



## PART TIME LOVER CELEBRATION ANGELA MATTOX

Peace Babes. How ya'll be? Me? I'm super well! I been curving the Hell out of people. Truly on some matrix shit. Which used to really stomp me up. These days, if my heart feels heavy, I'm cutting the interference off. Not in a mean way of chorus. I recognize that when our adult self feels threatened, our inner child comes out to defend. The issue is many of us have maaaaad trigger rooted in our childhood. So, when our inner child is defending the adult it walks with, things can get murky.

Now, I have shared in the past. And I'll reiterate right now. I am a Twin Flame to my King. Who also happens to be the father of my son. I love him without limit. However, I do not condone his fugery. No matter how honest I am, he never seems to be able to match. Which was too sad to continuing to bear. So after 11 yrs, I left our union. However, the love between us only get's stronger. As long as we don't communicate (I can feel his untruthful energy and that's disheartening for me).

Loving my King has been a challenges. Yet sooo worth it. In fact, loving him has guided me to have more sound relationships with other people. I have become a better sister, cousin, daughter, Mother and much more. Which is all a product of my personal work. I broke away from our union 6.2.17. We attempted to still work it out a few more months. But by the Fall, I officially walked away. We had nearly 12 years of loving one another. He's honestly the only man I have ever considered marrying.

The question many people have is, if I love him so much, why aren't I able to work things out? Because he is a liar! I can feel his untruths in my blood which inspires me to become angry and behave accordingly. The son we share was born 5 days before his Father. They look a lot alike. Which is every bit of what I asked for during all the prayers I engaged in, during this pregnancy.

See, my King has almost always been emotionally unavailable to me, since we began really. I knew he came with trouble, but he was my addiction. I asked for a way for me to better comprehend him. We were just lovers, until I got pregnant. He already had a main girl. And they also shared a son together. My King was a total ass to me, so I followed my Mother's lead and fond another man who seemed to be all about the family I was building on my own. My King got a whiff of this and kinda put his claim out there. In a very heartless way. I was just happy he was saying he wanted to be with me, instead of saying I was attempting to trap him, like he had been saying. I broke the new guy's heart when I ended it. Which was a tough reality to accept. I was only perusing that union because I didn't want my children to be father-less. I was raised by a man that was not my biological father, so it made sense to me.

Anywho, my King and I went through hella bs. Suddenly I couldn't remember what me and my yoni were up to prior to conception. So, the day before my King flew to be with me to deliver our son, I confessed I had no idea who the Father was. This shattered him. He was hurt, mad, upset, angry. He said plenty of hurtful things. However, bottom line, he still agreed to come out. Just before I delivered, I asked for the baby to look just like it's Father. Our son came out lookin like his father twin, but with dimples <3!

I was extremely addicted to the idea of manifesting a healthy family for my children to grow up in. I was grateful the man I picked, I also shared a baby with. We decided to move me and the children from Las Vegas to Miami so we could peruse our family experience on an official level. Moving to Miami was the greatest awakening I could have ever asked for. I noticed women walk around, damn near naked, flaunting everything they had, without shame. Plus dancing in a very care-free manner. Now remember, I'm from conservative ass Chicago. As much as I wanted to join these women, I had programming that prevented me. Plus I had my King whispering in my ear about what was and what wasn't appropriate for me. Instead of explore the Miami culture, I wrapped myself in my King's friends and became the poster child for healthy unions.

A huge challenge we always struggled with, was my King's curious sexual nature. I could be in a room amongst all of his friends and get hella strong vibes that sex was had between them. When I asked, he'd lie and call me crazy. Non-stop! Well, that invited my inner crazy to come out. That's when the arguments turned to fights. The fights led to sex. Our cycle continued like this until I left him in 2017. I always felt like my King was struggling to discipline me like he wish my parents would have in my youth. Which told me a lot about his upbringing. Clearly, I didn't get many whooping's. Our son is HeLLa sensitive. As is my daughter. Which guided me to discipline them with meditation as opposed to whooping's. It was a journey getting to this place. However, it changed me for the better. My children are growing up now. I'm challenged to believe that they may require more than just quiet time to reflect and reset their energy. But that's a whooole other blog.

My King had the original girl, who he later impregnated and married. As well as hella other women who appeared wherever we were. I'm sayin, like my King had 0 coif when it came to being discreet. Thankfully, these women never stepped to me. It was tough playing the harmonizing, yes girl.

Many people looked at me and pettied me. Which inspired my Chicago roots to come shining through. I would just begin thinking how nice it would be to have a lover that cared about the real me. No babies, no responsibilities, not putting on to appear to be something I'm not. I just wanted a Mr. Lover Man who could inspire me to feel good. N boi did I find em. My lovers were my greatest secret. I kept them around awhile because I don't like hopping around. I would deal with one man at a time, because my objective was to remain in my union. It's just my King was wearing me out and inspiring me to hate love.

These days, I don't even know what's up with the men that helped me keep my heart alive. People like to talk shit about the side pieces. Like, they are wrecking homes. How can they have a value? I totally disagree. If I would not have met my lovers, not only would I have BeeN gave up on my union. But I prolly woulda shot a bitch. N we all know I'm too cute to be in jail 😊.

My King found out about all my lovers, because I confessed. My King is the only man I have ever considered marrying. I was determined to share the part of reality he was clueless to. Because I knew that it would have potentially torn apart our union, I shared every detail he cared to know. My King had the nerve to judge me. Not to mention, this dude is STILL MARRIED! And has been for the last 8 years. That's when I had to walk away and never look back.

During his wife's pregnancy, our son was just a year old. I had the chance to make peace with the idea of my man being other women's men as well. That was a tough reality to make peace with. Around the same time, a freak accident happened and I burned down our apartment. That fire was indicative of how my heart felt from that moment all the way to a couple months ago, really.

During my time of being single, I am finding men that are an energetic match to my King. Which is annoying af. I left him because I couldn't take no more of his games. I was punished for my honesty and I felt trapped. I was celibate a nice majority of 2018 because I wanted to connect to myself. I got tired of looking for love outside myself. So I focused on the love within. I purposefully spent time with the Grand paw-paws of the community, because I needed to experience what chivalrous men were really like. The older men know how to keep their hands to themselves. They are much more rooted in speaking their truth than sex. Seems like they found talking just as gratifying as sex. Which I appreciated.

Over the last few months, I faced my fears of hanging around my peers. Sex happened and then I learned about incubus and succubus energy. I wrote about it in the past. Incubus is a male demon that attaches itself to a male and looks for a feeder via sex. That feeder may be male or female. Look up terms like opening of the mouth ceremony and realize that the mouth mentioned is either yoni lips or ass cheeks. Succubus energy is a female demon that plants herself in a woman and requires a male to feed through and dominate his energy. Sexual dreams and leaves you feeling stuck. The objective is to convert you into one of them. Crazy af, huh... Yea. I know.

This is my 1st lifetime. Takin in all this information is a lot to deal with. These days, I'm back on being to myself. However, I refuse to continue running from my lying ass male peers. Especially the melanin-rich ones. My greatest fear is abandonment. It's rooted in my early childhood experiences. When my inner-child comes out to set shit off, life and get hella intense. I usually make horrible decisions during this time. Many people, men and women alike, go out of their way to be spiteful and "teach their lover a lesson". That's just not my thing. However, my strong sense of will power have many men thinking I'm breaking their hearts on purpose. If only they knew how much I love them all. Which is why I invited them inside my body.

At this point, I have dealt with the men who spoil me to death. Buying the latest and greatest whatever, feeding the illusion of love yet failing to truly do the work. I'm sicka this shit (in my Drake voice).

Instead of complain, Imma keep talking to my angels about what I want. I'm still figuring all this out. However, what I do know for sure is that I desire more than 1 lover whether I'm married or not. It was exhausting af to accept my King's lovers, yet accepting his judgements when he suspected I had my own reality, void of him, yet full of love.

Men, please comprehend that it's not easy loving y'all. The men faithful women recruit as lovers instill our hearts with the reminder that love CAN feel good. Yes, the sex is amazing...! But it's the intimacy that seals the deal for us. Y'all know how it be to lay with someone beside your main and burn off the stress... of the World. I am appreciative for the lovers I've had because they knew my truth and I knew theirs. Which inspired me to feel secure. Only thing, they were my best kept secrets and I don't like secrets. SO my heart didn't match what I was manifesting. These days, my heart feels heavy for cutting these men off. They were such beautiful souls and great friends. I recognize that many people are in your life for a season. Therefore, I just want to express my gratitude for the men who saw me at my lowest and purposefully fed their life force energy into me. Mentally, physically, emotionally and spiritually. Thank u men. I appreciate you and I will never forget our bond.

Last year, I caused quite the hurricane, confessing the details of my intimate friendship I'd been carrying on. I'm slick af. The men I chose were not a part of the social circle I shared with anyone that knew my King... for the most part. I was simply lookin for my King to acknowledge what we shared so we could continue. He switched up. Things got frantic. And I don't fuq with that kinda reality. Today, I would LOVE to tell these men how thankful I am for our union. Yet, we are not on speaking terms. Which I kinda saw in our beginning. The one I had the longest, strongest bond with, I never layed with. Still, I miss him. I enjoy the peace I have manifested since cutting him off. So I'm not willing to travel backwards. I just want his to know, I will forever love him for the human he is.

Men, please understand that love exists in all things. Sex is healing. In fact, sex is the most healing activity any human can engage in. Our Kundalini, which is located near our sacrum, base chakra and base of spine, is usually trapped between the lower 3 chakras. These chakras store fear, shame and guilt. Although my head was mighty clear, my heart was blocked. So I was spreading acid. Which is why I have gone on such an intense soul healing journey. These days, laying with me is equivalent to sexing a spiritual stone. In fact, I often times have a rose quartz yoni egg inside my yoni. Not only keepin my kitty nice and tight. But feeding love in it's purest form into myself. My vegan diet ensures I taste like candy. I had to learn how to value myself more. Yet not cut people completely out of my life.

These days, I am not looking for anything serious. I just want an excuse to believe in love again. The men I kick it with these days say they have permission to experience what I bring. However, some of them have deceitful energy. I'm done blowing up the spot on other people's union. I am my version of the love doctor I've always wanted to be. Not everyone gets the pleasure of enjoying me. Which I appreciate. The one's that have seem to have the same deceitful energy as my King, which is exhausting. I'm tired of being tricked, feeling stupid and throwing people away. Where are the Trey Songs and Drakes of this World? They make full albums about their comprehension of love. I'm tired of dealing with basic men. I need a God who can handle the Godis energy I emit.

For any men out there that I have a bond with, remember, I'm on some Mama Juju shit . I am still open to marriage. However, I'm just flowing. Allowing my heart to show me what's real and what isn't. My path is unique and special made for me, by me. I believe that I can love you without being in love. Which is a new reality for women to be paired with. However this is my truth. I am a descendant of Lilith. N we don't play that lying shit!

Who knows if my King and I will work it out. I could talk about my belief in him all I want. However if he don't believe in himself, I've just wasted my time and energy. I've done that far too long. I love him my own way, form my imaginary Gemini World. As long as he don't bring his lyin ass over to fuq up my che, he and I are good. He can feel the unconditional love I send him. Plus he is directly connected to out son. So he feel it that way as well. Whomever he finds to love on has nothing to worry about, dealing with me. Yes, our love is strong and undeniable. However, that has nothing to do with touching, sex or intimacy. If you are lying to me, regardless of who you are, you're fired (in my Trump voice)!

Many of our sexual issues dwell from our early childhood experiences. But who the Hell wants to talk about that! The cool thing about science is that thins information can be found in the natal chart, in the 8th house. Meditation is key. The stuff you may discover may break your heart and blow you away all at once.

Are you evicting you incubus energy ladies and succubus energy men? Welp, the spiritual baths we offer will serve you well. Turns out, there's plenty of invisible sorcery shit happening behind the scene. Break the curse by burning white yoni and phallus candles. Confess your concerns in a petition and burn it during our next full moon, this Thursday. This moon happens to be in the sign Gemini. We will offer additional resources on our site soon. In the meantime, press play on these YouTube videos and read up on the attached blogs and learn some shit about your personal sexual programming. Love n Light Babes <3

Incubus and Succubus Energy Explained : <http://bit.ly/2qX10ck>

Decoding the dreams: <http://bit.ly/2KjMleD>

Cambions: <http://bit.ly/2BnGzev>

Bringing It All In: <http://bit.ly/2Bmulgx>

Juju Mama: <http://bit.ly/2R5jYIQ>

Lilith: <http://bit.ly/2S4Ru2i>

Phallus and Yoni clearing: <http://bit.ly/2Fz7YOO>

Spiritual baths: <https://bit.ly/2CLW9IY>

Music: <http://bit.ly/2A8sj7D>

Angel Number: <https://bit.ly/2QczxRO>

Meditation: <http://bit.ly/2DBe7Ye>