

# MEMOIRE:WEEK 38 OF 2023

My karma year, my rewards for all my efforts. That was this year all about. Instead I fought battles with emotions, with thoughts. The first 6 months daylight did not even exist. I was training my ass off. Continue going up. Going over my limits. Faced sensory torture, extreme weathers, extreme exhausting sessions that nobody could understand. Faced negotiations. And off course I won. As an final touch I got out of nightlife with an not so warm welcome.

I wanted answers. Who am I? What will I be(come)? Everything will come together. But I was so confused. Well actually completely lost in space from the stress and rapid changes. Suddenly I live in redlight district. The same house that I got in my vision of may 2023. See. Everything is an puzzle. My fate is pushing me.

I took long naps on my bed that i suddenly obtained. Slept in my bath tube. But all that rest is nothing for me. But it was again an test to build me up.

Listen up I will go controversial. But it is what it is. Nightlife will bring me not any further. My nightlife challenge 2.00 was just an challenge as usual. But also an observe test. I saw evil everywhere. Brainless people everywhere. But still I had fun. But fun is not something that will bring me any further. Instead I went to too much events. They are forever in my photographic memory.

I am going in Godspeeds. I discovered hidden dark truths. Thanks to connecting with new powerful people.

I always was an rebel. But truth is I am here to change this world. To teach the world something. Everywhere I go I connect with people. But last 2 months I was inside. In fact I was not that much on the streets this year. How I am supposed to connect with others if I stay inside?

Well you know. You can burn down my house. Let me loose everything. But my one and only joker is one that will change this world. This website of me is evolving.

And today I was in so much hunger, exhausted on my willing power again in the gym. Shared my card to someone that can bring me to new heights.

He told me that I need to leave nightlife. That I need to focus on my intelligence and go away from all these fake people. Because most people are just on autopilot don't even know what they do. Some are rich while they better never should be rich. Life is unfair. But one thing is for sure. Those that go away of the mainstream, that do their own thing ... will always become the new teachers, leaders, inventors for those that need guidance. I am light baby. And I will shine very bright.

The person that I met is let me say in the same mindset as me. He will always upset average people. But average people are boring. So who the fuck cares. Life is an experience. I am an observer. And I always smash me trough evil, will always uncover hidden truths. Will always ignite low lifes.

But I am unstoppable and disciplined. And my own leader. This year I shared to others. Gave all to others, I sacrificed a lot. Still I wanted to go to Rave rebels etc. But no. That is just going backwards. As I said I live from memories. And 2022 was freaking epic. But it is time to work on my vision.

You know. We speak about millions. The most exclusive events. The rich families of Belgium. I am connected to them. This will open doors.

I don't give a fuck about money. But holly fuck. I was god damn surviving this month. Daily 1 portion oatmeal. My toilet paper was almost empty, my soap was almost empty. Things went wrong. But it was just as planned to open up my eyes. Because mark my words. I will get support from everywhere once I (start to) connect.

I have already rich connections. But money is one thing. The mind another. Sharing ideas. Helping all the time is my mindset. But I learned the hard way that I should keep me exclusive to positive energies. To not always help. Because the only thing what it gained me is confidence, status. But also pain, emotional trauma, near death scenarios.

That person told me that he sees that I kick the shit out of that bag. That I have enormous explosive power and skill. But still my defense is reckless.

You know Michael. I am in this world of higher up a long time. I have an big mansion, billions in connections, a swimming pool. We know both that this world is fake. He could tell me everything about charlatan, kompass, even politicians, the bullshit news articles to hide the real truth. "Those people are limited Michael. You just need the right value to evolve and make it big."

But money is never my goal. Anyways the same thing is that I am maybe have an publisher. The biggest publisher of Belgium. My books will for sure be an bestseller. But fuck that. I need challenge. I am evolving.

By the way as expected and predicted. My dad is suddenly all the time asking how it is with me. I will not be surprised that I am suddenly in huge support.

Next to that. Another friend of me is also making big succes. And he will probably also boost me up.

And last but not least. My business card is on his way. This thing will let me connect in no time with a lot of people once I show myself more in public or other places.

I still will dance. But only on big events or in la in an dance club. See what I mean. Fuck average. My ears are damaged. Or my headphones are fucked up. I can't barely feel the music of stress but my positivity and willing power is too big that I still will manage to decode that audio and translate it into emotion.

Then we still have those producers that are watching over me. We are speaking about the Belgian movie industry and even Netflix connections.

See whole this world is an playground. Once you start with something you will automatically find other positive people. This month however I was multiple times starving. But it was all in the mind. I kept positive because I was already manifesting about the next big thing.

I kept creating roadmaps. Kept adjusting it. The first thing what I will buy is that projector to distract my mind. And iPhone 15 pro is still not on my radar. Never say never. Because there is an change that I will get it out of nowhere. Something that calls karma.

All that technology is distracting but on the other hand necessary to boost my creativity and productivity next level. Plus I also read a lot to search who am I. Still once I was confused I always rebooted myself with happiness thoughts. And one sport session already gives me so much energy and clear thoughts that everything felt like an illusion.

I am actually time travelling. Next to that these hookers are feeling me. They always watch me. They see that I am different and not that one brainless dirty fuck. No I am just next level. Redlight district was always my territory. I know this world. But sadly it also triggers me questions. But before I am questioning everything I am already working on my vision. Everything has an purpose in my life. Nothing is an coincidence. From the campus to overpoort to here. I am here to heal and observe. To teach. Even if I get hate or go controversial. Deep in their minds it is already done and achieved. Whole this instagram fiasco is the same thing.

I am inspiring but also unpredictable. And 2022 was just an part of my life way. People are telling or asking me about porn. But they don't get it. I am an jack off all trades and behind the curtains in private conversations with people in bizz.

Those gang bangs are unhygienic. And most of these people are not far in their career. Then you have the small labels. They get every girl or whatever but they are so average and not high quality. If I do something. Then I do it freaking good.

They asked me for example. "What do you want Michael? Do you want fuck bitches? Everybody can do it. But they will last not long. Or do you want the

hard way? Very clean productions with exclusive models. Going worldwide or international?"

And even then there is one more factor. Who the fuck knows that I will do this forever? I live for experiences, for challenges. I fucked like all the time years ago that I just wanted to stop with it. You have quality and quantity you know.

I see this process not only about porn. But also about art. About bdsm. About an journey that will explain itself by the time. You just need to step in the deep black hole.

I mean. I always loved photography as a kid. Later I loved editing videos. It is not only about sex. It is about being passionate and to mix up your life. Because like I said average is boring to me.

And porn what? Fucking a. You don't get it. One of my biggest fantasies was to do this with an twin flame. Yes that is right. An channel of us together. Bdsm on the other hand is 100% my passion. I never liked vanilla. I know this world. Because I was already thinking about it as an late teenager. And once I was 18+ i immediately did research to it. Started to buy some gear. Experienced the escorts, a nymphomaniac girlfriend, and later the porn industry. See. It is just an natural process.

MICHAELGENTCITY productions is an very huge project. I don't need all gear. I just need an vision. And work step by step by on it. First in private. Later in clubs. Then in select groups. Then public. Yadi yadada.

It is just one of the so many things that I was building up slow. People are way too much bound in the system. They follow the herd. Break down everyone that wants to shine. Because they think that they can't do it so others also not. But truth is that you need to ditch those average people. Become fearless. Enjoy trial and error. Let them, think, laugh. Because they are just miserably projecting their insecurities. Yup, all those people that laugh with successful people are actually just laughing with themselves to feel them better. It is very sad. But whatever that is just the difficult part about succes. The unknown, the trial and error. The big setbacks and failures. But fuck it all. I promise you. That you will shine. Start to think what you want. Start to think where you want to live. Visualise, manifest. Write it out. Share your ideas. Hold not in. Just do it. And before you know you are that one thing that felt so impossible.

You can do everything. Become everything. You just need time. The right people. Believe in yourself. Never let yourself be influenced. And you will come far, very far. Well fuck me. It is true. Those words I told myself when I was still new in sport or in passion x. It will not be easy. But why easy if you can make it difficult? See, the impossible is only in your thoughts.

Here I am in week 38 of 2023. Nine years never ever give fucking up. And my god. I faced an shit ton. I cried, I saw the death, I was broken, I was

exhausted next level. Injured or mindfucked. But no matter what happened I always became a better version of myself. I reboot and reboot. And now it feels like a step back. Starving, 0 euro left. But fuck no. That is all an illusion. Crash, accomplish, go broke, and get the fuck (back) on your feet.

I always said sharing is caring. I freaking shared already 18000 euros to others while I actually could use it myself. You know why? Because I believe in karma. Because I was years in poverty. Because I knew I will make it one day. 18000 is fucking a lot. But after that I stop sharing. Because you can't help everybody. And you are not here to give all away your money. This life is your life. So it is your damn right to become rich. I am already mental rich. And this is way more sustainable than money. Why? Because you have the power to create and help. And this will guaranteed give you an life time income.

Another reason of this 18000 euro sharing is caring journey is to test me. Because imagine if I got all that money. I would fly in progress. But also will become quick lazy and effected in the jet-set life mentality. Now on the other hand I experienced it all by working to it, hustling and using life-hacks. And you also will start to see what money really is. What this world is. And with that knowledge you will become even more rich. Because you will not spend it on pointless consumption.

Anyways. My site is my everything. And today on Sunday week 38 of 2023 I got an big vision about abundance. I will get support soon. And I will shine brighter than ever. But whether. Think I wrote enough now.

"I just realised I am ahead of my era"-michaelgentcity. Woop woop. I am out.

**NEVER EVER GIVE FUCKING UP!** 🌀👊👁️