China's Hidden City & Iran's Nuke Dream & Word 6-27-25 & 6-28-25

I found myself in a rural area like a community or a village. It wasn't like a village made of straw huts, but well worn, poor-looking homes. I was walking through the middle of it, and as I looked around, I saw nothing or heard nothing but silence. "That's strange," I said out loud, then asked, "Where are all the people?" And then the scene changed.

Now I'm in a city. The structure of the buildings reminds me of pictures that I have seen before that makes me feel like I'm in the land of China. I walked through the city, which seemed abnormally quiet. "What is going on here?" I asked myself. Suddenly, I heard a noise. The noise itself wasn't very loud, but in a place that seemed deserted, it could be heard as if loudly made. I looked around instinctively to see where the noise was coming from. It appeared to be the next street over. I looked around again then made my way to the next street. There, to my surprise, are several people here. The ones closest to me were a man that appeared to be in his late fifties or early sixties with the woman beside him close to his age, I could tell. I looked around and determined I needed to find out what's going on here, but to use caution. I slowly approached the man and woman. I placed a smile on my face hoping they would talk with me. "Excuse me," I said politely. "Can you tell me where all the people have gone?" The man looked up at me startled, and the woman moved to position herself behind him, as if she might be afraid. Both of them appeared to be Chinese from their facial features. Again, reaffirming to me, I was in China.

Finally, the man spoke. He was speaking in Chinese, but it sounded like English to me. "Many people have vanished from our cities and land. There have been many deaths due to the anger of Long Wang, the Dragon King, and illnesses. We've been hit by so much, yet there are still so many unaccounted for. There's not any bodies to bury. They've disappeared. We don't dare ask the CCP for fear of being labeled a dissident and taken into custody." The man looked around nervously when he had mentioned the CCP. (CCP=China Communist Party, I think is what it is.) So did the woman. He started to speak again when the woman said, "Dong Wo, you've said enough. If word gets out, you've spoken to a stranger. They will pick us both up. You are a foolish man. You know they have eyes and ears everywhere." Then the scene changed again.

I found myself in an underground city with artificial lighting illuminating the city instead of the Sun. This was a massive city. This city looked modern, with much of today's technology present. There's tall buildings and also buildings uniformly made. I knew these were for the people to live in. I saw people carrying on everyday activities such as above ground, except there didn't seem to be any personal vehicles. I did see some bicycles with baskets on the front. The majority of the people I saw looked Chinese and ranged in the age approximately from their late teens to early forties, with a few older than this. I walked around unnoticed, though I was in plain sight. The city was huge and massive. It even had its own power plant, so it seems, but not like what I'm used to seeing.

As I walked throughout the city and came to an area that appeared to be like an underground subway system, but so much more advanced, I saw armed guards in tan uniforms with a black armband with the letters CCP in white. There was a sign on the right of the door which was written in Chinese. "What does it say?" I asked out loud, yet the guards didn't hear me. The Chinese writing begins swirling in a circle and then was redistributed out in English to where I

could understand it. It read, “CCP personnel only. Others will be shot on-site.” There are two male Chinese CCP officers on each side of the door holding weapons. They each wore a white hard type hat. I heard a noise coming from the right side of one of the CCP guards. He reached slightly behind his right side and pulled out a communication device similar to a walkie talkie, but much more advanced. (This is the guard on the when you're looking at them on the right side, there's, when you're looking at them on the left side. A lot of people ask me what side: right or left on these things.) He reached slightly behind his right side and pulled out a communication device similar to a walkie talkie, but much more advanced. He says something in Chinese. I don't understand it at first, but as a voice came through from the communication device, I began to understand their words. It is a man's voice. “Be on the lookout for two residents trying to make their way to the tunnel entrances. No one is to leave the city and return to the above ground. Is that clear?” The man holding the device responded, “Yes, sir.” Then he replaced the communication device back behind his right side, attaching it somehow, and then he began barking out orders and the scene changed.

I find myself looking down at what resembles train tracks, but it's not. I've seen this before. It's for gravityless vehicles that hover in the air. I heard voices; I looked around and saw a building that resembled a depot. Not really, but that's all I can describe it as. The voices are coming from there. “Should I walk over?” I asked. I heard the voice I recognized as Sweet Holy Ghost Spirit say, “Go.” I made my way to the building corner just as two men came walking outside. One is fair skinned and dressed in business casual clothes of blue pants and a beige shirt. The other man is dressed in a blue suit jacket and matching pants. He is not wearing a tie, and the two top buttons of his white shirt are left undone. He is dark-haired and of Chinese origin. This is Vladimir Putin of Russia and Xi Jinping of China. “What?!” I exclaimed to myself. What are they doing here underground? For that's where these tracks have to be, I knew. (I've seen them before in other underground facilities.) I felt a gentle breeze that could only be made by my Friend and Teacher, Sweet Holy Spirit, because we're underground. Then I heard Him say, “Daughter of Zion, watch and listen.” “Okay,” I replied, and then focused my full attention on these two people before me. Putin is speaking.

“The precautionary preparations for the nuclear retaliations that may come when we strike America fast and hard is necessary.” Xi Jinping replied, “Yes. The underground city is thriving. All know their assigned places and duties. We even have completed the AI nannies, the artificial wombs. These preparations shall ensure our people's survival. Unlike the foolish Americans, we don't only protect our elite, but the general population as well. All that's needed to ensure the Chinese race continues to flourish and exist.” Vladimir looked at Xi then said, “We feel the same about the Russian people of our beloved land.” Then Putin pointed to the hover tracks and said, “The next shipment to our allies of components arrived much quicker through the hover glider technology. We pushed up the next shipment of uranium to Iran's hidden underground location. The Americans hit the three facilities where their locations were publicly known, as we knew they would.”

“Yes,” Xi responded. “The Americans, in their self pride, are always predictable. We shall see to their humbling, won't we, Vladimir?” He said with a smile. Putin replied, “Yes we will. The coalition is strong between us and our allies. The northern location, hidden by technology granted to us from the dark lords, has kept the Americans or any other nation to be able to locate

and identify this location of our brother country of Iran. General Qaani has reassured us the nuclear weapon is secure and still intact." (I've heard this more than once.) "Good," Xi Jinping replied, "our latest shipment of cyberware has arrived ahead of schedule for their own hybrids, but we have also shipped the missile components and computer chips needed for a better guidance system. Soon they'll be ready to have their soldiers march side by side with ours as we take America captive." he finished saying. Putin smiled briefly, then said, "It makes it easier to build a hybrid army when you already have your population underground as you do, Xi, with no one being the wiser." Xi responded, "And this guarantees the choicest, fittest, and brightest of our citizens are selected without any resistance." Then they both laughed.

When the laughter subsided, Xi Jinping asked Putin, "When is it that the Supreme Leader is supposed to break the truce agreement with Israel? Or is it Israel that's supposed to be the first one to break it?" "Xi," Putin said quickly, "you know well that this was only a ploy to allow Iran to regroup its forces, as well as Israel. They're on standby, awaiting the orders to commence fighting from the Hidden Secret Society. They gave orders to those in the upper realm of knowledge that president Donald J Trump is to have his second moment of glory, the first being his military parade. So while the world is applauding his great work, Iran sleeper cells and other countries have been moved into place. They are prepared to attack America from the inside. Then Donald J Trump will not be so pompous."

Xi nodded his head, and then he said, "It's time for the hidden devices to be detonated." "Yes, it is." Putin said. "All is ready and in position. Now all we need to do is watch America burn from the inside, weakening her infrastructure as a nation of power. Then we strike, and strike fast. Like a poisonous snake at the jugular vein." "Right you are," Putin replied and then I awoke.

Now my understanding from all this is that they're aware of the suitcases, because of their connection with the Council of Thirteen and the Hidden Secret Society. It is the Hidden Secret Society that has, through past governments and some in the current administration, that these things are going. It's all this combined. But take it to Jesus Christ in prayer, it's in other dreams, other things, that talk of this. (All the verses are at the end.)

<u>While praying today, June 28th, at 11:57AM, I was given this word:</u>

"Daughter, I say unto you, it is not your President Trump that will broker a peace deal. This is a facade between Iran and Israel, so that Trump can be elevated. Prideful Trump for prideful Babylon. He thinks his position is secured through his deals with the Marine Kingdom, his knowledge, and his relationship with the Hidden Secret Society and with the Council of Thirteen. I say it is not. He falls from the lofty peaks of his position, just like Babylon does. It is Macron. It is Macron that will do what Putin and what Trump cannot. Daughter, I have told you this.

This has just been done also so Iran can regroup, temporarily agreeing to a ceasefire, so they can ensure and secure their weapon and that their weapon is not discovered. (I'm repeatedly told they have a nuclear weapon. They have one and they had more that they made in some of these suitcases. Again, take it to Jesus Christ in prayer.)

They have a nuclear weapon underground. It's not in the three locations that your President Trump and his bombers bombed. This is a hidden location as I showed you in the dream, in which Putin and in which Xi have been funding and sending parts and uranium. While the other three operations worked and were known about, this one was kept secret. The fallen ones have technology that can camouflage and keep from being seen, what's hidden inside the ground that surpasses that of what's above ground. The sleeper cells are in place. As I spoke with you, Daughter, earlier, your world has passed through the threshold, the door into the 7 Year Tribulation. And just like in a room, it takes a few steps to get to the furniture or to get to the table or to get to the other things in the room. This is where you're at. And those steps include 10 hidden nuclear suitcases, Aurora lights, 3 Days of Darkness, and My return. You have passed the threshold. You are in the part of where darkness fades into dawn, the transition from old day to new. This is where your world's at. Now, Daughter, this word goes with the dream I gave you."

So again, He's saying we've entered the threshold, like the door to the Tribulation…We've entered through it…. And like in a room, when you have furniture like a living room, you have a couch, you have chairs and all things. It usually takes a few steps to get to that furniture. The few steps that we have to take is the 10 hidden nuclear suitcases, Aurora lights, 3 Days of Darkness, and My return is what He said.

Take that Jesus Christ in prayer, take your questions to Jesus Christ in prayer. You're supposed to have a relationship with Him. I'm supposed to deliver this and you take it to Him. Seek it out, search it out, pray about it.

<u>Verses:</u>
Acts 2:17; Numbers 12:6; Job 33:14-16; Daniel 2:28; Jeremiah 23:28; Amos 3:7; Hosea 12:10; Luke 12:2; 1 Corinthians 2:10; Job 5:12; Deuteronomy 29:29; 1 Peter 5:8-9; Psalms 21:11; Deuteronomy 31:6; Psalms 37:1-5; Jeremiah 11:28; Psalms 34:15; Proverbs 2;6-8; 1 John 2:16; 2 Kings 6;8-12; Psalms 37;32-33; John 10:10; 2 Peter 1:21

And just so you know, 2nd Kings is an example when God spoke through Elisha and revealed the enemy's plans. So He said He wanted that in there to show an example of how He does reveal the enemy's plans.

Take all this to Jesus Christ in prayer. Try, test, and discern it, as we're called to do.