



Semen To Blood

Is Your Subscription To An Adult Content Site Being Converted Into Bombs?

Pornography has ceased hiding...

What once existed behind a beaded curtain of your local VHS rental store, or on the top shelf of that magazine rack at your local corner shop, or hidden away on dodgy websites – a piece of content that would be often consumed in private, followed by the ancient ritual of pretending you had done nothing of the sort once the dopamine wore off – is now making online creators seem like small business owners.

Even as I settle down into watching television, the line between provocative and suggestive scenes is now being replaced by a prosthetic cock being gobbled on by a lady of the night in a Westeros brothel in HBO's fantasy show and *Game of Thrones* spin-off; *House of The Dragon*.

Explicit imagery that somehow means a performative act that would once only have been seen in a hardcore pornography scene has now come shortly after watershed (no pun intended).

It's bizarre. It's Westeros. It has brothels. We can see the tits and the thrusting male shadows – why did we need to see the fellatio centre stage?

The pornography machine is getting ambitious and more powerful – despite all the evidence that people are waking up to the

fact that the once-thought-innocent viewing pleasure, whilst having a moment to yourself, is doing more harm to people than once thought.

Addiction, intimacy issues, lack of desire for real-world connections - the digital frontier of explicit content being prioritised over the clash of skin and sweat. Brains being blasted with dopamine at such a rate that, if the dopamine were a military-grade toxin, would accidentally be committing small war crimes in bedrooms across the globe.

Not to mention the body dysmorphia and unrealistic performative expectations of how bodies should look and act within the union of lovemaking.

OnlyFans, it seems, has stripped back that once-whispered-of beaded curtain and demanded we all take a look at it.

And if you're an adult with an X account, then you'll have no choice but to see it. If porn isn't finding you on your TV fantasy shows, then it will inevitably find you on a social media platform feed or comments section soon enough.

Hell, even *BlueSky* - which has been heralded as a return to the days of *Twitter* - has adult entertainment content all over it, just with stronger moderation options available and some tighter restrictions on the type of content that can be posted...

It's welcome, but it's still a stance of acceptance in the world of social media, even with the added restrictions.

I appreciate that this article so far probably comes across like some sort of ill-conceived kink shame, or dunk on the sex industry - but for good or ill I'll risk sounding like a prude.

Apologies too to any of my readers that are proud Gooners who may too be upset by this piece.

For those that don't know, Gooners are a group of people/community that are passionately proud and vocal of their excessive porn consumption and masturbation to it - Looks like Arsenal fans might want to consider their affectionate nickname for each other...

With *OnlyFans*, you're no longer a simple purveyor of pornography at a distance, you're a *subscriber*. A viewer with a different type of technological geography.

These viewers are directly supporting the creator, whilst donating their hard-earned cash for just a little peek of what is actually a bigger picture.

Full exposure...

The app in a lot of ways, sets up the whole capital exchange to get subscribers to interpret their investment as a way of supporting an entrepreneur, whilst getting a kick out of helping someone, "work for themselves." This isn't merely a standard subscriber exchange of paying your fee and then getting the satisfaction of supporting someone - which is evidently how the consumer is meant to feel - no, it is more than that. It's a programmed experience to make the moral experience of support overshadow the consumption itself.

Sex work, I have conceded many times, is *real* work. There is no denying it - I sure as hell couldn't do such private acts on camera, no matter what price was offered. But there is a question I can't get out of my head...

When did pornography stop being something that we simply consumed and were mostly exploited by - and still are in my opinion in a multitude of ways - and instead get reframed as something *empowering*?

For *OnlyFans* is not just some obscure app or porn site - it's a digital symposium that houses creators with range. The types of performers on there can go from your average person trying to make a quick buck, to celebrities, athletes and the dreaded king of the attention economy; the influencer.

During the peak of the COVID lockdowns, the app exploded, rapidly becoming culturally normalised.

Porn didn't just enter the mainstream, instead an inversion took place, meaning that the mainstream started to learn how to speak Porn's language.

OnlyFans has a compelling pitch in its model, and I can see why those confident enough in being on camera in such an

intimate way would go for it. Although I can't fully empathize with the exhibitionism of it all, I can at least see a parallel to the thrills I got whilst launching myself from a 150ft crane with a bungee cord attached to my legs - especially when the spectator pool below me was made up of those that attempted to jump before me, but bottled it.

Add to that the fact that there are the glaring benefits from working in this kind of way..

No boss, office, manager, producer or disgustingly dangerous dark casting couches. No middle man.

How often too can someone say that they can work from the comfort of their bedroom, without some corporate stiff giving them grief for it as soon as they turn on their webcam on the weekly *Microsoft Teams Call*.

Pleasure for monetary compensation sure is in low abundance across the majority of the working world.

Now add too the benefits of being able to set clear boundaries and keep 80% of their earnings - well, it can all sound like genuine agency, so I can see why those within the folds of this industry would feel some sense of empowerment.

There is, however, a quiet contradiction in all of this. The exchange is not free..

Creators may not always be aware of the sophistication of what is simply another governing system; one that sells you independence whilst rendering the creator to be totally dependent on the mechanisms to maintain their income.

An illusion of entrepreneurship and independence.

Constant production, algorithms, terms of service, audience behaviour, and so much more become their new shackles.

Sure, you can do what you wish with your time, without having to apply for annual leave. But when your body becomes your business, then where does work end and you begin?

Or, is it simpler to label the creator the product entirely?

Perhaps so...

And with that realisation, well, what are you a product of?

Let's say that the creator makes some money, and they, as well as their subscriber, are happy with their earnings from the exchange.

Brains flooded with dopamine.

Sexual gratification (perhaps on both sides).

Cash in the bank for the performer.

The 80/20 model kicks in, with the creator retaining their cut. Whilst the 20 goes somewhere... *else*...

Although that cut seems small, it scales rapidly. Latest accounts show \$1.6 billion in revenue with \$715 million in pre-tax profit.

That is fucking *enormous* scale...

Leonid Radvinsky, the billionaire who once owned the machine of *OnlyFans*, had full sway on deciding where that money would go - with his true free agency...

Consider too that more than \$700 million was paid to Radvinsky in dividends before his death in 2026.

In 2024, there emerged concerning documents alleging that Radvinsky and his wife had pledged \$11 million to AIPAC.

The American Israel Public Affairs Committee.

Denials, of course, came forth - but it was too late...

Questions, much like the cogs that make up and drive the adult entertainment platform, were in full motion...

Questions that still remain even after his passing.

There is now a tenacious curiosity for subscribers of independent pornstars; when did their subscription stop being *theirs*? And what did their support of their favourite online creators translate to?

The evidence, alleged, denied and otherwise, points towards a more uncomfortable possibility: that financial freedom may not

truly exist when it is displayed within the confines of the infrastructure surrounding such an enterprise.

People are going to *OnlyFans* to sell themselves, only for the platform to retain full control over the marketplace.

Modern-day app platform Capitalism in hot action.

And if that money then finds its way into political causes, lobbying organisations or interests whose priorities may or may not align with yours or your country's values, what else could have been set in motion?

Is it possible that what we believe to be a pleasurable and private act of masturbation is being converted, through layers of capital and political influence, into something far removed from the original transaction?

Could the money eventually become part of systems that fund actions committed by governments and their warmongers?

We would all love to believe that modern technology is playing a part in liberating us - but this may be far from the truth, as we as consumers once again are being blinded by the acts of billionaires that seek to obtain more control, by translating our illusion of freedom into the persecution of others across the world, on battlefields both in and out of digital space.

It may be possible too, to see where this money truly ends up, and what small part we've all unwittingly played in the movements and abominations of a much larger and hungrier machine.

One of war and destruction...

There is enough of a reality check, I hope, in a piece such as this, for us to wake up and take our hands off cocks, and remove fingers from clitoris to move away from independent play and back towards each other - in true connection, we have less likelihood of our hard-earned cash being taken and weaponised... whilst finding faith back in true pleasure with another.

In these *OnlyFans* videos, I have no doubt that consenting adults may be reaching a climax wherein semen springs forth and hits what may be perceived as empowered breasts, but that

faux power may be being offshored, and transferred to the
skies to become hellfire to rain down on non-consenting
children that just wanted a chance at a future, and an
education to support it...

Demons falling from the sky to dash desert sand with innocent
blood...

A war they are the first to fall under, but were not the first
to declare.

Explosions of bodily fluids. Both serving different machines.

One war. One unwitting exploitation.

Both equal parts of the human condition.

For now...

Sex sells, and war's buying...

Doc

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