

Forum:[Hack Forums](#)

Thread: [Lost But Not Forgotten](#)

Industry - September 24, 2017, 1:23 pm

The Start

This story starts back in 2010, it was a different time back then. I was on a path of destruction in my life. I started taking time off work, drinking heavy and was mistreating my long time childhood friends. Having lost my grandfather in 2009 I was both sad, confused and angry.

I got in to gaming in early 2010, specifically Halo 3 at the time. It was a great stress reliever and was fun to play with my friends, the same friends I had been mistreating. It helped me to cope with constant regret of having not spent enough time with my grandfather before his passing. It truly did change me. And this is where things started taking a turn for the better.

Fast forward to April 2010, the month I joined Hackforums. I was told about HF by a guy on Xbox called "Bubba". I was introduced by him to the world of DDoS and host booters, my oh my what a time to be alive. I joined the forums both looking to learn more about network manipulation, and how to get a hold of one of these nifty booters. I was not prepared for the mass amount of knowledge Hackforums had in these fields. A few months went by, I had learned much more than my expected potential of knowledge in the networking field, which was great for many things other than just booting some kids on Halo.

I was shortly after banned from Xbox LIVE for my abuse of this new found knowledge, which was another valuable lesson I learned being on HF. And that is EVERYTHING has a consequence.

The Struggle

Let's jump forward a bit to 2012, when the true entrepreneur in me arose and quickly learned to utilize any skills I had to start earning online. By this time I had written my first eBook, which was one of the first in its field and was ACTUALLY working. I sold copies totaling a NET revenue much higher than what I had expected to earn, which showed me first hand the true earning potentials of Hackforums. I made so much from the method, that I actually started giving away copies in the Ub3r Giveaways section to hundreds of members, for free.

I struggled for a while after those sales, trying to earn money online while still remaining above water in terms of legality. I had quit my job in early 2013 which left me strapped for cash, posting in just about every money giveaway you could think of. Not only did Hackforums help me survive for the better part of that year, it also taught me the true value of a dollar and how hard it is to actually earn one with hard work and dedication.

It was at this time I started reselling items and services for other members here. I was a quality promoter and when available provided superior customer support for products that honestly I never really used. I've learned that most sellers here offer support, but aren't ready mentally for the workload that comes with it.

The Long Pause

There was a gap of inactivity for me spanning almost a full year from 2014 to early 2016, I still

posted occasionally but nowhere near as much as my previous 10-20 posts a day consistency. This was around the time I had been asked by a close family friend to sell Rs3 PHats and gold, items in a game to which I had absolutely 0 knowledge of. Having seen the value of these items I quickly learned what I needed to be able to sell these items and take my very generous 20% cut. We sold almost \$10K USD worth of items on a game almost 25 years old within 1 month of my thread, I was blown away.

Having learned the value of game items, I started playing an MMO called "Tibia" the start of my own virtual item collecting journey. I have items today on this game worth thousands, which I wouldn't have if I wasn't shown the market for virtual items. Hackforums at the time appealed to me as a job start or job finder, no matter what if you were willing to learn and spend time on something you could make money from it.

Current Times (Hard Ones)

Flash forward to current times. The world of crypto currency and overnight millionaires. Hackforums has become more a part of my life now then ever before. I've met some amazing people here and have also been taught certain skills that will help me in the long run, which I can't thank them enough for. This forum has every kind of person you can think of. The good, the bad, the wicked, and the fucked up.

This year has been especially rough for me. My mother being diagnosed with Cancer, and my best childhood friends remains being found in a river 30 minutes from where I live after 13 years having not spoken with him ?. One thing that has helped me through these hard times is these forums, I read a lot more than I post. It's very easy to get out of your thought when here, which is great for people in a shitty place.

Today, I'm a much better person than I was 7 years ago. And I do believe Hackforums had a big helping hand in that outcome. I can't imagine where I would be right now if I hadn't found the forums, and this is something I can't stress enough. I made a [POST](#) many years ago similar to this one, but it was quickly disregarded <https://hackforums.net/showthread.php?tid=845653&pid=7902577#pid7902577> . I understand that at the time these threads were considered ass kissing, but it never changed the way I felt about how Hackforums influenced my life. I thank you for allowing us to voice our story.

To bring an end to what is probably a tl;dr for you guys, let me just say that each and every one of you have helped to influence me in one way or another. Hackforums is a book, pick it up and read it to unlock your potential. Member status means nothing, you are as valuable to this community as you make yourself.

End Notes

Some of you may have questions, and some older members may even reach out to me after this. Since I am not able to edit this post once it's made,

I will ask that if you have any question or advice for me, please feel free to send me a message. I am all ears for anybody that wants to help, or who may have a story similar to mine. Hackforums is a community and ALL members form the quality of this site, not just upgraded ones.