Have you ever been so much of a beta that you felt ashamed for not liking fat chicks, and posted a long confession on Reddit begging for feminists to forgive you?

491 upvotes | 4 November, 2016 | by needsomehelp3211

Summary: In our rapidly beta-fying progressive world, if you are a male with a physical dating preference - then you are a shitlord and need to be ashamed of yourself. That's the end goal of feminism, to strip men of dignity and agency.

Original post here.

I'm just gonna say this outright, I'm not attracted to fat women. I see obesity as an unhealthy disease epidemic that's gripping the United States and I don't want to be with someone who doesn't take care of their body. Plus, a fat shapeless form just doesn't arouse me and I don't need to apologize for that.

The above paragraph is just common sense, you may imagine. Think again. I stumbled across a post on the okcupid subreddit (which is dominated by third wave pink-haired social justice types) that was basically a man flagellating himself in public for not being attracted to an obese woman. I can't imagine the lack of spine and self-confidence this man must have to be so ashamed of his own sexuality and desires. It's pitiful.

Warning. The OP is a waste of your time, so please only continue reading if you're at work and need to kill some time anyway.

Long story long: She messaged me first. One of maybe 2 or 3 women to ever message me first, and I find that kind of initiative to be attractive. She looks beautiful in her pictures, and after some light flirting, we make plans to meet up. She had full body pics, so I was aware of her size, but I've dated-hooked up with curvy women before without issue.

(For context, I am 5'10", 210lbs, most of which is muscle, have much broader shoulders than waist and only a bit of a belly. I probably fit into the "dad bod" category, but less pudgy and more defined. Most people assume I work out/lift weights, but I just have a naturally "built" body-type. My preference is to be with a woman who is smaller than me, which, given my size, includes women who would be considered curvier.)

When we first meet I see she is a little larger than I expected (easily the heaviest woman I've ever been with), but she has a very beautiful face so I wasn't thrown off. The date goes great. We have a ton in common (similar backgrounds/upbringing, interests, favorites, humor, etc.) and are definitely into each other. We kiss/make out at the end of the night and even make plans for a second date later that weekend.

During that first date she even mentions that she has had the lap band surgery a few years ago and lost 115 lbs. She showed me a picture of her former self and mentioned that she was well into the 300's at the time of the surgery. So (doing some mental math), I figured out she is somewhere in the 200's currently at 5'4" - which should give you an idea of her body type. I
guess you could call her "apple shaped".

Fast forward to now. We've been on 6 or so dates over the last 2.5 weeks. She has introduced me to some of her friends, and I've introduced her to some of mine. We have fun, enjoy each others' company, flirt constantly, make out/kiss a lot, but have not had sex.

I'm fine with the waiting before sex (prefer it, actually), but last night she hinted at it happening soon, and suddenly I was confronted with the truth: I am not attracted to her body at all. I can't physically wrap my arms around her to hold her tight. I can't touch her back without being hyper-aware of the fat folds. I can't look at other, skinnier women, without thinking "If I could just put her head onto that body, she would be the perfect woman for me." I don't want to see her naked.

I know she is intensely attracted to me - she tells me frequently. As a result I just feel like this awful, shallow, scumbag that refuses to get with "fat chicks". I'm not looking forward to sex with her at all, and know that it isn't fair to her to continue this kind of relationship when I have a hangup as significant as this. My heart is telling me to end it before I hurt her even more so, but when the only real problem is "too fat", there is no avoiding a horribly uncomfortable and insulting conversation.

A couple of Redpill points to be made here.

**One:** Notice how he can't even bring himself to call her fat. "Bigger than I expected". "Apple-shaped". "Plus-sized". This beta has done what I previously thought only women could do - he has a hamster. And it's running at full tilt trying to avoid calling a fat woman fat because that might hurt her precious feelings. This is what a feminized society does to young male minds.

**Two:** He just can't get those words "no fat chicks" out of his mouth. He spins a yarn about how beautiful she is except she doesn't make his dick hard (WTF? What definition of beautiful are you even using here?). That he's sooooo attracted to her except not really because she looks like a watermelon. Again, a natural byproduct of feminism. Men are starting to lose the ability to be strong and confident in their own desires. If you're a man in a progressive space and you have preferences... you better be able to defend them like you're being cross-examined in a court, you shitlord! Because it makes women mad to hear that men won't accept all of their flaws.

**TL;DR:** The modern male is unable to voice his preference because women's feelings always come first in our society. It's fucking ridiculous.