

# No Retreat NO Surrender

By Michael Latimer Jr.

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I feel so damn honored! Why? The real question is, why not? There's multiple groups of people colluding to destroy one little itty-bitty me. They've been wasting their precious time studying me, blowing their earned income to gather resources to take me down, and I'm on their mind from the time they wake up to the time they wake up, No Breaks! Instead of checking all them boxes for me, they could've been building meaningful relationships for themselves. They went through a lot to weave those webs of illusions to spite me. It must have cost a grip to maintain because this went on for a very long time. Women were sent at me purposely (and vice versa) with the sole purpose to cause emotional disturbances through making me feel rejected. To have me feeling unwanted and looking like a failure is all they wanted of me so everything done was to keep me stuck. Using the murders of my family members was a great anchor to use to have me thinking that I too was target, and I may have been but.... I wouldn't be able to get much accomplished if I stayed in hiding in fear for my life. The sad part of it all is at the heart of each of those groups, you'll likely find the people whom I showed as much responsibility to their family as I did my own. To me, it very much appears that there was a shot caller assigned to the different segments of my life and each one of their duties is to cause disfunction.

A big misconception about magic spells is that they are all bad and done with wands and jars. An although parts of this has truth to it, spells can be conjured in endless ways and are not all bad. These people were using spells to attack my dream space and subconscious to have me fall in line to conform with their beliefs. They went crazy with doing these workings: blood magic, graveyard spells, spells to cause illusions and delusion, projecting themselves into my dreams so that I could think about them enough to want to reconnect with them. It don't just sound weird, it was most certainly the creepiest shit ever. They even did spells to alter my thoughts regarding the outcome of events that I personally know how the outcomes played out. They wanted to be in my world or for me to be in theirs that damn

bad! All types of negative energy was sent to me for me to manifest more of that same energy to push me into poverty. Magic starts with intention, then comes the power of the tongue. They encroached on my life by casting spells with their tongue through the lies they told to those who had any type of involvement with me. The wands and jars are used by those that have a little bit more than basic knowledge of witchcraft. Different ingredients are added to these jars such as; shit, piss, dirt, bleach, broken glass, dead animal parts, pictures or items of the person being worked on, and much more. Once I gained the overstanding I was able to pick up on certain ingredients used in the divinations that were being done against me through my third eye sensing. When they got denied access to me, destroying me became an obsession an any way it could get done wasn't ruled out. Except stepping to me in the physical on some grown-up shit....

Now that all the bullshit attempts to stop, stagnate, or obliterate me from existence has failed, now what? I'm curious to see who's going to be the first one to implement the "if you can't beat em, join em" motto. Any apologies would be laughed at and shrugged off as empty words of endearment. Not at all because I'm being arrogant, I have the innerstanding to know that I don't need their forgiveness to be forgiving. I've achieved my peace and by them not being apart of that, there's nothing more valuable that they can offer to me. I don't need their friendship, I don't need their money, and I damn sure don't need their advice. My question is, now that they misused the real blessing that was sent through me and I'm continuing forward into my path of greatness, what adjustments will they make on their journey if any at all?. Is the false beliefs recognized or still respected? Will I be the blame for their downfalls and failures, which of course I expect because that's the "go to" for someone stuck in the matrix. It may sound a little shrewd, but I have no feelings concerning those who chose not to feel me when the opportunity was there to do so. The troubles that was purposely created to close the doors in front of me, instead further opened those same doors for me is a fact. What they going to say or do next when they see after all the money and time they put in to steal what was meant for me, I'm still getting, along with everything else I desired and most of the things that they greedily wanted on top of all of that as an added bonus for my troubles?. It feels great to be on the receive and return genuine love no matter which end you're on....

I didn't go to nobody to assist me through the troubles that was forced onto me, I got through them on my own by being patient and applying the knowledge that found its way to me when I needed it. That was the same approach I took all those years when I was running through the streets, and always rose to be a force to be reckoned with. The groups came in groups an I still wasn't shaken or stirred. They wanted me to be neglected by every woman I encountered; they didn't even want animals to show me love. Not only did I become more irresistible to the women they wanted or had, dudes was shooting their shots too (crazy). Some members of these groups detached from the groups agenda for their own obsessive agenda of getting next to me. The goal was to have me deprived of everything, I came out with more than I had when this abomination started. I was separated from my son as a way to diminish our relationship and attack my mental stability. In both cases, the reverse affects was accelerated. Being backstabbed and abandoned boosted my value and my net worth. All those that were thinking that strength came in numbers, and all that loud woofing was going to scare somebody, and I still stepped on every last one of them any way. The Matrix got dudes now acting like they're the new #BitterBitches 🙄!

If my words cut deeper than the calcified growth that covered some old wounds, maybe the time to address those wounds has been long over due.

My my my, I've never seen such a shit show of a plot that went so bad due to miscalculation and underestimating the opposition (me). They saw how I operated when it came to women yet thought the one's they knew would yield different results thereby making me another one of Baltimore's murder statistics. I think the fuck not! I never displayed the characteristics of the sucker type that fell for anything, especially behind no coochie. I wasn't that dude that fell in love with every broad I laid down with. Sometimes, we didn't even lay down I just laid it down 🍑 through the boxer hole. I only extended privileges to my "ol lady" so no side chicks would ever feel that they could at any time be replacing her. It was either my way or they had to get away, from me that is, and stat. But having charm more often than not was the deciding factor of my way being the favorite, and by a landslide at that. That's just how real I kept it, all the time though. Again, that was them projecting their weaknesses on to me. Who strategizes like that?! What boggles my mind is that everyone around me saw this, and for a few, we even had conversations about it. I'd say that was them completely ignoring reality for the fantasy that they wish for themselves. These females that they sent to tame me wasn't just a mission in the flesh, oh naw, they came at me in the spiritual realm as well. I'd always give them nothing more than just a taste of what they were really after, then deprive them further of me leaving them to spiral out of control from thirst. I think dealing with me forced them back into their feminine energy, something they weren't use to while engaging with the so-called men they were encountering. That was my way of handling their hoe hoe hoes. By letting them into my energy but regulating their jurisdiction, I was able to learn their secrets, both dark and superficial. Having this type of access learned me how to protect myself against the baneful magic being used against me. The ones that tried me in the physical, I dealt with them a little differently. I completely ignored them because it was never direct....

So far, all the knocking me down has helped has been one stepping stone after another to my ascending instead of an excuse to quit. From what I can tell, most of the covens operating against me are being dismantled by external forces and within the ranks of each group. It appears that the gang stalking is dialing back which indicates one of two things; they are running out of resources, or I'm just becoming so immune to their presence that I don't see them anymore but not to the extent of being unaware. I have overheard some disruptive behaviors that's causing the disruption of the group's main focus. Hidden agendas and lies are being exposed and the honor that was never among the thieves is being put on trial by none other than the thieves themselves. The karma that was put out is being returned expeditiously, and tenfold at that. Not only is it playing out like that on them, but it's unfolding in the same capacity for myself as well. The difference is, I'm being handsomely rewarded for my diligence against those that weaponize fear for control by way of elevation through grace. (1010👁👁, if you're tapped in, then you know what's being said.) I'm tired but, I will forever be suited up to answer my "call of duty" 😊."