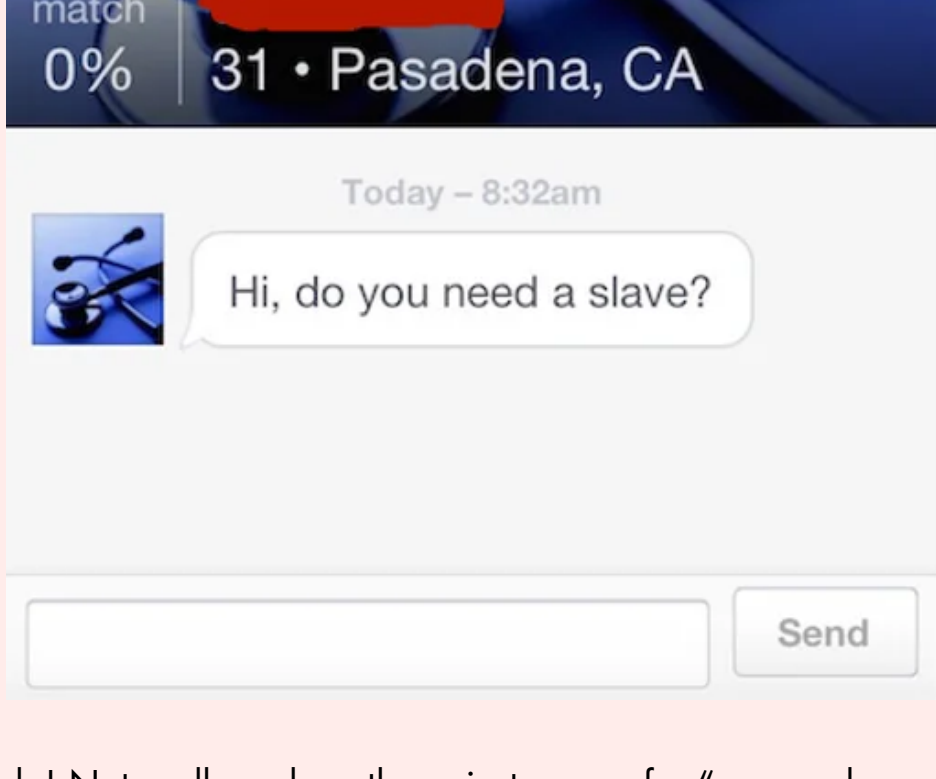
As crazy as this all may sound, if you actually knew the sordid details of my former relationships, then the idea of me being cursed might not seem too far-fetched. I mean, let's face it—I would jump for joy at the thought of a normal "he cheated on me" breakup.

So, thanks to the curse, I'm currently taking a break from dating and have surrendered to a life of singlehood with my puppy, Nelson. However, as a retired former dating professional, I'm currently dedicating my time to helping a friend find love by serving as her online dating coach, while still scratching my itch to swipe. (You get used to the chase, amiright?)

While I was perusing some of my old profiles for tips to help our gal pal in her quest for love, I came across some amazing messages in my dating app inbox that I just couldn't resist sharing. So, for my first solo blog post, I present to you:

Macee's Top 5 OkCupid DMs of All Time

#1 – Mr. Stethoscope

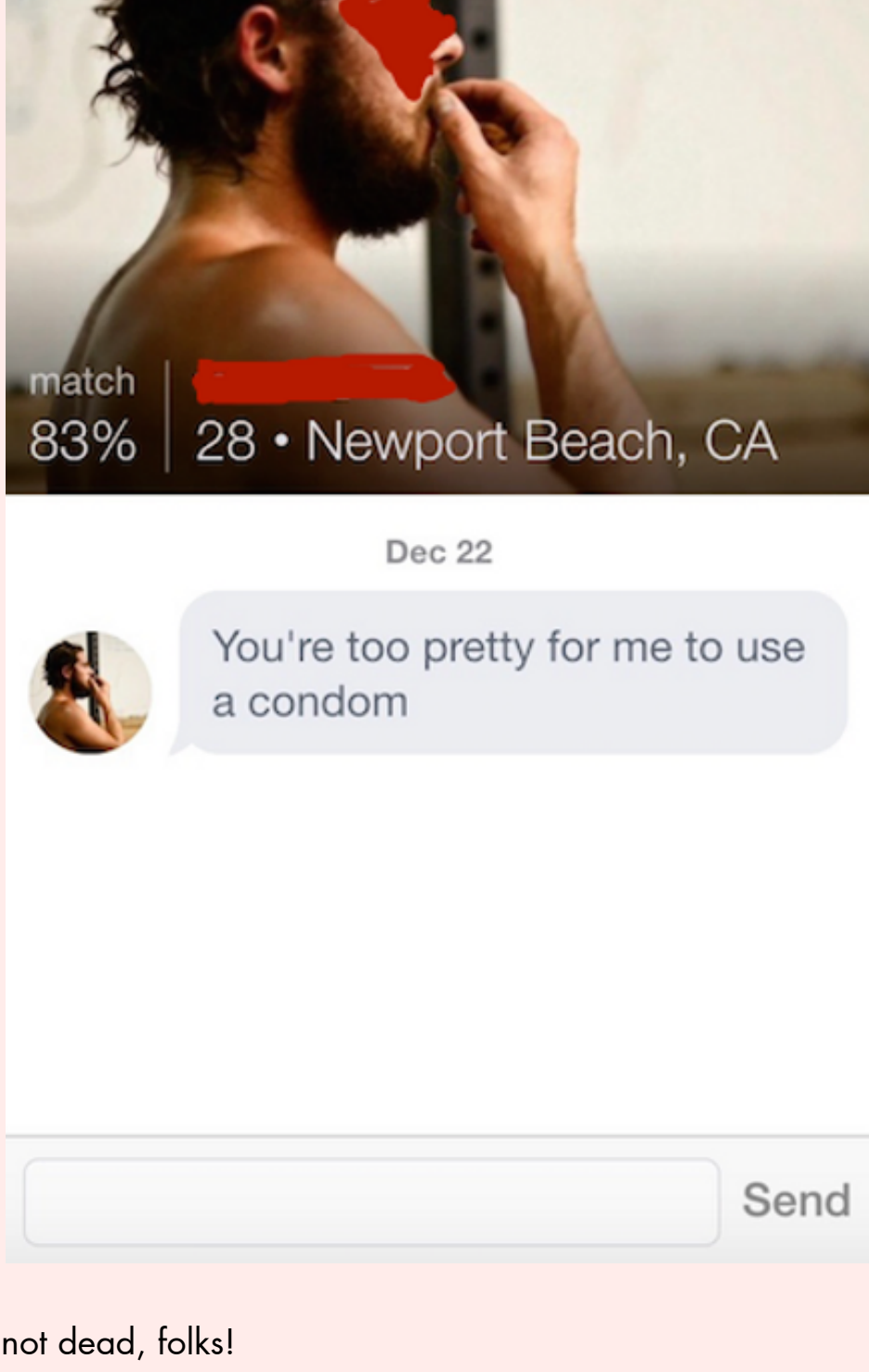


Umm... yes! Why, yes I do! Not really a slave tho— just more of a "personal person" to handle all my boring adult chores while I sit on my ass and watch trash TV. But I don't think that's where you're going with this...

And unfortunately, the profile picture of the stethoscope makes this slave offer seem a lot less appealing, as I'm afraid you might want to use some of your **other** medical devices to scalpel me [and sell my organs on the black market] in exchange for said slavery.

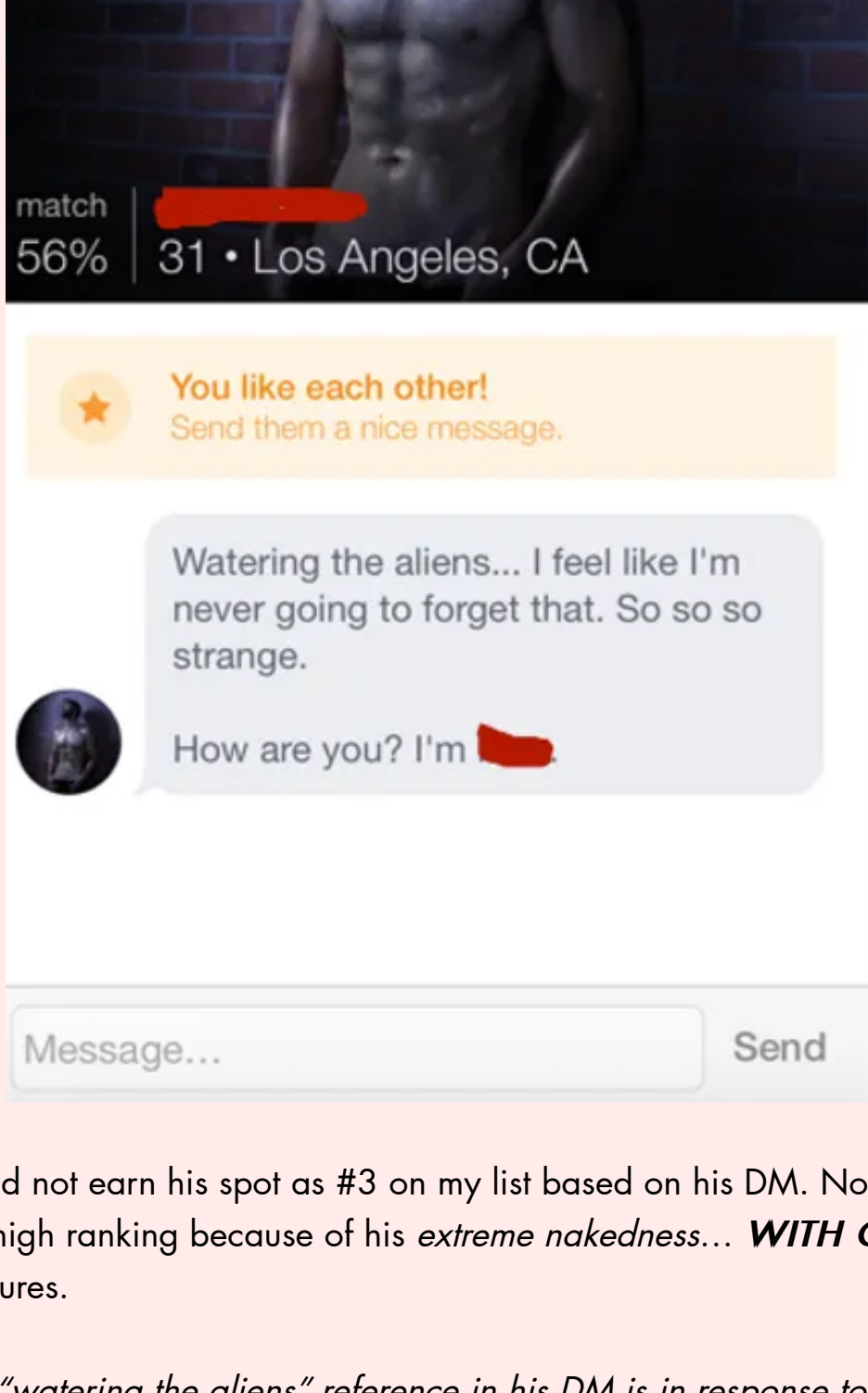
So sadly, I think I'm gonna have to pass on this very tempting proposition and continue doing the dishes all by myself, like the poor person that I am.

#2 – Mr. Chivalry



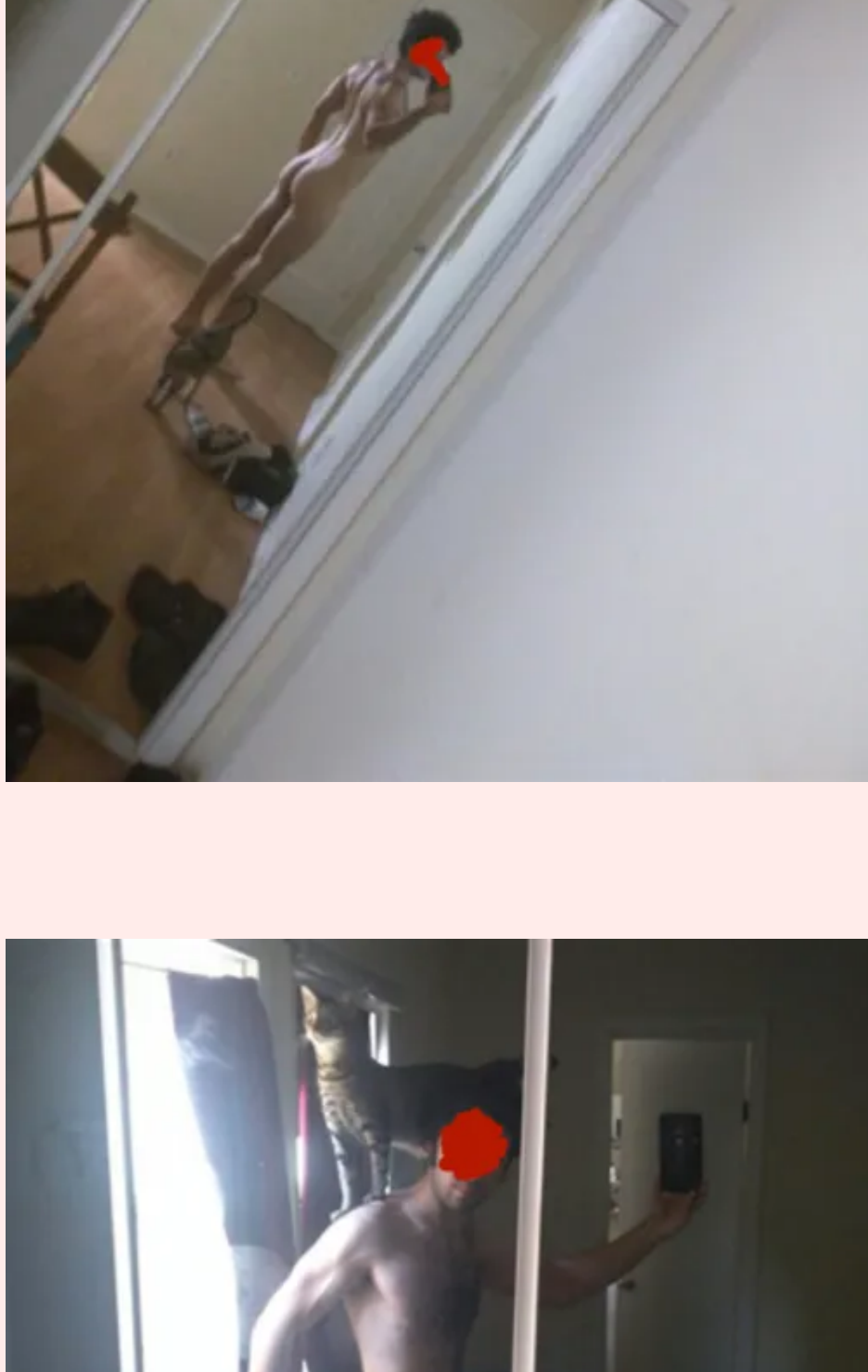
Good news. Chivalry is not dead, folks! Ladies, if you're looking for a sperm donor—message me, and I'll be happy to pass his info along!

#3 – Mr. Nudist

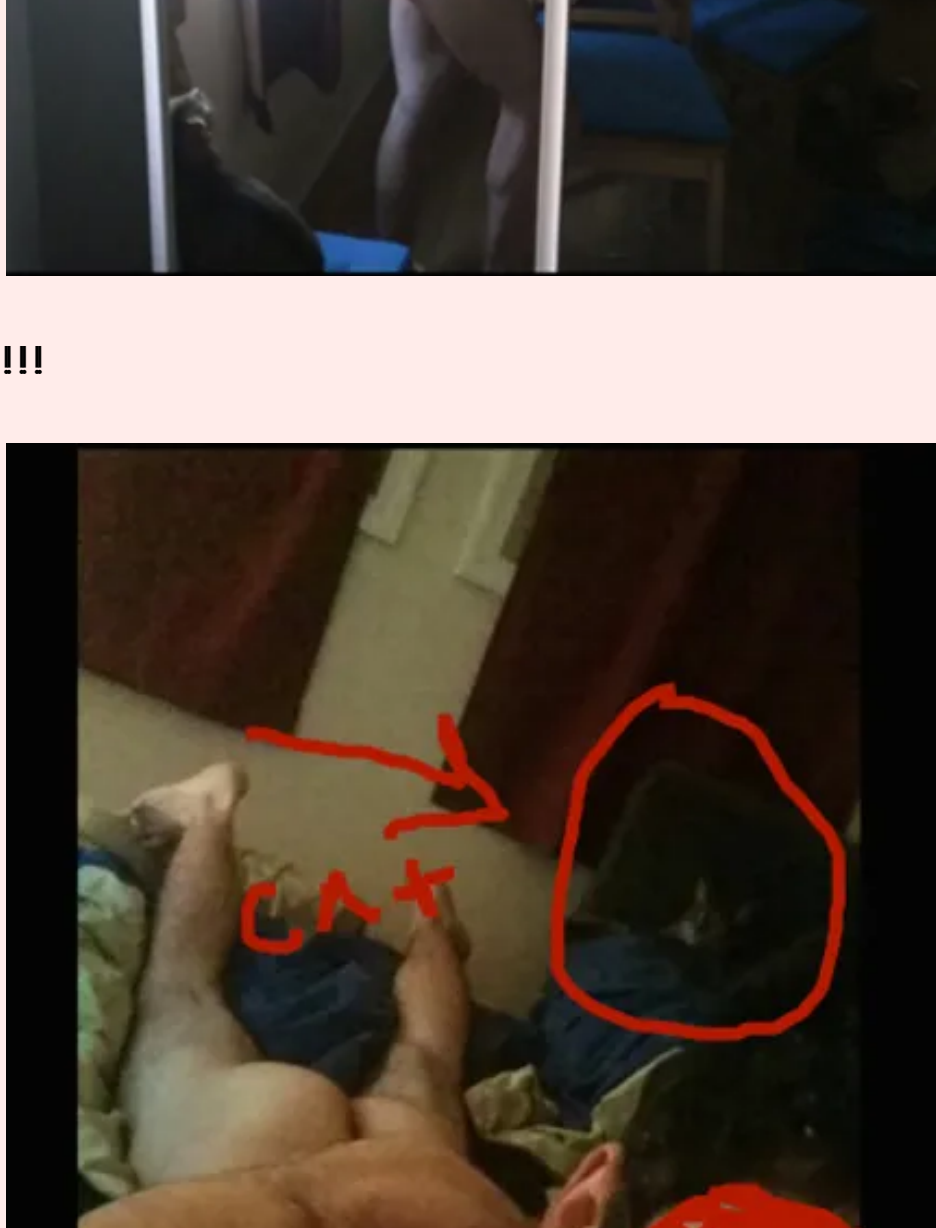


I should note: this guy did not earn his spot as #3 on my list based on his *DM*. No, this outstanding gentleman received his high ranking because of his **extreme nakedness**. *WITH CATS*, as displayed in the following profile pictures.

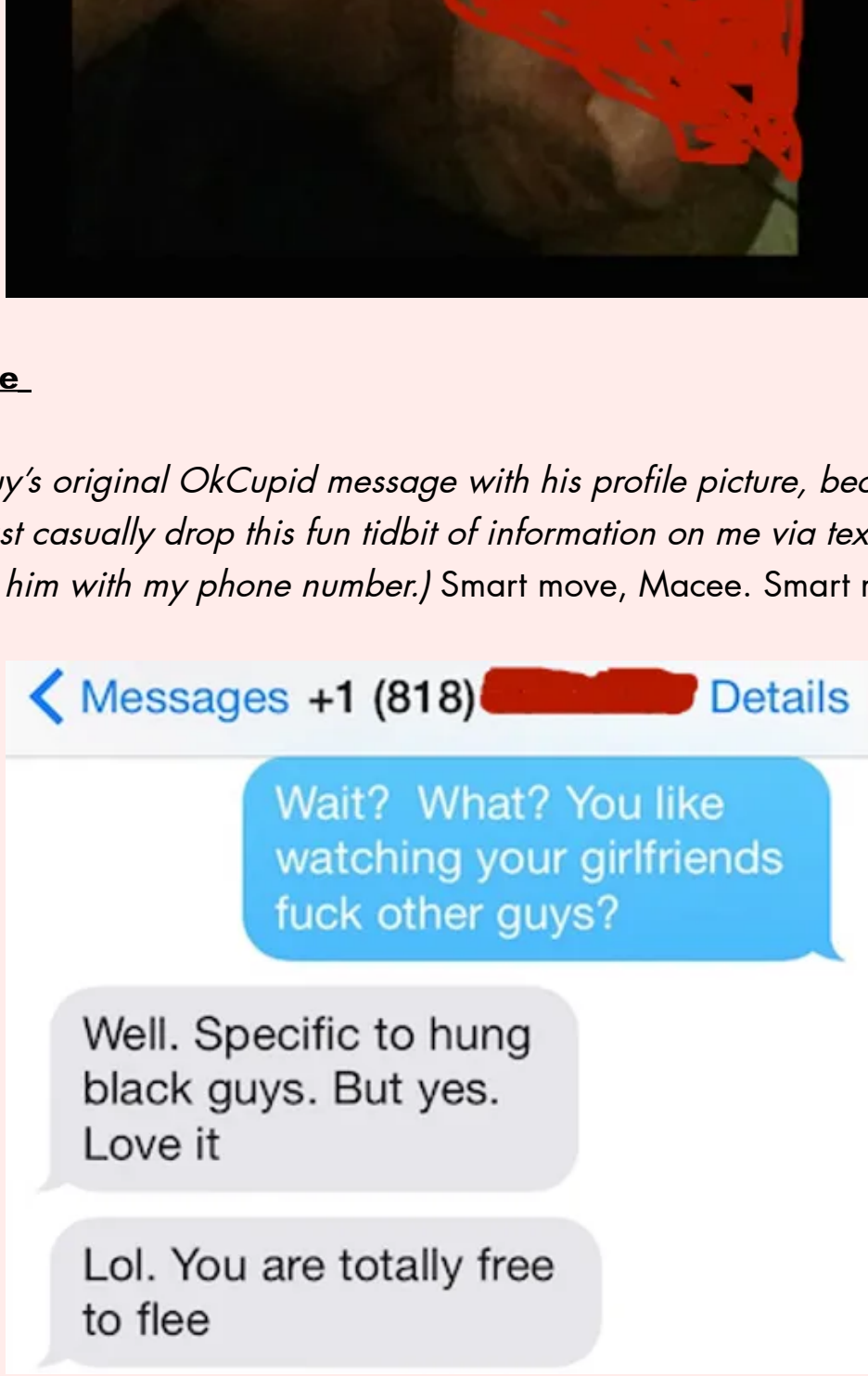
[Just so you know... the "watering the aliens" reference in his DM is in response to my profile saying I've got a minor sleepwalking habit of filling bowls up with water and placing them on my balcony. Why? Couldn't tell you. But I like to refer to it as "watering the aliens" and it's a fun little surprise to wake up to in the AM.]



SO NAKED...

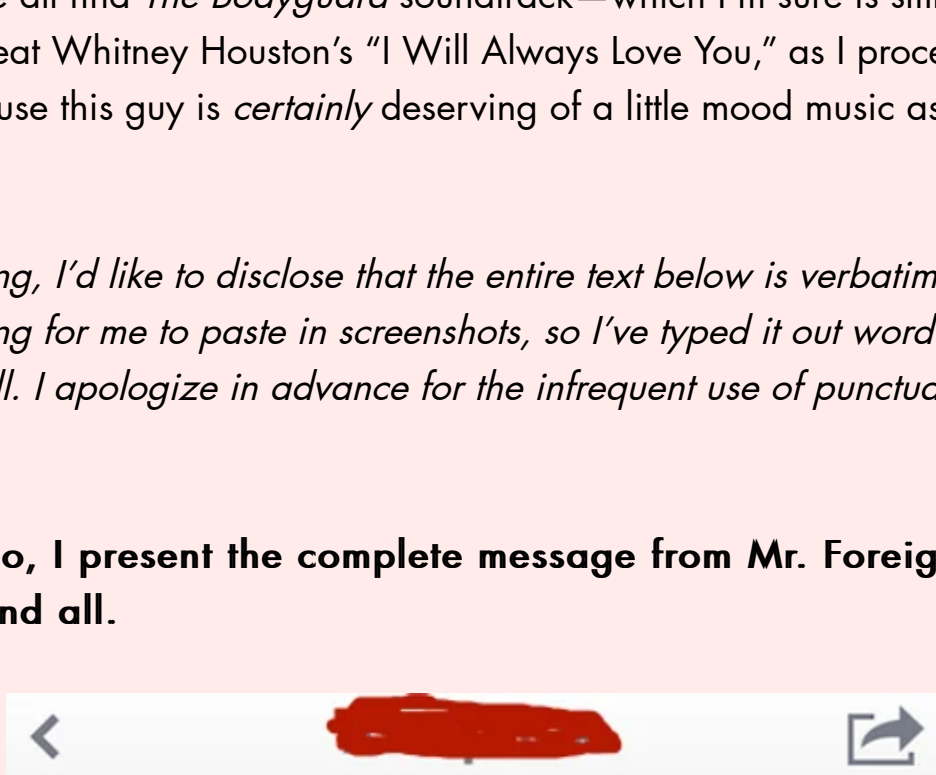


SO, SO MANY CATS!!!



#4 – Mr. Text Surprise.

[I'm not including this guy's original OKCupid message with his profile picture, because this absolute gentleman decided to just casually drop this fun habit of information on me via text—**AFTER** I agreed to go on a date and provided him with my phone number.] Smart move, Macee. Smart move.



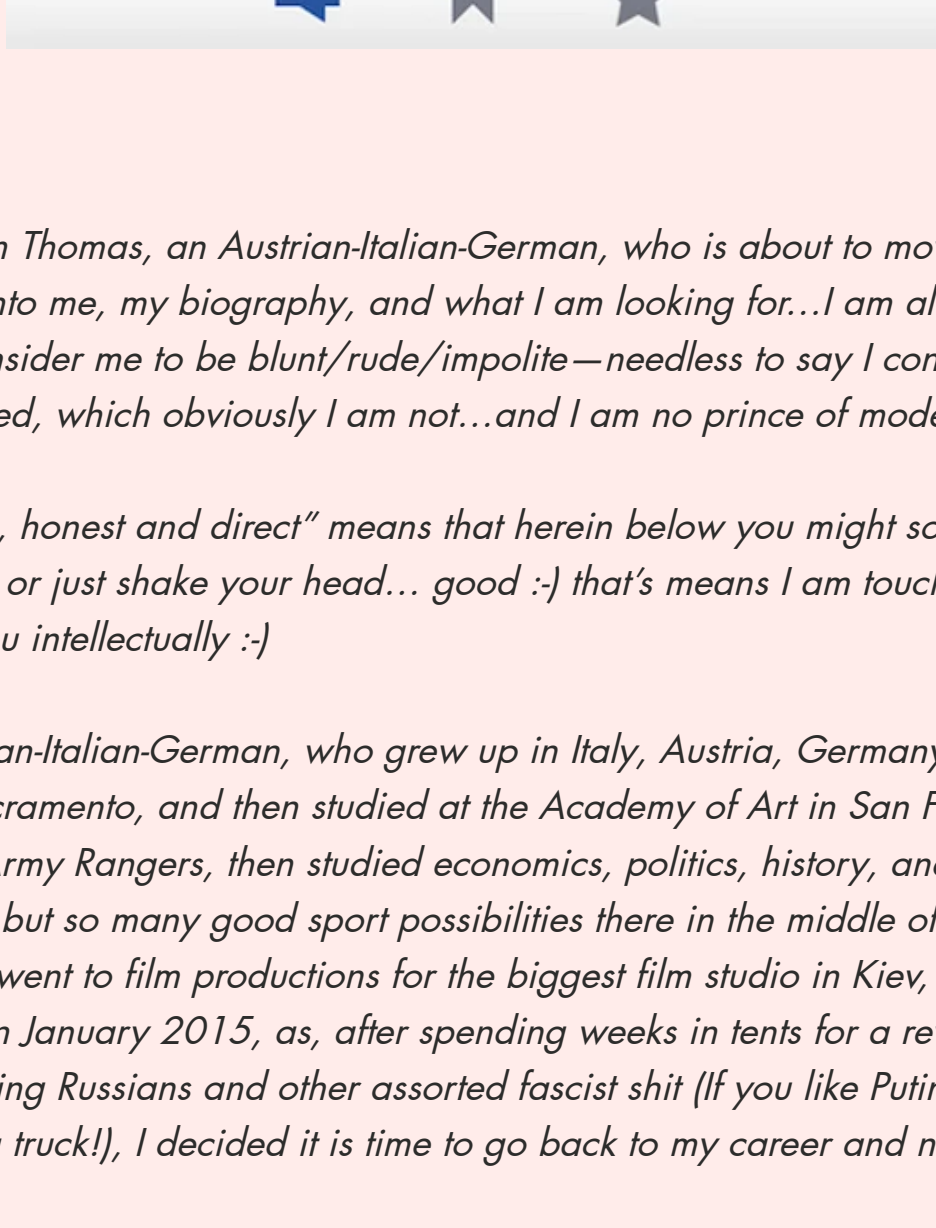
UMM— yeah. Consider my fleeing point reached. So, moving right along to the man who topped my chart...

#5 – Mr. Foreign Hefner

At this time, I suggest we all find *The Bodyguard* soundtrack—which I'm sure is still on all of our playlists—and click on the late, great Whitney Houston's "I Will Always Love You," as I proceed to introduce you to Mr. Foreign Hefner... cause this guy is *certainly* deserving of a little mood music as his seduction gets underway.

[Before you begin reading, I'd like to disclose that the *entire text below* is verbatim from my Cupid DMs. His message was too long for me to paste in screenshots, so I've typed it out word for word for your enjoyment. Typos and all. I apologize in advance for the infrequent use of punctuation—the man is clearly not a fan of the period.]

So without further ado, I present the complete message from Mr. Foreign Hefner—**grammatical errors and all**.



"Hello
Nice to meet you -> I am Thomas, an Austrian-Italian-German, who is about to move to Los Angeles...but before delving deeper into me, my biography, and what I am looking for...I am always open, honest and direct- some people consider me to be blunt/rude/impolite—needless to say I consider such people repressed/baorish/scared, which obviously I am not...and I am no prince of modesty either ->"

Anyways - "Always open, honest and direct" means that herein below you might sometimes gasp for air, be shocked, laugh out loud or just shake your head... good -> that's means I am touching you emotionally and not just reaching you intellectually ->"

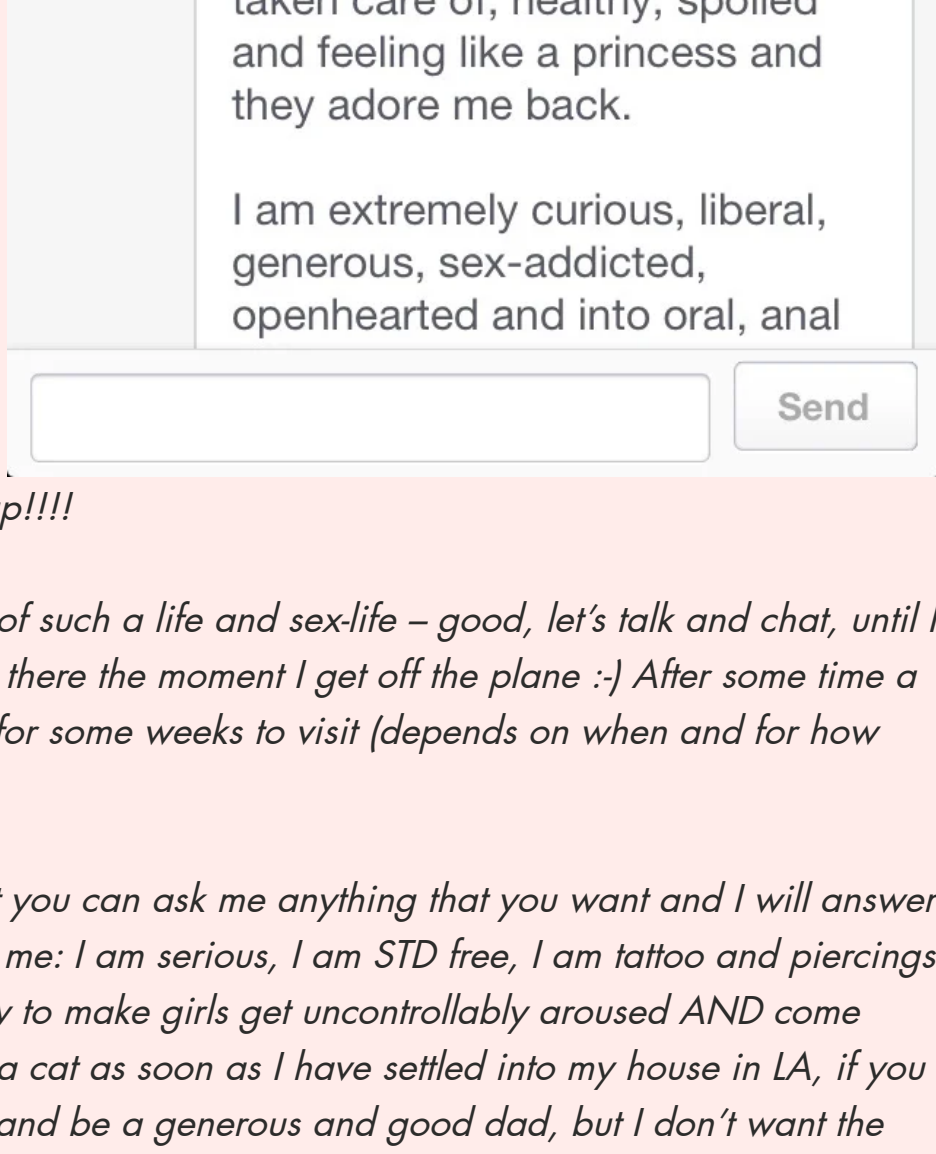
Now back to me: Austrian-Italian-German, who grew up in Italy, Austria, Germany, Edinburgh, London, Boston, , New York, Sacramento, and then studied at the Academy of Art in San Francisco, then did a two year stint in the Italian Army Rangers, then studied economics, politics, history, and english at Innsbruck in Austria (easy university, but so many good sport possibilities there in the middle of the Alps ->), then worked in politics, then went to film productions for the biggest film studio in Kiev, Ukraine and now moving to Los Angeles in January 2015, as, after spending weeks in tents for a revolution and half a year on the frontlines combating Russians and other assorted fascist shit [if you like Putin - please stop reading now and go get hit by a truck!], I decided it is time to go back to my career and no better place to do that then LA.

Right now I am wrapping up my work in Ukraine (aka "burying Russians"), then packed and heading for a month long holiday and then going to LA after New Years Eve. The company I signed with is already looking for a house for me (with swimming pool With swimming pool!!!) and from February 1st, I will develop "artistically credible, commercially viable" movies... [or in other words: do Hollywood shit]."

WAIT FOR IT!!!

Keep reading—I promise it'll be worth it.

"So why do I write you? Well, as I am leaving half a dozen or so girlfriends in Kiev behind and can't live without girlfriends, I am already looking now for the right gals to meet, date, arouse, satisfy and spoil in LA. Yes you read that right: girlfriends as in "more than fingers on your hand": I love girls, love to be with them, in them and near them- ideally two three at a time. I make sure they are all well taken care of, healthy, spoiled and feeling like a princess and they adore me back.
I am extremely curious, liberal, generous, sex-addicted, openhearted and into oral, anal and hours-long sex. I have an open house policy, which means my girlfriends can walk in (and out) of my house anytime they want and join in or out of sex as they like it. I will have the same in Los Angeles, so you can come anytime to see me, be with me, or with the other girls, even if it's just for a movie night, some cuddling, talk or dinner. Main conditions to join are: no jealousy, open-mind and not to sleep around without condoms outside of our little group!!!!



If you are interested and aroused by the thought of such a life and sex-life—good, let's talk and chat, until I land in LA, because I intend to hit the high gears there the moment I get off the plane -> After some time a few of my girlfriends from Kyiv might come over for some weeks to visit (depends on when and for how long I can get US-tourist visas for them).

Besides that not much more to tell now... just that you can ask me anything that you want and I will answer directly and openly. And a few final notes about me: I am serious, I am STD free, I am tattoo and piercings free, I do not drink, smoke, do drugs, I know how to make girls get uncontrollably aroused AND come ferivildy, I am working all day long, I am getting a cat as soon as I have settled into my house in LA, if you want a child, will be happy to get you pregnant and be a generous and good dad, but I don't want the child to live with me (as with my daughter), I am willing to help your career (if your talent is worth helping), I am also all the time happy, sunny, smart, witty, tasty, sarcastic, lazy, sporny, educated, charming, acid, sweet, and now off to pack more of my stuff for shipping it out of here.

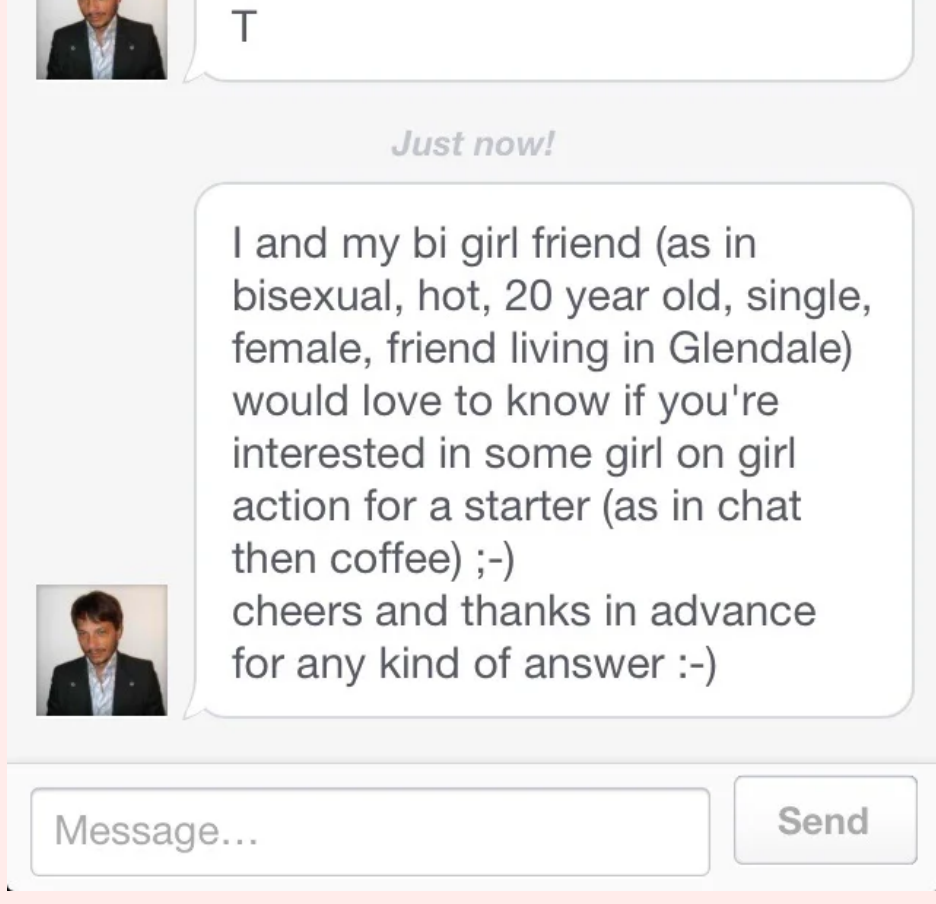
Now, if that didn't scare you off— then I would love to hear from you! -> Cheers and hugs and all the best from snowy Kyiv ->!"

Twenty minutes after reading his message and not responding, I received a follow-up DM from our abnormally confident, eager little foreign friend.

"I and my bi girl friend (as in bisexual, friend living in Glendale) would love to know if you are interested in some girl on girl action for a starter (as in chat then coffee) -> As you are the most beautiful girl that either of us has ever seen. Cheers and thanks in advance for any kind of answer ->!"

Even though I did not reply to Thomas—a.k.a. "The King of Seduction"—for fear of ending up in chains inside his soundproof basement, he still managed to make a lasting impression on all of our lives.

And I!!... will always love you-ooooow,
(Mr. Foreign Hefner)
Will always love you....



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