

My “How I Became a Mr. Right Attraction Coach for Age 40+ Women” Backstory

In 1984, I met a girl with a special kind of sparkle at UCLA, where we were both studying. She was my first female best friend, who then became my first serious relationship.

Five years after meeting, I proposed on bended knee in Florence, Italy with champagne and a rose in her hands.

We got married in my family church, with a 1956 Ford Sunliner to whisk us away after the ceremony.

Five years after that, in January 1994, the Northridge earthquake hit, and my life was then shaken to the core...

1994: The Hardest Year of My Life

In February 1994, I almost died on the 101 freeway when a car lost control, t-boning mine at nearly 60mph. We skidded more than a football field in distance, yet never flipped over. I escaped with only a concussion.

On my wife’s birthday, she announced that she was leaving me and immediately moved to her mother’s house. “Shock” was an understatement.

In April, we shut down our import-export business in debt, since we were partners.

In June, my dad dropped dead from a heart attack during a wedding reception at our family church, just days before Father’s Day. I held him in my arms and cried.

In August 1994, my mom suddenly lost her job.

So I had no car, no dad, no money, no wife, and no life!

My Life Was Shattered But A New One Awaited...

Amidst the broken glass of my life in 1994, a new woman came into my life. She happened to live in the same apartment building as me.

In 2000, we got married, in Pereto, Italy, at a medieval castle overlooking the town. We then honeymooned in Turkey. Life was fun and full again!

On December 31, 2002 at 8:17PM, my son was born in Santa Monica, CA. Time stood still. I felt like I saw “God.”

Yet, in July 2004, my wife told me she either wanted to “get pregnant or get a divorce.” We decided to divorce.

Thankfully, we divided the assets smoothly between ourselves with no attorneys.

Milan Botica – Long-Form Bio (<http://www.TuningintotheOne.com/press>)

That's when I made a pivotal decision...

No More Marriage!

Realizing that my son was going to ping-pong between households of divorced parents was heartbreaking. I owed him a lifetime of amends.

I had a LOT to heal, so I threw myself into personal development and studying human potential.

And I decided to be happily single.

But life had other plans...

My Soulmate Suddenly Appears

In 2008, I met my soulmate, Nesit. She was a student at a workshop I taught, and we decided to meet for coffee soon after to talk about some questions she had.

When we met, we connected on such a deep level that we talked for hours and forgot entirely about the questions she came to ask.

Our time together was blissful. It was everything I dreamed life could be like with a woman, beyond what I had with my two previous wives.

And yet we almost didn't make it...

While we had strong connection and chemistry, we pushed each other's buttons like crazy. And every time we did, the high highs would plunge to low lows.

It felt like we went through 100+ breakups during the first two years. It's a wonder that we made it, yet here we are years later, more in love than ever.

Why I Made it My Mission to Help Women

After sharing my story with an age 40+ woman friend years ago, she shared how much she was struggling to find Mr. Right. Seeing parallels in her story, the light bulb was blindingly obvious:

Just as I'd missed so many signals women were sending me over the years, my friend was missing so many of men's signals.

So I coached her. And guess what? She attracted her Mr. Right within months.

And I've made it my mission to help women "get" (understand) men ever since. I've helped hundreds of women and, now, I'm dedicated to helping one million women by Jan. 21, 2021.