

AGAINST ALL ODDS

Secrets of starting at 15,
achieving million dollars sales and
financial freedom before 21

DESMOND ONG

Kanyin[®]
PUBLICATIONS

*Thanks to my parents who raised
me to overcome any obstacles in
life, thanks to my grandparents who
raised me to believe in myself and
thanks to my team at ChromaBit,
for making this happen.*

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INTRODUCTION

Before We Begin..

My name is **Desmond Ong**, and right before I decided to write this book, to tell you my story and tell you exactly how I found my success, I was thinking if this would work...

Would you read my story...?

Would you apply my methods...?

I wasn't sure.

But I said, "**Screw it!**" and wrote it anyway.

See, life is all about taking actions.

Those who succeed took actions. Those who don't take actions get left behind. Easy as that.

Remember that pretty girl or guy that you wished to be with, but you were maybe a second too late because another person ask him or her out first?

Same here.

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**The faster you take action, the faster you'll see
SUCCESS.**

When you read my story... Read it as a fiction. Don't take it too emotionally. It's my life, and yes it's controversial. And yes, it's different.

When you read my method on **making money online**, **I want you to write down notes.**

If you bought this book as an eBook, **print it out. Write notes.**

Feel free to stick Post-It notes and scribble all over this book.

When I was writing this book, I asked myself...

"What's the intention of this book?"

I asked myself this plenty of times over the months I spent editing and adding more details...

And finally I understand why this book is here... in front of your eyes right now.

As you read this book, you'll understand why.

You'll understand why exactly this book is going to

change your life for the better... **FINANCIALLY.**

I'm going to give you my system, my methods, what I am using... everything.

My goal with this book is to make sure you make at least enough to quit your full time job with my system.

That's it.

Before you continue on with this book, please go to www.desmondong.com/bookbonus to claim your book bonus.

I've prepared a special bonus that you can get for **100% FREE.**

No catch.

This bonus is about "**Wealth Mindset**" setting.

I know it sounds boring already, but to get wealthy, the first thing you need to change is not your bank account... it's not your website... it's not your cash.

It starts with your mindset.

You need to know how to think like a rich to get rich.

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Simple as that.

So make sure you go to that link to claim it now before I take it down.

You can also follow me at:

<http://www.desmondong.com>

(my blog where I rambles)

<http://www.twitter.com/realdesmondong>

(my Twitter)

<http://www.fb.com/thedesmondong>

(my Facebook Page)

I'll be constantly posting updates and free bonuses, so make sure to follow me there.

For now, keep reading this book and let it change your life for the better.

Regards,

Desmond Ong

CHAPTER 1:

NOW I'M HERE

*"The only way to do great work
is to love what you do."*

- Steve Jobs

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I did it.

It was a definite moment of clarity in the fog of the evening's festivities. A satisfied smirk crept across my face as I savored the thought.

As I left MGM's exclusive Hakkasan club on that crisp Vegas night, I rolled one of the few sober thoughts I had around in my head like expensive cognac in a crystal decanter.

Life was truly great, and it was all because of me.

Most men go their entire lives without having a night like I had: **a \$5,000 table behind the red ropes, top-shelf bottle service, a girl copied straight out of a magazine and pasted on my arm the whole night...**

I was truly living the dream. From my home in the VIP, I had a perfect view of how far I had come. I rubbed elbows with celebrities and socialites while shot after shot of premium vodka lubricated everyone's spirits.

In a past life, I would have dreamed about getting the time of day from the busty cocktail waitress, now she lingered well after each round was brought to the table, thoroughly dazzled by my champion's swagger.

Her sweet scent rolled gently around me as she bent close to compliment my fine Swiss timepiece in a charged whisper...

I was into it.

Enough so that I almost forgot about Miss Russian July parked on my lap, who was a bit jealous.

Oops.

These are the problems you have sometimes when you've truly made it.

The party went on well into the morning, but for me, there's always another day to celebrate... Besides, you always want to leave them wanting more.

After a short walk back to my suite at Caesars' Palace, I found myself wanting to **check my affiliate account.**

It's a habit I have more than anything. It's not like I had to check in with a boss or

#Affiliate

People who promote a business. They will be rewarded every time a visitor, customer or sale is generated through an advertisement on their website.

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put in any work after such an amazing night.

When you have your revenue streams set up the right way, you can be confident the dollars are rolling in no matter what you're doing... and that includes whatever the hell you want.

Regardless, I never go to bed without checking on my baby. I tried the wireless at the hotel only to find out there was a \$20 fee.

Of course, if you were in a coffee shop or bookstore and found out it cost 20 bucks to use the Wi-Fi, you'd be tempted to pack up your latte or novel and tell them exactly where to shove their modem. As an everyday person, I think it's a total rip-off.

However, as a revenue stream creator myself, I had no space to knock the hustle. I quickly made the investment and logged in **to find \$1,250 new dollars in my account...** All while I was out loving life instead of in some office hating it.

It's nice to make an average of \$125 for every shot of liquor that rolls down the tight young body of some poor man's daughter into your mouth on a given evening.

As I started to wind down from the night of a lifetime, my mind began to wander to my schedule the next day behind my closed eyes. Maybe I'd sleep until noon or later.

Maybe I'd head on over to Fashion Mall and blow a few thousand for fun. Maybe I'd stay in my suite and watch the cooking channel, find a good hangover recipe to custom-order from room service.

Either way, **I'd be making more money than most people do putting in 40 hours a week.** Obviously, I was doing something right.

Satisfied with the night's results, I settled into the kind of sleep only a person who controls his destiny can truly enjoy, dirty shirt and all.

Knowing that the man responsible for your success is in the mirror is a high you can never buy, a priceless feeling many people have died trying to achieve...but here I am with the rest of my life ahead of me to enjoy the fruits of my labor.

The only thing more intoxicating than a night's worth of body shots courtesy of a Russian pin-up girl is the feeling of success that being self-made brings... although, the attention is a nice perk.

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I've had all kinds of women, tall, short, fake tits, real tits... If there's a kind of woman I haven't been with, I either don't want her or they haven't invented her yet.

Let me let you in on a little secret that may seem kinda obvious to most people: chicks dig a winner.

Oh, they'll tell you they want nice guys who will hold them in their arms as they fall asleep, but they won't tell you they're so tired because of long nights with guys like me.

Nice guys finish last... I was done with her already.

A lot of men have problems attracting females, I have trouble keeping them away long enough to think.

They can smell a winner from across the club.

They'll come find you, and from there it's up to me to decide which ones I want as part of the private entertainment later that evening. It's just part of the lifestyle.

Being a success is like sitting at the cool kids' table as an adult...damn near every man wants to be you and just about every woman wants to be with you.

People just want to be seen with people worth seeing, and a lot of the ladies I come across in my “work” (I have trouble calling it that because it doesn’t seem that way) will do anything—and I mean anything--to shine in my light for however short a time.

I can hardly blame them...who wouldn’t want to live this way? I’m glad I could get here on my feet and not my back.

I find my position in life especially sweet because **I did it my way**. As you may notice, **I come from an Asian family—a very traditional one at that**.

The “**Tiger Mom**” effect is very real for us, and for generations a formal education has been held up as the beginning and end of any discussion relating to having a decent life.

#Tiger Mum

A mother who is overly strict with her child in order to foster an academically competitive spirit

Think of how important your parents said it was that you brush your teeth every day. Now multiply that by 10, and you have the predominant attitude toward attending college in my culture.

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It's not like in America where grooming for college doesn't really start until at least 9th grade, I and most other kids I grew up around were forced into prep courses and practice exam books while I imagine others were out playing baseball, flying kites or whatever it was kids are supposed to be doing.

I watched a lot of the people crack under the pressure.

My mother and many other family members spent decades drilling into my head that **the only way I would have a job without a paper hat is to go through a traditional four-year college and get my degree...** You know, go by the book.

You know the problem with going by the book?

Everybody's got the same book now, and it's outdated.

Sure, once upon a time, a college degree was a virtual guarantee of a high paying job and a good standard of living.

That's when everybody got one, because that does sound like a pretty good deal.

Now college degrees are well on their way to becoming

as common as high school diplomas... You can even get one online in a few months.

It's why you see so many highly qualified Foot Locker employees... The college diploma is losing value faster than ever.

As another nail in the campus coffin, the biggest companies are always looking for ways **to cut the exact entry level jobs people wait 4 years and spend hundreds of thousands of dollars waiting for...** Or at least, **turn those jobs into internships.**

Maybe being paid in experience works for some people, but you sure can't pay off those student loans with it.

The colleges sure won't tell you that... But they'll be happy to lighten those pockets of yours with a few dozen courses and books.

I saw the racket for what it was at an early age, but good luck convincing the old school.

Even as my bank statements were showing that I had made more doing things on my terms than I would have spent on school, **my family wasn't satisfied with my progress.**

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If that doesn't show you how serious this was to them, they even threatened to sell their only asset in this world, the family house, to help put me through classes I didn't need.

The only way I could show my family that my disinterest for college was in my own best interest was to hit whatever I ended up doing out of the park, but I realized I was going to need to keep up appearances in the meantime for their sake.

Almost purely for the sake of convincing my parents not to live on the street as educational martyrs, I decided to plod ahead with school while I set about the business of making my position impossible to argue with.

My first million dollars seemed to be evidence enough... My family finally relented and I was vindicated.

You'd think a million dollars would be sweet enough on its' own, but we never really outgrow the subversive pleasure of proving our parents wrong, do we?

I know I didn't, and if you're anything like me, being at the forefront of the workforce revolution is something you can truly be proud of...and if that doesn't do it for

you, you could always get a new Jag with all that money you're not wasting on student loans.

Before we go any further with this, please realize I'm not writing this to stroke my ego or shove down your throat how great my life is.

I'm not here to tell you I was born special, or that I'm smarter than you, or that you can never get to my level because I'm the best in the world at what I do.

In fact, I'm here to tell you the exact opposite. The reality is you can do exactly what I did because virtually anyone can.

Honestly, if you were in my position, you might be less than shy about discussing it too.

This book is to help you get on the road to where I am, and do it without making the mistakes that I made... and you can bet I made them.

One of the mistakes I made early was paying to hear people talk.

It sounds a little crazy, doesn't it?

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Well, when I got started the word was that you shouldn't even consider considering getting into a solo venture before you attended some seminars from experts so you could learn about what you're going into.

These seminars cost thousands to attend, and despite what you may think, they usually sell out pretty fast if there's a well-known speaker.

Don't get me wrong, there's nothing more valuable than the kind of firsthand experience someone who has been there before can give you, but there's a way to get the same effect without spending more than the cost of a nice dinner—actually talking to the bigwigs themselves.

#Affiliate Summit

A premiere affiliate marketing conference that serves to provide educational sessions about the latest industry issues and foster an efficient networking for affiliate marketers. It was founded by Missy Ward and Shawn Collins in 2003.

That actually brings me to the reason I was in Vegas, not that a night of hedonism in one of Sin City's hottest spots isn't reason enough.

I was actually in town for an event called **Affiliate Summit, a social gathering just for the movers, shakers and noisemakers in an industry.**

Now there's a place **to learn, interacting with real people off the record on a personal level, not sitting in a conference hall like a community college student.**

I had dinner at Gordon Ramsay's steakhouse the next night, which served as a few semesters worth of high level business courses with a side of truffles and roasted garlic potatoes.

Let some other sucker put out a month's salary for a live podcast.

I'd rather take my thousand bucks and experience the world's finest cuisine while rubbing elbows with captains of industry.

For most people, it's an unnecessarily extravagant dinner. For me, it's an investment in keeping the right company.

If you're curious, Beef Wellington tastes a lot better than potluck macaroni salad at some seminar in a high school gym.

If you haven't noticed by now, in order to be rich, you have to be around the rich.

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Birds of a feather flock together, and millionaires share a lot of flights too.

Rich people also party a lot because they can, and the fact is that most everyday people simply can't hang financially.

There's no better place to meet someone than on their leisure time... That's where you meet the real person instead of the professional representative who wears their face.

In order to get access to the people who matter, you have to be in the places that matter, and that's probably going to require some changes you might not be expecting.

Success can be as much a curse as a blessing, and if you're not ready for both, you should probably leave the whole thing alone.

Here's something I have to let you know before I get into the real specifics of anything I'm doing: **you're probably going to lose some friends.**

It's not your fault. It's just that rich people know how to stay rich: what you have to do, who you have to know, where you have to be, the moves you have to make.

How do you think families like the Rothschilds or the Kennedys stay rich for generations? It's not what you know or who you know, but who is willing to say they know you, and that's why it's so important to hang around the kind of person you want to be.

In contrast to the rich, poor people generally do a really good job of staying poor.

They're satisfied with hand to mouth living, complacent with less than they deserve, and lack the ambition to do anything but complain about their circumstances.

Poor isn't a financial state, it's a mindset, one that most people fall victim to because they simply don't know any other way.

I almost became one of those people until I decided one day that the only life I was willing to lead was exactly the one I wanted, and that's the kind of thought that would get you called names in my old circles.

That's right, if you do decide to take your shot at getting what you deserve and begin to find success—and you will if you can follow instructions—**you may find that you don't have as many friends as you thought you did.**

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Mouths you thought would spread congratulations instead spread rumors, and pretty sure most people that you know will think that you've "changed."

You have, of course, for the better... But they won't see that.

All a hater in disguise will see when he looks at your achievements on your terms are **a reminder of their own failures and wasted potential.**

Whether you realize it or not, some people will take that as a personal insult.

These people quickly become a cancer and must be cut out of your life, or they will do everything they can to destroy you and everything you've worked for.

I've had to make some painful personal decisions on my road to success, but whenever I get down about it, a night like the one I had really helps.

All that brings me back to that thought that pierced my mind like a midnight sunray while sitting in my hotel room after that crazy night.

The thought that I did this, the prize that no one can ever take away, the accolade that cannot be denied. I

did it... And more importantly, you can do it too.

A lot of people will try to convince you that you need them.

From employers to fake friends, and especially anyone who stands to profit from you, people will tell you that they are necessary, directly or indirectly, for you to enjoy your life.

This book is not only to tell you that the only person you need in your corner should always be there anyway, but to give you **real knowledge that you can use to your advantage and finally achieve real freedom.**

After all, **being rich isn't about bank balances, it's about time.**

Invest a little time with me now learning how to become self-sustainable, and you're sure to have a lot for yourself later.

Who knows, maybe we can trade success stories on some future Vegas night...